

# GRATEFUL DEAD CHORD ANTHOLOGY



## Grateful Dead Chord Anthology

I hope you enjoy this compilation of the Grateful Dead's Music. I attempted to collect pretty much all the Dead's playable original music and the few covers that really became theirs. There certainly is some missing, but there are over 120 tunes old and new that have been included.

I've tried to make all the songs easy to learn and memorize as well as easy to read whether you are on stage or at a campfire. Unlike many tab and chord sites, here each song has it's own page. All verses in a song will be formatted in the same number of lines. Conventions like indenting choruses make it easy to both see the structure of the song and play the right chords at the right time.

You'll have to decide whether its easier to first memorize a chord progression so you can play it while reading the later verses, or to memorize the words so you can look back at the chord progressions. Hopefully you'll get around to doing both and then you'll truly own the song.

The book certainly relies on your having heard these tunes previously and doesn't attempt to provide transcripts or tabs of every lick and riff. YouTube probably provides the quickest way to refresh your memories if you are unsure of a part, and sites like [RuKind.com](http://RuKind.com) and [DeadStein.com](http://DeadStein.com) provide more details on some of the riffs. If you know these details, this anthology will help you go from there to provide the lyrics and general song structure. It will help you towards mastery while giving you a quick reference if you forget something.

I saw my first show at Alpine Valley in 1982 and immediately fell in love with the music and the progressive and silly scene. I picked up a guitar for the first time in 1987. Since then, the music of the Grateful Dead has been fun to learn, play and sing. There's not much that I enjoy in life more than hanging out around a campfire singing Grateful Dead songs with my pals. However as the years go by and I forget a lyric or two, and when I try to teach the songs to others, I've found it a challenge to have the song I want ready at hand.

I also get frustrated with printing out songs from the web that end up on 4 pages and don't give you a real idea of how the song is laid out. I've remade a lot of chord sheets from a lot of bands, whether to play in bands or just for fun, but never had the Dead all in the same place ready to go. Often I'd go thru the work of getting a song onto one page and then lose it a week later. So this book is a result of being sick of wondering whether I had a particular song reformatted and printed out somewhere or not. Here they all are.

Got to 75 shows before American Hero Jerry Garcia passed away. I'm sure his music will endure for at least another 75 years. Let there be song to fill the air.

- Outrageous B.

**THIS FILE, THIS BOOK**

*contains*

**MERELY**

an interpretation

OF THE REPRESENTED

*musical*

**peace**

**IT IS NOT**

*intended*

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# Alabama Getaway

A7

32 teeth in a jawbone, Alabama's trying for none,

E D C - C - A - C - A

Before I have to hit him, I hope he's got the sense to run.

A7

Reason the poor girls love him, And promise him everything,

E D C - C - A - C - A

And why they all believe him? He wears a big diamond ring.

A7

Alabama getaway, getaway.

D

Alabama getaway, getaway,

E

Only way to please me,

D

C - A - C - A

Just turn 'round and leave'em, walk away

Major Domo Billy Bojangles Sat down and had a drink with me,

Said "What about Alabama That keeps a-coming back to me".

Heard your plea in the courthouse, The witness box began to rock and rise,

49 sister states all Had Alabama in there eyes.

## Chorus

Major said why don't we give him Rope enough to hang himself?

No need to worry the jury, They'll prob'ly take care of themselves.

25th psalm Major Domo, Reserve me a table for three,

Down in the valley of the shadow, It's just you, Alabama, and me.

# Alligator

Intro = C F Am C

C F Am  
 Sleepy Alligator in the noon day sun,  
 Lyin' by the river just like he usually done.  
 Call for his whiskey, he can call for his tea,  
 Call all he want to, but he can't call me.

G A G A  
 Oh no! I've been there before, And I ain't gonna come around here no more.  
 A  
 And I ain't gonna come around here no more.

C Dm F C C7  
 F C  
 (Hung up, waitin' for windy day)  
 (Hung up, waitin' for windy day)  
 Creepy alligator coming all around the bend,  
 Shoutin' about the times when we was mutual friends,  
 I checked my memory and I checked it quick, yes I will.  
 I checked it runnin' some old kind of trick.

Dm A G7 A  
 Oh no! Well I've been there before, And I ain't gonna come around here any more.

E-A/E Part-----  
 B-----  
 G-----  
 D-----2--4--2--4--2-----  
 A-0-----0--2--4p2--0-----4--2--0--  
 E---2p0--2-----2---0-----

A E  
 Sailin' down the river in an old canoe,  
 A bunch of bugs and an old tennis shoe.  
 Out of the river all ugly and green  
 Came the biggest old alligator that I've ever  
 Teeth big and pointy and his eyes were buggin' out,  
 Contracted the union, put the beggars to rout.  
 Screamin' and yellin', he was pickin' his chops,  
 He never runs he just stumbles and hops.  
 Just out of prison on ten dollars bail,  
 Mumblin' bitches and waggin' his tail.

E D Em E

# Althea

Bm A E A Bm A E  
I told Althea I was feeling lost, Lackin' in some direction  
Althea told me upon scrutiny that my Back might need protection  
A C#m D A  
I told Althea that treachery. Was tearin' me limb from limb  
C#m E Bm A E  
Althea told me, now, cool down boy Simmer back, easy Jim

You may be Saturday's child all grown Movin' with pinch of grace  
You may be a clown in the burying ground Or just another pretty face  
You my be the fate of Ophelia Sleepin' and perchance to dream  
Honest to the point of recklessness Self-centered to the extreme

Ain't nobody messin' with you but you Your friends are getting most concerned  
Loose with the truth baby, it's your fire Baby, I hope you don't get burned  
When the smoke has cleared she said, That's what she said to me  
Gonna want a bed to lay your head And a little sympathy

D G (SN Bass G-F#-F-E)  
There are things you can replace  
E  
And others you can not  
D G (SN Bass G-F#-F-E)  
The time has come to weigh those things  
E (SN Bass F^G#-A-A#-B)  
This space is getting hot  
Bm A E  
You know this space is getting hot.

I told Althea I'm a roving sign And I was born to be a bachelor  
Althea told me, OK, that's fine So now I'm tryin' to catch her  
Can't talk to you without talkin' to me We're guilty of the same old thing  
Thinkin' a lot about less and less And forgetting the love we bring

# Around and Around

Well the joint was jumpin', Goin' 'round and 'round,  
Hey! reelin' and rockin', What a crazy sound,  
Well they never stopped rockin' Till the moon went down.

Well it sounded so sweet I had to take me a chance,  
I rose out of me seat Lord, I had to dance,  
Started moving my feet, Yes'n clapping my hands.

Well they never stopped rockin', Goin' 'round and 'round,  
Hey! reelin' and rockin', What a crazy sound,  
You know, they never stopped rockin' Till the moon went down.

Jam

Well at twelve o'clock, The place was packed,  
The front doors was locked The place was packed,  
When the police knocked, Them ol' doors they flew back.

Chorus

Jam

Jam in C (rest of the song in C)

Well they Sounded so sweet etc

Chorus

Jam x 4

Chorus

Chorus

Chorus (softly)

Chorus (softly)

Chorus (loud)

Chorus (loud)

Chorus (loud)

Chorus (end)

# Beat It On Down The Line

Intro: (HARD SINGLE STROKES) F F F F F

Well this job I've got is just a little too hard,  
Running out of money, Lord, I need more pay.  
Gonna wake up in the morning Lord, gonna pack my bags,  
I'm gonna beat it on down the line.

I'm goin' down the line, goin down the line,  
Goin' down the line, goin down the line,  
Goin' down the line, goin down the line,  
Beat it on down the line.

Yes I'll be waiting at the station Lord, when that train pulls on by,  
I'm going back where I belong.  
I'm going back to that same old used-to-be,  
Down in Joe Brown's coal mine.

## Chorus

Coal mine, coal mine, coal mine, coal mine.  
Coal mine, coal mine, coal mine, coal mine.  
Coal mine, coal mine, coal mine, coal mine.  
Down in Joe Brown's coal mine.

## Chorus

Yeah, I'm goin' back to that shack way across that railroad track,  
Uh huh, that's where I think I belong.  
Got a sweet woman, Lord, she's waitin' there for me,  
And that's where I'm gonna make my happy home.

## Chorus

Happy home, happy home, happy home, happy home.  
Happy home, happy home, happy home, happy home.  
Happy home, happy home, happy home, happy home.  
That's where I'm gonna make my happy home.

# Bertha

G G C G G intro

<sup>C</sup> I had a hard run, <sup>G</sup> Runnin' from your window.  
I was all night running, running, Lord I wonder if you care,  
I had a run in, Run around, and run down.  
Run around the corner, corner, Lord run smack into a tree.

<sup>C C#</sup> I had to move, <sup>D</sup> really had to move, <sup>Am</sup> <sup>G</sup> <sup>C D</sup>  
<sup>C</sup> That's why if you please, I am on my bended knees, <sup>G</sup> <sup>D</sup> <sup>C</sup>  
<sup>Am</sup> <sup>C</sup> <sup>G</sup> <sup>C G</sup> <sup>C G</sup> <sup>C G</sup>  
Bertha don't you come around here anymore.

Dressed myself in green, I went down unto the sea.  
Try to see what's goin' down, Try to read between the lines.  
I had a feelin' I was fallin, fallin, fallin, I turned around to see,  
Heard a voice al callin', Lord you was commin' after me.

## Chorus

Ran into a rainstorm, I ducked back into a bar door.  
It's all night pourin', pourin', pourin', Lord but not a drop on me.  
Test me, test me, Test me, test me, test me, Why don't you arrest me?  
Throw me in to the jailhouse, Lord until the sun goes down, ('till it goes down.)

Chorus  
Chorus  
End of Chorus

# Big Boss Man

(intro)

<sup>E</sup>  
Big boss man, can't you hear me when I call?  
<sup>A</sup> Big boss man, can't you hear me when I call? <sup>E</sup>  
<sup>B7</sup> You ain't so big, you just tall, that's just about all. <sup>A</sup> <sup>E</sup>

<sup>E</sup>  
You got me working boss man, A-workin' around the clock,  
I want a little drink of whiskey, You sure won't let me stop.

**Chorus**

Jam Verse x2 (guitar)

<sup>E</sup>  
You got me working boss man, A-workin' around the clock,  
I want a little drink of whiskey, You sure won't let me stop.

**Chorus.**

Jam Verse x2 (keys, guitar)

I'm gonna get me a boss man, One gonna treat me right,  
I work hard in the daytime, Sure get drunk at night.

**Chorus (end)**

# Big River

<sup>G</sup>  
Well I taught that weeping willow how to cry cry cry,  
Taught the clouds how to cover up a <sup>A</sup> clear <sup>D</sup> blue sky.  
<sup>G</sup> Tears I cried for that woman are gonna <sup>C</sup> flood you big river,  
<sup>G</sup> And I'm a gonna sit right here until I die.

I met her accidentally in St. Paul, Minnesota,  
She tore me up everything I heard her drawl that southern drawl.  
Well I heard my dream went back downstream, Cavortin' in Davenport,  
And I followed you big river when you called.

## Chorus

Well I followed her down to St. Louie, Later on down the river,  
Trader said she's been here, But she's gone, boy, she's gone.  
Well I followed her down to Memphis, But she just walked off the bus,  
She raised a few eyebrows and she went on down alone.

## Chorus

Well I've gotten on down to Baton Rouge, River Queen roll on,  
Take that woman down to New Orleans, New Orleans.  
I give up, I've had enough, Followed my blues on down to the gulf,  
She loves you big river more than me.

## Chorus

In A:

<sup>A</sup>  
Well I taught that weeping willow how to cry cry cry,  
Taught the clouds how to cover up a <sup>B</sup> clear <sup>E</sup> blue sky.  
<sup>A</sup> Tears I cried for that woman are gonna <sup>D</sup> flood you big river,  
<sup>A</sup> And I'm a gonna sit right here until I die.

# Bird Song

D7 C D7  
All I know is something like a bird within her sang,  
D7 C D7  
All I know she sang a little while and then flew off,  
Bb F C G D7  
Tell me all that you know, I'll show you snow and rain.

If you hear that same sweet song again, will you know why?  
Anyone who sings a tune so sweet is passin' by,  
Laugh in the sunshine, sing, cry in the dark, fly through the night.

## Bridge:

Bm A G D A G D A G  
Don't cry now, don't you cry, don't you cry anymore,  
D (SN Bass) F#^G# A A# B

la-da-da-da.

Bm A G D A G D A G  
Sleep in the stars, don't you cry, dry your eyes on the wind  
D D7  
la-da-da-da-da.

All I know is something like a bird within her sang,  
All I know she sang a little while and then flew off,  
Tell me all that you know, I'll show you snow and rain.

## JAM

If you hear that same sweet song again, will you know why?  
Anyone who sings a tune so sweet is passin' by,  
Laugh in the sunshine, sing, cry in the dark, fly through the night.

## Bridge

All I know is something like a bird within her sang,  
All I know she sang a little while and then flew off,  
Tell me all that you know, I'll show you snow and rain.

End

## Bird Song (in e)

E7 D E7  
All I know is something like a bird within her sang,  
E7 D E7  
All I know she sang a little while and then flew off,  
C G D A E7  
Tell me all that you know, I'll show you snow and rain.

If you hear that same sweet song again, will you know why?  
Anyone who sings a tune so sweet is passin' by,  
Laugh in the sunshine, sing, cry in the dark, fly through the night.

### Bridge:

C#m B A E B A E B A  
Don't cry now, don't you cry, don't you cry anymore,  
E (SN Bass) G#^A# B C C#

la-da-da-da.

Bm A G D A G D A G  
Sleep in the stars, don't you cry, dry your eyes on the wind  
D D7  
la-da-da-da-da.

All I know is something like a bird within her sang,  
All I know she sang a little while and then flew off,  
Tell me all that you know, I'll show you snow and rain.

### JAM in E

If you hear that same sweet song again, will you know why?  
Anyone who sings a tune so sweet is passin' by,  
Laugh in the sunshine, sing, cry in the dark, fly through the night.

### Bridge

All I know is something like a bird within her sang,  
All I know she sang a little while and then flew off,  
Tell me all that you know, I'll show you snow and rain.

End

# Black Muddy River

A E A D A E A D A  
When the last rose of summer pricks my finger,

A EA D A E A D  
And the hot sun chills me to the bone,

A E A D A E A D A  
When I can't hear the song for the singer,

F#m E D SN Bass C# B G# E  
And I can't tell my pillow from a stone,

Chorus:

E A D A  
I will walk alone by the black muddy river,

E D  
And sing me a song of my own,

E A D A  
I will walk alone by the black muddy river,

F#m E D  
And sing me a song of my own.

When the last bolt of sunshine hits the mountain,  
And the stars start to splatter in the sky,  
When the moon hits the southwest horizon,  
With the scream of an eagle on the fly,

Chorus

Bridge:

Bm E A A/G# F#m  
Black muddy river, roll on forever,

E A E A  
I don't care how deep or wide, if you've got another side,

D A D A D E A  
Roll muddy river, roll muddy river, black muddy river, roll.

Jam Verse x2 -

Bridge

When it seems like the night will last forever,  
And there's nothing left to do but count the years,  
When the strings of my heart begin to sever,  
And stones fall from my eyes instead of tears,

Chorus (Dream me a dream of my own)  
(sing me a song of my own x2)  
last two lines of verse to end

# Black Peter

A7 D7  
All of my friends come to see me last night

A7 D7  
I was layin' in my bed and dyin'

Em Bm A G F#m  
Annie Bonneau, from San Angel,

Em D7  
Say the weather down here, so fine

Just then the wind came squalling through the dark  
But who can the weather command  
Just want to have a little peace to die  
And a friend or two I love at hand

Jam

Fever roll up to a hundred and five  
Roll on up, gonna roll back down  
One more day, I find myself alive  
Tomorrow, maybe go beneath the ground

C D Em  
See here how everything. lead up to this day  
Dm Am Em  
And it's just like any other day that's ever been  
D G C Em Am  
Sun goin' up and then, the sun, it goin' down  
F C D  
Shine through my window and my friends they come around  
Dm F A7  
Come around, come around

The people might know, but the people don't care  
That a man can be as poor as me  
Take a look at poor Peter, he's lyin' in pain  
Now, let's go run and see

D7  
Run and see. x4

Jam in D

# Box of Rain

Asus<sup>4</sup> x4 intro

D Am Em C G  
Look out of any window, any morning, any evening, any day.

D Am Em G A  
Maybe the sun is shining, birds are winging, No rain is falling from a heavy sky.

D G Am Em D  
What do you want me to do, to do for you to see you through?

C D Am G  
For this is all a dream we dreamed one afternoon, long ago.

Walk out of any doorway, feel your way, Feel your way like the day before.  
Maybe you'll find direction, Around some corner where it's been waiting to meet you.  
What do you want me to do, To watch for you while you are sleeping?

Am C G D  
Then please don't be surprised when you find me dreaming too.

Look into any eyes, you'll find value you can see clear to another day,  
Maybe been seen before, Through other eyes on other days while going home.  
What do you want me to do, to do for you to see you through?

C Em D G  
It's all a dream we dreamed one afternoon, long ago.

Instrumental:

G Am Em C A D A  
G Am Em C D Em D A

Walk into splintered sunlight, Inch your way through dead dreams to another land.  
Maybe you're tired and broken, Your tongue is twisted with words half spoken And thoughts unclear  
What do you want me to do, to do for you to see you through?

Am C G D  
A box of rain will ease the pain, And love will see you through.

G Am Em C A D  
Just a box of rain, wind and water, Believe it if you need it, if you don't, just pass it on  
G Am Em C D Em A  
Sun and shower, wind and rain, In and out the window like a moth before a flame.

D Em G D  
And it's just a box of rain, I don't know who put it there,

Bm G A  
Believe it if you need it, or leave it if you dare.

D Em G D  
And it's just a box of rain, or a ribbon for your hair;

Em G D C G D Asus<sup>4</sup>  
Such a long long time to be gone, And a short time to be there.

# Brokedown Palace in F

G Am Bb F C  
Fare you well, my honey, fare you well my only true one.  
G Dm Bb C  
All the birds that were singing are flown, except you alone.

F

F Bb  
Going to leave this brokedown palace,  
F Dm Bb F  
On my hands and my knees, I will roll, roll, roll.  
F Am Bb F  
Make myself a bed in the waterside,  
G Bb F  
In my time, In my time, I will roll, roll roll.

F A  
In a bed, in a bed,  
Bb F G  
By the waterside I will lay my head.  
F G Bb F  
Listen to the river sing sweet songs, to rock my soul.

River going to take me, sing sweet and sleepy,  
Sing me sweet and sleepy all the way back home.  
It's a far gone lullaby, sung many years ago.  
Mama, mama many worlds I've come since I first left home.

Goin' home, goin' home,  
By the waterside I will rest my bones,  
Listen to the river sing sweet songs, to rock my soul.

Going to plant a weeping willow,  
On the bank's green edge it will grow, grow, grow.  
Sing a lullaby beside the water,  
Lovers come and go, the river roll, roll, roll.

Fare you well, fare you well,  
I love you more than words can tell,  
Listen to the river sing sweet songs, to rock my soul.

# Brokedown Palace in G

A Bm C G D  
Fare you well, my honey, fare you well my only true one.  
A Em C D  
All the birds that were singing are flown, except you alone.

G

G C  
Going to leave this brokedown palace,  
G Em C G  
On my hands and my knees, I will roll, roll, roll.  
G Bm C G  
Make myself a bed in the waterside,  
A C G  
In my time, In my time, I will roll, roll roll.

G B  
In a bed, in a bed,  
C G A  
By the waterside I will lay my head.  
G A C G  
Listen to the river sing sweet songs, to rock my soul.

River going to take me, sing sweet and sleepy,  
Sing me sweet and sleepy all the way back home.  
It's a far gone lullaby, sung many years ago.  
Mama, mama many worlds I've come since I first left home.

Goin' home, goin' home,  
By the waterside I will rest my bones,  
Listen to the river sing sweet songs, to rock my soul.

Going to plant a weeping willow,  
On the bank's green edge it will grow, grow, grow.  
Sing a lullaby beside the water,  
Lovers come and go, the river roll, roll, roll.

Fare you well, fare you well,  
I love you more than words can tell,  
Listen to the river sing sweet songs, to rock my soul.

# Brother Esau

## Intro Chords

Intro: F C C G

G  
My brother Esau killed the hunter, back in 1969,  
Bm Em A C  
Before the killing was done his inheritance was mine.  
C G  
When at first my brother walked away, Before a weary band,  
G Bm Em A C  
Esau gave his sleeplessness for a piece of moral land.

Our father favored Esau, who was eager to obey,  
All the wild commandments, the old man shot his way.  
But all this favor ended when, my brother failed at war,  
He staggered home and found me in the door.

Bm Em C G  
Easu skates on mirrors in the moores  
C Bm Em A C  
Leaves his pale reflection at the door.  
G  
Still sometimes at night I dream, he's still that hairy man,  
G Bm Em A C  
Shadow boxing the apocalypse, wandering the land. x2

## JAM

Esau holds the blessing, brother Esau holds the curse,  
I was thinking that the blame was mine, But I suspected something worse.  
The more my brother - looks like me, the less I understand,  
The silent war it - bloodied both our hands.

Sometimes at night I think I understand,  
Way late at night oh I feel I understand  
It's brother to brother and it's man to man, and it's face to face and it's hand to hand  
The Shadow dance that never ends; never ends.  
The Shadow dance that never ends; never ends.  
Shadowbox and the apocalypse yet again, yet again  
Shadowbox and the apocalypse and wandering the land.

C G x3

# Brown Eyed Women

C#m E B A  
Gone are the days when the ox fall down, You take up the yoke and plow the fields around.  
C#m E A E  
Gone are the days when the ladies said, please, Gentle Jack Jones won't you come to me.

Chorus:

B  
Brown-eyed women and red grenadine,  
A E B  
The bottle was dusty but the liquor was clean.  
A E C#m  
Sound of the thunder with the rain pourin' down,  
F#m A E  
And it looks like the old man's gettin' on.

1920 when he stepped to the bar, Drank to the dregs of the whiskey jar.  
1930 when the wall caved in, He paid his way selling red-eyed gin.

Chorus

Jam Verse x3

Delilah Jones was the mother of twins, Two times over and the rest were sins.  
Raised eight boys, only I turned bad, Didn't get the lickin's that the other ones had.

Chorus

Bm A E  
Tumble down shack in Big Foot county.  
Bm A E  
Snowed so hard that the roof caved in.  
C#m B A G#m  
Delilah Jones went to meet her God,  
A E  
And the old man never was the same again.

Daddy made whiskey and he made it well. Cost two dollars and it burned like hell.  
I cut hick'ry just to fire the still, Drink down a bottle and be ready to kill.

Chorus

Gone are the days when the ox fall down, You take up the yoke and plow the fields around.  
Gone are the days when the ladies said please, Gentle Jack Jones won't you come to me.

Chorus

F#m A E  
And it looks like the old man's gettin' on.

# Built To Last

Intro: SN (on the G string) G G# A

Chord - F C G / C G F

There are times that you can beckon There are times when you must call

You can take a lot of reckoning But you can't take it all

There are times when I can help you out And times that you must fall

There are times when you must live in doubt And I can't help at all

F C G C G F  
Three blue stars / Rise on the hill

F C G Dm  
Say no more, now / Just be still

F C G C G F  
All these trials / Soon be past

F C G Dm  
Show me something / Built to last

A wind held by the collar Yes, a cloud held by the breeze  
You can walk on coals of fire But sometimes you must freeze  
There are times when you offend me And I do the same to you  
If we can't or won't forget it, Then I guess we could be through

Two blue stars / Sets on the hill  
Call it back / You never will  
One more star / Sinks in the past  
Show me something / Built to last.

F C G  
Built to last till time itself Falls tumbling from the wall

C G F  
Built to last till sunshine fails And darkness moves on all

F C G Am  
Built to last while years roll past Like cloudscapes in the sky

F Em Dm B<sup>b</sup> (G C etc verse)  
Show me something built to last Or something built to try

Break (Instrumental on verse progression) B<sup>b</sup> back into verse.

There are times when you get hit upon Try hard but you cannot give  
Other times you'd gladly part With what you need to live  
Don't waste your breath to save your face When you have done your best  
And even more is asked of you Fate will decide the rest.

All the stars / Are gone but one  
Morning breaks / Here comes the sun  
Cross the sky now / Sinking fast  
Show me something / Built to last

(REPEAT 1st Chorus, then 2nd chorus, then this chorus then 1st line of c

# Candyman

Bb F C  
Bb F C  
Bb F C  
Bb F C G

C Gm F  
Come all you pretty women, with your hair a hanging down,  
F G  
Open up your windows 'cause the Candyman's in town.  
G Dm G Dm  
Come on boys and gamble, roll those laughing bones,  
F G  
Seven come eleven, boys I'll take your money home.

Bb F C  
Look out, look out the Candyman,  
Bb F C  
Here he come and he's gone again.  
Am G  
Pretty lady ain't got no friend till,  
F G  
The Candyman comes around again.

I come from Memphis where I learned to talk the jive,  
When I get back to Memphis be one less man alive.  
Good morning Mr. Benson, I see you're doing well,  
If I had me a shotgun I'd blow you straight to hell.

## Chorus

Come on boys and wager if you have got the mind,  
If you've got a dollar, boys, lay it on the line,  
Hand me my old guitar, pass the whiskey round,  
Won't you tell everybody you meet that the Candyman's in town.

## Chorus

Bb F

## Chorus

# Casey Jones

<sup>C</sup>  
Drivin' that train, high on cocaine,  
<sup>F</sup>  
Casey Jones you'd better watch your speed  
<sup>C</sup>  
<sup>F</sup>  
Trouble ahead, trouble behind  
<sup>C</sup>  
And you know that notion just crossed my mind.

<sup>C</sup>  
This old engine makes it on time  
<sup>D</sup>  
<sup>F</sup>  
Leaves central station at a quarter to nine  
<sup>G</sup>  
<sup>C</sup>  
Hits River Junction at seventeen to,  
<sup>D</sup>  
<sup>F</sup>  
At a quarter to ten you know it's travelin' again  
<sup>E7</sup>  
<sup>Am</sup>  
<sup>G7</sup>

## Chorus

<sup>C</sup>  
Trouble ahead, a lady in red  
<sup>C# D</sup>  
<sup>F</sup>  
Take my advice you'd be better off dead  
<sup>G</sup>  
<sup>C</sup>  
Switch man sleepin', train a hundred and two  
<sup>F</sup>  
Is on the wrong track and headed for you  
<sup>E7</sup>  
<sup>Am</sup>  
<sup>G7</sup>

## Chorus

(Jam Follow verse 1 form)

Trouble with you is the trouble with me,  
Got two good eyes but we still don't see  
Come 'round the bend you know it's the end  
'Cause the fireman screams and the engine just gleams

Repeat chorus with original chords any number of times

<sup>C</sup>  
Drivin' that train, high on cocaine,  
<sup>Bb</sup>  
<sup>F</sup>  
Casey Jones you'd better watch your speed  
<sup>C</sup>  
<sup>Bb</sup>  
Trouble ahead, trouble behind  
<sup>F</sup>  
<sup>C</sup>  
And you know that notion just crossed my mind.

<sup>A7</sup>  
And you know that notion just crossed my mind.  
<sup>D7</sup>  
<sup>G7</sup>  
<sup>C</sup>

# Cassidy

E A  
I have seen where the wolf has slept by the silver stream.

E A  
I can tell by the mark he left you were in his dream.

Em Am  
Ah child of countless trees,

Em Am  
Ah child of boundless seas.

F#m A  
What you are, what you're meant to be

F#m A  
Speaks his name though you were born to me,

E  
Born to me, Cassidy.

Lost now on the country miles in his Cadillac.  
I can tell by the way you smile he's rolling back.  
Come wash the nighttime clean,  
Come grow the scorched ground green.  
Blow the horn, tap the tambourine.  
Close the gap of the dark years in between.  
You and me, Cassidy.

A E A E  
Quick beats in an icy heart, A Catch colt draws a coffin cart,

A E B  
There he goes and now here she starts, Hear her cry.

F#m E B  
(Doo-doo-doo-do) Flight of the seabirds,

F#m E B  
(Doo-do-doo-doo-do) Scattered like lost words,

F#m E B A E  
(Doo-doo-doo-do) Wheel to the storm and fly.

JAM VERSE

E A  
Faring thee well now, Let your life proceed by it's own design.  
Nothing to tell now, Let the words be yours, I am done with mine.  
Faring thee well now, Let your life proceed by it's own design.  
Nothing to tell now, Let the words be yours, I am done with mine.

JAM IN E Lydian.

towards the end, 8 bars C#, 8 bars B. ->

Bridge ->Licks -> End.

# Cats Under the Stars

Intro: (Bold, Solid Strokes) | F Em Dm Am | C G F // | Em / Am / | Gsus4 G F G |  
Main Riff

C F Am G Em Am | G<sup>4</sup> G F G |  
Cats Down Under The Stars

G major climb ( g a | b c d e | f / )  
C<sup>7</sup> F Am / G // G // | G / || : C<sup>7</sup> // (4x) :|  
Cats Down Under The Stars

C B<sup>b</sup> C B<sup>b</sup>  
Cats on the blacktop, birdie in the treetop,  
C F Em D (SN) E D C B  
Someone plays guitar that sounds like cla-vi-nette.  
Am D (SN) E D C B Am D  
I ain't ready yet, to go to bed,  
F Em Dm Am C G F Em / Am // | Gsus4 G F G |  
Think I'll take a walk downtown instead.

Chorus (with G climb ( g a | b c d e | f / )

Cats on the bandstand, Give'em each a big hand,  
Anyone who sweats like that must be all right.  
No one wants to fight; no blackeye,  
Just another cat beneath the stars tonight.

Chorus

Cats in the limelight, feels like it's alright,  
Everybody wants something they might not get.  
I ain' ready yet, it ain't complete,  
That's why I am headin' down to Alleycat Street.

Chorus (with G climb ( g a | b c d e | f / ) and A climb ( a b c# d | e f # g / ) )

Dm C Dm C Bm<sup>7</sup> B<sup>b</sup>  
Sa- tin blouse unbuttoning,  
Dm C Dm C Bm<sup>7</sup> B<sup>b</sup>  
Sa- tin blouse unbuttoning,  
A F C G  
Time is a stripper doin' it just for you.  
A C G F G B<sup>b</sup> C  
Time is a stripper doin' it just for you. Just for you  
||: D // | % | % | D / E<sup>b</sup> B<sup>b</sup> F :|| (4X)  
Just For You  
A<sup>b</sup> E<sup>b</sup> B<sup>b</sup> / F C G | G climb || : C<sup>7</sup> // :||

Knock in the brass tacks, cover up your tracks Jack,  
You ain't nowhere till you can pay your own way back.  
What else do you lack to make it right,  
But cats down under the stars tonight. / chorus /

# China Cat Sunflower

G F  
 Look for a while at the China Cat sunflower,  
 Proud walking jingle in the midnight sun.  
 Copperdome bodhi drip a silver kimono,  
 Like a crazy quilt stargown through a dream like wind.

Verse Ending: G D C D

Crazy cat peekin' through a lace bandanna,  
 Like a one-eyed Cheshire, like a diamond-eye jack.  
 A leaf of all colors plays a golden-string fiddle,  
 To a double-E waterfall over my back.

Verse Ending (in G)

FULL JAM VERSE IN E: E -> D x4.  
 VERSE ENDING IN E: E B A B

G F  
 Comic book colors on a violin river Cryin'  
 Leonardo, Words from out a silk trombone.  
 I rang a silent bell, beneath a shower of pearls,  
 In the eagle-winged palace of the Queen Chinee.

Verse Ending (in G, but stay on the D and jam)

# I Know You Rider

D C G D  
 I know you, rider, gonna miss me when I'm gone  
 I know you, rider, gonna miss me when I'm gone  
 F C F C Em D  
 Gonna miss your baby, from rolling in your arms.

Laid down last night, Lord, I could not take my rest  
 Laid down last night, Lord, I could not take my rest  
 My mind was wandering like the wild geese in the West.

Jam Verse.

The Sun will shine in my back door someday.  
 The Sun will shine in my back door someday.  
 March winds will blow all my troubles away.

I wish I was a headlight, on a North bound train  
 I wish I was a headlight, on a North bound train  
 I'd shine my light through cool Colorado rain.

First Verse

Jam

Acapella 1st Verse

End



# Cold Rain and Snow

<sup>D</sup> Well I married me a wife, she's been trouble all my life <sup>E</sup>

<sup>D</sup> Run me out in the cold rain and snow <sup>E</sup>

<sup>E</sup> Rain and snow-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh, <sup>D</sup> <sup>E</sup>

<sup>D</sup> run me out in the cold rain and snow <sup>E</sup>

Well she's coming down the stairs, combin' back her yellow hair  
And I ain't goin be treated this ol' way  
This ol' way ay ay  
And I'm ain't gonna be treated this ol' way.

Jam

Well she went up to her room where she sang her faithful tune  
Well I'm goin where those chilly winds don't blow  
Winds don't blow oh..  
And I'm going where those chilly winds don't blow

Jam

First Verse Repeat.

Continue: run me out in the cold rain and snow x7

Jam to end.

# Comes a Time

intro

A Em D A A/G# A/F#  
Comes a time when the blind-man takes your hand, And says "Don't you see?  
A B E Dm A  
Gotta make it somehow on the dreams you still believe."  
A E (Fm) F#m Em7 F#m Em7 F#m  
Don't give it up, you got an empty cup Only love can fill, Only love can fill.

A E Bm D  
Been walking all morning went walking all night  
A E G D Dm  
I can't see much difference between the dark and light  
A E Bm D  
And I feel the wind And I taste the rain  
A E G D  
Never in my mind to cause so much pain.

Chorus

Jam Verse.

From day to day just letting it ride.  
You get so far away from how it feels inside.  
You can't let go cause you're afraid to fall.  
But the day may come when you can't feel at all.

Chorus + Only love can fill x2

Jam Em F# to end.

extra verse...

The words come out like an angry stream.  
You hear yourself say things you could never mean.  
When you cool down you find your mind.  
You got a lot of words you've got to stand behind.

# Corrina

D

Hog of a Sunday / Dog of a Monday / Get it back some day / What'd I say?  
Movin' in closer / Cut from a long shot / Fade on a down beat / Ready or not Ready or not

D G D  
Corrina Shake it up, baby  
Corrina Shake it up now  
Corrina Corrina

Cruise thru a stop sign / Loggin' up short time / Bird on a phone line / Soakin' up sun  
Salt on the crowtail / What can I do? / I'm down by law / But true to you

Chorus

\* The starred lines as single notes. They're easy to get to to when playing the G chord form.

**Bridge:**

Em \*G F# D B see deadstein  
If, what, when and where Told at the proper time  
C B7 A Em  
Big black wings beat at the wind But they don't hardly climb  
Em \*G F# D B  
There's a silver ocean Silver clouds on a silver sea  
C Em G  
A bird on the horizon Silver wingin back to me

Chorus

Jam Verse

Shake it up, baby / Shake it down easy / Bring it back someday / What'd I say?  
Movin' in closer / Cut from a long shot / Fade on a down beat / Ready or not

Chorus

**Bridge 2:**

If, what, when and where, Don't mean a thing to me  
I would love you, Even if you flew away from me  
I just stand here waiting, Where the circle is complete  
There is no fear that lovers born, Could ever fail to meet

Chorus

Jam (shake shake).. Big Jam.

# Cosmic Charlie

A -> A slow bluesy feel

A G  
Cosmic Charlie how do you do? Truckin' in style along the avenue.  
A G D A A G D A  
Dum de dum de doodley do. Go on home your mama's calling you.

Kalico, Kahlia, come tell me the news. Calamity's waiting for a way to get to her.  
Rosy red and electric blue I bought you a paddle for your paper canoe.

A7 D A D E  
Say you'll come back when you can Whenever your airplane happens to land.  
A7 D E A Em A Em  
Maybe I'll be back here too It all depends on what's with you.

Hung up waiting for a windy day, Kite on ice since the first of February.  
Mama keeps saying that the wind might blow, But standing here I say I just don't know.

New ones comin' as the old ones go, Everything's moving here but much too slowly,  
A little bit quicker and we might have time, To say "How do you do?" before we're left  
behind.

C#m F#m E G D A D C#m Bm A E  
Calliope wail like a seaside zoo. The very last lately inquired about you,  
D A D E B D A deadstein  
It's really very one or two. The first you wanted, the last I knew.

I just wonder if you shouldn't feel, Less concerned about the deep unreal,  
The very first word is "How do you do?", The last "Go home your mama's callin' you."

A G D A  
Calling you, x4

Intro...

Verse Jam

A G D A  
Go on home your mama's calling you. x4

Ending?

A E7 A  
Go on home your mama's calling you.

# Crazy Fingers

D C G B<sup>b</sup> F Fm Gsus<sup>4</sup> G  
Your rain falls like crazy fingers Peals of fragile thunder keeping time  
B<sup>b</sup> B<sup>b</sup>m E<sup>b</sup>maj<sup>7</sup> Cm G Gsus<sup>4</sup> G  
Recall the days that still are to come. Some sing blue.

Hang your heart on laughing willow Stray down to the water, deep sea of love  
Beneath the cool calm face of the sea swift undertow.

Fm A<sup>b</sup> E<sup>b</sup>  
Life may be sweeter for this, I don't know,  
Fm A<sup>b</sup> E<sup>b</sup> Cm/G G<sup>7</sup>  
See how it feels in the end.  
A<sup>b</sup> A<sup>o</sup><sup>7</sup> E<sup>b</sup>maj<sup>7</sup>  
May Lady Lullaby sing plainly for you  
Dmaj<sup>7</sup> D<sup>b</sup>maj<sup>7</sup> D<sup>b</sup><sup>7</sup> D<sup>b</sup>maj<sup>7</sup> Gsus<sup>4</sup> G  
Soft, strong, sweet and true.

Cloud hands reaching from a rainbow Tapping at the window, touch your hair  
So swift and bright strange figures of light float in air.

Who can stop what must arrive now? Something new is waiting to be born  
Dark as the night you're still by my side shine inside .

Gone are the days we stopped to decide  
Where we should go, we just ride.  
Gone are the broken eyes we saw through in dreams  
Gone, both dream and lie.

Verse Jam x2

Life may be sweeter for this, I don't know,  
Feels like it might be all right,  
While Lady Lullaby sings plainly through you  
Love still rings true.

Midnight on a carousel ride, Reaching for the gold ring down inside  
Never could reach it, just slips away but I try.

G jam til end.

# Cream Puff War

Intro - shreddy chords: A G A

A G D / - C Em /A

No, no! She can't take your mind and leave

A G D C Em A

I know it's just another trick she's got up her sleeve

A G D C Em A

I can't believe that she really wants you to die

A G D C Em A

After all it's more than enough to pay for your lie

A G D A  
Wait a minute, watch what you're doin' with your time  
E D C A G D C Em

All the endless ruins of the past must stay behind,

A

Yeah

Well, can't you see that you're killing each other's soul  
Well, you're both out in the streets and you got no place to go  
Your constant battles are getting to be a bore  
So go somewhere else and continue your cream puff war

|:A . . G . . D . | . C . . Em . . . | A . . . . . | . . . . . :| (8th notes)

# Cumberland Blues

G

I can't stay much longer, Melinda, The sun is getting high.  
I can't help you with your troubles, If you won't help with mine.

F# Bb B  
I gotta get down, I gotta get down,  
Bb A Ab G  
Gotta get down to the mine.

You keep me up just one more night, I can't sleep here no more.  
Little Ben clock says quarter to eight; You kept me up 'till four.  
I gotta get down, I gotta get down, Or I can't work there no more.

A lotta poor man make a five dollar bill,  
Will keep him happy all the time.  
Some other fella's makin nothin' at all  
And you can hear him cry,

C  
"Can I go, buddy, can I go down  
D  
Take your shift at the mine?"

C  
Gotta get down to the Cumberland Mine.

F C  
(Gotta get down to the Cumberland Mine.)

F C  
That's where I mainly spend my time.  
C  
Make good money, five dollars a day.  
F C Am7 C7 Em  
Made anymore, I might move away.

G

G C G  
Lotta poor man got the Cumberland Blues  
G C (SN BASS F#^G A B C)  
He can't win for losin'  
C G (SN BASS F#^G G G# A)  
Lotta poor man got to walk the line  
A D  
Just to pay his union dues.

C D  
I don't know now, I just don't know  
C Am7 G  
If I'm goin' back again.  
x3

# Dark Hollow

I'd rather be in some dark hollow  
Where the sun don't ever shine  
Then to be at home alone and knowin' that you're gone  
Would cause me to lose my mind.

So blow your whistle freight train  
Take me far on down the track  
I'm going away, I'm leaving today  
I'm goin', but I ain't comin' back.

## Jam Verse

I'd rather be in some dark hollow  
Where the sun don't ever shine  
Then to be in some big city,  
In a small room, with you on my mind.

## Chorus

## Jam Verse

I'd rather be in some dark hollow  
Where the sun don't ever shine  
Then to see you another man's darlin'  
And to know that you'll never be mine

## Chorus

Chorus last two lines.

# Dark Star

A G A G A G  
Dark star crashes, pouring its light into ashes  
Reason tatters, the forces tear loose from the axis  
Search light casting for faults in the clouds of delusion

A Asus<sup>4</sup> A Em  
Shall we go, you and I while can  
A Asus<sup>4</sup> A  
Through the transitive nightfall of diamonds

Mirror shatters in formless reflections of matter  
Glass hand dissolving in ice petal flowers revolving  
Lady in velvet recedes in the nights of good-bye  
Shall we go, you and I while can  
Through the transitive nightfall of diamonds

Jams in A and G, modulates up to Eminor.

# Day Job

A

Maybe you collect or maybe you pay  
Still got to work that eight hour day

D A E  
Whether you like that job or not -

D A E  
You'd better keep it on ice While you're lining up your long shot

B D  
Which is to say, hey hey, hey

A A7 D D7  
Keep your day job Don't give it away,

A A7 D D7  
Keep your day job, Whatever they say

A F#7 B D E A D E  
Keep your day job Till your night job pays.

Steady boys starting that eight day hour  
Never underrate that paycheck power  
By now you know that the face on your dollar -  
Got a thumb on its nose and a hand on your collar  
Which is to say, hey, hey, hey

## Chorus

Jam Verse, Jam Chorus

Daddy may drive a Sting-Ray 'Vette  
Mama may bathe in champagne yet  
God bless the child that's got his own stash -  
Nine to five and a place to crash  
Which is to say, hey, hey, hey

Chorus, Chorus, Chorus

Optional:

Sunday comes forget about work,  
Ring that bell for whatever it's worth.  
If you ask me, which I know you don't, -  
I'd tell you to do what I know you won't  
Which is to say, hey, hey, hey

# Days Between

Gsus<sup>4</sup> Csus<sup>2</sup> G. (riff) x2

Csus<sup>2</sup> G Gm Eb  
 There were days and there were days and there were days between  
 Dm Eb Bb F  
 Summer flies and August dies the world grows dark and mean  
 Dm Eb Dm Eb  
 Comes the shimmer of the moon on black infested trees  
 F Gm F Gm  
 the singing man is at his song the holy on their knees  
 C Gm C Gm  
 The reckless are out wrecking The timid plead their pleas  
 Dm Eb Bb F Eb Csus<sup>2</sup> G  
 No one knows much more of this than anyone can see anyone can see

There were days and there were days and there were days besides  
 when phantom ships with phantom sails set to sea on phantom tides  
 Comes the lightning of the sun on bright unfocused eyes  
 the blue of yet another day a springtime wet with sighs  
 a hopeful candle lingers in the land of lullabies  
 where headless horsemen vanish with wild and lonely cries lonely cries

There were days and there were days and there were days I know  
 when all we ever wanted was to learn and love and grow  
 Once we grew into our shoes we told them where to go  
 Walked halfway around the world on promise of the glow  
 Stood upon a mountain top Walked barefoot in the snow  
 Gave the best we had to give How much we'll never know we'll never know

There were days and there were days and there were days between  
 polished like a golden bowl The finest ever seen  
 Hearts of Summer held in trust; still tender, young and green  
 left on shelves collecting dust; not knowing what they mean  
 Valentines of flesh and blood; as soft as velveteen  
 hoping love would not forsake; the days that lie between lie between

Intro = Gsus<sup>4</sup> Csus<sup>2</sup> G

e-----1-----1h3--  
 B-----1--3-----3-----  
 G-----0-----  
 D-----  
 A-----  
 E----3-----

# Deal

A C#7  
Since it costs a lot to win,  
F#m D7 Ao (5th fret D-barre with A string 6th fret)  
And even more to lose,  
A G# G F#  
You and me bound to spend some time  
B D  
Wond'rin' what to choose.

A C#7  
Goes to show, you don't ever know,  
F#m E D7 Ao  
Watch each card you play and play it slow,  
A G D  
Wait until that deal come round,  
A G D A  
Don't you let that deal go down, no, no.

I been gamblin' hereabouts For ten good solid years,  
If I told you 'bout all that went down It would burn off both of your ears.

## Chorus

Jam Verse x 2

Since you poured the wine for me And tightened up my shoes,  
I hate to leave you sittin' there, Composin' lonesome blues.

## Chorus

Repeat First Verse. Then:  
Wait until that deal come round,  
Don't you let that deal go down,  
Wait until that deal come round,  
Don't you let that deal go down,  
Don't you let that deal go down,  
Don't you let that deal go down,  
Don't you let that deal go down.

Jam

Wait until that deal come round,  
Don't you let that deal go down, x4

# Dire Wolf

<sup>G</sup>  
In the timbers to Fennario, <sup>Bb</sup>wolves are running round, <sup>F</sup>  
<sup>F</sup>  
The winter was so hard and cold, Froze ten feet 'neath the <sup>G</sup>ground.

Chorus:

<sup>F</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
Don't murder me,  
<sup>C</sup> <sup>F</sup>  
I beg of you, don't murder me.  
<sup>G</sup> <sup>F</sup> <sup>C</sup>  
Please, don't murder me.

I sat down to my supper, 'Twas a bottle of red whisky,  
I said my prayers and went to bed, that's the last they saw of me

Chorus

SN Bass C B Bb  
<sup>Am</sup> <sup>G</sup> <sup>C</sup> <sup>Bb</sup> <sup>F</sup>  
When I awoke, the Dire Wolf, Six hundred pounds of sin,  
<sup>F</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
Was grinning at my window, All I said was "Come on in".

Chorus

The Wolf came in, I got my cards, We sat down for a game.  
I cut my deck to the Queen of Spades, But the cards were all the same.

Chorus

In the backwash of Fennario, The black and bloody mire,  
The Dire Wolf collects his due, While the boys sing 'round the fire.

Chorus

No, no, no don't murder me.  
I beg of you, Don't murder me.  
Please, don't murder me.

# Doin That Rag

Intro: D F C Eb A D G (x2 2nd time double time)

G C G D F C A D  
Sitting in Mangrove Valley chasing light beams, everything wanders from baby to Z

G C G D F C [C] [B] [A] G  
Baby, baby, pretty young on Tuesday, old like a rum drinkin' de-mon at tea

Am Em Am Em  
Baby, baby, Tell me what's the matter Why, why, tell me what's your why now

Bm Am C [C] [B] [A] G  
Tell me why will you never come home Tell me what's your reason if you've got a good one

D F C Eb A D G  
Everywhere I go, the people all know Everyone's doin' that rag (2X)

Take my line and go fishing for a Tuesday Maybe take my supper, eat it down by the sea  
Gave my baby twenty, forty good reasons, Couldn't find any better ones in the morning at three  
Rain gonna come, but the rain gonna go, you know Steppin' off sharply from the rank and file

Awful cold and dark like a dungeon Maybe get a little bit dark 'fore the day

D F C Eb C# F# B  
Hipsters, tripsters, real cool chicksters, Everyone's doin' that rag

F# A E G C# F# B  
Hipsters, tripsters, real cool chicksters, Everyone's doin' that rag

B E B F# A E C# F#  
You needn't gild the lily, offer jewels to the sunset, No one is watching or standing in your shoes

B E B F# A E [E] [D#] [C#] B  
Wash your lonely feet in the river in the morning, Everything promised is delivered to you

C#m G#m C#m G#m  
Don't neglect to pick up what your share is All the winter birds are wingin' home now

D#m C#m E [E] [D#] [C#] B  
Hey, love, go and look around you Nothing out there you haven't seen before now

F# A E G C# F# B  
Wade in the water, you'll never get wet If you keep on doin' that rag (2X)

One-eyed jacks and the deuces are wild, And the aces are crawling up and down your sleeves

Come back here baby Louise, And tell me the name of the game that you play

x4 D#m G#m  
Is it all fall down, is it all go under?

# Duprees Diamond Blues

E7 Am  
When I was just a little young boy,  
D G  
Papa said son, you'll never get far,  
E7 Am  
Tell you the reason, if you wanna know,  
D C Cm D G  
Cause child of mine, There isn't really very far to go.

Well, baby baby wants a gold diamond ring,  
Wants it more than any old thing,  
Well when I get those jelly-roll blues,  
Why I go and get anything in this world for you.

Down to the jewelry store packin' a gun,  
Says, "Wrap it up I think I'll take this one."  
"A thousand dollars please," the jewelry man said,  
Dupree said, "I'll pay this one off to you in lead."

G D C G  
Well you know son, you just can't figure,  
D Am G D C Am  
First thing you know you're gonna to pull that trigger,  
G (SN BASS) G F# F E7  
And it's no wonder, your reason goes bad,  
Am D G  
Jelly-roll will drive you so mad.

Judge said, "Son, it's gonna cost you some time."  
Dupree said, "Judge you know that crossed my mind."  
Judge said, "Fact it's gonna cost you your life."  
Dupree said, "Judge you know that seems to me to be about right."

Baby baby you gonna lose her sweet man,  
Dupree come out with a losin' hand,  
Baby's gonna weep it up for a while,  
Then go out and find another sweet man's gonna treat her with style.

Judge said, "Son, I know your baby well,  
But that's a secret I can never tell."  
Dupree said, "Judge well it's well understood,  
But you got to admit that sweet Jelly's so good."

## Chorus

Same old story and I know it's been told,  
Some like Jelly Jelly, some like gold,  
Many a man's done a terrible thing  
Just to get, baby a shinin' diamond ring.

# Easy Wind

<sup>E7</sup>  
I been ballin' a shiny black steel jack-hammer,

<sup>A7</sup>  
Been chippin' up rocks for the great highway,

<sup>E7 A7</sup>

I'll live five years if I take my time,  
Ballin' that jack and a drinkin' my wine.

I been chippin' them rocks from dawn till doom,  
While my rider hide my bottle in the other room.

Doctor say better stop ballin' that jack,  
If I live five years I gonna bust my back, yes I will.

<sup>A</sup> Easy wind blowing cross the Bayou today, <sup>E</sup>

<sup>A</sup> Cause there's a whole lotta women, mama, <sup>E</sup> Out on the streets in red today.

<sup>B</sup> And the river keeps a talkin, <sup>A</sup> But you never heard a word it said <sup>E</sup>

jam in a & e

Gotta find a woman be good to me,  
Won't hide my liquor try to serve me tea,

Cause I'm a stone jack baller and my heart is true  
And I'll give everything that I got to you, yes I will.

Easy wind going cross the Bayou today  
There's a whole lotta women Out on the streets in red today.  
And the rivers keep a talkin', But you never heard a word it said.

# El Paso

G Am D7 G  
Out in the West Texas town of El Paso I fell in love with a Mexican girl  
Nighttime would find me in Rosa's cantina Music would play and Felina would whirl

Blacker than night were the eyes of Felina Wicked and evil while casting a spell  
My love was deep for this Mexican maiden I was in love but in vain I could tell

C F C F G7 C  
One night a wild young cowboy came in Wild as the West Texas wind  
Dashing and daring a drink he was sharing With wicked Felina the girl that I loved

D7  
So in anger I  
Challenged his right for the love of this maiden Down went his hand for the gun that he wore  
My challenge was answered in less than a heartbeat The handsome young stranger lay dead on  
the floor

Just for a moment I stood there in silence Shocked by the foul evil deed I had done  
Many thoughts raced through my mind as I stood there I had but one chance and that was to run

Out through the back door of Rosa's I ran Out where the horses were tied  
I caught a good one it looked like it could run Up on its back and away I did ride

Just as fast as I  
Could from the West Texas town of El Paso Out to the bad-lands of New Mexico  
Back in El Paso my life would be worthless Everything's gone in life nothing is left  
It's been so long since I've seen the young maiden My love is stronger than my fear of death

I saddled up and away I did go Riding alone in the dark  
Maybe tomorrow a bullet may find me Tonight nothing's worse than this pain in my heart

And at last here I  
Am on the hill overlooking El Paso I can see Rosa's cantina below  
My love is strong and it pushes me onward Down off the hill to Felina I go

Off to my right I see five mounted cowboys Off to my left ride a dozen or more  
Shouting and shooting I can't let them catch me I have to make it to Rosa's back door

Something is dreadfully wrong for I feel A deep burning pain in my side  
Though I am trying to stay in the saddle I'm getting weary unable to ride

But my love for  
Felina is strong and I rise where I've fallen Though I am weary I can't stop to rest  
I see the white puff of smoke from the rifle I feel the bullet go deep in my chest

From out of nowhere Felina has found me Kissing my cheek as she kneels by my side  
Cradled by two loving arms that I'll die for One little kiss and Felina good-bye

# Estimated Prophet

F#m

Bm6

My time coming, anyday, don't worry about me, no  
Been so long I felt this way, I'm in no hurry, no  
Rainbows and down that highway where ocean breezes blow  
My time coming, voices saying they tell me where to go.  
Don't worry about me, nah nah, don't worry about me, no  
And I'm in no hurry, nah, nah nah, I know where to go.

C G C G F C G C G F  
C California, preaching on the burning shore. California, I'll be knocking on the golden door  
G C G F C G C G F C  
Like an angel, standing in a shaft of light Rising up to paradise, I know I'm gonna shine.

My time coming, anyday, don't worry about me, no  
It's gonna be just like they say, them voices tell me so  
Seems so long I felt this way and time sure passin' slow  
Still I know I lead the way, they tell me where I go.  
Don't worry about me, no no no, don't worry about me, no  
and I'm in no hurry, no no no, I know where to go.

## Chorus

G C G F C  
You've all been asleep, you would not believe me  
Them voices tellin' me, you will soon receive me  
Standin' on the beach, the sea will part before me (Fire wheel burning in the air!)  
You will follow me and we will ride to glory, (way up, the middle of the air!)

Dm E7  
And I'll call down thunder and speak the same

Dm E7  
And my work fills the sky with flame

Dm E7  
And might and glory gonna be my name

Dm F A  
And men gonna light my way.

climb into jam:

Bm Dm Am Cm Gm Bbm Ab Bb

|| : G / C G | G / F C :|| Jam

My time coming, anyday, don't worry about me, no  
It's gonna be just like they say, them voices tell me so  
Seems so long I felt this way and time sure passin' slow  
My time coming, anyday, don't worry about me, no  
Don't worry about me, no no no, don't worry about me, no  
And I'm in no hurry, no no no, don't worry about me, no.  
no no, world oughta know etc

# Eyes of the World

Emaj7 Dmaj7 A

Emaj7 A Emaj7 Bm A  
Right outside this lazy summer home

Emaj7 A Emaj7 Bm A  
You ain't got time to call your soul a critic, no

A C#m B A  
Right outside the lazy gate of winter's summer home

C#m B D A  
Wonderin' where the nut-thatch winter's wings a mile long

E A E A C  
Just carried the bird away

Chorus:

G C G C  
Wake up to find out that you are the eyes of the world

G C G  
But the heart has its beaches, its homelands and thoughts of its own

D C G C  
Wake now, discover, that you are the song that morning brings

G C D Bm A  
But the heart has its seasons, its evenings and songs of its own

Jam in Emaj7 & Bm

There comes a redeemer and he slowly too fades away  
There follows a wagon behind him that's loaded with clay

A C#m B A  
And the seeds that were silent all burst into bloom and decay- ay  
And night comes so quiet it's close on the heels of the day

Chorus

Jam in Emaj7 & Bm

Sometimes we live no particular way but our own  
Sometimes we visit your country and live in your home  
Sometimes we ride on your horses, sometimes we walk alone  
Sometimes the songs that we hear are just songs of our own

Chorus

# Foolish Heart

A D intro

Bm D F#m  
Carve your name, carve your name in ice and wind  
Bm D A E D  
Search for where, search for where the rivers end, Or where the rivers start  
E F#m  
Do everything that's in you you feel to be your part,  
Bm Gmaj7(held)  
Never give your love my friend,  
Gmaj7 D (held) A A D x4  
Unto a foolish heart, unto a foolish heart.

Dare to leap, leap from ledges high and wild,  
Learn to speak, speak with the wisdom of a child, Directly to the heart  
Call yourself the king of clowns or stand way back apart,  
But never give your love my friend,  
Unto a foolish heart, unto a foolish heart.

Shun a friend, shun a brother and a friend  
Never look, never look around the bend, Or check the weather chart  
Sign the Mona Lisa with a spray can, call it art,  
But never give your love, my friend,  
Unto a foolish heart, unto a foolish heart

A#  
Bsus4 B Bsus4 B  
A foolish heart will call on you to toss your dreams away,  
Then turn around and blame you for the way you went astray  
G#m C#m7-5  
A foolish heart will cost you sleep and only make you curse,  
F#7sus4 F#7 F#7sus4 F#7-9  
A selfish heart is trouble, but a foolish heart is worse.

D E Jam (x16)

Shun a friend, shun a brother and a friend  
Never look, never look around the bend, Or check the weather chart  
Sign the Mona Lisa with a spray can, call it art, But never give your love, my friend,  
Unto a foolish heart x6

A D Jam (x16)

Bite the hand, bite the hand that bakes your bread  
Dare to lead where the angels fear to tread, Till you are torn apart  
Stoke the fires of Paradise with coals from Hell to start  
But never give your love my friend,  
Unto a foolish heart x6



# Friend of the Devil

G C  
I lit out from Reno, I was trailed by twenty hounds  
G C  
Didn't get to sleep that night 'Till the morning came around.

Chorus:

D Am  
Set out runnin' but I take my time A friend of the devil is a friend of mine  
D Am D  
If I get home before daylight, I just might get some sleep tonight.

Ran into the devil, babe, He loaned me twenty bills  
I spent the night in Utah In a cave up in the hills.

Chorus

I ran down to the levee But the devil caught me there  
He took my twenty dollar bill And vanished in the air.

Chorus

D  
Got two reasons why I cry Away each lonely night,  
C  
The first one's named Sweet Anne Marie, And she's my hearts delight.  
C# D  
The second one is prison, baby, The sheriff's on my trail,  
Am C D  
And if he catches up with me, I'll spend my life in jail.

Jam Verse x3

Got two reasons... etc (bridge)

Got a wife in Chino, babe, And one in Cherokee  
The first one says she's got my child, But it don't look like me.

Chorus

# Goin Down the Road Feeling Bad

E  
Goin' down the road feelin' bad.  
A E  
Goin' down the road feelin' bad.  
A E C#m  
Goin' down the road feelin' bad.  
E B E  
I don't want to be treated this a-way.

Goin' where the climate suits my clothes.  
Goin' where the climate suits my clothes.  
Goin' where the climate suits my clothes.  
I don't want to be treated this a-way.

Goin' down the road feelin' bad.  
Goin' down the road feelin' bad.  
Goin' down the road feelin' bad.  
I don't want to be treated this a-way.

Goin' where the water tastes like wine.  
Goin' where the water tastes like wine.  
Goin' where the water tastes like wine.  
I don't want to be treated this a-way.

Goin' down the road feelin' bad.  
Goin' down the road feelin' bad.  
Goin' down the road feelin' bad.  
I don't want to be treated this a-way.

Goin' where the chilly winds don't blow.  
Goin' where the chilly winds don't blow.  
Goin' where those chilly winds don't blow.  
I don't want to be treated this a-way.

# Golden Road

D

D C6  
See that girl, barefootin' along,  
G D  
Whistlin' and singin', she's a carryin' on.  
D C6  
There's laughing in her eyes, dancing in her feet,  
F C G D  
She's a neon-light diamond and she can live on the street.

D C6  
Hey hey, hey, come right away  
G D  
Join the party, join the party - every day.

Well everybody's dancin' in a ring around the sun  
Nobody's finished, we ain't even begun.  
So take off your shoes, child, and take off your hat.  
Try on your wings and find our where it's at.

**Chorus**

Jam (Chorus)

Take a vacation, fall out for a while,  
Summer's comin' in, and it's goin' outa style  
Well, lie down smokin', honey, have yourself a ball  
Your mother's down in Memphis, won't be back 'till the fall.

**Chorus**

Jam

Hey hey, hey, come right away  
Join the party, join the party - every day.  
x8 with ad-libs

Jam

# Gomorrah

|: B<sup>b</sup> F F C | G /// :| G

G C F C G C  
Just a song of Gomorrah, I wonder what they did there  
C G F C  
Must've been a bad thing to get shot down for

B<sup>b</sup> F F C | G /// | G ///

I wonder how they blew it up or if they burned it down  
Get out, get out Mr. Lot and don't you look around.

B<sup>b</sup> F F C | G /// | G ///

Who gave you your orders, someone from the sky  
I heard a voice inside my head in the desert wind so dry

B<sup>b</sup> F F C | G /// | G ///

Bm  
I heard a voice tellin' me to flee  
Em G D  
The very same voice I always believe  
Bm  
Said alot of trouble's comin',  
Am D  
But it don't have to come to you  
C G  
I'm telling you so you can tell  
F C  
The rest what you've been through.

B<sup>b</sup> F F C | G /// | G ///

But don't you turn around, no, don't look after you  
It's not your business how it's done, you're lucky to get through

B<sup>b</sup> F F C | G /// | G ///

You're a good upstanding man, a credit to the flock  
But if you don't face straight ahead you could not take the shock

B<sup>b</sup> F F C | G /// | G ///

Jam Verse

Blew the city off the man, left nothing there but fire  
The wife of Lot got turned to salt, because she looked behind her.

B<sup>b</sup> F F C | G / / / |  
Because She Looked Behind Her (x4)

# Good Loving

GCD

I was feelin' . . . so bad,

I asked my family doctor bout what I had,

G C D C D C G C D

I said, "Doctor, (Doctor . . .) Mr. M.D., (Doctor . . .)

Now can you tell me, tell me, tell me, What's ailin' me?" (Doctor . . .)

G C G C G G C G C G

He said, "Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, (Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah)

A D

All you need, all you.. really need

Is good lovin' Good lovin'

Good Lovin, Good Lovin (C D C G C D)

So come on baby, squeeze me tight . . .

Now don't you want your daddy to feel alright?

I said Baby . . . (Baby) . . . now it's for sure . . .

I got the fever, Baby, but you've got the cure

I said, "Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah (Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah)

All you need, all you.. really need

Is good lovin' Good lovin'

Good Lovin, Good Lovin

Jam Verse x2

First Verse

2nd Verse

You...got to have loving.. etc

# He's Gone

E  
Rat in a drain ditch, Caught on a limb,  
A B E  
You know better but I know him.

Like I told you, what I said,  
Steal your face right off your head.

SN Bass E F# G# [on (E)....(F#)Now (G#)He's ]

Chorus:

A E A E E7 A B  
Now he's gone, now he's gone, Lord he's gone, he's gone.

A B  
Like a steam locomotive, rollin' down the track  
A E B A E  
He's gone, gone, nothin's gonna bring him back...He's gone.

Nine mile skid on a ten mile ride,  
Hot as a pistol but cool inside.  
Cat on a tin roof, dogs in a pile,  
Nothin' left to do but smile, smile, smile!!!!

Chorus

B D A  
Goin' where the wind don't blow so strange,  
B D A  
Maybe off on some high cold mountain chain.  
D A G  
Lost one round but the prize wasn't anything,  
D Dm A B  
A knife in the back and more of the same.

Same old, rat in a drain ditch, caught on a limb,  
You know better but I know him.  
Like I told you, what I said,  
Steal your face right off your head.

Chorus

Ooh, nothin's gonna bring him back.

# Hell in a Bucket

Intro: x4 x4  
|| : B7 / / / / | / / / / : || : C#7 / Em / | B / A / : || E / / B | B / / / |

Well I was drinkin' last night with a biker And I showed him a picture of you  
I said, "Pal get to know her, you'll like her Seemed like the least I could do.  
Cause when he's chargin' his chopper Up and down your carpeted halls  
You will think me by contrast quite proper Never mind how I stumble and fall.  
Never mind how I stumble and fall.

Chorus: F# A D A A^B \ A  
You imagine me sipping champagne from your boot For taste of your elegant pride  
I may be going to hell in a bucket, babe But at least I'm enjoyin' the ride,  
At least I'm enjoyin' the ride. Yeah, at least I'm enjoyin' the ride.

Now miss sweet little soft-core pretender Somehow baby, it got as hard as it gets  
With her black leather chrome spiked suspenders; Her chair, and her whip and her pets.  
Well we know you're the reincarnation; Of the ravenous Catherine the Great  
And we know how you love your ovations; For the Z-rated scenes you create.  
The Z-rated scenes you create.

Chorus

Bridge  
F# C# E  
You analyze me, pretend to despise me  
You laugh when I stumble and fall  
There may come a day when I will dance on your grave  
If unable to dance I'll still crawl across it  
Unable to dance I'll still crawl  
Unable to dance I'll crawl.

You must really consider the circus It just might be your kind of zoo  
I can't think of a place that's more perfect For a person as perfect as you.  
And it's not like I'm leaving you lonely Cause I wouldn't know where to begin  
Well I know that you'll think of me only When the snakes come marching in.  
When the snakes come marching in.

Chorus

Ride, ride, ride, Ride, ride, ride, Ride, ride, ride  
At least I'm enjoyin' the ride., At least I'm enjoyin' the ride. At least I'm enjoyin' the ride.

# Help on the Way

Verse 1

Fm Cm Fm Fm C Fm  
Paradise waits, on the crest of a wave, her angels in flames.  
She has no pain, like a child she's pure, she is not to blame.  
Bb9 Bb11 Bb13  
Poised for flight, wings spread bright, Spring from night into the sun.  
Fm Cm Fm Fm C Fm  
Don't stop to run, she can fly like a lie, she can't be outdone.

Verse 2

Tell me the cost, I can pay, let me go, tell me love is not lost.  
Sell everything; without love day to day insanity's king.  
I will pay day by day, anyway, lock, bolt and key.  
Crippled but free, I was blind all the time I was learning to see.

Lead = Verse

Verse 3

Help on the way, well, I know only this, I've got you today.  
Don't fly away, cause I love what I love and I want it that way.  
I will stay one more day, like I say, honey it's you.  
Making it too, without love in a dream it will never come true.

## Slipknot

4x ||:Fm /// | Eb Riff :|| (Eb Riff= e<sup>b</sup> f a<sup>b</sup> c b<sup>b</sup> g e<sup>b</sup> c e<sup>b</sup> g f )

| Fm<sup>7</sup> / | Co<sup>7</sup> / / / | Gm / / / | / / / |  
| Do<sup>7</sup> / / / | Eo<sup>7</sup> / / / | Esus<sup>4</sup> Bm<sup>7</sup> F# m<sup>7</sup> Am<sup>7</sup> | Em<sup>7</sup> D C Bm<sup>7</sup> | Am / / / | % |

4x ||:Am Riff | Drums :|| (Am Riff = a c e d - c a c e d b g e g b a)

### Jam in A minor

12x to 16x

||:Am Bm C D Em :|| (Climb into Closing Whip of Slipknot! )

4x ||:Am Riff | Drums :|| (Am Riff | a c e d | )  
| Do<sup>7</sup> / / / | Eo<sup>7</sup> / / / | Esus<sup>4</sup> Bm<sup>7</sup> F# m<sup>7</sup> Am<sup>7</sup> | Em<sup>7</sup> D C Bm<sup>7</sup> |

4x ||:A / C / | A Bm A / :||

Beginning of Franklin's Tower

# Here Comes Sunshine

Chorus:

Am B<sup>b</sup> C G B<sup>b</sup> Dm F g  
Here comes sunshine, here comes sunshine.

G F Em Dm x4

C  
Wake of the flood, laughing water,  
B<sup>b</sup> Dm  
Forty-nine,  
C G /G . AmG  
(intr)

C  
Get out the pans, don't just stand there dreamin'  
B<sup>b</sup> Dm  
Get out of the way, get out of the way,  
C G . . Am<sup>7</sup> E<sup>7</sup>  
(instr)

Chorus (w/riff)

Askin' you nice, now, keep the mother rollin'  
One more time,  
Been down before, you just don't have to  
Go no more, no more.

Chorus (w/riff)

Verse Jam, Chorus Jam

Line up a long shot maybe try it two times,  
Maybe more,  
Good to know you got shoes to wear when you  
Find the floor, Why hold out for more?

Chorus

Here comes sunshine, here comes sunshine.  
Here comes sunshine, here comes sunshine.

||C ||| | % |B<sup>b</sup> ||| |Dm ||| |C ||| | G ||| |G / Am<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup> :|| // Am<sup>7</sup> E<sup>7</sup> ||  
|Am||| |B<sup>b</sup> ||| |C ||| | G ||| |B<sup>b</sup> ||| |Dm ||| | F ||| |G / F / |CΔ<sup>7</sup> / B<sup>b</sup>Δ<sup>7</sup> / |

# High Time

<sup>D</sup>  
You told me goodbye, <sup>C#m</sup>How was I-I- <sup>G#</sup>to know <sup>F#</sup>  
<sup>A</sup>  
You didn't mean <sup>E</sup> good <sup>D</sup>bye, You meant <sup>A</sup>please don't let me <sup>Asus4</sup> go <sup>A</sup>  
  
<sup>B</sup>  
I was having a high time, <sup>E</sup>Living the good life, <sup>BA</sup>  
<sup>A</sup> <sup>G#\*</sup> <sup>F#\*</sup> <sup>E</sup> <sup>G</sup> <sup>A</sup> <sup>Asus4</sup> <sup>A</sup>  
We- ell I know

The wheels are muddy, Got a ton of hay,  
Now listen here, Baby, 'cause I mean what I say.

I'm having a hard time, Living the good life,  
We- ell I know

<sup>F</sup>  
I was losing time, <sup>E</sup>I had nothing to do,  
<sup>B</sup> <sup>C#m</sup> <sup>A</sup> <sup>E</sup>  
No one to fight, I came to you.  
<sup>F</sup> <sup>E</sup>  
Wheels broke down, leader won't draw,  
<sup>B</sup> <sup>C#m</sup> <sup>A</sup> <sup>E</sup> <sup>D</sup> <sup>A</sup>  
The line is busted, the last one I saw.

Tomorrow come trouble,  
Tomorrow come pain,  
Now don't think too hard Baby,  
'cause you know what I'm saying.

I could show you a high time, Living the good life,  
Don't be that way.

Nothing's for certain,  
It could always go wrong,  
Come in when it's raining  
Go on out when it's gone

We could have us a high time, Living the good life,  
Well I know.

# I Need A Miracle

E7

I need a woman 'bout twice my age,  
A lady of nobility, gentility and rage --  
A splendor in the dark -- lightnin' on the draw.  
We'll go right through the book, and break Each and every law.

I got a feeling, and it won't go away. oh, no.  
Just one thing, then I'll be okay. I need a miracle every day.

I need a woman 'bout twice my height --  
Statuesque, raven-tressed, a goddess of the night  
With a secret incantations, candles burning blue.  
We consult the spirits. Maybe they'll know what to do.

And it's real, and it won't go away. Oh, no.  
Can't get around it, and I can't run away.  
I need a miracle every day.

## Jam Verse and Chorus 2x

I need a woman 'bout twice my weight --  
A ton of fun, who packs a gun with all that other freight.  
Find her in a sideshow. Leave her in L.A.  
Ride her like a surfer riding on a tidal wave.

And it's real. Believe what I say, oh yeah.  
Just one thing that I got to say: I need a miracle every day.

It takes dynamite to get me up.  
Too much of everything is just enough.  
One more thing: I just got to say,  
I need a miracle every day!

I need a miracle every day .....  
.....  
every day.. every day.

# It Must Have Been the Roses

A  
Annie laid her head down in the roses.

She had ribbons, ribbons, ribbons, in her long brown hair.

D E A F#m  
I don't know, maybe it was the roses,

A E A  
All I know I could not leave her there.

D E A  
I don't know, it must have been the roses,

D E A G D  
The roses or the ribbons in her long brown hair.

D E A F#m  
I don't know, maybe it was the roses,

A E A  
All I know I could not leave her there.

A D A  
Ten years the waves roll the ships home from the sea,

D  
Thinkin' well how it may blow in all good company,

A E D  
If I tell another what your own lips told to me,

A E D  
Let me lay 'neath the roses, till my eyes no longer see.

## Chorus

A  
One pane of glass in the window,

D  
No one is complaining, no, come in and shut the door,

A E D  
Faded is the crimson from the ribbons that she wore,

A E A  
And it's strange how no one comes round any more.

## Chorus

Jam Verse (ten years)

## Chorus

AEA

# Jack A Roe

Am C E7  
There was a wealthy merchant, in London he did dwell  
Am C F C  
He had a Beautiful daughter, the truth to you I'll tell  
Am E7 Am  
Oh the truth to you I'll tell

She had sweethearts a plenty, and men of high degree  
But none but Jack the sailor, her true love e'er could be  
Oh her true love e'er could be

Jack has gone a-sailing, with trouble on his mind  
He's left his native country and his darling girl behind  
Oh his darling girl behind

She went down to a tailor shop and dressed in man's array  
She climbed on board the vessel to convey herself away  
Oh convey herself away

Before you get on board sir, your name we'd like to know  
She smiled on her countenance, they call me Jack-A-Roe  
Oh they call me Jack-A-Roe

I see your waist is slender, your fingers they are small  
Your cheeks too red and rosy to face the cannonball  
Oh to face the cannonball

I know my waist is to slender, my fingers they are small  
But it would not make me tremble to see ten thousand fall  
Oh to see ten thousand fall

The war soon being over she went and looked around  
Among the dead and wounded her darling boy she found  
Oh her darling boy she found

She picked him up all in her arms and carried him to the town  
She sent for a physician to quickly heal his wounds  
Oh to quickly heal his wounds

This couple they got married so well they did agree  
This couple they got married so why not you and me?  
Oh why not you and me?  
Oh why not you and me?

# Jack Straw

E Esus4 E

E F#m C#m A

We can share the women, we can share the wine.

E Bm D A E G#m D A

We can share what we got of yours 'Cause we done shared all of mine.

E F#m C#m A

Keep on rollin', just a mile to go;

E Bm D A E B A E

Keep on rollin' my old buddy, You're movin' much too slow.

E7sus4 E7 E7sus4 E7

I just jumped the watchman, right outside the fence.

E7sus4 E7 E7sus4 E7

Took his rings, four bucks in change, Ain't that Heaven sent?

F#7sus4 F#7 F#7sus4 F#7

Hurts my ears to listen, Shannon, Burns my eyes to see;

F#7sus4 F#7

Cut down a man in cold blood, Shannon,

F#7sus4 D Bm A E

Might as well been me.

D Bm A E

We used to play for silver, Now we play for life;

And one's for sport and one's for blood At the point of a knife.

And now the die is shaken, Now the die must fall.

D Bm A E A

There ain't a winner in the game, Who don't go home with all.

D G D G (SN BASS G F# F E)

Not with all.

Leavin' Texas, Fourth day of July,

Sun so hot, the clouds so low, The eagles filled the sky

Catch the Detroit Lightnin' out of Sante Fe,

The Great Northern out of Cheyenne, From sea to shining sea.

Gotta go to Tulsa, First train we can ride.

Gotta settle one old score, One small point of pride.

There ain't a place a man can hide, Shannon Will keep him from the sun

Ain't a bed can give us rest now, You keep us on the run.

Jack Straw from Wichita Cut his buddy down,

And dug for him a shallow grave And laid his body down.

Half a mile from Tucson, By the morning light,

One man gone and another to go, My old buddy you're moving too slow.

E F#m C#m A E

We can share the women, we can share the wine.

# Lazy River Road

G                    D/F#            G            C                    G  
Way down upon Sycamore Slough A white man sings the blues  
G                    D/F#            G            C                    D            D#  
Selling roses of paper mache And flecks of starlight dew  
Em                    D                    C                    Bm  
I swiped a bunch and threw them your way Down where hazy moonlight glows  
C    G            A7-9            C            G  
Way down, down along Lazy River Road

Way down upon Shadowfall Ward, End of the avenue  
Run, hide, seek in your own backyard, Mama's backyard won't do  
All night long I sing love's sweet songs, Down where the water flows  
Way down, down along lazy river road

Am                    D                    D#  
Moonlight wanes where hound dogs bay  
Em                    B7                    Em  
Never quite catch the tune  
Am                    D                    D#  
Stars fall down in buckets like rain  
Em    B7            Em  
Till there ain't no standin' room  
Am                    B7  
Bright blue boxcars train by train  
Am                    B7  
Clatter while dreams unfold  
Em Dm C                    G  
Way down, down along lazy river road

Way down upon Seminole Square, Belly of the river tide  
Call for me and I will be there, For the price of a taxi ride  
Nighttime double clutches into the day, Like a truck downshifting it's load  
Way down, down along lazy river road

Thread the needle right through the eye, The thread that runs so true  
All the others I let pass by, I only wanted you  
Never cared much for careless love, Oh how your bright eyes glow  
Way down, down along lazy river road

# Let it Grow

Am E7  
Morning comes, she follows the path to the river shore  
Am E7  
Lightly sung, her song is the latch on the morning's door  
Am C  
See the sun, sparkle in the reeds  
Am C Bm D  
Silver beads, pass to the sea  
D A7  
She comes from a town where they call her the wood cutter's daughter  
D  
She's brown as the bank where she kneels down to gather her water  
Bm  
She bears it away with a love that the river has taught her  
Am (add low C note) Em/F#  
Let it flow, let it flow, wide and clear

Round and round, the cut of the plow in the furrowed fields  
Season's round, the bushels of corn and the barley meal  
Broken ground, open and beckoning  
To the spring, black dirt live again

The plowman is broad as the back of the land he is sowing  
As he dances the circular track of the plow ever knowing  
That the work of his days measures more than the planting and growing  
Am (add low C note) Em/F#  
Let it grow, let it grow, greatly yield

Em/F# B G Em/F#  
What shall we say, shall we call it by a name  
C G Bm7  
As well to count the angels dancing on a pin  
Em/F# B G Em  
Water bright as the sky from which it came  
D A  
And the name is on the earth that takes it in  
C G Em/F#  
We will not speak, but stand inside the rain  
C G D Em Am (add low C note) Em/F#  
And listen to the thunder shout, "I am, I am, I am I am."

## Jam on verse pattern

So it goes, we make what we made since the world began  
Nothing more, the love of the women, work of man  
Seasons round, creatures great and small  
Up and down, as we rise and fall

Bm-D  
....rise and fall.  
Fm - E - D  
Jam on Am7, Jam on Em7  
Em F#m G, Em F#m G F#m, Em F#m G Em  
Chorus, then Em F#m G stuff x 16, last riffs

# Liberty

E C#m B A E B E  
Saw a bird with a tear in his eye Walking to New Orleans my oh my  
E C#m B A E B E  
Hey now Bird, wouldn't you rather die? Than walk this world when you're born to fly?

A B E E/F# E/G# A  
If I was the sun, I'd look for shade If I was a bed, I would stay un made  
C#m B A E A B E A  
If I was a river I'd run uphill If you call me you know I will  
C#m B E  
If you call me you know I will

E B E E D A  
Ooo Freedom - Ooo Liberty  
E B E  
O . . Leave me alone  
C#m B A B E  
To find my own way home  
C#m B A B E  
To find my own way home

Say what I mean and I don't give a damn, I do believe and I am who I am  
Hey now Mama come and take my hand, Whole lotta shakin' all over this land

If I was an eagle I'd dress like a duck, Crawl like a lizard and honk like a truck  
If I get a notion I'll climb this tree, or chop it down and you can't stop me  
Chop it down and you can't stop me

Chorus

Went to the well but the water was dry Dipped my bucket in the clear blue sky  
Looked in the bottom and what did I see? The whole damned world looking back at me

If I was a bottle I'd spill for love Sake of mercy I would kill for love  
If I was a liar I'd lie for love Sake of my baby I'd die for love  
Sake of my baby I'd die for love

Chorus

Chorus

I'm gonna find my own way home  
I want to find my own way home

# Loose Lucy

E

Loose Lucy is my delight,

E

She come runnin' and we ball all night,

A

Round and round and round and round

E

Don't take much to get me on the ground.

B

She's my yo-yo, I'm her string,

A

Listen to the birds on the hot wire sing,

E<sup>7</sup> E<sup>b7</sup>/E D<sup>7</sup>/E E

Yeah (yeah), Yeah (yeah), Yeah (yeah), Yeah.

F# B E

Singing, "Thank you, for a real good time!"

I got jumped coming home last night.

Shadow in the alley turned out all my lights.

Round and round and round and round

Don't take much to get me on the ground.

Loose Lucy, she was sore,

Says I know you don't want my love no more,

Singing yeah (yeah), yeah (yeah), yeah (yeah), yeah.

Singing "Thank you, for a real good time!"

[Jam on all chords]

Be-bop baby how can this be?

I know you been out a' cheating on me,

Round and round and round and round

Don't take much to get the word around.

Cross my heart and hope to die,

I was just hangin' out with the other guys,

Singing yeah (yeah), yeah (yeah), yeah (yeah), yeah.

Singing "Thank you, for a real good time!"

Went back home with two black eyes,

You know I'll love her till the day I die,

Round and round and round and round

Don't take much to get the word around.

I like your smile but I ain't your type,

Don't shake the tree when the fruit ain't ripe,

Yeah (yeah), yeah (yeah), yeah (yeah) yeah.

Singing yeah (yeah), yeah (yeah), yeah (yeah), yeah.

Singing yeah (yeah), yeah (yeah), yeah (yeah), yeah.

Singing, "Thank you, for a real good time!"

# Loser

Am G C D  
If I had a gun for every ace I have drawn,  
C Em Am  
I could arm a town the size of Abilene  
Am C G Em D  
Don't you push me baby 'cause I'm moanin' low  
C Em Am Em Am  
and you know I'm only in it for the gold

All that I am asking for is ten gold dollars  
And I could pay you back with one good hand  
You can look around about the wide world over  
And you'll never find another honest man.

G D A  
Last fair deal in the country  
G D A  
Last fair deal in the town  
G D A  
Put your gold money where your love is baby,  
C Em Am Em D Am  
Before you let my deal go down. go down

Don't you push me baby, cause I'm moanin' low  
Well I know a little something you won't ever know  
Don't you touch hard liquor, just a cup of cold coffee  
I'm gonna get up in the morning and go

Everybody braggin' and drinkin' that wine  
I can tell the Queen of Diamonds by the way she shines  
Come to daddy on an inside straight,  
Well I got no chance of losin' this time

Verse Jam x2

Chorus

Verse 4 repeat

Well I got no chance of losing this time x2 extra

# Mama Tried

D A7 D

The first thing I remember knowin'

Was a lonesome whistle a-blowin'

And the youngins dream of growin' up to ride

On a freight train leavin' town,

Not knowin' where I's bound

No-one could steer me right, but Mama tried

When an only rebel child  
From a family meek and mild  
Mama seemed to know what lay in store  
Despite all my Sunday learnin',  
Toward the bad, I kept on turnin'  
Til Mama couldn't hold me any more

And I turned twenty-one in prison,

Doin' life without parole

No-one could steer me right, but Mama tried, Mama tried

Mama tried to raise me better,

But her pleading I denied

And that leaves only me to blame, cause Mama tried.

Jam

Dear old daddy, rest his soul,  
Left my mom a heavy load,  
She tried so very hard to fill his shoes.  
Workin' hours without rest,  
She wanted me to have the best.  
She tried to raise me right, but I refused.

Chorus

Jam

Chorus (extra And that leaves only me to blame, cause Mama tried. x2)

# Mason's Children

E G A E G A

E F#  
Mason died on Monday, we bricked him in the wall  
D A  
All his children grew and grew,  
E F#  
They never grew so tall before  
B D A E A E  
They may never grow so tall again

We dug him up on Tuesday, he hardly aged a day  
Taught them all he ever knew,  
They never knew so much before  
They may never know so much again

B F#m  
Mason was a mighty man, a mighty man was he  
C#m E B  
All he said when I'm dead I'm gone, don't you weep for me

Jam in E G A

The wall collapsed on Wednesday, we chalked it up to fate  
All his children ran and hid,  
They never hid so well before  
Swore they'd never show their face again

Thursday came and Friday, with fires tall and bright  
Mason's children cooked the stew  
And cleaned up when the feast was through  
Swore they'd never had such times before

Take me to the repo-man to pay back what was loaned  
If he's in some other land write it off as stoned

Long Jam in E G A

**Chorus 2**

# Me and My Uncle

Well, me & my uncle went ridin' down  
South Colorado, west Texas bound  
We stopped over in Sante Fe  
That bein' the point just about half-way  
And you know it was the hottest part of the day

I took the horses up to the stalls  
Went to the barroom, ordered drinks for all  
Three days in the saddle, you know my body hurt  
It bein' summer, I took off my shirt  
And I tried to wash off some of that dusty dirt.

West Texas cowboys, they's all around,  
With liquor and money, they's loaded down,  
So soon after pay day, you know it seemed a shame  
You know my uncle, he starts a friendly game  
High, Low, Jack, and the winner takes the hand.

My uncle started winnin', cowboys got sore  
One of them called him, and then two more,  
Accused him of cheatin', now I know, it couldn't be  
I know my uncle, and he's as honest as me  
Yeah, and I'm as honest as a Denver\* man can be.

So one of them cowboys, he starts to draw,  
I shot him down Lord, he never saw, \*\*  
Shot me another, that man, he won't grow old.  
In the confusion, my uncle grabbed the gold  
And we high-tailed it down to Mexico

Now, all those cowboys, out of their gold  
Loved my uncle, God rest his soul  
Taught me good, Lord, taught me all I know  
Taught me so well, I grabbed that gold  
And I left his dead-ass layin' by the side of the road.

# Mexicali Blues

A G F#m Em  
Laid back in an old saloon, with a peso in my hand,  
A D  
Watchin' flies and children on the street,  
A G F#m Em  
And I catch a glimpse of black-eyed girls who giggle when I smile,  
A D  
There's a little boy who wants to shine my feet.  
G B Em  
And it's three days ride from Bakersfield and I don't know why I came.  
A D  
I guess I came to keep from payin' dues.  
G B Em  
So instead I've got a bottle and a girl who's just fourteen,  
A  
And a damn good case of the Mexicali Blues. Yeh!

D  
Is there anything a man don't stand to lose,  
A  
When the devil wants to take it all away?  
A  
Cherish well your thoughts, and keep a tight grip on your booze,  
Cause thinkin' and drinkin' are all I have today.

She said her name was Billy Jean and she was fresh in town.  
I didn't know a stage line ran from Hell.  
She had ravin' hair, a ruffled dress, a necklace made of gold,  
All the french perfume you'd care to smell.

She took me up into her room and whispered in my ear,  
"Go on, my friend, do anything you choose."  
Now I'm payin' for those happy hours I spent there in her arms,  
With a lifetime's worth of the Mexicali Blues.

## Chorus

And then a man rode into town, some thought he was the law.  
Billy Jean was waitin' when he came.  
She told me he would take her, if I didn't use my gun,  
I'd have no one but myself to blame.

I went down to those dusty streets, blood was on my mind.  
I guess that stranger hadn't heard the news  
Cause I shot first and killed him, Lord, he didn't even draw  
And he made me trade the gallows for the Mexicali Blues.  
(or, Now I spend my lifetime runnin' with the Mexicali Blues)

## Chorus

# Minglewood Blues

<sup>A</sup>  
I was born in the desert <sup>G</sup> Raised in a lion's den  
I was born in the desert <sup>E</sup> Raised in a lion's den

<sup>B</sup> Oh, my number one occupation <sup>E</sup> Is stealing women from their men

Said, I'm a wanted man in Texas, Busted jail and I'm gone for good.  
Said, I'm a wanted man in Texas, Busted jail and I'm gone for good.  
Well, the sheriff couldn't catch me, But his little girl sure wish she could.

Jam x2

Well now the doctor call me crazy, Some says I am, some says I ain't,  
Well now the doctor call me crazy, Some says I am, some says I ain't,  
Preacher man call me sinner But his little girl calls me saint.

Well a couple shots of whiskey Women `round here start looking good,  
I said a couple shots of whiskey Women `round here start looking good,  
A couple more shots of whiskey, I'm going down to Minglewood.

Jam x8

Tea for Texas, Yes and its' Tea for Timbucktu  
Tea for Texas, Yes and its' Tea for Timbucktu  
And it's tea right here in Denver, were the little girls know what to do

I was born in the desert Raised in a lion's den  
I was born in the desert Raised in a lion's den  
Yes and my number one occupation Is stealing women from their men

And I'll do it, do it again  
I said my number one occupation Is stealing women from their men

# Mission in the Rain

F#m Bm C# F#m

F#m C# Em G  
I turn and walk away then I come 'round again  
D A C# F#m  
It looks as though tomorrow I'll do pretty much the same.

I must turn down your offer but I'd like to ask a break  
You know I'm ready to give everything for anything I take.

|F# Bm C#m D|D /// |A /// | /// |

E D  
Someone called my name you know  
A D A  
I turned around to see  
Bm E A  
It was midnight in the Mission  
D E  
And the bells were not for me.

D E Bm C#m D A  
Come again, walking along in the Mission in the rain,  
G D Bm C#m D A  
Come again, walking along in the Mission in the rain,

Ten years ago, I walked this street  
My dreams were riding tall  
Tonight I would be thankful Lord,  
For any dream at all.

Some folks would be happy  
Just to have one dream come true  
But everything you gather  
Is just more that you can lose.

Come again, walking along in the Mission in the rain,  
Come again, walking along in the Mission in the rain,

All the things I planned to do  
I only did half way  
Tomorrow will be Sunday  
Born of rainy Saturday.

There's some satisfaction  
In the San Francisco rain  
No matter what comes down  
The Mission always looks the same.

Come again, walking along in the Mission in the rain.

# Mississippi Half Step

C E7 F Am  
On the day when I was born my Daddy sat down and cried.

F C G D7 G7  
I had the mark just as plain as day; Which could not be denied.

C E7 F Am  
They say that Cain caught Abel Rollin' loaded dice;

F C G F E7  
Ace of Spades behind his ear And him not thinkin' twice.

Am (chorus) F C G  
Halfstep, Mississippi uptown toodeloo Hello, baby, I'm gone, goodbye

F C G F C G  
Half a cup of Rock and Rye. Farewell to you old Southern skies

Am E7  
I'm on my way, on my way.

If all you got to live for Is what you left behind,  
Get yourself a powder charge And seal that silver mine.  
Lost my boots in transit, babe, A pile of smokin' leather.  
I nailed a retread to my feet And prayed for better weather.

## Chorus

They say that when your ship comes in, The first man takes the sails;  
The second takes the afterdeck, The third the planks and rails  
What's the point of callin' shots; This cue ain't straight in line.  
Cue ball's made of styrofoam And no one's got the time.

## Chorus

A D A D  
Across the Rio Grandeeo, Across the lazy river.  
etc



# Morning Dew

D C G D  
Walk me out in the morning dew my honey,

D C G D  
Walk me out in the morning dew today.

F C Em D  
I can't walk you out in the morning dew my honey,

F C Em D  
I can't walk you out in the morning dew today.

I thought I heard a baby cry this morning,  
I thought I heard a baby cry this today.  
You didn't hear no baby cry this morning,  
You didn't hear no baby cry today.

Where have all the people gone my honey,  
Where have all the people gone today.  
There's no need for you to be worrying about all those people,  
You never see those people anyway.

I thought I heard a young man moan this morning,  
I thought I heard a young man moan today.  
I thought I heard a young man moan this morning,  
I can't walk you out in the morning dew today.

## Morning Dew Walk Up

(The bass descends D-C-B-A)

Walk me out in the morning dew my honey,  
Walk me out in the morning dew today.  
I'll walk you out in the morning dew my honey,  
I guess it doesn't really matter anyway,

I guess it doesn't matter anyway,  
I guess it doesn't matter anyway,  
Guess it doesn't matter anyway.

# Mr. Charlie

A7

I take a little powder, take a little salt,

A7

Put it in my shotgun, I go walkin' out

D7

joo-ba joo-ba, roly polly, looking high, looking low,

A7

E7

D7

A7

Gonna scare you up and shoot ya, Mister Charlie told me so.

I won't even take your life, won't even take a limb,

Just unload my shotgun, and take a little skin.

Juba Juba, Wolly Bully, looking high, looking low,

Gonna scare you up and shoot ya, Mister Charlie told me so.

C C# D

Well you take a silver dollar,

C C# D

Take a silver dime,

C C# D

Mix it up together

E

E7

With some alligator wine.

I can hear the drums, voodoo all night long,

Mister Charlie tellin' me I can't do nothing wrong.

Juba Juba, Wolly Bully, looking high, looking low,

Gonna scare you up and shoot ya, Mister Charlie told me so.

Now Mister Charlie told me, thought you'd like to know,

Just a little warning just before you go.

joo-ba joo-ba, roly polly, looking high, looking low,

Gonna scare you up and shoot ya, Mister Charlie told me so.

Gonna scare you up and shoot ya,

'Cause Mister Charlie told me, Mister Charlie told me so.

# Music Never Stopped

**E** **A C** **E** **A C**  
There's mosquitoes on the river Fish are rising up like birds  
**E** **A** **C**  
It's been hot for seven weeks now, Too hot to even speak now,  
**E**  
Did you hear what I just heard?

Say it might have been a fiddle Or it could have been the wind  
But there seems to be a beat now I can feel it my feet now  
Listen here it comes again!

SN (On the D String) - E F# G G#

**A** **Ao7** **Bo/A** **A**  
There's a band out on the highway, They're high steppin' into town  
(Band out on the highway) (They're dancin' into town)  
**A6** **Bm7-5** **A/C#** **D#o7** **Dm/F** **A/C#** **D7** **E**  
It's a rainbow full of sound, It's fireworks, calliopes and clowns  
(Whoooo) (fireworks, calliopes and clowns)  
**A6** **Bm7-5** **A/C#** **D#o7**  
Everybody dancin'  
**A6** **Bm7-5** **A/C#** **D#o7**  
C'mon children, C'mon children, Come on clap your hands.

D E

**A** **D F G** **A** **D F G**  
Sun went down in honey And the moon came up in wine,  
**A** **D** **F**  
You know stars were spinnin' dizzy, Lord the band kept us so busy  
**G D E A E F# B**  
We forgot about the time.

They're a band beyond description, Like Jehovah's favorite choir  
People joining hand in hand While the music played the band,  
Lord, they're setting us on fire.

Crazy rooster crowin' midnight, Balls of lightin' roll along  
Old men sing about their dreams, Women laugh and children scream  
And the band keeps playin' on.

Keep on dancin' thru the daylight, Greet the mornin' air with song  
(Keep on dancin' thru the daylight) (Greet the mornin' air with song)  
No ones's noticed, but the band's all pack and gone. Was it ever there at all?  
(packed & gone) (we're they ever here at all)  
But they keep on dancin'  
C'mon children, C'mon children, Come on clap your hands

Well the cool breeze came on Tuesday, And the corn's a bumper crop  
And the fields are full of dancin' Full of singin' and romancin'  
The music never stopped.

# New Speedway Boogie

E

Please don't dominate the rap Jack, If you got nothin' new to say.  
If you please, don't back up the tracks, This train's got to run today.  
I spent a little time on the mountain, Spent a little time on the hill.

E

G

D

A

I heard some say, better run away; Others say better stand still.  
Now I don't know but I been told that It's hard to run with the weight of gold  
Other hand, I've heard it said, It's just as hard with the weight of lead

Who can deny, who can deny, It's not just a change of style.  
One step done and another begun, And I wonder how many miles.  
I spent a little time on the mountain, Spent a little time on the hill,  
Things went down that we don't understand, but I guess in time we will  
Well, I don't know, but I've been told In the heat of the sun a man died of cold  
Keep on comin' or stand and wait With the sun so dark and the hour so late.

You can't overlook the lack, Jack, Of any other highway to ride,  
It's got no signs or dividing lines, And very few rules to guide.  
I spent a little time on the mountain, Spent a little time on the hill,  
I saw things get out of hand, but I guess they always will  
Now I don't know but I've been told If the horse don't pull you got to carry the load.  
I don't know whose back's that strong; Maybe find out before too long.

One way or another, one way or another,  
One way or another, this darkness has got to give.

# Next Time You See Me

licks intro

<sup>A7</sup>  
Next time you see me things won't be the same,  
<sup>D</sup>  
<sup>A7</sup>  
Next time you see me things won't be the same,  
<sup>E7</sup> <sup>D</sup> <sup>A7</sup> <sup>E7</sup>  
If it hurts you my darling, you only got yourself to blame.

Well, it's true, true saying, all that shines is not gold.  
Well, it's true, true saying, all that shines is not gold.  
Like the good book says, you gotta reap just what you sow.

Well, you lied, cheated -- woh-oh! for so long,  
Well, you lied, cheated -- woh-oh! for so long,  
You were wrong to do it woman, And another queen is on your throne.

Jam

## Chorus

Next time you see me things won't be the same,  
Next time you see me things won't be the same,  
If it hurts you my darling, you only got yourself to blame.

Well, it's true, true saying, all that shines is not gold.  
Well, it's true, true saying, all that shines is not gold.  
Like the good book says, you gotta reap just what you sow.

End

# Not Fade Away

E E E A E etc  
E A A E x4 (hits)

E A D A  
I wanna tell you how it's gonna be,  
E E A E  
You're gonna give your love to me,  
A A D A  
I wanna love you night and day,  
E E A E  
You know my love not fade away.  
E  
You know my love not fade away, Not fade away!

A D A / A D A / E A E / E A E / A D A / A D A / Etc

E A A E x4 (hits)  
My love is bigger than a Cadillac,  
I try to show you but you drive me back,  
Your love for me has got to be real,  
For you to know just how I feel.  
A love is real, not fade away, Not fade away!

# Oh Babe, It Ain't No Lie

verse and chorus instrumental first.

**C** **F**  
**Been all around this whole round world**  
**C F C**  
**And I just got back today**  
**C F**  
**Work all the week, honey I'd give all to you**  
**C F G C**  
**Honey, babe, what more can I do?**

**G F C**  
**Oh, babe, it ain't no lie**  
**E7 F**  
**Oh, babe, it ain't no lie**  
**F C**  
**Oh, babe, it ain't no lie**  
**C D# D C G F C**  
**You know this life I'm livin' is mighty fine**

verse and chorus instrumental

**One old woman, Lord, in this town**  
**Keep-a tellin' her lies on me**  
**Wish to my soul that old woman would die**  
**Keep-a tellin' her lies on me**

verse and chorus instrumental

**Verse 1 and chorus sung**

verse instrumental

# One More Saturday Night

(Intro licks)

C7

I went down to the mountain, I was drinkin' some wine  
Looked up into heaven Lord, I saw a mighty sign  
Writ' in fire cross the heavens, Just as plain as black and white  
"Hey, there's gonna be a party tonight!"

**Chorus:**

<sup>F7</sup> Uh-huh, it's <sup>C7</sup> Saturday night  
<sup>G7</sup> Well, uh-huh, <sup>Bb</sup> One more <sup>F7</sup> Saturday night  
<sup>C7</sup> Saturday night

Well, everybody's dancin' Down the local armory  
With a basement full of dynamite And live artillery  
Tempur'ture keeps risin' Everybody gettin' high  
Come the rockin' stroke of midnight Whole place is gonna fly

**Chorus**

I turn on channel six The President comes on the news  
Says, "I get no satisfaction That's why I sing the blues"  
His wife says, "Don't get crazy Lord, you know just what to do.  
Crank up that ol' victrola Break out your rockin' shoes"

**Chorus**

Then God, way up in heaven For whatever it was worth  
Thought he'd have a big ol' party Thought he'd call it planet Earth  
Don't worry 'bout tomorrow Lord, you'll know it when it comes  
When the rockin', rollin' music Meets the risin', shinin' sun

**Chorus**

**Intro Again, then:**

C7 Eb Bb F (2X)  
F F# G C G  
G C G  
G C G  
G G# A A# B C

C7

Playin' on a Saturday Night, Playin' on a Saturday Night  
<sup>F7</sup> <sup>C7</sup>  
Everybody gettin' high Playin' on a Saturday Night  
<sup>G7</sup> <sup>Bb</sup> <sup>F7</sup>  
One more Saturday, one more Saturday night



# Operator

F C A  
Dm C F

F  
Operator, can you help me, help me if you please?

B<sup>b</sup> F F F#  
Give me the right area code and the number that I need

G C  
My rider left upon the midnight flyer

Dm C F  
Singin' like a summer breeze

I think she's somewhere down south, down about Baton Rouge  
But I just can't remember no number, a number I can use  
Direct'ry don't have it, Central done forgot it  
Got to find a number to use

Tryin' to check out her number, tryin' to run down her line  
Operator said that's privileged information and it ain't no business of mine  
It's floodin' down in Texas, the poles are out in Utah  
Got to find a private line

She could be hangin' round the steel mill workin' in the house of blue lights  
Ridin' a getaway bus out of Portland, talkin' to the night  
I don't know where she's goin', I don't care where she's been  
As long as she's been doin' it right

As long as she's been doin' it right

# Passenger

A D A

Firefly,

A D A

Can you see me?

A D A

Shine on, glowing,

A D A

Brief and brightly

Could you imagine? One summer day,  
That same night. Be on your way

Do you remember? Hearts were too cold  
Seasons have frozen us; Into our souls

People were sayin', The whole world is burning  
Ashes were scattered, Too hard to turn

G D A C E Am  
Upside out or inside down  
C E Am  
False alarm, the only game in town  
C E Am  
No man's land, the only game in town  
C E Am A  
Terrible, the only game in town

Jam on A & D x4, then hits of A, then repeat

Chorus

Passenger, Don't you hear me? (little hits)  
Destination Seen unclearly.

What is a man Deep down inside,  
What a raging beast, With nothing to hide.

Chorus

jam like above

Chorus

End.

# Peggy O

G C G  
As we marched out to Fennerio

G G/F# Em Bm  
As we marched out to Fennerio

C G  
Our Captain fell in love

G G/F# Em  
With a lady like a dove

G C G  
And he called her by name, Pretty Peggy-O

Would you marry me, pretty Peggy-O?  
Would you marry me, pretty Peggy-O?  
If you would marry me, I would set your cities free  
Free all the ladies in the are-o

I would marry you, sweet William-O  
I would marry you, sweet William-O  
I would marry you but your Guineas are too few  
And I fear my mama would be angry-o

What would your mama think, pretty Peggy-O  
What would your mama think, pretty Peggy-O  
What would your mama think, If she heard my Guineas clink?  
Saw me marching at the head of my soilders-o.

Come a-steppin down the stairs, pretty Peggy-O  
Come a-steppin down the stairs, pretty Peggy-O  
Come a-steppin down the stairs, Combin' back your yellow hair  
Bid a last fair well to your William-O

For if ever I return, pretty Peggy-O  
If ever I return, pretty Peggy-O  
If ever I return, All your cities I will burn  
Destroy all the ladies in the are-o

Sweet William he is dead, pretty Peggy-O  
Sweet William he is dead, pretty Peggy-O  
Sweet William he is dead, And he died for a maid  
And he's burried in Louisana country-O

As we marched out to Fenerio  
As we marched out to Fenerio  
Our Captain fell in love, With a lady like a dove  
And he called her by name, Pretty Peggy-O

# Picasso Moon

Intro/riff 4x ||: C#m B F#m A // | B /// :||

South of Market in the Land of Ruin, you'll find all manner of action.  
Got your tinsel tigers in the metal room, stalking satisfaction.  
Gottem packaged for love and money tattooed tots, chrome spike bunnies.  
Pop on my mirror shades, the better to see, and roll on in, gonna roll in it, honey

D B  
But I get a feelin like when big things collide  
Like the crack before the thunder, like I really ought to hide  
D B  
And here comes Metal Angel, she looks ready to ride;

B  
& What's that she's tryin' to show me..? What's that you're tryin' to show me..?  
E F# E E F# E

Picasso Moon, shattered light, Diamond bullets ripping up the night  
E F# E C#m x2

Picasso Moon, liberate me,  
Ah life's infinite diversity, great amazing majesty.  
And its bigger than a drive-in movie, oo-wee; bigger than a drive-in movie, oo-wee.  
riff x 2

Hangin' ten out on space and time  
Redefining distance.  
The next skull on your necklace is mine:  
Cheap for such assistance  
I had a job trading bits for pieces  
We'd make wrinkles, advertise them as creases  
Please, find my resignation enclosed,  
Roll with it, we gonna roll in it, honey..,

Dark Angel, what's botherin' you?  
So strange, you'll do me all that you do  
Dark Angel, you're makin' me blue,  
I guess it doesn't matter, I guess it doesn't matter

Picasso Moon, blinding ball,  
I feel the quickening, I hear the call  
Picasso Moon, fill the sky, my my my,  
Amazing blazing mystifin yeah  
You know me, I wanna fly one day,  
Bigger than a drive-in movie, oh my.  
Bigger than a drive-in movie, oh my.  
Riff x 2

Comes the morning; the atomic dawn,  
Scramble back to cover.  
Quick, pop your mirrored sunglasses on,  
My little leather-winged lover.  
I see your face printed on my money,  
Your blazin' ways really move me, honey!  
Heart of darkness, Yea yea,

## Playing In the Band

Why'm I laughing? This ain't funny  
Dark Angel, now just don't start..  
You'll break my spirit, wreck my heart  
You must have a license for practisin' that art.  
I don't presume to imagine.  
I don't presume to imagine.

Picasso Moon, fractal flame,  
Blazing lace filling every frame  
Picasso Moon, wheels within wheels,  
The bells are ringing its way unreal,  
Tryin' to tell you 'bout just how it feels.  
Bigger than a drive-in movie, for real.  
Bigger than a drive-in movie, for real.

Picasso Moon, fractal flame,  
Blazing lace filling every frame  
Picasso Moon, wheels within wheels,  
[What's true when everything's real?]  
Picasso Moon, blinding ball,  
Spinning fire, the lightning calls  
Picasso Moon, fall into the sky, my my  
Picasso Moon, shattered light,  
Diamond bullets ripping up the night  
Picasso Moon, liberate me.

A|---4---2-----2-----2---  
E|-----5-----5p0--2--5--2---

**Main Theme x4**

D

D A D

Some folks trust to reason others trust to might,  
I don't trust to nothin', but I know it comes out right.  
Say it once again now, Whoa, I hope you'll understand  
When it's done and over, look, a man is just a man.

D

D A D

Playin', playin' in the band.  
Daybreak, daybreak on the land.

**Main Theme x4**

Some folks look for answers others look for fights,  
Some folks up in treetops just a looking for their kites.  
Whoa, I can tell your future just look what's in your hand,  
But I can't stop for nothin' I'm just playing in the band.  
Playin', playin' in the band.  
Daybreak, daybreak on the land.

A E A/E AA/A E A/ G D A

A E A/E AA/A E A/ G D A

A

Bm G D Gm

Standin' on a tower world at my command  
You just keep a turnin' while I'm playing in the band.  
And if a man among you got no sin upon his hand  
Let him cast a stone at me for playing in the band.  
Playin', playin' in the band.  
Daybreak, daybreak on the land.

**Main Theme x4**

**JAM in D**

**Main Theme x4**

A E A/E AA/A E A/ G D A

A E A/E AA/A E A/ G D A

A

Bm G D Gm

Playin', playin' in the band.  
Daybreak, daybreak on the land.  
Playin', like a wave upon the sand  
Daybreak, while I'm playin' in the band  
Playin', playin' in the band.  
Daybreak, daybreak on the land.

# Promised Land

<sup>C</sup>  
I left my home in Norfolk Virginia,  
<sup>F</sup>  
California on my mind.

<sup>G</sup>  
Straddled that Greyhound, rode him past Raleigh,  
<sup>C</sup>  
On across Caroline.

Stopped in Charlotte and bypassed Rock Hill,  
And we never was a minute late.  
We was ninety miles out of Atlanta by sundown,  
Rollin' 'cross the Georgia state.

We had motor trouble it turned into a struggle,  
Half way 'cross Alabam,  
And that 'hound broke down and left us all stranded  
In downtown Birmingham.

Straight off, I bought me a through train ticket,  
Ridin' cross Mississippi clean  
And I was on that midnight flyer out of Birmingham  
Smoking into New Orleans.

Somebody help me get out of Louisiana  
Just help me get to Houston town.  
There's people there who care a little 'bout me  
And they won't let the poor boy down.

Sure as you're born, they bought me a silk suit,  
Put luggage in my hands,  
And I woke up high over Albuquerque  
On a jet to the promised land.

Workin' on a T-bone steak a la carte  
Flying over to the Golden State;  
The pilot told me in thirteen minutes  
We'd be headin' in the terminal gate.

Swing low sweet chariot, come down easy  
Taxi to the terminal zone;  
Cut your engines, cool your wings,  
And let me make it to the telephone.

Los Angeles give me Norfolk Virginia,  
Tidewater four ten O nine  
Tell the folks back home this is the promised land callin'  
And the poor boy's on the line.

# Ramble On Rose

D D# E  
Just like Jack the Ripper, just like Mojo Hand,  
F#m G D G G# A  
Just like Billy Sunday, In a shotgun ragtime band,  
D D# E  
Just like New York City, just like Jerico,  
F#m G D G A  
Pace the halls and climb the walls And get out when they blow.

D (chorus) G  
Did you say your name was Ramblin Rose?  
E G D  
Ramble on baby, settle down easy  
A D  
Ramble on Rose.

Just like Jack and Jill, Mama told the sailor  
One hear up, and one cool down, Leave nothin' for the tailor.  
Just like Jack and Jill, Papa told the jailer  
One go up, and one go down, Do yourself a favor.

## Chorus

Bm (Bridge) C  
I'm gonna to sing you a hundred verses in ragtime,  
Bm C G  
I know this song it ain't never gonna end.  
Bm C  
I'm gonna march you up and down along the county line,  
D A Bm E A  
Take you to the leader of a band.

## Jam Verse

Just like Crazy Otto, just like Wolfman Jack,  
Sittin plush with a royal flush, Aces back to back.  
Just like Mary Shelly, just like Frankenstein,  
Clank your chains and count your change. Try to walk the line.

## Chorus, Bridge

Goodbye Mama and Papa Goodbye Jack and Jill  
The grass ain't greener, the wine ain't sweeter  
Either side of the hill

## Chorus

# Ripple

<sup>G</sup>  
If my words did glow with the gold of sunshine  
<sup>C</sup>  
And my tunes were played on the harp unstrung,  
<sup>G</sup>  
<sup>C</sup>  
Would you hear my voice come thru the music?  
<sup>G</sup> <sup>D</sup> <sup>C</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
Would you hold it near as it were your own?

It's a hand-me-down, the thoughts are broken;  
Perhaps they're better left unsung.  
I don't know, don't really care.  
Let there be songs to fill the air.

<sup>Am</sup> <sup>D</sup> <sup>G</sup> <sup>C</sup>  
Ripple in still water, when there is no pebble tossed,  
<sup>A7</sup> <sup>D</sup>  
Nor wind to blow.

Reach out your hand if your cup be empty,  
If your cup is full may it be again.  
Let it be known there is a fountain  
That was not made by the hands of men.

There is a road, no simple highway,  
Between the dawn and the dark of night,  
And if you go, no one may follow,  
That path is for your steps alone.

Ripple in still water, when there is no pebble tossed,  
Nor wind to blow.

You who choose to lead must follow,  
But if you fall, you fall alone.  
If you should stand, then who's to guide you?  
If I knew the way I would take you home.

La da da da da, La da da da da,  
Da da da da, da da, da da da da da.  
La da da da, La da da da da,  
La da da da, La da da da da.

# Rosa Lee McFall

E C#m E C#m E B E

E C#m E  
Out on the lonely hillside -- In a cabin low and small  
C#m E B7 F# E  
Lived the sweetest rose of color -- My Rosa Lee McFall

Her hair was bright some color -- and her voice was sweet to me  
I know that I will always love her -- And I hope that she loved me

Verse Jam

I asked her to be my darling -- And this is what she said  
You know that I will only be happy -- When you and I are wed

Then God way up in heaven -- One day for her did call  
I lost my bride, oh how I loved her -- My Rosa Lee McFall

Verse Jam

I've searched the wide world over -- Cities great and small  
But I've never found another -- Like my Rosa Lee McFall

Verse Jam

Out on the lonely hillside -- In a cabin low and small  
Lived the sweetest rose of color -- My Rosa Lee McFall

# Row Jimmy

G D A G D

A G D A  
Julie catch a rabbit by his hair  
Bm A G D  
Come back steppin' like to walk on air  
D A  
Get back home where you belong  
E A E A A E A  
And don't you run off no more.

Don't hang your head, let the two time roll  
Grass shack nailed to a pine wood floor  
Ask the time baby I don't know  
E D  
Come back later, gonna let it show.

## Chorus:

A E D  
I say row Jimmy row,  
Gonna get there, I don't know,  
Seems a common way to go,  
A E A  
Get out and row, row, row, row, row.

Jam first two lines of verse x8 (Follow the second verse form for verses 3 & 4)

Here's a half dollar if you dare  
Double twist when you hit the air,  
Look at Julie down below,  
The levee doin' the do-pas-o.

## Chorus

Jam first two lines of verse x8

Broken heart don't feel so bad,  
You ain't got half of what you thought you had.  
Rock your baby to and fro  
Not too fast and not too slow.

## Chorus

A Bm A D  
That's the way it's been in town,  
A G D  
Ever since they tore the jukebox down.  
A Bm A D  
Two bit piece don't buy no more,  
E D  
Not so much as it done before.

Chorus x3

# Ruben and Cherise

Intro: B F# E | B F# E F# (2)

B F# E B F#  
Cherise was brushing her long hair gently down  
B F# B E E B F#  
It was the afternoon of carnival as she brushes it gently down  
B F# E B F#  
Rubin was strumming his painted mandolin  
F# B F# E B F# E  
It was inlaid with a pretty face in jade. Played in the carnival parade

Cherise was dressing as Pirouette in white  
When a fatal vision gripped her tight. Cherise beware tonight  
Rubin, Rubin tell me truly true  
I feel afraid and I don't know why I do, Is there another girl for you?

C#m F# B Bsus4 B  
If you could see in my heart you would know it's true  
B A G#  
There's none Cherise, except for you, Except for you  
C#m B F# B B F# E E E E F#  
I'd swear to it on my very soul, If I lie, may I fall down cold

When Rubin played on his painted mandolin  
The breeze would pause to listen in before going its way again  
Masquerade began when nightfall finally woke  
Like waves against the bandstand, dancers broke to the painted mandolin

Looking out on the crowd who was standing there  
Sweet Ruby Claire at Rubin stared, at Rubin stared  
She was dressed as Pirouette in red. And her hair hung gently down

The crowd pressed round, Ruby stood as though alone  
Rubin's song took on a different tone and he played it just for her  
The song that he played was the carnival parade  
Each note cut a thread of Cherise's fate. It cut through like a blade

Rubin was playing his painted mandolin  
When Ruby froze and turned to stone for the strings played all alone  
The voice of Cherise from the face of the mandolin  
Singing Rubin, Rubin tell me true for I have no one but you

If you could see in my heart you would know it true  
There's none Cherise, except for you, except for you  
I'd swear to it on my very soul, If I lie, may I fall down cold

The truth of love an unsung song must tell  
The course of love must follow blind without a look behind  
Rubin walked the streets of New Orleans till dawn  
Cherise so lightly in his arms and her hair hung gently down

# Run for the Roses

A Asus<sup>4</sup> A G A G D  
Run, run, run for the roses, the quicker it opens, the sooner it closes.  
A G D A G D A  
Man, oh man, oh friend of mine, all good things in all good time.

A

E A D A E A  
Reach for the sun, catch hold of the moon.  
E A D A E A  
They're both too heavy, but what can you do.  
F#m E D A E A  
Reach for the stars, smack into the sky.  
E A D  
You don't want to live but you're chicken to die.  
F#m E D  
Ohhh, you're chicken to die.

## Chorus

Run for the money, caught short on the rent.  
Big ideas, but the cash is all spent.  
The trouble with love is it's other face.  
You just want a cup, but you don't want the race.  
No, you don't want the race.

## Chorus

Run for the rose, get caught on the briar.  
Your warming to love, next thing there's a fire.  
You got the Do Re, I got the Mi.  
I got the notion that we're all at sea.  
Yes, we're all at sea.

# Saint Stephen

## Intro

## Main Theme

E                    Dsus2                    A                    E  
Saint Stephen with a rose, In and out of the garden he goes,  
E                    D                    A  
Country garden in the wind and the rain, Wherever he goes the people all complain.

Stephen prospered in his time, Well he may and he may decline.  
Did it matter, does it now? Stephen would answer if he only knew how.

## B Lick

Wishing well with a golden bell, Bucket hanging clear to hell,  
Hell halfway twixt now and then, Stephen fill it up and lower down and lower down again.

## Bridge:

E                    D A                    E  
Lady finger, dipped in moonlight,  
D                    A                    E                    D  
Writing "What for?" across the morning sky.  
Sunlight splatters, dawn with answer,  
Darkness shrugs and bids the day goodbye.  
Speeding arrow, sharp and narrow,  
What a lot of fleeting matters you have spurned.  
Several seasons with their treasons,  
Wrap the babe in scarlet colors, call it your own.

## Riff

Did he doubt or did he try? Answers aplenty in the bye and bye,  
Talk about your plenty, talk about your ills, One man gathers what another man spills.

## Jam in E and D

## Riff

Saint Stephen will remain, All he's lost he shall regain,  
Seashore washed by the suds and foam, Been here so long, he's got to calling it home.

E  
Fortune comes a crawlin', calliope woman,  
D                    A                    E  
Spinnin' that curious sense of your own.  
E                    D  
Can you answer? Yes I can.  
A                    E                    D                    E  
But what would be the answer to the answer man?

# Samson and Delilah

G C  
If I had my way,  
Bmb5 C+4+9 C#mb5 F# G  
I would tear this old building down.

G C G  
Delilah was a woman, she was fine and fair,  
G D G  
She had lovely looks, and coal black hair.  
Delilah she gained old Samson's mind.  
When first he saw this woman, she looked so fine.  
Delilah she climbed up on Samson's knee,  
Said, "Tell me where your strength lies if you please."  
And She spoke so kind, God knows, she talked so fair,  
Samson said, "Delilah, you cut off my hair.  
You can shave my head, clean as my hand  
My strength come's natural as any old man.

## Chorus:

G C  
If I had my way,  
G D G  
If I had my way,  
G C  
If I had my way,  
Bmb5 C+4+9 C#mb5 F# G  
I would tear this old building down."

You read about Samson, all from his birth,  
He was the strongest man that ever had lived on earth.  
One day when Samson was walking along,  
Looked down on the ground, he saw an old jawbone.  
He stretched out his arm, God knows, chains broke like thread,  
When he got to moving, ten thousand was dead.

## Chorus

Jam Chorus

Now Samson and the lion, they got in attack,  
Samson he crawled up on the lion's back.  
You read about this lion, he killed a man with his paws,  
Samson got his hands up around that lion's jaws.  
And he ripped that beast, God knows he killed him dead.  
And the bees made honey in the lion's head.

## Chorus

Jam Chorus x4

## Chorus

Chorus with extra: I would tear this whole building down

Drums,

Chorus.

# Scarlet Begonias

B E B  
As I was walkin' 'round Grosvenor Square  
E B  
Not a chill to the winter but a nip to the air,  
A E B A E  
From the other direction, she was calling my eye,  
A E B A E B  
It could be an illusion, but I might as well try, might as well try.

She had rings on her fingers and bells on her shoes.  
And I knew without askin' she was into the blues.  
She wore scarlet begonias tucked into her curls,  
I knew right away she was not like other girls, other girls.

In the heat of the evening when the dealing got rough,  
She was too pat to open and too cool to bluff.  
As I picked up my matches and was closing the door,  
I had one of those flashes I'd been there before, been there before.

F#  
Well, I ain't often right but I've never been wrong.  
B A E  
Seldom turns out the way it does in a song.  
F#m  
Once in a while you get shown the light  
B A E  
In the strangest of places if you look at it right.  
Bridge Riff (same as chorus)

Well there ain't nothing wrong with the way she moves,  
Scarlet begonias or a touch of the blues.  
And there's nothing wrong with the look that's in her eyes,  
I had to learn the hard way to let her pass by, let her pass by

Jam Verse x4

The wind in the willow's played "Tea for Two";  
The sky was yellow and the sun was blue,  
Strangers stoppin' strangers just to shake their hand,  
Everybody's playin' in the heart of gold band, heart of gold band.

Riffs. -> B - A ->

## Fire On The Mountain

Long distance runner, what you standin' there for? Get up, get up, get out of the door  
Your playin' cold music on the barroom floor Drowned in your laughter and dead to the core.  
There's a dragon with matches that's loose on the town Take a whole pail of water just to cool him down.////  
-> Almost ablaze still you don't feel the heat It takes all you got just to stay on the beat.  
You say it's a livin', we all gotta eat But you're here alone, there's no one to compete.  
If mercy's in bus'nness, I wish it for you More than just ashes when your dreams come true. ///  
-> Long distance runner, what you holdin' out for? Caught in slow motion in a dash for the door.  
The flame from your stage has now spread to the floor You gave all you had, Why you wanna give more?  
The more that you give, the more it will take Till the thin line beyond which you really can't fake.

# Shakedown Street

Dm C Dm intro

G C F C<sup>9</sup>  
You tell me this town ain't got no heart.

Dm C Dm Dm C/D Dm

Well, well, well, you can never tell.

The sunny side of the street is dark.

Well, well, well, you can never tell.

Fmaj<sup>7</sup>

Em<sup>7</sup>

Maybe that's cause it's midnight, And the dark of the moon besides.

Fmaj<sup>7</sup>

Em<sup>7</sup>

Maybe the dark is from your eyes (bv) Maybe the dark is from your eyes (bv)

Dm<sup>7</sup>

G

Maybe the dark is from your eyes You know you got such dark eyes.

C<sup>7</sup>

Nothin' shakin' on Shakedown Street; used to be the heart of town.

Don't tell me this town ain't got no heart. You just gotta poke around.

C# Dm C Dm

You think you've seen this town clear through. Well, well, well, you can never tell.

Nothin' here that could int'rest you. Well, well, well, you can never tell.

It's not because you missed out On the things that we had to start.

Maybe you had too much too fast (maybe you had too much too fast).

Maybe you had too much too fast (maybe you had too much too fast).

Maybe you had too much too fast (maybe you had too much too fast).

Or just overplayed your part.

Nothin' shakin' on Shakedown Street; used to be the heart of town.

Don't tell me this town ain't got no heart. You just gotta poke around.

Jam thru whole thing

Since I'm passin' your way today, Well, well, well, you can never tell.

I just stopped by 'cause I want to say: Well, well, well, you can never tell.

I recall your darkness when it Cracked like a thunder cloud.

Don't tell me this town ain't got no heart (Don't tell me this town ain't got no heart)

Don't tell me this town ain't got no heart (Don't tell me this town ain't got no heart)

Don't tell me this town ain't got no heart (Don't tell me this town ain't got no heart)

When I can hear it beat out loud.

Nothin' shakin' on Shakedown Street; used to be the heart of town.

Don't tell me this town ain't got no heart. You just gotta poke around.

Ad lib.. in C

Jam in C

# Ship of Fools

C G F F#o7 C  
Went to see the captain, Strangest I could find,  
E F Em Dm G  
Laid my proposition down, Laid it on the line.  
F C Em Dm  
I won't slave for beggar's pay, Likewise gold and jewels,  
F C G F C  
But I would slave to learn the way To sink your ship of fools.

Chorus:

G F C  
Ship of fools on a cruel sea,  
G F Am  
Ship of fools sail away from me.  
F#o7

It was later than I thought when I first believed you,  
Dm G F C  
Now I cannot share your laughter, ship of fools.

Saw your first ship sink and drown, From rockin' of the boat,  
And all that could not sink or swim Was just left there to float.  
I won't leave you drifting down, But whoa it makes me wild,  
With thirty years upon my head To have you call me child.

Chorus

The bottle stands as empty, As it was filled before.  
Time there was and plenty, But from that cup no more.  
Though I could not caution all, I still might warn a few:  
Don't lend your hand to raise no flag Atop no ship of fools.

Chorus

It was later than I thought when I first believed you,  
Now I cannot share your laughter, ship of fools.

# Sing Your Blues Away

Bb Ab7 G7 Gb7 F7 (intro)

Bb F Bb  
Gonna hop in the hack then turn on the key, Pop in the clutch, let the wheels roll free,  
Bb Ab7 G7 Gb7 F7

Bb F Bb  
Not a cloud in the sky, such a sunny day, Push in the button, let the top ten play.

Bb F  
Come on honey, let me sing 'em away, Come on honey, let me sing 'em away,  
Bb Eb Ebm Bb D7  
Oh, honey, let me sing your blues away.

G C A7 D7  
Give me a little of that old time love, Cause I ain't never had near enough.  
G E7 A7 C7 G G#7 C#m  
Honey, walk that walk with style and grace, This ain't no knock-down drag-out race.

A  
It don't matter much, pick any gear, Grind you a pound and drop the rear.  
D  
Baby, baby what can I say, I'm here to drive those blues away.

B  
I sent a letter to a man I know, Said, "One for the money and two for the show."  
B A E  
I wait all summer for his reply Said, "Three to get ready and four to fly."

C# A D F  
Only two things in the world I love, That's rock 'n' roll and my turtle dove.

Bb F Eb Bb  
When I was a young man I needed good luck,  
Cm7 Dm7 Bb/D F  
But I'm a little bit older now and I know my stuff.

Bb  
Come on honey, let me sing 'em away,  
F  
Come on honey, let me sing 'em away,  
Bb Eb Ebm Bb  
Oh, honey, let me sing your blues away.

jam: G D Am C D (or G D Am D)

Come on honey, let me sing 'em away,  
Come on honey, let me sing 'em away,  
Oh, honey, let me sing your blues away.  
repeat 1x

# So Many Roads

intro: /Dm/Dm/C/C/C/C

**E<sup>b</sup>                      B<sup>b</sup>                      F                      Dm**  
Thought I heard a blackbird singin' Up on Bluebird Hill  
**E<sup>b</sup>                      B<sup>b</sup>                      F**  
Call me a whinin' boy if you will  
**E<sup>b</sup>                      B<sup>b</sup>                      F                      Dm**  
Born where the sun don't shine And I don't deny my name  
**F                      C                      B<sup>b</sup>**  
Got no place to go, ain't that a shame

Thought I heard that KC whistle Moanin sweet and low  
Thought I heard that KC when she blow  
Down where the sun don't shine Underneath the Kokomo  
Whinin boy - got no place to go

**Gm                      C                      A                      Dm    B<sup>b</sup>                      F                      E<sup>b</sup>**  
So many road I tell you, so many roads I know. So many roads, so many roads.  
Mountain high, river wide, so many roads to ride. So many roads, so many roads.

intro  
Verse Jam x2

Thought I heard a jug band playin' "If you don't who else will?"  
From over on the far side of the hill  
All I know is the sun don't shine, And the rain refuse to fall  
And you don't seem to hear me when I call

Wind inside, the wind outside. Tangled in the window blind  
Tell me why you treat me so unkind  
Down where the sun don't shine. Lonely and I call your name  
No place left to go - ain't that a shame

New York to San Francisco So many roads I know. All I want is one to take me home  
From the high road to the low, so many roads I know. So many roads - so many roads

intro

From the land of the midnight sun. Where the ice blue roses grow  
Along the roads of gold and silver snow  
Howlin' wide or moanin' low. So many roads I know

**F                      C                      B<sup>b</sup>                      B<sup>b</sup>**  
So many roads to ease my soul  
So Many roads to ease my soul ....

Jam F C B<sup>b</sup> B<sup>b</sup>

**Chorus**

Intro

Repeat v. 5 w/ F C B<sup>b</sup> B<sup>b</sup> ending. 'so many roads'

# Stagger Lee

Intro: [c d e]

F C B<sup>b</sup> F B<sup>b</sup>  
1940, Xmas eve, with a full moon over town  
F C B<sup>b</sup> F B<sup>b</sup>  
Stagger Lee met Billy DeLion And he blew that poor boy down.  
F C B<sup>b</sup> F B<sup>b</sup> (a<sup>#</sup> a g<sup>#</sup>)  
Do you know what he shot him for? What do you make of that?  
G A  
Cause Billy DeLion threw lucky dice Won Stagger Lee's Stetson hat. (riff)

C D C D G C G  
Bayou, Bayou, tell me how can this be?  
G C G C D C  
You arrest the girls for turning tricks But you're scared of Stagger Lee.  
G C G C D  
Stagger Lee is a madman and he shot my Billy D.  
C G C D (C G C D)  
Bayou go get him or give the job to me.

Delia Deliah, dear sweet Delia-D  
How the hell can I arrest him? He's twice as big as me.  
Well don't ask me to go downtown, I won't come back alive [no more].  
Not only is that mother big he packs a .45 [four].

Bayou, Delia said, just give me a gun  
He shot my Billy dead now I'm gonna see him hung.  
She went into the DeLion's club through Billy DeLion's blood  
Stepped up to Stagger Lee at the bar,  
Said, "Buy me a gin fizz, love."

2nd verse solo x2

As Stagger Lee lit a cigarette she shot him in the balls  
Blew the smoke off her revolver, had him dragged to city hall  
Bayou, Bayou, see you hangin' high  
He shot my Billy dead and now he's got to die.

Delia went a walking down on Singapore Street  
A three-piece band on the corner played "Near My God to Thee"  
But Delia whistled a different tune, what tune could it be?  
The song that woman sung was "Look Out Stagger Lee".  
The song that Delia sung was "Look Out Stagger Lee".  
repeat with C G C D.

# Standing On The Moon

Intro: G C ||: D /// | D // C | G /// | G // C :||

D G D G  
Standing on the moon, I got no cobweb on my shoe.

D G C  
Standing on the moon, I'm feeling so alone and blue.

D G C G  
I see the gulf of Mexico, as tiny as a tear.

C G D (G) C  
The coast of California, must be somewhere over here,  
G

Over here.

Standing on the moon, I see the battle rage below.  
Standing on the moon, I see the soldiers come and go.  
There's a metal flag beside me, someone planted long ago.  
Old Glory, standing stiffly, crimson, white, and indigo,  
Old Glory, standing stiffly, crimson, white, and indigo,  
Indigo.

D Am D Am  
I see all of Southeast Asia, I can see El Salvador.  
D G C C/B Am  
I hear the cries of children, and the other songs of war.  
D Am D Am Bm  
It's like a mighty melody, that rings down from the sky.  
C G D  
Standing here upon the moon, I watch it all roll by,  
G C C/B Am F F# G  
All roll by, all roll by, all roll by.

Standing on the moon, I see a shadow on the sun.  
Standing on the moon, the stars go fading one by one.  
I hear a cry of victory, another of defeat.  
A scrap of age-old lullaby, down some forgotten street.

Standing on the moon, where talk is cheap, and vision true.  
Standing on the moon, but I would rather be with you.  
Somewhere in San Francisco, on a back porch in July.  
Just looking up to Heaven, at this crescent in the sky,  
In the sky.

(like last two lines of verse)

Standing on the moon, with nothing left to do.  
A lovely view of Heaven, but I'd rather be with you.  
A lovely view of Heaven, but I'd rather be with you,  
Be with you,

D C G C  
Be with you, I'd rather be with you,  
(repeat, solo, fade)



# Sugar Magnolia

Intro: A D A E repeat as needed

A D A G E A  
Sugar magnolia, blossoms blooming, heads all empty and I don't care.  
A C#m F#m E D A E A  
Saw my baby down by the river, Knew she'd have to come up soon for air.

Sweet blossom come on, under the willow, We can have high times if you'll abide.  
We can discover the wonders of nature, Rolling in the rushes down by the riverside.

D G D D A D  
She's got everything delightful, she's got everything I need.  
D G D E A E A  
Takes the wheel when I'm seeing double, Pays my ticket when I speed.

She comes skimmin' through rays of violet. She can wade in a drop of dew.  
She don't come and I don't follow, Waits backstage while I sing to you.

Well, she can dance a Cajun rhythm, Jump like a Willys in four-wheel drive.  
She's a summer love in the spring, fall and winter; She can make happy any man alive.

A G D A G D A  
Sugar Magnolia, ringing that bluebell,  
A G D A E G D  
Caught up in sunlight. Come on out singing I'll walk you in the sunshine  
D A E A  
Oooh, come on honey, come along with me.

She's got everything delightful, she's got everything I need,  
A breeze in the pines in the summer night moonlight, Crazy in the sunlight, yes indeed.

A D A G E A  
Sometimes when the cuckoo's crying, When the moon is half way down,  
B E B B A. E D  
Sometimes when the night is dying, I take me out and I wander around,  
A E B  
I wander 'round.

B E B F# E  
The sunshine daydream, walking in the tall trees.  
B E B F# E  
Going where the wind goes, blooming like a red rose.  
B E B F# E  
Breathing more freely. Ride out singing, I'll walk you in the morning sunshine

B E B F# E  
Sunshine, daydream

# Sugaree in E

B E  
When they come to take you down  
When they bring that wagon 'round  
When they come to call on you  
And drag your poor body down

F#m C#m  
Just one thing I ask of you,  
A E  
Just one thing for me  
B C#m  
Please forget you knew my name,  
A E  
My darling Sugaree

B E  
Shake it, shake it sugaree,  
C#m A E  
Just don't tell them that you know me  
B E  
Shake it, shake it sugaree,  
C#m A E  
Just don't tell them that you know me

You thought you was the cool fool  
Never could do no wrong  
You had everything sewed up tight.  
How come you lay awake all night long?

Well in spite of all you gained  
You still have to stand out in the pouring rain  
One last voice is calling you  
And I guess it's time you go

Well shake it up now Sugaree,  
I'll meet you at the jubilee  
And if that jubilee don't come,  
Maybe I'll meet you on the run

(The very last time only)

C#m A E B  
Just don't tell them that you know-oh me

# Sugaree in F

**C** **F**  
When they come to take you down  
When they bring that wagon 'round  
When they come to call on you  
And drag your poor body down

**Gm** **Dm** **Bb** **F**  
Just one thing I ask of you, Just one thing for me  
**C** **Dm** **Bb** **F**  
Please forget you knew my name, My darling Sugaree  
**C** **F** **Dm** **Bb** **F**  
Shake it, shake it Sugaree, Just don't tell them that you know me  
**C** **F** **Dm** **Bb** **F**  
Shake it, shake it Sugaree, Just don't tell them that you know me

You thought you was the cool fool  
Never could do no wrong  
You had everything sewed up tight.  
How come you lay awake all night long?

## Chorus

Well in spite of all you gained  
You still have to stand out in the pouring rain  
One last voice is calling you  
And I guess it's time you go

## Chorus

Well shake it up now Sugaree,  
I'll meet you at the jubilee  
And if that jubilee don't come,  
Maybe I'll meet you on the run

## Chorus

(The very last time only)

**Dmm** **Bb** **F** **C**  
Just don't tell them that you know-oh me

# Tennessee Jed

C C G C  
Cold iron shackles, ball and chain,  
F G C C G C  
Listen to the whistle of the evenin' train.  
C D(w/Eb) Dm7 C C7  
You know you bound to wind up dead,  
F G C  
If you don't head back to Tennessee Jed.

Rich man step on my poor head,  
When you get back you better butter my bread.  
Well, do you know it's like I said,  
You better head back to Tennessee Jed.

B<sup>b</sup> F G C

F C G F  
Tennessee, Tennessee, there ain't no place I'd rather be,  
C G F C G F G C  
Baby won't you carry me back to-oo Tennessee.

Drink all day and rock all night,  
The law come to get you if you don't walk right  
Got a letter this morning, baby all it read,  
You better head back to Tennessee Jed.

I dropped four flights and cracked my spine,  
Honey, come quick with the iodine,  
Catch a few winks, baby, under the bed  
Then you head back to Tennessee Jed.

Tennessee, Tennessee, there ain't no place I'd rather be,  
Baby won't you carry me back to Tennessee.

I run into Charlie Fog,  
Blacked my eye and he kicked my dog,  
My doggie turned to me and he said,  
Let's head back to Tennessee Jed.

I woke up a-feelin' mean,  
I went down to play the slot machine,  
The wheels turned around, and the letters read,  
You better head back to Tennessee Jed.

Tennessee, Tennessee, there ain't no place I'd rather be,  
Baby won't you carry me back to Tennessee.

# Terrapin Station

F intro

G Dm C G F  
Let my inspiration flow in token rhyme, suggesting rhythm,

C F C F etc  
That will not forsake me, till my tale is told and done.

G Dm C G F  
While the firelight's aglow, strange shadows from the flames will grow,

C F  
Till things we've never seen will seem familiar.

Shadows of a sailor, forming winds both foul and fair all swarm.  
Down in Carlisle, he loved a lady many years ago.  
Here beside him stands a man, a soldier from the looks of him,  
Who came through many fights, but lost at love.

While the story teller speaks, a door within the fire creaks;  
Suddenly flies open, and a girl is standing there.  
Eyes alight, with glowing hair, all that fancy paints as fair,  
She takes her fan and throws it, in the lion's den.

Which of you to gain me, tell, will risk uncertain pains of hell?  
I will not forgive you if you will not take the chance.  
The sailor gave at least a try, the soldier being much too wise,  
Strategy was his strength, and not disaster. (Solo 1)

The sailor, coming out again, the lady fairly leapt at him.  
That's how it stands today. You decide if he was wise.  
The story teller makes no choice. Soon you will not hear his voice.  
His job is to shed light, and not to master. (Solo 2)

Fmaj7 C9  
Since the end is never told, we pay the teller off in gold,  
Fmaj7 E  
In hopes he will come back, but he cannot be bought or sold.

A A7 D Dmaj7 E  
Inspiration, move me brightly. Light the song with sense and color;  
A E A E  
Hold away despair, more than this I will not ask.

C#m Gmaj7 D D#m7-5 E A D D#m7-5  
Faced with mysteries dark and vast, statements just seem vain at last.  
E A  
Some rise, some fall, some climb, to get to Terrapin. (riff)

E A E C#m D  
Counting stars by candlelight, all are dim but one is bright;

E A  
The spiral light of Venus, rising first and shining best,  
E A E C#m D D#m7-5  
Oh, from the northwest corner, of a brand new crescent moon,

E A D D#m7-5 E D A  
crickets and cicadas sing, a rare and different tune, Terrapin Station.

Bm A E D A D E  
In the shadow of the moon, Terrapin Station. And I know we'll be there soon,  
E (Terrapin) I can't figure out, (Terrapin) if it's the end or beginning (Terrapin) But the train's put it's  
brakes on (Terrapin) And the whistle is screaming, D TERRAPIN.

|: D ... , Riff -> Am, Am G C Em D, Riff->Am, Am G C GC Am~~notes: E Eb D :|



# That's Alright Mama

A

My Mama told me, Papa done told me too

A

A7

That gal you're foolin' with, she ain't no good for you

D7

But that's alright, that's alright

E7

A

That's alright now Mama, anyway you do

One and one is two, two and two is four

Don't leave me baby when you walk out the door

That's alright, that's alright

That's alright now Mama, anyway you do

That's alright Mama, that's alright with you

That's alright Mama, anyway you do

# The Eleven

A D E D

**B**  
High green chilly winds and windy vines  
**B**  
In loops around the twining shafts of lavender,  
**A** **B**  
They're crawling to the sun.

**B**  
Wonder who will water all the children of the garden  
**B**  
When they sigh about the barren lack of rain and  
**A** **B** **A**  
Droop so hungry 'neath the sky. Ahhhh-Ayyy

**B**  
Underfoot the ground is patched  
**G#m** **A** **B**  
With climbing arms of ivy wrapped around the manzanita,  
**F#m**  
Stark and shiny in the breeze.

**E** **B**  
William Tell has stretched his bow  
**G#m** **A**  
Till it won't stretch no furthermore  
**B** **G#m**  
And/or it may require a change  
**F#m** **D**  
That hasn't come before.

Jam on B

Transition (mostly Phil) **B D E D**

**A D E D**  
Jerry Riff



# The Race is On

<sup>G</sup>  
I feel tears welling up from down deep inside,  
<sup>C</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
Like my heart's got a big break  
<sup>G</sup>  
And a stab of loneliness sharp and painful  
<sup>A</sup> <sup>D</sup>  
That I may never shake.

<sup>G</sup>  
You might think that I'm taking it hard  
<sup>C</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
Since you broke me off with a call,  
<sup>G</sup>  
You might wager that I'll hide in sorrow  
<sup>D</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
And I might lay right down and bawl.

<sup>G</sup>  
Now the race is on and here comes pride up the back stretch,  
<sup>C</sup>  
Heartaches a goin' to the inside,  
<sup>G</sup>  
My tears are holding back,  
<sup>A</sup> <sup>D</sup>  
Tryin' not to fall.  
<sup>G</sup>  
My heart's out of the running,  
<sup>C</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
True love scratched for another's sake,  
<sup>G</sup>  
The race is on and it looks like heartaches,  
<sup>D</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
Where the winner loses all.

One day I ventured in love never once suspecting  
What the final result would be.  
Now I live in fear of waking up each morning,  
And finding that you're gone from me.

There's an aching pain in my heart for the name  
Of the one that I hated to face,  
Someone else came out to win her,  
And I came out in second place.

# The Wheel

<sup>G</sup>  
The wheel is turning and you can't slow down,  
<sup>G</sup> <sup>C</sup>  
You can't let go and you can't hold on,  
<sup>G</sup> <sup>C</sup>  
You can't go back and you can't stand still,  
<sup>F</sup> <sup>Bb</sup> <sup>C</sup>  
If the thunder don't get you then the lightning will.

<sup>F</sup> <sup>Bb</sup> <sup>C</sup>  
Won't you try just a little bit harder,  
Couldn't you try just a little bit more?  
Won't you try just a little bit harder,  
Couldn't you try just a little bit more?

<sup>G</sup> <sup>C</sup>  
Round, round robin run around,  
<sup>G</sup> <sup>D</sup>  
Got to get back to where you belong,  
<sup>G</sup>  
Little bit harder, just a little bit more,  
<sup>D</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
Little bit further than you gone before.

The wheel is turning and you can't slow down,  
You can't let go and you can't hold on,  
You can't go back and you can't stand still,  
If the thunder don't get you then the lightning will.

<sup>F</sup> <sup>Bb</sup> <sup>Bb</sup> <sup>F</sup> <sup>Bb</sup> <sup>Bb</sup> <sup>F</sup> <sup>Bb</sup> <sup>Bb</sup> <sup>C</sup>

<sup>C</sup> <sup>F</sup>  
Small wheel turn by the fire and rod,  
Big wheel turnin' by the grace of God,  
Every time that wheel turn 'round,  
Bound to cover just a little more ground.  
<sup>C</sup>  
Bound to cover just a little more ground.

The wheel is turning and you can't slow down,  
You can't let go and you can't hold on,  
You can't go back and you can't stand still,  
If the thunder don't get you then the lightning will.

Won't you try just a little bit harder,  
Couldn't you try just a little bit more?  
Won't you try just a little bit harder,  
Couldn't you try just a little bit more?

# They Love Each Other

G F7 F#7 G7  
G C G

G F7 F#7 G7

Mary run around,

G C G

Sailin' up and down,

G C

Looking for a shot in some direction.

G F7 F#7 G7

Got it from the top,

G C G

It's nothing you can stop,

G C

Lord, you know they made a fine connection.

G

They love each other.

F C G F7 F#7 G7

Lord you can see that it's true,

F C G F7 F#7 G7

Lord you can see that it's true,

F C G C G

Lord you can see that it's true.

He could pass his time,

Around some other line

But you know he choose this place beside her.

Don't get in their way,

There's nothing you can say,

Nothing that you need to add or do.

They love each other,

Lord you can see that it's true,

Lord you can see that it's true,

Lord you can see that it's true.

Its' nothing, they explain,

It's like a diesel train

You better not be there when it rolls, over,

And when that train rolls in,

You wonder where it's been,

You gotta try and see a little further.

They Love Each Other

# Throwin Stones

Bm A E A Bm G A  
Picture a bright blue ball just spinning, spinning free Dizzy with eternity.  
E A E Bm A  
Paint it with a skin of sky, brush in some clouds and sea Call it home for you and me.

A peaceful place or so it looks from space A closer look reveals the human race.  
Full of hope, full of grace, is the human face. But afraid, we may lay our home to waste.

E D A E D A  
There's a fear down here we can't forget; Hasn't got a name just yet  
Always awake, always around. Singing ashes, ashes all fall down, ashes, ashes, all fall down

Now watch as the ball revolves and the nighttime falls; And again the hunt begins and again the bloodwind calls  
By and by again, the morning sun will rise But the darkness never goes from some men's eyes.

It strolls the sidewalks and it rolls the streets. Staking turf, dividing up meat.  
Nightmare spook, piece of heat, It's you and me, you and me.  
E D A E D A  
Click, flashblade in ghetto night. Rudies looking for a fight.  
Rat cat alley roll them bones. Need that cash to feed that jones  
And the politicians throwing stones Singing ashes, ashes all fall down. Ashes, ashes all fall down

C#m A E Bm G A  
Commissars and pin-striped bosses roll the dice. Any way they fall guess who gets to pay the price.

E A E Bm A  
Money green or proletarian gray, Selling guns instead of food today.

E DA  
So the kids they dance, they shake their bones And the politicians throwing stones  
Singing ashes, ashes all fall down, ashes, ashes, all fall down

verse solo. verse:

Heartless powers try to tell us what to think. If the spirit's sleeping, then the flesh is ink.  
And history's page, it is thusly carved in stone. The future's here, we are it, we are on our own.

on our own (repeat and jam with E DA. End solo: Bm A E E x2') verse:

If the game is lost then we're all the same. No one left to place or take the blame.  
We will leave this place an empty stone. Or this shinning ball of blue we can call our home

So the kids they dance, they shake their bones. And the politicians are throwing stones  
Singing ashes, ashes all fall down, ashes, ashes all fall down (drums, builds:)

Shooting powders back and forth. Singing "black goes south while white comes north"  
And the whole world full of petty wars. Singing "I got mine and you got yours."  
And the current fashions set the pace.. Lose your step, fall out of grace.  
And the radical he rant and rage. Singing "someone got to turn the page"  
And the rich man in his summer home, Singing "Just leave well enough alone"  
But his pants are down, his cover's blown And the politicians are throwing stones  
So the kids they dance they shake their bones. Cause its all too clear we're on our own  
Singing ashes, ashes all fall down. Ashes, ashes all fall down

Picture a bright blue ball just spinning, spinning free It's dizzying, the possibilities. (like verse)

Ashes, Ashes all fall down. (repeat)

# Til the morning comes

Intro = 4 x ||: E / D / |A / / / :||

(A)                            E   G   D                            A  
Till the morning comes,    it'll do you fine.  
   E   G   D                            A  
Till the morning comes,    like a highway sign,  
   E                            D  
Showing you the way, leaving no doubt,  
   A            E            D                            A  
Of the way on in or the way back out.

E7+9                            A7   E7+9                            A7  
Tell you what I'll do, I'll watch out for you  
E7+9                            B7            E7            A7                            D  
You're my woman now, Make yourself easy,  
   Dm                            Am                            E  
Make yourself easy Make yourself eeeeeeasy

Till we all fall down, it'll do you fine,  
Don't think about what you left behind  
The way you came or the way you go  
Let your tracks be lost in the dark and snow

## Chorus

When the shadows grow, it'll do you fine  
When the cold winds blow, it'll ease your mind  
The shape it takes could be yours to choose,  
What you may win, what you may lose

## Chorus

Bm                            A            E  
You're my woman now,  
   Make yourself easy.  
(repeat)

# To Lay Me Down

Intro (3/4): | G // | Em // | Em / D | C // | C // | G // | C // | G // |

G            Em    D    C                    G    C    G  
To lay me down, once more, to lay me down  
          Bm A                    E

With my head in sparklin' clover

G                    D Am                    C  
Let the world go by, like the clouds a-streamin'  
          G    F            C                    G    C    G  
To lay me down, one last time, to lay me down

                  Bm            Am                    D  
To lay me down, oh-oh, to lay me down  
C            G    F            C                    G    C    G  
To lay me down, one last time, to lay me down.

To be with you, once more, to be with you.  
With our bodies close together  
Let the world go by, all lost and dreamin'  
To lay me down, one last time, to lay me down

## Chorus

To lie with you, once more, to lie with you  
With our dreams entwined together  
To wake beside you, my love still sleepin'  
To tell sweet lies, one last time and say good night

## Verse:

G //	Em //	Em / D	C //	C //	G //	C //	G //	
G //	Bm //	%	A //	%	E //	%		
G //	%	D //	D //	Am //	%	C //	%	%
C //	G //	F //	C //	C //	G //	C //	G //	

## Chorus:

| G // | Bm // | % | Am // | % | D // | % | C // |  
| C // | G // | F // | C // | C // | G // | C // | G // |

# Touch of Grey

Intro - A E E E A E E E B F# F# F# B F# F# F#

B F# B E A E  
Must be getting early, clocks are running late,  
F# B F# E  
Paint-by-number morning sky, looks so phony.  
B F# B E A E  
Dawn is breaking everywhere, light a candle, curse the glare,  
F# B F# E  
Draw the curtains, I don't care, 'cause it's alright.

Chorus:

F# B E A E F# B E A E  
I will get by, I will get by,  
F# B A E F# E A E B F# B F#  
I will get by, I will survive.

I see you've got your fist out, say your piece and get out,  
Yes I get the gist of it, but it's all right.  
Sorry that you feel that way, the only thing I meant to say,  
Every silver lining's got a touch of grey.

Chorus

Bridge:

C#m7 C#m F# B F# C#m7 C#m F# B F#  
It's a lesson to me, the Ables and the Bakers and the C's  
G#m D# C#m7 F# B7 E7 F# B F#  
The ABC's we all must face, and try to keep a little grace

Verse Jam, Chorus Jam.

It's a lesson to me, the deltas and the east and the freeze  
The ABCs, we all think of, and try to give a little love

I know the rent is in arrears, the dog has not been fed in years,  
It's even worse than it appears, but it's all right.  
The cow is giving kerosene, kid can't read at seventeen,  
The words he knows are all obscene, but it's all right.

Chorus

The shoe is on the hand it fits, there's really nothing much to it  
Whistle through your teeth and spit, 'cause, it's all right.  
Oh, well, a Touch of Grey, kind of suits you anyway  
That was all I had to say, it's all right.

I will get by, I will get by  
I will get by, I will survive  
We will get by, we will get by  
We will get by, we will survive last 2 x2 + ending

# Truckin

E  
Truckin' got my chips cashed in. Keep truckin', like the do-dah man  
B Bsus<sup>4</sup> A E  
Together, more or less in line, Just keep truckin' on.

E  
Arrows of neon and flashing marquees out on Main Street. Chicago, New York, Detroit and it's all on the same street.  
Your typical city involved in a typical daydream Hang it up and see what tomorrow brings.

Dallas, got a soft machine; Houston, too close to New Orleans;  
New York's got the ways and means; But just won't let you be, oh no.

Most of the cats that you meet on the streets speak of true love, Most of the time they're sittin' and cryin' at home.  
One of these days they know they gotta get goin'. Out of the door and down on the streets all alone.

Truckin', like the do-dah man. Once told me "You've got to play your hand"  
Sometimes your cards ain't worth a dime, If you don't lay'em down,

A A G D A  
Sometimes the light's all shinin' on me;  
A D A G D A  
Other times I can barely see.  
D B F# F#sus<sup>4</sup> F#  
Lately it occurs to me  
Amaj<sup>7</sup> E  
What a long, strange trip it's been.

What in the world ever became of sweet Jane? She lost her sparkle, you know she isn't the same  
Livin' on reds, vitamin C, and cocaine, All a friend can say is "Ain't it a shame?"

Truckin', up to Buffalo. Been thinkin', you got to mellow slow  
Takes time, you pick a place to go, And just keep truckin' on.

Sittin' and starin' out of the hotel window. Got a tip they're gonna kick the door in again  
I'd like to get some sleep before I travel, But if you got a warrant, I guess you're gonna come in.

Busted, down on Bourbon Street, Set up, like a bowlin' pin.  
Knocked down, it get's to wearin' thin. They just won't let you be, oh no.

You're sick of hangin' around and you'd like to travel; Get tired of travelin' and you want to settle down.  
I guess they can't revoke your soul for tryin', Get out of the door and light out and look all around.

Sometimes the light's all shinin' on me; Other times I can barely see.  
Lately it occurs to me What a long, strange trip it's been.

Truckin', I'm a goin' home. Whoa whoa baby, back where I belong,  
Back home, sit down and patch my bones, And get back truckin' on.

Hey now get back Truckin' home. x8. riffs, jam



# U. S. Blues

A

Red and white, blue suede shoes,

A

I'm Uncle Sam, how do you do?

D

Gimme five, I'm still alive,

E

B

E

B

E

Ain't no luck, I learned to duck.

Check my pulse, it don't change.

Stay seventy-two come shine or rain.

Wave the flag, pop the bag,

Rock the boat, skin the goat.

B

Wave that flag, wave it wide and high.

E

B

Summertime done, come and gone, my, oh, my.

E

I'm Uncle Sam, that's who I am;

Been hidin' out in a rock and roll band.

Shake the hand that shook the hand

Of P.T. Barnum and Charlie Chan.

Shine your shoes, light your fuse.

Can you use them ol' U.S. Blues?

I'll drink your health, share your wealth,

Run your life, steal your wife.

Wave that flag, wave it wide and high.

Summertime done, come and gone, my, oh, my.

Back to back chicken shack.

Son of a gun, better change your act.

We're all confused, what's to lose?

You can call this song the United States Blues

Wave that flag, wave it wide and high.

Summertime done, come and gone, my, oh, my.

Summertime done, come and gone, my, oh, my.

# Uncle John's Band

G Bm C D, G Bm C D

Well the first days are the hardest days, Don't you worry any more,  
'Cause when life looks like Easy Street, There is danger at your door.  
Think this through with me, Let me know your mind,  
Wo, oh, what I want to know, Is are you kind?

It's a buck dancer's choice my friend; Better take my advice.  
You know all the rules by now And the fire from the ice.  
Will you come with me? Won't you come with me?  
Wo, oh, what I want to know, Will you come with me?

Goddamn, well I declare, Have you seen the like?  
Their walls are built of cannonballs, Their motto is "Don't tread on me".  
Come hear Uncle John's Band playing to the tide,  
Got some things to talk about, Here beside the rising tide.

G Bm C D G Bm C D

It's the same story the crow told me; It's the only one he knows.  
Like the morning sun you come And like the wind you go.  
Ain't no time to hate, Barely time to wait,  
Wo, oh, what I want to know, Where does the time go?

I live in a silver mine And I call it Beggar's Tomb;  
I got me a violin And I beg you call the tune,  
Anybody's choice, I can hear your voice.  
Wo, oh, what I want to know, How does the song go?

Come hear Uncle John's Band by the riverside,  
Got some things to talk about, Here beside the rising tide.  
Come hear Uncle John's Band playing to the tide,  
Come on along, or go alone, He's come to take his children home.

G C Dm jam

Wo, oh, what I want to know, how does the song go.  
Come hear Uncle John's Band by the riverside,  
Got some things to talk about, Here beside the rising tide.  
Come hear Uncle John's Band playing to the tide,  
Come on along, or go alone, He's come to take his children home.

G C Dm jam, Jam in Dm

Ah you know how to finish it from here yeah?

# Viola Lee Blues

Jam in G

G

The judge decreed it, the clerk he wrote it.

G

Clerk he wrote it down indeed-e

C

G

Judge decreed it, clerk he wrote it down

F

C

G

Give you this jail sentence you'll be Nashville bound

(Riff)

Jam Verse

G crazy

Some got six month some got one solid.

Some got one solid year indeed-e

Some got six month some got one solid. Yeah

But me and my buddies all got lifetime here.

(riffs)

Jam Verse

G Crazy

I wrote a letter I mailed in the,

Mailed it in the air indeed-e

I wrote a letter I mailed in the air.

You may know by that I've got a friend somewhere

(riffs)

G jam forever.

I wrote a letter I mailed in the,

Mailed it in the air indeed-e

I wrote a letter I mailed in the air.

You may know by that I've got a friend somewhere

# Way to go Home

C B<sup>b</sup> F (intro and between verses)

C B<sup>b</sup> F  
Whooooooooooooo Do you think you are?  
What do you mean When you put us all down  
Walking round in circles. Your nose to the ground  
You think you're saying something. Because you're making a sound  
F E<sup>b</sup> B<sup>b</sup> F E<sup>b</sup> B<sup>b</sup>  
\* You say you've seen it all You don't care to see no more  
D<sup>b</sup> E<sup>b</sup> F  
But you don't get up and go Until they throw you out the door

Chorus: C B<sup>b</sup> F  
It's a long, long, long, long way to go home  
It's a long, long, long, long way to go home  
Any which way you are tempted to roam  
C B<sup>b</sup> Am F E<sup>b</sup>  
It's a long, long, long, long, long, long, way  
E<sup>b</sup> C  
Way to go home

Whoooooo do remind me of  
What do you do when you do your own time  
Did you run away from the scene of your crime  
I feel as though I know you. Could you spare me a dime  
\* It's a lot less than a prison. But it's more than a jail  
I'd tell you all about it. But that's another tale

Chorus

F F<sup>#</sup> G Gsus<sup>4</sup>  
You say you've seen it all. You don't care to see no more  
G F C  
The hungry and the hopeless. The crippled and the poor  
G A  
You say you've seen enough. To last you all your days  
B<sup>b</sup> F  
But like the moon in Heaven Your just going through a phase  
F<sup>#</sup> G  
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

Jam |: G C G F C :|

Whoooooo do you want to be?  
What do you need to set your body free  
I don't mean to pry. This ain't the third degree  
But looking at you baby. You remind myself of me  
\* If there's anyway to tell you. Anyway to persuade  
I'd really love to spare you. The mistakes I've made

Chorus x3 (3rd time acapella)

# West LA Fadeaway

Am

I'm looking for a chateau, 21 rooms but one will do

Am

I'm looking for a chateau, 21 rooms but one will do

B

I don't want to buy it

E

Am

I just want to rent it for a minute or two

I met an old mistake walking down the street today

I met an old mistake walking down the street today

I didn't want to be mean about it

But I didn't have one good word to say.

Am

D C

West L.A. fadeaway,

Am

D C

West L.A. fadeaway

B

Big red lite on the highway,

F<sup>9</sup>

Emin<sup>7</sup>

Am

Little green lite on the freeway.

Got a steady job moving items for the mob

Got a steady job moving items for the mob

You know the pay was pathetic

It's a shame those boys couldn't be more copasetic

West L.A. fadeaway,

West L.A. fadeaway

Big red lite on the highway,

Little green lite on the freeway.

I need a West L.A. girl, already know what I need to know

I need a West L.A. girl, already know what I need to know

Name, address, and phone number

Lord, and just how far to go.

West L.A. fadeaway, here's one chance you say.

She tries to live by the Golden Rule.

Said you treat other people right,

Other people probably treat you cool.

# Wharf Rat

Asus<sup>2</sup> Em Asus<sup>2</sup>  
Old man down, Way down down, down by the docks of the city.  
Blind and dirty, Asked me for a dime, a dime for a cup of coffee.

Em D Asus<sup>2</sup>  
I got no dime but I got some time to hear his story.

My name is August West, And I love my Pearly Baker best more than my wine.  
More than my wine - More than my maker, though he's no friend of mine.

Everyone said, I'd come to no good, I knew I would Pearly, believe them.  
Half of my life, I spent doin' time for some other fucker's crime,  
The other half found me stumbling 'round drunk on Burgundy wine

G D G/D D A D G/D D  
But I'll get back on my feet someday,  
C G C G D Dsus<sup>4</sup> D  
The good Lord willin', if He says I may.  
Asus<sup>4</sup> A Em  
I know that the life .... I'm livin's no good,  
Asus<sup>4</sup> A Asus<sup>2</sup> A A<sup>7</sup> Em  
I'll get a new start, live the life I should.

Break (follows notes of the following line)

Em  
I'll get up and fly away,  
Asus<sup>2</sup>  
I'll get up and fly away, fly away.

Pearly's been true, True to me, true to my dyin' day he said,  
I said to him, I said to him, "I'm sure she's been."  
I said to him, "I'm sure she's been true to you."

Got up and wandered, Wandered downtown, nowhere to go but just hang around.  
I've got a girl, Named Bonnie Lee, I know that girl's been true to me.  
I know she's been, I'm sure she's been true to me.

# When Push Comes to Shove

D A

D  
Shaking in the forest, what have you to fear?

D  
Here there may be tigers, to punch you in the ear.

G A  
Gloves of stainless steel, bats carved out of brick

D G  
Knock you down and beat you up and give your ass a kick.

D A D  
When push comes to shove, you're afraid of love.

Shaking in the desert, wherefore do you cry?  
Here there may be rattlesnakes, to punch you in the eye.  
Shotgun's full of silver, bullet's made of glass  
String barbed wire at your feet and do not let you pass.  
When push comes to shove, you're afraid of love.

G A  
When push comes to shove,

D B7  
When push comes to shove,

E  
You're afraid of love,

A D  
When push comes to shove.

## Jam Verse

Shaking in the bedroom, covers on your head  
Cringing like a baby at the hand beneath the bed?  
Phantom in the closet, scratching at the door,  
The latest mystery killer you saw on channel four.  
When push comes to shove, you're afraid of love.

Shaking in the garden, the fear within you grows,  
Here there may be roses, to punch you in the nose.  
Twist their arms around you, slap you till you cry,  
Wrap you in their sweet perfume and love you till you die  
When Push Comes To Shove, you're afraid of love

When Push Comes To Shove  
When Push Comes To Shove  
You're afraid of love  
When Push Comes To Shove