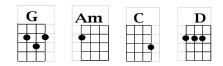
## The PLUC Corona Blues -lyrics by Dave Quattrone

## Played to the tune of Tennessee Whiskey



G	Am
I used to spend Monday morning at	t the Manor
$\mathbf{C}$ $\mathbf{D}$ $\mathbf{G}$	D
Music's the love that we all share	
G Aı	m
Along came a virus they called Cor	ona
$\mathbf{C}$ $\mathbf{D}$	G D
It took us away and left us too far §	gone
G	Am
We were as smooth as "Nights in W	hite Satin"
C D	G D
We were as sweet as "Sealed with a	Kiss"
G	Am
We were as warm as the "Chapel of	Love"
$\mathbf{C}$ $\mathbf{D}$	G D
"Those were the days" we were "He	ooked on the Feeling"
INTERLUDE:	
G	Am
I used to spend Monday morning at	t the Manor
C D G	D
Music's the love that we all share	
G Aı	m
Along came a virus they called Cor	ona
C D	G D
It took us away and left us too far §	gone

## The PLUC Corona Blues - pg. 2

G		Am		
We are at Peace the	ough we can't be	together		
C D	_	G	D	
"We will get by, Wi	th a little Help fr	om our Frier	ıds"	
G	Am			
We have faith and	trust in forever			
C	D		G	D
We'll get along as v	we stay strong w	ith the love o	of the song	
G		Am		
We Are as smooth as Nights in White Satin				
С Г	G	D		
We Are as sweet as	s Sealed with a Ki	iss		
G	An	1		
We Are as warm as	s a "Chapel of lov	e"		
C	D G	D		
We all have Peace	Love and Ukulele	<u> </u>		
C	D G	C	G	
We have Peace I	oveand Ukule	le		

