Strumming my Cares Away
Words and Music by Steve Boisen

Start note - G
Chorus:
G A7 D7 G
I'm gonna strum my cares away, watching the sun sink into the bay.
A7 D7 G
It's too hot to work, so here I'll stay. Strumming my cares away.

Verse 1:
D7 G
You could spend your whole life punching a clock,
D7 G
and maybe get the third best house on the block.
E7 A7
Spending all your free time mowing the yard.
D7 G
Who wants to work that hard?

Chorus:
G A7 D7 G
I'm gonna strum my cares away, watching the sun sink into the bay.
A7 D7 G
It's too hot to work, so here I'll stay. Strumming my cares away.

Verse 2:
D7 G
Grab your ukulele and head for the shore.
D7 G
Tell your boss you just can't take any more.
E7 A7
If he tries to stop you play him a song.
D7 G
He might want to tag along.

(Chorus with “ooh-la-la-la” background vocals)
Chorus:
G A7 D7 G
I'm gonna strum my cares away, watching the sun sink into the bay.
A7 D7 G
It's too hot to work, so here I'll stay. Strumming my cares away.
Verse 3:
D7            G
Maybe you're afraid that somebody will hear.
D7            G
Take it from a pro, you've got nothing to fear.
E7            A7
Maybe you're afraid you'll forget all the words.
D7            G
Hmm-hmm-hmm-hmm-hmm-hmm-hmm

Chorus:
G            A7            D7            G
I'm gonna strum my cares away, watching the sun sink into the bay.
A7            D7            G
It's too hot to work, so here I'll stay. Strumming my cares away.
(repeat Chorus & fade)
end