

Uke.



# Perfect Pitch

Bacon Brothers  
transcribed David Webber

Slow Intro.

Tremolo

C7 F C7 Tremolo

**A**

We once had a happy home with dogs and cats and means Who would have thought Ha-wai-ian winds

Faster with Rhythm.

$\text{♩} = 156$

F

would find us here in Queens

Dm F Dm

**B**

She seemed a lit-tle dist-ant She sighed and looked a-way I had to think of

C7 Bb C F Cm7

**B9**

some-thing new to make her feel O-K May-be some-thing mu-si - cal for her next birth day

C7 Dm

**C**

Small and cheap and lots of fun and not too hard to play. I walked the snow-y

F Dm Dm C7


streets of Queens I al-most gave up trying Til I found this cra-zy shop with all things Ha -

Bb C F Cm7


**C9**

-wai-ian. Palm-trees surf-boards tann-ing lo-tion Gui-tars the size of - shoes I did not know these

C7 F





**D**



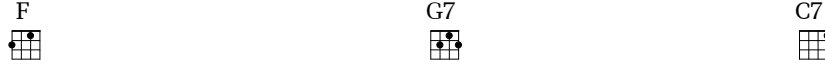
lit-the box - es would soon give me the blues.\_\_\_\_ Now she's cra' cra' a -bout a uk-u - le - le

C7 F C#7

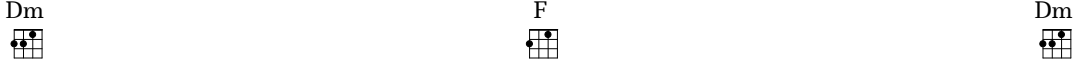
a goo-fy lit-tle four string all she does is\_\_ strum that thing That lit-tle\_\_ lass is whack

F G7 C7





Is she ev com - ing back or is she gon-na play play\_\_ on a uk-u - le - le\_\_

Dm F Dm




**E**




I said let's catch a mo - vie or may-be see a show\_\_\_\_ Take a drive a -

C7 Bb C F




**E9**




-round the town and make an-gels in the snow\_\_\_\_ But she kept on prac-tis - ing Learn-ing those\_\_ old

Cm7 C7 F



**F**





songs.\_\_\_\_ Fin-gers fly-ing on the frets and sing-ing at the top of her lungs. Now she's cra' cra'

C7








a -bout a uk-u - le - le a goo-fy lit-tle four string all she does is\_\_ strum that thing

F C#7 F G7

That lit-tle lass is whack Is she ev com - ing back or is she gon-na play play\_\_ play

C7 /  Whistle... F  G 



on a uk-u - le - le\_\_ aaaagh

C7  F  F  C7  H 









Open for solos.

C7  F  Dm  I  F  Dm 



I set that e-vil in - stru - ment down the stairs and ran\_\_

Dm  C7  Bb  C  I<sup>9</sup> 







Just to save my marr-iage vows\_\_ I had to have a plan\_\_ No, I don't have per-fect pitch\_\_

F  Cm7  C7 









That I can't de - liv - er\_\_ But that day I pitched that thing\_\_ in - to the East Ri-ver

F  J  C7 








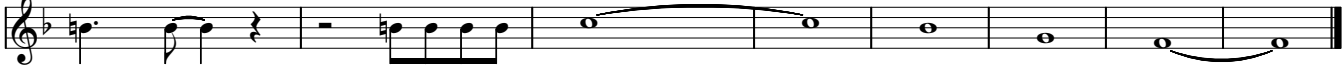
Now she's cra' cra' a-bout a uk-u - le - le a goo-fy lit-tle four string all she does is\_\_

F  C#7  F  ^  ^ 



strum that thing That lit-tle lass is whack Is she ev com - ing back or is she gon-na

G7  Cm7 /  Bbm7  Cm7  F 



play play\_\_ on a uk-u - le\_\_ le le le\_\_