Coney Island Washboard

Verse:
C       Cdim       C         G7     C   G7
Down by the beach lived the sweetest little peach,
C       Cdim       C         G7     C   G7
And I must say she just had the cutest way,
Gdim     Dm      A7             Dm
Playing a chord upon a washboard.
      D7                           G7     Dm     G7
The folks would gather ‘round, from everywhere in town, just to hear her play.

Chorus:
      C                           A7
On her Coney Island washboard she would play
      D7
You could hear her on the boardwalk every day
      G7          C         A7
Soap suds all around, bubbles on the ground
      D7                           G7
Rub-a-dub-a-dub in her little tub All her tunes she found
      C                           A7
Thimbles on her fingers made the noise
      D7
She played "Charleston" with the laundry for the boys
      G#7                  C         E7  A7
She could rag a tune right thru' the knees of your brand new silk B. V. D.'s
      D7                           G7     C
With her Coney Island washboard round-e-lay.