

The Ballad of the What's Next Uke Band

Just [Am] sit right back and you'll [G] hear a tale,

A [Am] tale of ageing [G] friends,

Who [Am] worked hard all their [G] lives and then

[F] Asked them [G] selves "What's [Am] Next"?

No [Am] kids, no job, no [G] alarm clock,

No [Am] boss or employ[G] ees,

Ex[Am]cept for death and [G] taxes,

[F] Obli[G] gation [Am] free.

We [Am] gathered all to[G] gether,

[Am] Shared wine and forms and [G] games

Took [Am] long walking ad[G] ventures,

[F] Even [G] played cro[Am]quet.

Then [Am] news turned grim on [G] one Spring day

[Am] Far across the [G] land

[Am] Wear a mask, stay far a[G] part,

[F] Be sure to [G] wash your [Am] hands.

The [Am] virus started [G] spreading fast,

Our [Am] age group was at [G] risk,

We [Am] went inside and tried to [G] hide,

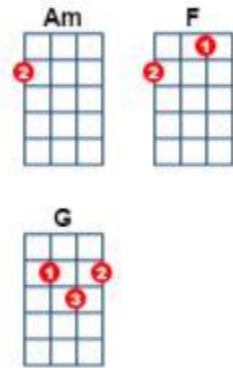
[F] And worried [G] what was [Am] next, [F] and
worried [G] what was [Am] next.

Miss [Am] Stephanie [G] grabbed her Uke,

And [Am] Mollie set up [G] Zoom,

We [Am] started strumming [G] basic chords,

And [F] tried to [G] stay in [Am] tune.



The [Am] weeks went by as [G] you're aware,

We [Am] stepped out and [G] relaxed,

And [Am] played our ukes in [G] Halcott Square,

Cause [F] Boomers [G] got the [Am] Vax, [F]
Boomers [G] got the [Am] Vax.

Some [Am] call us old but [G] we are bold,

And [Am] started this uke[G] band

With the [Am] social worker, the[G] jeweler too

The [Am] violist and her [G] husband,

The [Am] Artist and [G] Librarian, [F] now you [G]
under [Am] stand.

So [Am] if you're feeling [G] lost my friend,

And [Am] you're not sure [G] what's next,

[Am] Join your fellow [G] retirees

For [F] joy you [G] can't re[Am] sist,

[F] Come and [G] join What's [Am] Next.

Ask [F] Nancy [G] about What's [Am] Next.