

# Jimmy Wiggy 96

## INDEX OF SONGS

All I Want Is You  
Art Babe  
Bad Bad Leroy Brown  
Because  
Black  
Black Magic Woman  
Black Water  
Boxer, The  
Burritos and Doritos  
Call Me A Dog  
Cecelia  
Comfortably Numb  
Creep  
Dirty Old Town  
Dock Of The Bay, The  
Dollar Bill  
Don't Follow  
Dream a Little Dream of Me  
Driver Eight  
Elvis Einstein  
Fairies Came, The  
Final Cut, The  
Fool On The Hill, The  
Gimme Three Steps  
Grandpa  
Heart of Gold  
Hey Joe  
Hey You  
Hotel California  
House of the Rising Sun, The  
Hunger Strike  
Is You Is Or Is You Ain't My Baby  
Jack-A-Roe  
Jeremy  
Kerosene Hat  
Kilkenny Man  
Knockin on Heaven's Door  
Kodachrome  
Lake of Fire  
Little Wing  
Locomotive Breath  
Loser  
Love is Blindness  
Low  
Lucky  
Man Who Sold The World, The  
Me and Bobby McGee  
Me and Eddie Vedder  
Me and Julio down by the Schoolyard  
Mel's Bar  
Moondance  
My Girl  
Needle and the Damage Done, The  
No Excuses  
No New Tale To Tell  
Nobody Home  
Norwegian Wood  
Oh Me  
Old Love  
Old Man  
Patience  
People Are Strange  
People Who Died  
Plateau  
Redemption Song  
Release  
Rocking in the Free World  
Rosie  
Route 66  
Runaway Train  
Running to Stand Still  
Secret Agent Man  
Single Life  
Sister Golden Hair  
Skyfuckin'line of Toronto  
Sound of Silence, The  
Southern Man  
Stargazer  
Summertime  
Sweet Home Alabama  
Take Me Down To The Infirmary  
Take Me Home Country Roads  
Teardrop Collector, The  
Three A.M.  
Time  
Turn the Page  
Twentieth Century Fox  
Under the Bridge  
Van Diemon's Land  
War  
What's Going On  
When I Win The Lottery  
When I'm Sixty-Four  
Who'll Stop The Rain  
Wish You Were Here  
Your Cheatin' Heart

**All I Want Is You**

by U2

A D A D  
You say you want diamonds on a ring of gold  
A D A D  
You say you want your story to remain untold

F#m D  
But all the promises we make  
A D  
From the cradle to the grave  
A D A D A D  
When all I want is you

You say you'll give me a highway with no one on it  
Treasure just to look upon it, all the riches in the night  
You say you'll give me eyes in a moon of blindness  
A river in a time of dryness, a harbor in a tempest

But all the promises we make  
From the cradle to the grave  
When all I want is you

<instrumental>

You say you want your love to work out right  
A D  
To last with me through the night  
You say you want diamonds on a ring of gold  
Your story to remain untold, your love not to grow cold

All the promises we break  
From the cradle to the grave  
When all I want is you

## Art Babe

written by "Dr." Robert Driscoll  
performed by The Rugburns  
transcribed by Jim Wiggins

                  G  C  
She had the face of a Picasso, body of a Dali  
D  G  
Leather shoes and Jackson Pollack tattoos  
                  G  C  
She said, "What's your sign?"; I gave her the typical line  
D  
'Bout some Neo-Classic Post-Romantic Modernist stuff

                  G                  C  
Well she's an Art Babe  
D  G  
Dressed in black from head to toe  
                  G                  C  
She's an Art Babe  
D  
Got to attend every opening show

We spent two hours together in the back of the lounge  
Talking 'bout things that were oh so profound  
She said, "Really deep"; I said "I did it last week"  
I was in love with an aesthetic geek

Well she's an Art Babe  
Doesn't believe in any artifice  
She's an Art Babe  
Got an earring pinned to every orifice

Am  
Art Babe come here and give me the news  
G  
Tell me what's hot 'cause I've got no clues  
Am  
You seem to know just 'bout everything  
D  
You're my dosent of love in our ethereal fling

Art Babe and me didn't make it too well  
There were too many rumors for her to quell  
About the ignorant guy who never read Dostoevsky  
Who spent his spare time down at the Bay on a jet ski

                  G                  C  
Art Babe... oh Art Babe don't leave me  
D  G  
I didn't mean what I said about Cubism!  
                  G                  C  
Art Babe... oh Art Babe don't leave me  
D  G  
How am I gonna decorate my living room?

## Bad Bad Leroy Brown

by Jim Croce

Well the Southside of Chicago is the baddest part of town  
And if you go down there you better just beware  
Of a man name of Leroy Brown

Now Leroy more than trouble you see he stand 'bout six foot four  
All the downtown ladies call him "Treetop Lover"  
All the men just call him "Sir"

Refrain:

And he's bad bad Leroy Brown  
The baddest man in the whole damn town  
Badder than old King Kong  
And meaner than a junkyard dog

Now Leroy he a gambler and he like his fancy clothes  
And he like to wave his diamond rings in front of everybody's nose  
He got a custom Continental, he got and El Dorado, too  
He got a thirty-two gun in his pocket for fun  
he got a razor in his shoe

[REFRAIN]

Well Friday 'bout a week ago Leroy shootin' dice  
And at the edge of the bar sat a girl name of Doris  
and oh that girl looked nice  
Well he cast his eyes upon her and the trouble soon began  
And Leroy Brown he learned a lesson 'bout messin' with the  
wife of a jealous man

[REFRAIN]

Well the two man took to fightin'  
and when they pulled them from the floor  
Leroy looked like a jigsaw puzzle with a couple of pieces gone

[REFRAIN]

Yes you were badder than old King Kong  
And meaner than a junkyard dog





## Black Magic Woman

written by Peter Green  
performed by Fleetwood Mac

I got a black magic woman, I got a black magic woman  
I got a black magic woman got me so blind I can't see  
That she's a black magic woman; she's tryin to make a devil out of me

Turn your back on my baby, turn your back on my baby  
Turn your back on my baby, stop messin around with your tricks  
Don't turn your back on my baby, you might just pick up my magic sticks

Got your spell on me baby, got your spell on me baby  
Got your spell on me baby, turnin my heart into stone  
I need you so bad magic woman I can't leave you alone

## Black Water

words and music by Patrick Simmons  
performed by The Doobie Brothers  
transcribed by Jim Wiggins

Am7 D Am7 D  
Well I built me a raft and she's ready for floatin'  
Am7 D Am7 D  
Ol' Mississippi, she's callin' my name  
Am7 D Am7 D  
Catfish are jumpin', that paddle wheel's thumpin'  
Am7 D Am7 D  
Black water keeps rollin' on past just the same

G  
Ol' black water, keep on rollin'  
Bb  
Mississippi moon won't you keep on shinin' on me?  
G  
Ol' black water, keep on rollin'  
Bb  
Mississippi moon won't you keep on shinin' on me?  
G  
Ol' black water, keep on rollin'  
Bb A Em7  
Mississippi moon won't you keep on shinin' on me?  
A Em7  
Keep on shinin' your light  
A Em7  
Gonna make everything, pretty mama  
A Em7  
Gonna make everything alright  
D Am7  
And I ain't got no worries  
D Am7 A Em7 A  
'Cause I ain't in no hurry at all

Am7 D  
Well if it rains I don't care  
Am7 D  
Don't make no difference to me  
Am7 D Am7 D  
Just catch that streetcar that's goin' uptown  
Am7 D  
Yeah, I'd like to hear some funky Dixieland  
Am7 D  
And dance me a honkey-tonk  
Am7 D Am7 D  
And I'll be buyin' ev'rybody drinks all round

Am7 D  
I'd like to hear some funky Dixieland  
Am7 D  
Pretty mama come and take me by the hand  
Am7 D  
By the hand, take me by the hand pretty mama  
(I wanna honkey-tonk, honkey-tonk  
Am7 D  
Come and dance with your daddy all night long  
with you all night long)



## Burritos and Doritos

written by Gerald "Child" McMullin  
performed by The Rugburns  
transcribed by Jim Wiggins

G C G D  
Burritos and Doritos, that's all I eat since you've been gone  
G C G D G  
Burritos and Doritos, that's all I eat oh yeah

G C  
My mama called, said, "Go to the store!"  
G D  
But I don't feel like it anymore  
G C  
Got A.M./P.M. right down the street  
G D G  
Don't even have to put shoes on my feet

Burritos and Doritos, that's all I eat since you've been gone  
Burritos and Doritos, that's all I eat oh yeah

I like burritos, so hot and greasy  
I like Doritos, so nacho cheeseey  
I wash 'em down with generic beer  
Whatever else goes on sale around here

Burritos and Doritos, that's all I eat since you've been gone  
Burritos and Doritos, that's all I eat oh yeah

D G  
Nice and easy, don't cost too much  
D G  
Just nuke that baby and you've got your lunch  
D G  
Take it home and watch the Brady Bunch  
D  
On the TV screen...

G C G D  
Burritos and Doritos, that's all I eat since you've been gone  
G C G D G  
Burritos and Doritos, that's all I eat oh yeah  
D G  
That's all I eat, oh yeah  
D G  
That's all I eat, oh yeah



## Cecelia

by Simon and Garfunkel

Chorus:

F Bb F  
Cecelia, you're breaking my heart  
Bb F C  
You're shaking my confidence daily  
Bb F Bb F  
Oh Cecelia, I'm down on my knees  
Bb F C  
I'm begging you please to come home

[CHORUS]

F  
Come on home

F Bb  
Making love in the afternoon  
F Bb C F  
With Cecelia up in my bedroom  
F Bb  
I got up to wash my face  
F Bb C F  
When I come back to bed someone's taken my place

[CHORUS]

F  
Come on home

<verse of "Bo bo bo bo...">

Second chorus:

Jubilation, she loves me again  
I fall on the floor and I laughing  
Jubilation, she loves me again  
I fall on the floor and I laughing

<third chorus of "Wo ho ooooh...">

## Comfortably Numb

by Pink Floyd

Bm A  
Hello, is there anybody in there?  
G D Em Bm  
Just nod if you can hear me; is there anyone home?  
Bm A  
Come on, now, I hear you're feeling down  
G D Em Bm  
Well I can ease your pain, get you on your feet again  
Bm A  
Relax, I'll need some information first  
G D Em Bm  
Just the basic facts: can you show me where it hurts?

D A  
There is no pain, you are receding  
D A  
A distant ship, smoke on the horizon  
C G  
You are only coming through in waves  
C G  
Your lips move but I can't hear what you're saying  
D A  
When I was a child I had a fever  
D A  
My hands felt just like two balloons  
C G  
Now I've got that feeling once again - I can't explain  
C G  
You would not understand - this is not how I am  
A C G D  
I... have become comfortably numb

<solo on D - A - C - G>

Okay... just a little pinprick  
There'll be no more [ahhh!] but you may feel a little sick  
Can you stand up? I do believe it's working: good!  
That'll keep you going through the show - come on, it's time to go

There is no pain, you are receding  
A distant ship, smoke on the horizon  
You are only coming through in waves  
Your lips move but I can't hear what you're saying  
When I was a child I caught a fleeting glimpse  
Out of the corner of my eye  
I turned to look but it was gone - I cannot put my finger on it now  
The child is grown - the dream is gone  
I... have become comfortably numb

## Creep

by Radiohead

When you were here before<sup>G</sup>  
Couldn't look you in the eye<sup>B</sup>  
You're just like an angel<sup>C</sup>  
Your skin makes me cry<sup>Cm</sup>

You float like a feather  
In a beautiful world  
I wish I was special  
You're so fucking special

Refrain:

But I'm a creep  
I'm a weirdo  
What the hell am I doing here?  
I don't belong here

I don't care if it hurts  
I want to have control  
I want a perfect body  
I want a perfect soul

I want you to notice  
When I'm not around  
You're so fucking special  
I wish I was special

[REFRAIN]

{Refrain}

She's...  
Running out again  
She's...  
Running out

Whatever makes you happy  
Whatever you want  
You're so fucking special  
I wish I was special

[quiet REFRAIN]

I don't belong here

## Dirty Old Town

by The Pogues

I met my love by the gasworks wall  
Dreamed a dream by the old canal

I kissed my girl by the factory wall  
Dirty old town, dirty old town

Clouds a'drifting 'cross the moon  
Cats a'prowling on their beat  
Springs a girl from the streets at night  
Dirty old town, dirty old town

I heard a siren from the docks  
Saw a train set the night on fire  
I smelled the spring on the smokey wind  
Dirty old town, dirty old town

I'm going to make me a big sharp axe  
Shining steel tempered in the fire  
I'll chop you down like an old dead tree  
Dirty old town, dirty old town

I met my love by the gasworks wall  
Dreamed a dream by the old canal  
I kissed my girl by the factory wall  
Dirty old town, dirty old town  
Dirty old town, dirty old town





## Don't Follow

by Alice in Chains

<pick>

D G A D G A  
Hey, I ain't never coming home  
D G A D G A  
Hey, I'll just wander my own road  
D G A D G  
Hey, I can't meet you here tomorrow  
A G  
Say goodbye don't follow  
A D  
Misery so hollow

<D - G - A, D - G - A>

Hey you, you're livin life full throttle  
Hey you, pass me down that bottle  
Hey you, you can't shake me round now  
Get so lost and don't know how  
It hurts to care and I'm going down

<strum>

<4x A - D>

A  
Forgot my woman, lost my friends  
D  
Things I'd done and where I've been

Sleep in sweat the mirrors cold  
See my face, it's growin old

Scared to death no reason why  
Do whatever to get me by

Think about the things I said  
Read the page it's cold and dead

A  
And take me home  
D  
Yeah!  
A D  
Take me home  
Take me home  
Take me home, yeah  
A  
Take me home...

<pick>

<G - A - G>

A D  
Say goodbye, don't follow

## Dream a Little Dream of Me

written by W. Schwandt and F. Andree  
performed by The Mamas and The Papas

F E7 Db7 C7  
Stars shining right above you  
F Am D7  
Night breezes seem to whisper, "I love you"  
Gm Bbm  
Birds singing in the sycamore trees  
F Db7 C7  
Dream a little dream of me

Say nighty-night and kiss me  
Just hold me tight and tell me you'll miss me  
While I'm alone as blue as can be  
F Db7 C7 F A7  
Dream a little dream of me

Chorus:

D Bm G A  
Stars fading but I linger on dear  
D Bm G  
Still craving your kiss  
D Bm G A  
I'm longing to linger till dawn dear  
D Db7 C7  
Just saying this

Sweet dreams till sunbeams find you  
Sweet dreams that leave all worries behind you  
But in your dreams whatever they be  
Dream a little dream of me

[CHORUS]

<repeat last verse>







## The Final Cut

by Pink Floyd

F Dm C  
Through the fish eyed lens of tear stained eyes  
Bb F  
I can barely define the shape of this moment in time  
F Dm C  
And far from flying high in clear blue skies  
Bb F  
I'm spiraling down to the hole in the ground where I hide

Bb F  
If you negotiate the minefield in the drive  
Bb F  
And beat the dogs and cheat the cold electronic eyes  
Bb C Dm  
And if you make it past the shotgun in the hall  
Gm  
Dial the combination, open the priesthole  
C F  
Then if I'm in I'll tell you what's behind the wall

### CHORUS:

Am F  
There's a kid who had a big hallucination  
Am C  
Making love to girls in magazines  
Bb Dm  
He wonders if you're sleeping with your new found faith  
Gm  
Could anybody love him?  
C F C Bb F  
Or is it just a crazy dream?

F C  
And if I show you my dark side  
Bb F  
Will you still hold me tonight?  
F C  
And if I open my heart to you  
Bb F  
And show you my weak side what would you do?

Would you sell your story to Rolling Stone?  
Would you take the children away and leave me alone?  
And smile in reassurance as you whisper down the phone  
Would you send me packing?  
Or would you take me home?

[instrumental chorus]

Thought I oughta bare my naked feelings  
Thought I oughta tear the curtain down  
I held the blade in trembling hands prepared to make it, but  
Just then the phone rang  
I never had the nerve to make the final cut

## The Fool On The Hill

by The Beatles

D6 Em/D  
Day after day alone on a hill  
D6 Em/D  
The man with the foolish grin is keeping perfectly still  
Em7 A D6 Bm  
But nobody wants to know him, they can see that he's just a fool  
Em7 A Dm Bb/D Dm  
And he never gives an answer but the fool on the hill  
Bb/D C  
Sees the sun going down and the eyes in his head  
Asus4 Dm7 D6  
See the world spinning round

Well on the way, head in a cloud  
The man of a thousand voices talking perfectly loud  
But nobody ever hears him or the sound he appears to make  
And he never seems to notice but the fool on the hill  
Sees the sun going down and the eyes in his head  
See the world spinning round

<instrumental>

And nobody seems to like him, they can tell what he wants to do  
And he never shows his feelings but the fool on the hill  
Sees the sun going down and the eyes in his head  
See the world spinning round

Oh oh oh oh oh ohhhh...  
Round and round and round and round and round  
And he never listens to them: he knows that they're the fools  
They don't like him, the fool on the hill  
Sees the sun going down and the eyes in his head  
See the world spinning round

## Gimme Three Steps

By Lynyrd Skynyrd

D  
I was cuttin the rug down at a place called 'The Jug'  
A  
with a girl named Linda Lou  
D  
When in walked a man with a gun in his hand and  
E A  
he was looking for you know who  
D  
He said "Hey there fellow with the hair colored yellow,  
G E  
watcha tryin' to prove?  
D  
Cuz' thatsa' my woman there and I'm a man who cares  
A D  
and this might be all for you" (I said "excuse me!")

I was scared and fearing for my life  
shaking like a leaf on a tree  
Cuz' he was lean and mean and big and bad, Lord,  
pointing that gun at me  
I said "Wait a minute mister, I didn't even kiss her,  
don't want no trouble wit chu  
and I know you don't owe me but I wish you would let me  
ask one favor from you:

D  
(CHORUS) Say won't you Gimme 3 steps, gimme 3 steps mister,  
A  
gimme 3 steps toward the door?  
D  
Gimme 3 steps, gimme 3 steps mister  
A D  
and you'll never see me no more

(Solo)

O well the crowd cleared away and I began to pray  
and the water fell down to the floor  
and I'm telling you, son, it ain't no fun,  
staring straight down a forty-four.  
Well, he turned and screamed at Linda Lou,  
and that's the break I was looking for  
and you could hear me screaming a mile away  
as I was headed out toward the door

(CHORUS)



## Heart of Gold

by Neil Young

Em C D G  
I wanna live, I wanna give  
Em C D G  
I've been a miner for a heart of gold  
Em C D G  
It's these expressions I never give  
Em G  
That keep me searching for a heart of gold  
C G  
And I'm getting old  
Em G  
Keep me searching for a heart of gold  
C G  
And I'm getting old

I've been to Hollywood, I've been to Redwood  
I'd cross the ocean for a heart of gold  
I've been in my mind it's such a fine line  
That keeps me searching for a heart of gold  
And I'm getting old  
Keeps me searching for a heart of gold  
And I'm getting old

Em D Em  
Keep me searching for a heart of gold  
Em D Em  
You keep me searching and I'm growing old  
Em D Em  
Keep me searching for a heart of gold  
Em G C G  
I've been a miner for a heart of gold

**Hey Joe**

performed by Jimi Hendrix

C G D A E  
 Hey Joe, where you goin' with that gun in your hand?  
 Hey Joe, I said where you goin' with that gun in your hand?  
 I'm goin' down to shoot my old lady  
 You know I caught her messin' 'round with another man  
 I'm goin' down to shoot my old lady  
 You know I caught her messin' 'round with another man

Hey Joe, I heard you shot your woman down  
 Hey Joe, I heard you shot your old lady down  
 Yes I did, I shot her  
 You know I caught her messin' 'round town  
 Yes I did, I shot her  
 You know I caught her messin' 'round town

Hey Joe, where you goin' to run to now?  
 Hey Joe, where you goin' to run to now?  
 I'm goin' way down south  
 Way down to Mexico way  
 I'm goin' way down south  
 Way down where I can be free  
 Ain't no hangman gonna  
 He ain't gonna put no rope around me!

e-----  
 B-----  
 G-----  
 D---2-3-5-----4-5-7-----  
 A-3-----2-3-5-5-----4-5-7-  
 E-----3-----5-----

## Hey You

by Pink Floyd

Em  
Hey you, out there in the cold  
Getting lonely, getting old, can you feel me? D  
Em  
Hey you, standing in the aisles  
With itchy feet and fading smiles, can you feel me? D  
Am G D C  
Hey you, don't help them to bury the light  
D C Em Am  
Don't give in without a fight

Hey you, out there on your own  
Sitting naked by the phone, would you touch me?  
Hey you, with your ear against the wall  
Waiting for someone to call out "would you touch me?"  
Hey you, would you help me to carry the stone  
Open your heart, I'm coming home

<4x Em - Am>

C D G D C  
But it was only a fantasy  
C D G D C  
The Wall was too high as you can see  
C D G D C  
No matter how he tried he could not break free  
D Em  
And the worms ate into his brain

<4x Em - Am>

Hey you! Out there on the road  
Always doing what you're told, can you help me?  
Hey you! Out there beyond the Wall  
Breaking bottles in the hall, can you help me?  
Hey you, don't tell me there's no hope at all  
Together we stand, divided we fall

## Hotel California

by Eagles

Bm F#  
On a dark desert highway, cool wind in my hair  
A E  
Warm smell of colitas rising up through the air  
G D  
Up ahead in the distance I saw a shimmering light  
Em F#  
My head grew heavy and my sight grew dim: I had to stop for the night

As she stood in the doorway I heard the mission bell  
And I was thinking to myself this could be heaven or this could be hell  
Then she lit up a candle and she showed me the way  
There were voices down the corridor, thought I heard them say

G D  
Welcome to the Hotel California  
Em Bm  
Such a lovely place for such a lovely face  
G D  
Ready a room at the Hotel California  
Em F#  
Any time of year you can find us here

Her mind was tiffany twisted, she had a Mercedes Benz  
She had a lot of pretty, pretty boys she called friends  
As they danced in the courtyard sweet summer sweat  
Some danced to remember, some danced to forget

So I called up the captain, said, "Please bring me my wine."  
And he said, "We haven't had that spirit here since nineteen sixty nine."  
And still those voices were calling from far away  
Wake you up in the middle of the night just to hear them say

Welcome to the Hotel California  
Such a lovely place for such a lovely face  
Ready a room at the Hotel California  
What a nice surprise for your alibis

Mirrors on the ceiling and pink champagne on ice and she said  
We are all just prisoners here of our own device  
And in the master's chambers they gathered for the feast  
They stab it with their steely knives but they just can't kill the beast

Last thing I remember I was running for the door  
I had to find the passage back to the place I was before  
"Relax," said the nightman, "we are programmed to receive."  
You can check out anytime you like, but you can never leave!"

## The House of the Rising Sun

<intro: Am - C - D - F, Am - E - Am - E7>

Am C D F  
There is a house down in New Orleans

Am C E  
They call the Risin' Sun

Am C D F  
And it's been the ruin of many poor girl

Am E Am C D F Am E Am E7  
And me, oh God, I'm a-one

My mother was a tailor  
She sewed these new blue jeans  
My sweetheart was a gambler, Lord  
Down in New Orleans

Now the only thing a gambler needs  
Is a suitcase and a trunk  
And the only time he's satisfied  
Is when he's on a drunk

He fills his glasses to the brim  
And he'll pace the cards around  
And the only pleasure he gets out of life  
Is ramblin' from town to town

Oh tell my baby sister  
Not to do as I have done  
But to shun that house in New Orleans  
They call the Risin' Sun

Well, it's one foot on the platform  
And the other foot on the train  
I'm goin' back to New Orleans  
To wear that ball and chain

I'm a-goin' back to New Orleans  
My race is almost run  
I'm goin' back to end my days  
In the House of the Risin' Sun

There is a house in New Orleans  
They call the Risin' Sun  
It's been the ruin of many poor girl  
And me, oh God, Im a-one

## Hunger Strike

by Chris Cornell

<start out finger-picking>

<intro: G - C - G - C - G - C - G>

G C  
I don't mind stealing bread  
G C G  
From the mouths of decadence  
G C  
But I can't feed on the powerless  
G C G  
When my cup's already overfilled  
G C G C  
But it's on the table, the fire is cooking  
G C G C  
And they're farming babies while slaves are working  
G C G C  
Blood is on the table and their mouths are choking  
G C G C  
But I'm growing hungry... yeah

<repeat, strumming>

G C G C  
I'm growing hungry (growing hungry, yeah!)  
I'm growing hungry (growing hungry, yeah!)  
I'm growing hungry (growing hungry, yeah!)

<4x Em - D>

<2x G - C - G - C>

G C G C  
I'm growing hungry (growing hungry, yeah!)  
I'm growing hungry (growing hungry, yeah!)

<4x Em - D>

G C G C  
Yeah I don't mind stealing bread!  
G C G C  
No I don't mind stealing bread!  
G C G C  
I'm growing hungry (growing hungry, yeah!)  
I'm growing hungry (growing hungry, yeah!)

<Em - D>

## Is You Is Or Is You Ain't My Baby

written by B. Austin and L. Jordan  
performed by Joe Jackson

Am7 G7 F7 E  
I got a gal who's always late  
Am7 G7 F7 E  
Every time we have a date  
D G E  
But I love her, yes I love her

I'm gonna walk right up to her gate  
And see if I can get it straight  
Cause I want her, I'm gonna ask her

Am7 Bm7 C7 Bm7 Am7  
Is you is or is you ain't my baby?  
D G C E  
Way you're acting lately makes me doubt  
Am7 Bm7 C7 Bm7 Am7  
You's is still my baby baby  
D G C C7  
Seems my flame in your heart's done gone out

F Fm7 C C7  
A woman is a creature that has always been strange  
F Fm7  
Just when you're sure of one  
E7  
You find she's gone and made a change

Is you is or is you ain't my baby?  
Maybe baby's found somebody new  
Or is my baby still my baby true?



## Jeremy

by Pearl Jam

A Emsus4 A Emsus4  
At home drawing pictures  
A Emsus4 A Emsus4  
Of mountaintops with him on top  
A Emsus4 A Emsus4  
Lemon yellow sun, arms raised in a vee  
A Emsus4 A Emsus4  
And the dead lay in pools of maroon below

A (open) D  
Daddy never gave attention  
Asus4 A (open)  
...To the fact that mommy didn't care  
D Asus4 A  
King Jeremy the Wicked ruled his world  
F Dm Dsus4 A Emsus4 A Emsus4  
Jeremy spoke in class today  
F Dm Dsus4 A Emsus4 A Emsus4  
Jeremy spoke in class today

Clearly I remember picking on the boy  
Seemed a harmless little fuck  
Ooh but we unleashed a lion  
Gnashed his teeth and bit the recess lady's breast  
How could I forget  
And he hit me with a surprise left  
My jaw left hurting, dropped wide open  
Just like the day, like the day I heard

Daddy never gave affection  
And the boy was something that mommy wouldn't wear  
King Jeremy the Wicked ruled his world  
Jeremy spoke in class today

Try to forget this (try to forget this)  
Try to erase this (try to erase this)  
From the blackboard



## Kilkenny Man

written by Steve Poltz and Jerry Hannan, performed by The Rugburns

<solo: G - Em - C - D, G - Em - C - D - G>

<solo again>

          G                  Em  
Sure as I was born in Ireland  
          C                  D  
I was weaned on whiskey but raised on gin  
G                          Em  
Drinking so long since I was born  
          C                  D  
Never been so high as a kite in a storm

Refrain:

          G          Em  
Hey ho, whataya know  
                  C                          D  
When you're outta good whiskey you're out on the road  
          G                          Em  
On your way to Kilkenny where liquor is plenty  
          C                          D          G  
And people are friendly wherever you go  
G          Em  
Hey ho, whataya know  
          C                          D  
When your glass is empty you're bound to go  
G                          Em  
Back on the job just to earn a few bob  
          C                          D          G  
For good liquor and grub at the Kilkenny Pub

<solo twice>

Well I left home when I was twelve  
I was out on the road like a bat outta hell  
Looking for work in the county of Cork  
With a thick-headed dummy named Paddy O'Rourke

[Refrain]

<solo>

Am  
Kickin' and splashin' and pissin' and cussin'  
          Am                          G                  Am  
And guzzlin' and laughin' and blowin' your load  
Am  
Dancin' and singin' shilaylees are swingin'  
          Am                          G                  Am  
We're arm in arm as we're staggering home  
Am  G  
Diddlee-aye, diddlee-aye, diddlee-aye-ay  
Am  G  
Diddlee-aye, diddlee-aye, diddlee-aye-ay

=Repeat=

[Refrain]

<solo twice>

## Knockin on Heaven's Door

by Bob Dylan

G                    D                    Am7  
Mama take this badge off me  
G            D            C  
I can't use it anymore  
G            D                                    Am7  
It's gettin dark, too dark for me to see  
G                    D                                    C  
I feel like I'm knockin on heaven's door

Refrain:

G                    D                    Am7  
Knock, knock, knockin on heaven's door  
Knock, knock, knockin on heaven's door  
Knock, knock, knockin on heaven's door  
Knock, knock, knockin on heaven's door

Mama put my guns in the ground  
I can't shoot them anymore  
That long black cloud is comin down  
I feel like I'm knockin on heaven's door

[REFRAIN]

## Kodachrome

by Simon and Garfunkel

<intro: F#m - B7>

When I think back on all the crap I learned in high school  
It's a wonder I can think at all  
And though my lack of education hasn't hurt me none  
I can read the writing on the wall

Refrain:

Kodachrome, they give us those nice bright colors  
They give us the greens of summers  
Makes you think all the world's a sunny day oh yeah  
I got a Nikon camera  
I love to take a photograph  
So mama don't take my Kodachrome away

<B7>

If you took all the girls I knew when I was single  
And brought them all together for one night  
I know they'd never match my sweet imagination  
And everything looks worse in black and white

[REFRAIN]

Mama don't take my Kodachrome away  
Mama don't take my Kodachrome away  
Mama don't take my Kodachrome away  
Mama don't take my Kodachrome away



## Little Wing

by Jimi Hendrix

Well she's walkin' through the clouds  
With a circus mind that's runnin' wild  
Butterflies and zebras and moonbeams and uh fairy tales  
That's all she ever thinks about  
Riding with the wind

When I'm sad she comes to me  
With a thousand smiles she gives to me free  
It's alright, she says it's alright  
Take anything you want from me  
Anything, anything

Fly on Little Wing...

## Locomotive Breath

by Jethro Tull

<intro: 2x Em - G - D - Em>

Em G D Em  
In the shuffling madness  
Em G D Em  
Of the locomotive breath  
Em G D Em  
Runs the alltime loser  
Em G D B  
Headlong to his death  
B A B A Em  
Oh he feels the pistons scraping  
Em G D Em  
Steam breaking on his brow  
Em G D G A B  
Charlie stole the handle and the train it won't stop going  
B A B A Em  
No way to slow down

<2x Em - G - D - Em>

He sees his children jump off at stations one by one  
His woman and his best friend in bed and having fun  
He's crawling down the corridor on his hands and knees  
Charlie stole the handle and the train it won't stop going  
No way to slow down

<solo>

He hears the sirens howling, catches angels as they fall  
And the alltime winner has got him by the balls  
He picks up Gideon's Bible, open at page one  
God - you stole the handle - and the train it won't stop going  
No way to slow down

## Loser

by Jerry Garcia and Robert Hunter

Am G C D  
If I had a gun for every ace I have drawn  
C Em Am G Am  
I could arm a town the size of Abilene  
Am C G Em7 D  
Don't you push me baby because I'm moanin' low  
C Em Am G Am  
And you know I'm only in it for the gold

All that I am asking is for ten gold dollars  
And I could pay you back with one good hand  
You can look around about the whole 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 dollars where your love is baby  
C Em7 Am G D Am  
Before I let my deal go down

Don't you push me baby, because I'm moanin' low  
And I know a little something that you might never know  
Don't you touch hard liquor, just a cup of cold coffee  
Gonna wake up in the morning and go

Everybody's bragging and drinking that wine  
I can tell the Queen of Diamonds by the way she shines  
Come to papa, the inside straight  
'Cause I got no chance of losing this time  
No I got no chance of losing this time  
C Em Am G D Am  
No I got no chance of losing this time

## Love is Blindness

by U2

          Bbm                  Ab  
Love is blindness, I don't want to see  
          Gb                  Ebm  
Won't you wrap the night around me  
Bbm                  F  
Take my heart  
          Bbm  
Love is blindness

In a parked car, in a crowded street  
You see your love made complete  
Thread is ripping, the knot is slipping  
Love is blindness

Love is clockworks and cold steel  
Fingers too numb to feel  
Squeeze the handle, blow out the candle  
Love is blindness

Love is blindness, I don't want to see  
Won't you wrap the night around me  
Oh my love...  
Blindness

          B                  Bbm  
A little death without mourning  
          F                  Bbm  
No call and no warning  
          B                  Bbm  
Baby, a dangerous idea  
          F  
That almost makes sense

Love is drowning in a deep well  
All the secrets and no one to tell  
Take the money, honey  
Blindness

Love is blindness, I don't want to see  
Won't you wrap the night around me  
Oh my love...  
Blindness

## Low

by Cracker

<Entire song: D - C - E - G>

Sometimes I wanna take you down  
Sometimes I wanna get you low  
Brush your hair back from your eyes  
Take you down let the river flow

Sometimes I go and walk the streets  
Behind a green sheet of glass  
A million miles below their feet  
A million miles, a million miles

Chorus:

Being with you girl, like being low  
Hey hey hey like being stoned  
Being with you girl like being low  
Hey hey hey like being stoned

A million poppies gonna make me sleep  
But just one rose that knows your name  
The fruit is rusting on the vine  
The fruit is calling from the trees

Hey, don't you wanna go down  
Like some junkie cosmonaut  
A million miles below their feet  
A million miles, a million miles

[CHORUS]

Blue blue is the sun  
Brown brown is the sky  
Green green are her eyes  
A million miles, a million miles

Hey, don't you wanna go down  
Like some disgraced cosmonaut  
A million miles below their feet  
A million miles, a million miles

[2x CHORUS]

## Lucky

by Radiohead

Em            Am    G            Bm            Em  
I'm on a roll, I'm on a roll this time  
C G            Bm            Em  
I think my luck could change  
Em            Am    G            Bm            Em  
Kill me Sarah, kill me again with love  
          C            G            Bm            Em  
It's gonna be a glorious day

          A            Em  
Pull me out of the aircrash  
          A            Em  
Pull me out of the lake  
          A            Em  
I'm your superhero  
          C                            Bm  
We are standing on the edge

The head of state has called for me by name  
But I don't have time for him  
It's gonna be a glorious day  
I feel my luck could change

<refrain>



## Me and Bobby McGee

by Kris Kristofferson and Fred Foster

C  
Busted flat in Baton Rouge, headed for the trains  
G7  
Feelin' near as faded as my jeans  
Bobby thumbed a diesel down just before it rained  
C  
Took us all the way to New Orleans  
I took my harpoon out of my dirty red bandana  
C7 F  
And was blowin' sad while Bobby sang the blues  
C  
Windshield wipers slappin' time and Bobby clappin' hands  
G7 C C7  
We finally sang up every song that driver knew  
F C  
Freedom's just another word for nothin' left to lose  
G7 C C7  
And nothin' ain't worth nothin' but it's free  
F C  
Feelin' good was easy, Lord, when Bobby sang the blues  
G7  
And buddy that was good enough for me  
C  
Good enough for me and Bobby McGee  
From the coalmines of Kentucky to the California sun  
Bobby shared the secrets of my soul  
Standin' right beside me, Lord, through everything I done  
And every night she kept me from the cold  
Then somewhere near Salinas, Lord, I let her slip away  
Lookin' for the home I hope she'll find  
And I'd trade all my tomorrows for a single yesterday  
Holdin' Bobby's body next to mine

Freedom's just another word for nothin' left to lose  
And "nothin' left" is all she left for me  
Feelin' good was easy, Lord, when Bobby sang the blues  
And buddy that was good enough for me  
Good enough for me and Bobby McGee

## Me and Eddie Vedder

written by Steve Poltz and Michael Addis  
performed by The Rugburns  
transcribed by Jim Wiggins

<intro: A - G - A>

A                    G A                    G A  
Houses of the Holy was an album by Led Zepplin  
A                    G A                    G E  
I bought it on eight track, not on C.D.  
E                    E G                    D  
Fades out in the middle the way an eight track's s'posed to  
D                    A  
The way and eight track's s'posed to

I got the number thirteen tattooed on my bicep  
The thirteenth letter of the alphabet is the letter M  
Stands for marijuana the way that it oughta  
The way a letter oughta

The Electric Kool-Aid Acid Test is a novel by Tom Wolfe  
It's about taking LSD and driving 'cross the country  
Driving in a schoolbus, a schoolbus on LSD  
The way an education's oughtta to be

I wanna drive a schoolbus over to the Brady's  
And pick up Alice and then we'll bake some brownies  
And then I'll grab Marsha and play with her ouiji board  
And talk to Mister Brady

Houses of the Holy was a really bitchin' album  
Bonzo kicks ass on it, then he chokes on his vomit  
The way a rock star's s'posed to die, the way a rock star's s'posed to die  
The way a rock star's s'posed to die

I wanna die wasted in a room with Eddie Vedder  
We can both die together, but he'll go first  
Yeah Eddie'll go first, 'cause he's more famous  
More famous than the Rugburns

When you buy our coffins, put eight tracks in 'em  
Playing Houses of the Holy 'cause it's a really bitchin' album  
Remember when I told you, remember how it fades out  
Remember when I told you

**Me and Julio down by the Schoolyard**

by Simon and Garfunkel

A  
Mama pajama rolled out of bed  
D  
And she ran to the police station  
E  
When the Papa found out he began to shout  
A  
And he started the investigation

E A  
It's against the law, it was against the law  
E D A D A E  
What the Mama saw, it was against the law

Mama look down and spit on the ground  
Everytime my name gets mentioned  
Papa said, "Oy, if I get that boy  
I'm gonna stick him in the house of detention!"

D A  
Well I'm on my way, I don't know where I'm going  
D A B E  
I'm on my way, I'm takin' my time but I don't know where  
D A  
Goodbye Rosie, Queen of Corona  
A G D E A D A E  
See you me and Julio down by the schoolyard  
A G D E A D A E  
See you me and Julio down by the schoolyard

In a couple of days they come and take me away  
But the press let the story leak  
And when the radical priest come and get me released  
We is all on the cover of Newsweek

And I'm on my way, I don't know where I'm going  
I'm on my way, I'm takin' my time but I don't know where  
Goodbye Rosie, Queen of Corona  
See you me and Julio down by the schoolyard  
See you me and Julio down by the schoolyard  
See you me and Julio down by the schoolyard

## Mel's Bar

written by Steve Poltz  
performed by The Rugburns  
transcribed by Jim Wiggins

<intro: G-C-G-C-G-C-D-G>

Well I woke up this morning, got out of my bed  
I couldn't seem to get you out of my head  
I went off to work but I didn't last long  
I'm off to Mel's; I'm singin' this song

Cuz here I am sittin' on this bar stool again  
Damn near gettin' tired of the smell of that gin  
Well I love you dear and it's all that I know  
But here I am drunk in Mel's Bar again

Well what does one do when his love goes away?  
What does one do when she says it's to stay?  
How do I act? Well I don't really know  
I've never seen the end of this picture show

[CHORUS]

Well I gotta talk to you baby somehow  
See if we can get this mess straightened out now  
I know I was wrong by playin' on you  
Please come back to this drunken old fool

## Moondance

by Van Morrison

Am Bm Cmaj7  
Well it's a marvelous night for a moondance  
Bm Am Bm Cmaj7 Bm  
With the stars up above in your eyes  
A fantabulous night to make romance  
'Neath the cover of October skies  
And all the leaves on the trees are falling  
To the sound of the breezes that blow  
And I'm trying to please to the calling  
Of your heart-strings that play soft and low

Dm Am  
You know the night's magic  
Dm Am  
Seems to whisper and hush  
Dm Am  
And all the soft moonlight  
Dm Dm Dm E7#9 E7#9 E7#9  
Seems to shine in your blush...

Chorus:

Am Dm Am Dm  
Can I just have one a' more moondance  
Am Dm Am Dm  
With you, my love?  
Am Dm Am Dm  
Can I just make some more romance  
Am Dm Am E7#9  
With a' you, my love?

Well I wanna make love to you tonight  
I can't wait till the morning has come  
And I know now the time is just right  
And straight into my arms you will run  
And when you come my heart will be waiting  
To make sure that you're never alone  
There and then all my dreams will come true dear  
There and then I will make you my own

And every time I touch you  
You just tremble inside  
And I know how much you want me  
That, you can't hide...

[Chorus]

[Repeat first verse]

One more moondance with you  
In the moonlight  
On a magic night  
la, la, la, la, there's a moonlight  
On a magic night  
Am Dm Am Dm  
Can't I just have one more moondance  
Am Dm Am  
With you my love?

## My Girl

by Leadbelly

My girl, my girl, don't lie to me  
Tell me where did you sleep last night  
In the pines, in the pines, where the sun don't ever shine  
I would shiver the whole night through

My girl, my girl, where will you go  
I'm goin' where the cold wind blows  
In the pines, in the pines, where the sun don't ever shine  
I would shiver the whole night through

The husband was a hardworkin' man  
Just about a mile from here  
His head was found in the driving rain  
But the body never was found

(repeat verses 1 and 2)

## **The Needle and the Damage Done**

by Neil Young

<riff: D - D/C - G/B - Bm/Bb - C - F - Esus4 - E>

I caught you knockin' at my cellar door  
I love you baby, can I have some more?  
Oh... the damage done

I hit the city and I lost my band  
I watched the needle take another man  
Gone, gone, the damage done

<riff>

I sing this song because I love the man  
I know that some of you don't understand  
Milk blood to keep from running out

I've seen the needle and the damage done  
A little part of it in everyone  
But every junkie's like the setting sun

<riff>

## No Excuses

by Alice In Chains

A Asus4 A Asus4  
It's alright, there comes a time  
A Asus4 A G  
Got no patience to search for peace of mind  
A Asus4 A Asus4  
Layin' low, want to take it slow  
A Asus4 A  
No more hiding or disguising truths I've sold

Refrain:

F G  
Every day it's something  
A  
Hits me all so cold  
F G  
Find me sittin by myself  
D Dsus4 D  
No excuses then I know

It's okay, had a bad day  
Hands are bruised from breaking rocks all day  
Drained and blue, I bleed for you  
You think it's funny, well you're drowning in it too

[REFRAIN]

Yeah it's fine, we'll walk down the line  
Leave our rain, a cold trade for warm sunshine  
You my friend I will defend  
And if we change, well I love you anyway

[REFRAIN]

## No New Tale To Tell

by Love and Rockets

D F C A  
You cannot go against nature  
D F C A  
Because when you do  
D F C A D F C A  
...Going against nature is part of nature too

Our little lives get complicated  
It's a simple thing  
Simple as a flower and that's a complicated thing

Refrain:

G F G F  
No new tale to tell, no new tale to tell  
G F E  
No new tale to tell, ahhh...

My world is your world  
People like to hear their names  
I'm no exception - please call my name  
Call my name

<G - G - G - G>

[REFRAIN twice]

When you're down it's a long way up  
When you're up it's a long way down  
It's all the same thing: no new tale to tell  
It's all the same thing: no new tale to tell  
<repeat>

## Nobody Home

by Pink Floyd

<intro: C - E - Am - D - F - Fm>

                  C  
I got a little black book with my poems in  
          E                                  E7  
Got a bag, got a toothbrush and a comb in  
          F                                  C  
When I'm a good dog they sometimes throw me a bone in  
          C  
I've got elastic bands keeping my shoes on  
          E                                  E7  
I've got those swollen hand blues  
          F                                  C  
I've got thirteen channels of shit on the TV to choose from  
          C                                  C7  
I've got electric light, and I've got second sight  
          F          Fm                  C          G/E  Am  D/F#  G  
I've got amazing powers of observation  
          E  
And that is how I know  
Am                                  C/G                                  F  Fm  
When I try to get through on the telephone to you  
                                  C          F  C  F  C  
There'll be nobody home

I've got the obligatory Hendrix perm  
And the inevitable pinhole burns  
All down the front of my favorite satin shirt  
I've got nicotine stains on my fingers  
I've got a silver spoon on a chain  
Got a grand piano to prop up my mortal remains  
I've got wild staring eyes, and I've got a strong urge to fly  
But I've got nowhere to fly to  
Ooooh babe, when I pick up the phone  
...There's still nobody home

I've got a pair of Gohills boots  
And I've got fading roots...



**Oh Me**

by The Meat Puppets

                  E                                  D  
If I had to lose a mile, if I had to touch feeling  
                  D      C                  E  
I would lose my soul the way I do  
                  E                                  D  
I don't have to think, I only have to do it  
                  D                  C                  E  
The results are always perfect, but that's old news  
                                  E                                  D  
Would you like to hear my voice sprinkled with emotion?  
          C                  E  
Invented at your birth

                  E          G          E  
I can't see the end of me  
          G          E          G          E  
My whole expanse I cannot see  
                  C          D                  E  
Formulate infinity, store it deep inside me

<repeat>

## Old Love

by Eric Clapton and Robert Cray

<intro: 4x Am - Dm - C2/G - G>

Am Dm C2/G G  
I can feel your body  
When I'm lying in my bed  
There's too much confusion  
Going round through my head

F E  
And it's making me so angry  
Am AmMaj7/E Am7 Esus4maj9  
To know that the flame still burns  
F E  
Lord why can't I get over it  
F E  
And when will I ever learn?

Old love  
Leave me alone  
Old love  
Just go on home

I can see your face  
But I know it ain't real  
Just an illusion  
Caused by how I used to feel

And it's making me so angry  
I know now that the flame will always burn  
I ain't never gonna get over  
No when will I ever learn?

Old love  
Leave me alone  
Old love  
Just go on home



## Patience

By Guns 'n Roses

Intro: C G A D, C G A D, C G C Em, C G D D

C G  
Shed a tear 'cause I'm missing you - I'm still alright to smile  
A D  
Girl, I think about you every day now

Was a time when I wasn't sure - But you set my mind at ease  
There is no doubt you're in my heart now

Refrain:

C G C Em  
Sad woman take it slow - It'll work itself out fine  
C G D  
All we need is just a little patience  
C G C Em  
Sad sugar make it slow - And we'll come together fine  
C G D  
All we need is just a little patience  
D  
Patience... Ooh, oh, yeah

Sit here on the stairs - 'Cause I'd rather be alone  
If I can't have you right now, I'll wait dear

Sometimes, I get so tense - But I can't speed up the time  
You know, love, there's one more thing to consider

Sad woman take it slow - Things will be just fine  
You and I'll just use a little patience

Sad sugar take the time - 'Cause the lights are shining bright  
You and I've got what it takes to make it  
We won't fake it, Oh never break it  
'Cause I can't take it

[Solo]

G C G C G C  
...little patience, mm yeah, ooh yeah,

Need a little patience, yeah  
Just a little patience, yeah  
Some more pati... (ence, yeah)

G C  
I've been walking these streets at night - Just trying to get it right  
G C  
It's hard to see with so many around - You know I don't like being stuck in a crowd  
G C  
And the streets don't change but maybe the name - I ain't got time for the game  
G C  
'Cause I need you - Yeah, yeah well I need you  
G D  
Oh, I need you - Whoa, I need you  
G C G  
Ooh, this ti- me....

## People Are Strange

by The Doors

Em Am Em  
People are strange when you're a stranger  
Am Em B7 Em  
Faces look ugly when you're alone  
Em Am Em  
Women seem wicked when you're unwanted  
Am Em B7 Em  
Streets are uneven when you're down

B7 G B7  
When you're strange faces come out in the rain  
G B7  
When you're strange no one remembers your name  
When you're strange, when you're strange  
When you're strange

<repeat>

## People Who Died

by Jim Carroll

<fast twelve-bar blues>

Teddy sniffing glue, he was twelve years old  
Fell from the roof on east two nine  
Cathy was eleven when she pulled the plug  
On twenty six reds and a bottle of wine  
Bobby got leukemia, fourteen years old  
He looked like sixty five when he died, he was a friend of mine

Refrain:

Those are people who died, died  
Those are people who died, died  
Those are people who died, died  
Those are people who died, died  
They were all my friends and they died

G-berg and Georgie let their gimmicks go rotten  
So they died of hepatitis in Upper Manhattan  
Sly in Vietnam took a bullet in the head  
Bobby OD'd on drano on the night that he was wed  
They were two more friends of mine  
[1st time] Two more friends that died  
[2nd time] I miss 'em - they died

[REFRAIN]

Mary took a dry dive from a hotel room  
Bobby hung himself from his cell in the Tombs  
Judy jumped in front of a subway train  
Eddie got slit in the jugular vein  
And Eddie, I miss you more than all of the others  
[1st time] And I salute you, brother  
[2nd time] This song is for you my brother

[REFRAIN]

Herbie pushed Tony from the Boy's Club roof  
Tony thought that his rage was just some goof  
But Herbie sure gave Tony some, some bitchin proof  
"Hey," Herbie said, "Tony, can you fly?"  
But Tony couldn't fly: Tony died

[REFRAIN]

Brian got busted on a narco rap  
He beat the rap by rattin on some bikers  
He said, "Hey, I know it's dangerous  
But it sure beats Rikers."  
But the next day he got offed by the very same bikers

[REFRAIN]

<repeat first three verses and refrains>

## Plateau

by The Meat Puppets

Em G Em G Em G D  
Many a hand has scaled the grand old face of the plateau  
Em G Em G Em G D  
Some belong to strangers, some to folks you know  
Em G Em G Em G D  
Holy ghosts and talkshow hosts are planted in the sand  
Em G Em G Em G D F  
Beautify the foothills; shake the many hands

Em G D  
Nothin' on the top but a bucket and a mop  
Em G D  
And an illustrated book about birds  
Em G D  
You see a lot up there but don't be scared  
Em G D  
Who needs action when you got words

Finished with the mop then you can stop and look at what you've done  
Plateau's clean, no dirt to be seen, and the work, it was fun

Nothin' on the top but a bucket and a mop  
And an illustrated book about birds  
You see a lot up there but don't be scared  
Who needs action when you got words

Many a hand's began to scan around for the next plateau  
Some say it was Greenland, some say Mexico  
Others decided it was nowhere except for where they stood  
Those were all just guesses, wouldn't help you if they could

F# B A  
(solo)

## Redemption Song

by Bob Marley

          G                  Em7  
Old pirates yes they rob I  
          C          G/B          Am  
Sold I to the merchant ships  
G                  Em  
Minutes after they took I  
C          G/B          Am  
From the bottomless pit  
          G                  Em7  
But my hand was made strong  
C          G/B          Am  
By the hand of the Almighty  
          G                  Em  
We forward in this generation  
C          D  
Triumphantly

                  G      C          D          G  
Won't you help to sing      these songs of freedom?  
          C      D      Em      C  
Cause all I ever had  
          D          G      C  
Redemption songs  
          D          G      C  
Redemption songs

Emancipate yourselves from mental slavery  
None but ourselves can free our minds  
Have no fear for atomic energy  
Cause none of them can stop the time  
How long shall they kill our prophets  
While we stand aside and look?  
Yes some say it's just a part of it  
We've got to fulfill the book

## Release

by Pearl Jam

(each line is 'D Bm C D Bm C')

Oh... Oh...

Oh... Oh...

I see the world, feel the truth  
Which way to go, window sill  
I see the world's on a rockin' horse of time  
I see the birds and the rain

Oh... Oh...

Oh... Oh...

Hold it down and see me now  
I am myself like you somehow  
I'll ride the wave where it takes me  
I hold the pain; release me

Oh... Oh...

Oh... Oh...

Hold it down, can you see me now  
I am myself like you somehow  
I'll wait up in the dark for you to speak to me  
I opened up; release me

Release me, release me

Release me! Oh...

## Rocking in the Free World

by Neil Young

Em D C  
There's colors on the street  
Red white and blue  
People shuffling their feet  
People sleeping in their shoes  
There's a warning sign on the road ahead  
There's a lot of people saying we'd be better off dead  
Don't feel like Satan but I am to them  
So I try to forget it anyway I can

Chorus:

G D C C+9 Em  
Keep on rocking in the free world  
Keep on rocking in the free world  
Keep on rocking in the free world  
Keep on rocking in the free world

There's a woman on the street  
With a baby in her hand  
Under an old street light  
Near a garbage can  
Now she puts the kid away 'cause she's gonna get a hit  
She hates her life and what she's done to it  
There's one more kid that'll never go to school  
Never get to fall in love, never get to be cool

[CHORUS]

We got a thousand points of light  
For the homeless man  
We got a kinder gentler machine gun hand  
<Em - D - C>  
We got department stores and toilet paper  
Got styrofoam boxes for the ozone layer  
Got a man of the people says keep hope alive  
Got fuel to burn got roads to drive

[CHORUS]

## Rosie

by Jackson Browne

She was standing at the load-in when the trucks rolled up  
She was sniffing all around like a half-grown female pup  
She wasn't hard to talk to, looked like she had nowhere to go  
So I gave her a pass so she could get in and see the show

Well I sat her down right next to me and I got her a beer  
While I mixed that sound on the stage to the band could hear  
The more I watched her watch them play the less I thought of to say  
And when they walked off stage the drummer swept that girl away

Chorus:

But Rosie you're all right, you wear my ring  
When you hold me tight, Rosie, that's my thing  
When you turn out the light I've got to hand it to me  
Looks like it's me and you again tonight, Rosie

Well I guess I might have known from the start that she'd come for a star  
Might have told my imagination not to run too far  
Of all the times that I've been burned by now you'd think I'd have learned  
That it's what you look like, not who you are

[Chorus]

## Route 66

written by Bobby Troup  
performed by Nat King Cole

          A  
Well if you ever plan to motor west  
          D7  A  
Travel my way, take the highway that's the best  
          E          D7          A  
Get your kicks on Route 66

Well it winds from Chicago to LA  
More than two thousand miles all the way  
Get your kicks on Route 66

          A  D7  
Well it goes through St. Louis, Joplin, Missouri  
A  
Oklahoma City looks so, so pretty  
          D7  A  
You'll see Amarillo, Gallup, New Mexico  
E  D7  
Flagstaff, Arizona, don't forget Wynonna  
A  E  
Kingman, Barstow, San Bernardino

If you get hip to this kind of tip  
And go take that California trip  
Get your kicks on Route 66

## Runaway Train

by Soul Asylum

C  
Call you up in the middle of the night  
Em  
Like a firefly without a light  
Am  
You were there like a blowtorch burnin'  
G  
I was a key that could use a little turnin'

So tired that I couldn't even sleep  
So many secrets I couldn't keep  
Promised myself I wouldn't weep  
One more promise I couldn't keep

F G  
It seems no one can help me now  
C Am  
I'm in too deep, there's no way out  
F C G  
This time I have really led myself astray

Refrain:

C  
Runaway train never going back  
Em  
Runaway on a one way track  
Am  
Seems like I should be gettin' somewhere  
G  
Somehow I'm neither here nor there

Can you help me remember how to smile?  
Make it somehow all seem worthwhile  
How on earth did I get so jaded?  
Life's mystery seems so faded

I can go where no one else can go  
I know what no one else knows  
Here I am just a 'drownin' in the rain  
Take a ticket for the runaway train

And everything is cut and dry  
Day and night, earth and sky  
Somehow I... just don't believe it

[REFRAIN]

Bought a ticket for a runaway train  
Like a madman laughing at the rain  
Little outta touch, little insane  
Just easier than dealing with the pain

Runaway train never coming back  
Runaway train tearing up the track  
Runaway train burning in my face  
Runaway train it always seems the same

## Running to Stand Still

by U2

D G  
And so she woke up, woke up from where she was lying still  
D G  
Said, "I gotta do something about where we're going."  
D G  
Slip on a steamtrain, step out of the driving rain, maybe  
D G  
Run from the darkness in the night  
A C G A C G D  
Singing ha la la di day, ha la la la di day, ha la la di day

Sweet the sin, but bitter the taste in my mouth  
I see seven towers but I only see one way out  
You gotta cry without weeping, talk without speaking,  
Scream without raising your voice  
You know I took the poison from the poison stream  
And I floated out of here  
Singing ha la la di day, ha la la la di day, ha la la di day

Hoooooooo... hoooooooo... hoooooooo...

She walks though the streets with her eyes painted red  
Under a black belly of cloud in the rain  
In through a doorway she brings me  
White gold and pearls she's stolen from the sea  
She is raging, she is raging  
And a storm blows up in her eyes  
She will suffer the needle chill  
She's running to stand still

## Secret Agent Man

written by Sloan and Lipkin  
performed by Johnny Rivers

Em                    A                    Em  
There's a man who leads a life of danger  
Em                    G                    B7  
To everyone he meets he stays a stranger  
Em                    G                    A                    C  
With every move he makes another chance he takes  
Em                    B7                    Em  
Odds are he won't live to see tomorrow

Chorus:

B7            Em                    B7            Em  
Secret agent man, secret agent man  
A                    C                    B7                    Em  
They've given you a number and taken 'way your name

Beware of pretty faces that you find  
A pretty face can hide an evil mind  
Be careful what you say or you'll give yourself away  
And odds are you won't live to see tomorrow

[CHORUS]

Swinging on the Riviera one day  
Then lying in a Bombay alley next day  
Don't let the wrong word slip while kissing persuasive lips  
Or odds are you won't live to see tomorrow

[CHORUS]



## Sister Golden Hair

Words and Music by Gerry Beckley

intro: C#m - A - E - Esus4 - E - G#m - C#m - B - A

Well I tried to make it Sunday but I got so damn depressed  
That I set my sights on Monday and I got myself undressed  
I ain't ready for the altar but I do agree there's times  
When a woman sure can be a friend of mine

Well I keep on thinking 'bout you Sister Golden Hair surprise  
And I just can't live without you; can't you see it in my eyes?  
I been one poor correspondent and I been too, too hard to find  
But it doesn't mean you ain't been on my mind

Will you meet me in the middle  
Will you meet me in the air?  
Will you love me just a little  
Just enough to show you care?  
Though I tried to fake it, don't mind saying, just can't make it

B - A - E

[repeat Verse 2]

[CHORUS]

## **Skyfuckingline of Toronto**

written by Steve Poltz  
performed by The Rugburns  
transcribed by Jim Wiggins

A  
Skyfuckingline of Toronto!

A  
Skyfuckingline of Toronto!

D  
There's a girl out there bonto

A  
Beneath the skyfuckingline of Toronto

E  
You can come along with me if you want to

A  
We'll watch the skyfuckingline of Toronto

Kick it in, Lou!

Skyfuckingline of Toronto!  
Skyfuckingline of Toronto!  
I need a big old Vodka Clamato  
We'll watch the skyfuckingline of Toronto  
You can come along with me if you want to  
We'll watch the skyfuckingline of Toronto  
Kick it in, Lou!

I've got a sister named Jake who thinks she's a man  
Shaves half a leg, got a half a suntan  
Sells peanuts and Cokes for the Jays in the stands  
On the weekends collecting aluminum cans  
She says "Come along with me if you want to  
We'll watch the skyfuckingline of Toronto"

<repeat last verse at half tempo>



## Southern Man

by Neil Young

Refrain:

Am Cmaj7  
Southern man better keep your head  
F D7  
Don't forget what your Good Book says  
Am Cmaj7  
Southern change gonna come at last  
F D7  
Now your crosses are burning fast  
Am F Dm  
Southern man

Am F Dm  
I saw cotton and I saw black  
Am F Dm  
Tall white mansions and little shacks  
Am F Dm  
Southern man when will you pay them back?  
E  
I heard screamin' and bullwhips crackin'

How long, how long? Ahhh...

[REFRAIN]

Lillie Bell your hair is golden brown  
I've seen your black man comin' 'round  
Swear by God I'm gonna cut him down  
I heard screamin' and bullwhips crackin'  
How long, how long? Ahhh...

## Stargazer

by Andrew Wood and Mother Love Bone

<intro: G - C - G - C - Em>

G C G C Em  
Crazy crazy, I'm the boy who defies all (yeah)  
G C G C Em  
Lift me higher than anyone and hold my arms (yeah uh huh)  
G C G C Em  
Woman woman, she outta mind and simply out of soul (oh yeah yeah)  
G C G C Em  
She gets me higher than anyone and I miss her so (so... do it)

<2x sliding G lick>

Chorus:

F G  
Stargazer you call the shots and I take 'em  
F G  
Stargazer won't you kick with me (please)  
F G  
Stargazer you call the shots and I take 'em  
F G  
Stargazer won't you kick with me (oh baby please)

<instr: G - C - G - C - Em>

Dancer dancer, I'm all wrong,  
she thinks she's young and wise, but no, no, no  
She dance around my, my pretty little cable car,  
and fix me up with a guy - why? Come on!

<2x sliding G lick>

[Chorus]

Am C G  
Stargazer you cry in blue anything I've ever seen  
D Dsus4 D Dsus2 D  
It ain't as good as you, child  
Am C  
I'm not trying to push your feelings  
G Am  
But I know you hold me like putty in your hands

F G Am  
Cry for me and rub it in, cry for the savior and the prophet's son (yeah)  
F G Am  
Dream of me and Julie Ann, oh Xana come back again (yeah)

Cry for me and rub it in, cry for the savior and the prophet's son (yeah)  
Dream of me and Julie Ann, oh Xana come back again (yeah)

**Summertime**

written by Gershwin  
performed by Janis Joplin

e-----0-----0-----0-----0-----0-----0-----0-----0-----0-----0

B-----1-----3-----5-----3-----1-----3-----5-----3

G-----2-----4-----5-----4-----2-----4-----5-----4

D-----2-----4-----5-----4-----2-----4-----5-----4

A-----0-----0-----0-----0-----0-----0-----0-----0-----0

E-----0-----0-----0-----0-----0-----0-----0-----0-----0

Summertime, and the living is easy

e-----5-----5-----5-----5-----

B-----6-----6-----6-----6-----5-----6-----5-----

G-----7-----6-----5-----4-----7-----8-----7-----

D-----0-----0-----0-----0-----6-----7-----6-----

A-----7-----8-----7-----

E-----

Fish are jumpin and the cotton is high

e-----0-----0-----0-----0-----0-----0-----0-----0-----0-----0

B-----1-----3-----5-----3-----1-----3-----5-----3

G-----2-----4-----5-----4-----2-----4-----5-----4

D-----2-----4-----5-----4-----2-----4-----5-----4

A-----0-----0-----0-----0-----0-----0-----0-----0-----0

E-----0-----0-----0-----0-----0-----0-----0-----0-----0

Your daddy's rich and your mama's good lookin

C Am D7 E E7 Am

So hush little darlin, don't you cry

One of these mornings you're gonna rise up singin  
 You'll spread your wings and you'll take to the sky  
 But till that morning, no there's nothing can harm you  
 Cause mammy and pappy are standin by

## **Sweet Home Alabama**

By Lynyrd Skynyrd

D - C - G

Big wheels keep on turning,  
carry me home to see my kin  
singing songs about the southland.  
I miss ole bamy once again and I think it's a sin. Yes.

Well, I heard Mister Young sing about her.  
Well, I heard ole Neil put her down.  
Well, I hope Neil Young will remember  
a southern man don't need him around anyhow.

Sweet home Alabama where the skies are so blue.  
Sweet home Alabama, Lord, I'm coming home to you.

In Birmingham they love the Gov'nor. Oooh hoo hoo.  
Now we all did what we could do.  
Now Watergate does not bother me.  
Does your conscience bother you, tell the truth.

Sweet home Alabama where the skies are so blue.  
Sweet home Alabama, Lord, I'm coming home to you.

Now Muscle Shoals has got the Swampers  
and they ve been known to pick a song or two.  
Lord, they get me off so much,  
they pick me up when I'm feeling blue, now how about you.

Sweet home Alabama where the skies are so blue.  
Sweet home Alabama, Lord, I'm coming home to you.

Sweet home Alabama where the skies are so blue.  
Sweet home Alabama, Lord, I'm coming home to you.

## Take Me Down To The Infirmary

by Cracker

<intro: F - C - Dm - F - Bb - Gm, F - C - F - Bb - F>

So take me down to the infirmary  
Lay me down on cotton sheets  
Put a damp cloth on my forehead  
Lay me down, let me sleep

Chorus:

I know the whiskey it won't soothe my soul  
And the morphine won't heal my heart  
But if you take me down to the infirmary, oh yeah  
I won't have to sleep or drink alone

So take me down to the infirmary  
The walker sound it's as blue as her eyes  
Well sister Magdeline won't you fetch the doctor's flask  
He's gonna need a steady, a steady hand

<instrumental chorus>

[CHORUS]

So take me down to the infirmary  
Lay me down on cotton sheets  
Put a damp cloth on my forehead  
Lay me down, let me sleep  
Lay me down, let me sleep

## Take Me Home Country Roads

by John Denver

          G          Em  
Almost heaven, West Virginia  
D                  C                  G  
Blue Ridge Mountains, Shenandoah River  
                  Em  
Life is old there, older than the trees  
D                                  C                  G  
Younger than the mountains, growin' like a breeze

Chorus:

          G                  D  
Country roads, take me home  
          Em          C  
To the place I belong  
          G                  D  
West Virginia, mountain mama  
          C                  G  
Take me home country roads

All my mem'ries gather 'round her  
Miner's lady, stranger to blue water  
Dark and dusty painted on the sky  
Misty taste of moonshine, teardrop in my eye

[CHORUS]

          Em          D                  G  
I hear her voice, in the morning hour she calls me  
          C          G                  D  
The radio reminds me of my home far away  
          Em                  F                  C  
And drivin' down the road I get the feeling that I  
          G  
          shoulda been home  
          D                  D7  
Yesterday, yesterday

[CHORUS]

## The Teardrop Collector

by Love and Rockets

E7

I'll wipe these tears from your eyes

B7

I'll wipe these tears and make you feel alright

A7

Uh huh huh

E7

And you can watch the world go around

So you woke up one morning, found everything changed

So you woke up one morning, found you had to rearrange your life

Uh huh huh

You know you can make it

If you don't love someone why fake it?

And if you love someone why chain them to you?

Uh huh huh

You know you'll never make it

So now you finally realize

Sometimes you just gotta let love pass you by

Uh huh huh

E7

B7

And watch the world go around, uh huh huh

E

And it's alright

### Three A.M.

by Guadalcanal Diary

Am Em Am Em  
Gazing through bottles, tables of endless glass  
Am C G F  
Light shine through and it seems like heaven  
Am Em Am Em  
Take all the bottles and put them end to end  
Am C G F  
You could touch the sky another way

Refrain:

A F  
When did you get up today  
A F  
You never used to sleep so late  
C G Am Em  
Never mind, it's always three a.m.

Smokey rooms and laughter, scattered bits of conversation  
Faces melt into the air like rain  
You can laugh: he won't know; that's not him you see  
He's never really there and he doesn't know the time

[REFRAIN]

<solo: D - C - G - Am, D - C - G - Am, D - C - G - F>

Morning comes without a clue, he sees the day through ruined eyes  
And wonders who the stranger is with fallen prophesy  
Everytime the same old thing: someone comes in with the night  
And locks him in this foolish cell and throws away the key

[REFRAIN twice]

< Am - Em - F >



## Turn the Page

by Bob Seger

Em  
On a long and lonesome highway east of Omaha  
D  
You can listen to the engine moanin' out its one note song  
A  
You can think about the woman or the girl you knew the night before Em  
  
But your thoughts will soon be wandering the way they always do  
When you're riding sixteen hours and there's nothing much to do  
And you don't feel much like ridin', you just wish the trip was through

Refrain:

D Em  
Say here I am, on the road again  
D Em  
There I am, up on the stage  
D A  
Here I go, playing star again  
C D Em  
There I go, turn the page

Well you walk into a restaurant strung out from the road  
And you feel the eyes upon you as you're shakin' off the cold  
You pretend it doesn't bother you but you just want to explode

Most times you can't hear 'em talk; other times you can  
All the same old cliches: is that a woman or a man  
And you always seem outnumbered; you don't dare make a stand

[REFRAIN]

Out there in the spotlight you're a million miles away  
Every ounce of energy you try to give away  
As the sweat pours out your body like the music that you play

Later in the evening as you lie awake in bed  
With the echoes from the amplifiers ringing in your head  
You smoke the day's last cigarette, remembering what she said

[REFRAIN starting "Now, here I am..."]

[REFRAIN ending "There I go... there I go"]

**Twentieth Century Fox**

by The Doors

Well she's fashionably lean  
And she's fashionably late  
She'll never make a scene  
She'll never break a date  
But she's no drag, just watch the way she walks  
She's a - twentieth century fox  
She's a - twentieth century fox  
No tears, no fears, no ruined years, no clocks  
She's a twentieth century fox

<solo>

She's the queen of cool  
And she's the lady who waits  
Since her mind left school  
It never hesitates  
She won't waste time on elementary talk  
Cause she's a - twentieth century fox  
She's a - twentieth century fox  
Got the world locked up inside a plastic box  
She's a twentieth century fox  
A twentieth century fox  
She's a twentieth century fox  
She's a twentieth century fox

## Under the Bridge

by The Red Hot Chili Peppers

<intro: 4x D - F#>

E            B            C#m            A  
Sometimes I feel like I don't have a partner  
E            B            C#m            A  
Sometimes I feel like my only friend  
          E            B            C#m            A  
Is the city I live in, the City of Angels  
E            B            C#m            A    Emaj7  
Lonely as I am together we cry

I drive on her streets 'cause she's my companion  
I walk through her hills 'cause she knows who I am  
She sees my good deeds and she kisses me windy  
I never worry - now that is a lie

Refrain:

A                            E    B            C#m  
I don't ever want to feel like I did that day  
A                            E    B            C#m  
Take me to the place I love, take me all the way  
A                            E    B            C#m  
I don't ever want to feel like I did that day  
A                            E    B            C#m  
Take me to the place I love, take me all the way

E    B    C#m A    E B C#m A  
Yeah yeah yeah yeah

It's hard to believe that there's nobody out there  
It's hard to believe that I'm all alone  
At least I have her love, the city she loves me  
Lonely as I am together we cry

[REFRAIN]

A    Am    Em7sus Fmaj7/A    A    Am            Em7sus Fmaj7/A  
...ayyyy yeah    yeah,    oh no no no yeah    yeah  
A    Am            Em7sus Fmaj7/A    F            E    E7  
Love me I say yeah    yeah,            one time

A                            Am    Em7sus            Fmaj7/A  
Under the bridge downtown    is where I drew some blood  
Under the bridge downtown    I could not get enough  
Under the bridge downtown    forgot about my love  
Under the bridge downtown    I gave my life away  
A    Am    Em7sus Fmaj7/A    A    Am            Em7sus Fmaj7/A  
...ayyy    yeah    yeah,    oh no no no yeah    yeah  
A    Am            Em7sus Fmaj7/A    A    Am            Em7sus Fmaj7/A  
Yeah no I say yeah    yeah            here I stand

<4x A - Am - Em7sus - Fmaj7/A> A

## Van Diemon's Land

by U2

          G  C                  G  C  G  
Hold me now, oh hold me now  
          Em  C                  D  
Till this hour has gone around  
          Bm                          Em  C  
And I'm gone on the rising tide  
          G  D                  G  C  G  
For to face Van Diemon's Land

It's a bitter pill I swallow here  
To be rent from one so dear  
We fought for justice and not for gain  
But the magistrate sent me away

Now kings will rule and the poor will toil  
And tear their hands as they tear the soil  
But a day will come in this dawning age  
When an honest man sees and honest wage

Hold me now, oh hold me now  
Till this hour has gone around  
And I'm gone on the rising tide  
For to face Van Diemon's Land

## War

written by Steve Poltz  
performed by The Rugburns  
transcribed by Jim Wiggins

<intro: G - D - C, G - D - C, G - C-G-C-G>

          G          D          C  
May your dad rest well down in hell tonight  
          G          D          C                          G          C G C G  
I never liked him much but he gave me a bite of his hotdog  
                  D                  C  
When we went golfing in San Clemente  
                          G C G C G  
With Richard Nixon  
          D                          C  
But I was bored, so I prayed to the lord  
                          G C G C G  
Ha! Give me a war  
                  D                  C  
'Cause I'm so bored, and I want more  
                          G C G C G  
And a real fuckin' war!

          G          D          C          G  
Well I'm bored with Iran and I'm bored with Iraq  
          G          D          C          G  
With Egypt and Israel and Yasir Arafat  
          G          D          C          G  
The Falklands was cool but it was too damn short  
          G          D          C  
I want a real war 'cause I built a bitchin' fort

May your sister rest well in her bed tonight  
I never liked her much but she made me feel good last Christmas  
In your mom's station wagon behind the Seven Eleven  
She was just fourteen  
But I was bored, so I prayed to the lord  
Ha! Give me a war  
'Cause I'm so bored, and I want more  
And a real fuckin' war!

Well I'm bored with the Contras and Colonel Qadhaffi  
The Ayatollah's dead but he made really great coffee  
With my rifle in my arms I feel like E.F. Hutton  
I want to be the one who gets to push the Final Button

May your uncle rest well in his cell tonight  
I never liked him much but he took me down to Ti-a-juana  
We drank some slammers and watched your mom dance  
At the Bambi Club  
But I was bored, so I prayed to the lord  
Ha! Give me a war  
'Cause I'm so bored, and I want more  
And a real fuckin' war

## What's Going On

by Four Non Blondes

<entire song is: A - Bm - D>

Twenty five years and my life is still  
Trying to get up that great big deal of hope  
For a destination

I realized quickly when I knew I should  
That the world was made up of this  
Brotherhood of man, or whatever that means

Refrain:

Until the crazy times when I'm lying in bed  
Just to get it all out what's in my head and I...  
I'm feeling a little bit cooler  
And so I wake in the morning and I step outside  
And I take a deep breath and I get real high  
And I scream from the top of my lungs, "What's going on?"  
And I say hey hey yey yehey, hey yey yey  
I said hey, what's going on?

Oooo ooo oooooo ooooo  
Oooo ooo oooooo ooooo

And I try, oh my god do I try  
I try all the time in this institution

And I pray, oh my god do I pray  
I pray every single day for revolution

[REFRAIN]

Twenty five years and my life is still  
Trying to get up that great big deal of hope  
For a destination

## When I Win The Lottery

by Camper Van Beethoven

Bm

Well I lost an eye in Mexico

Bm

Lost two teeth where I don't know

Em

D

A

Bm

People see me comin' and they move to the other side of the road

I robbed a liquor store or two

Made myself at home a few times

Borrowed myself a car when I needed it

I got me a shack at the bottom of the road

Fixin' cars and givin' tows

Spend all my money on the lottery

G

F#

When I win the lottery, gonna buy all girls on my block

Em

D

G

A color TV and a bottle of French perfume

F#

When I win the lottery, gonna donate half my money to the city

Em

D

A

G

So they have to name a street or a school or a park after me

Bm

When I win the lottery

Never run a flag up a pole

Like Mister Red, White, and Blue down the road

But I never called myself a hero for killing a known communist

Now I can walk into any old bar

And find a fight without looking too hard

But I never killed someone I don't know just 'cause someone told me to

And when I win the lottery, gonna buy the house next to Mister

Red, White and Blue

And when I win the lottery, gonna buy Post 306 American

Legion, paint it red with five gold stars

When I win the lottery

When the end comes to this old world

The rights will cry and the rest will curl up

And God won't take the time to sort your ashes from mine

'Cause we zig and zag between good and bad

Stumble and fall on right and wrong

'Cause the tumbling dice and the luck of the draw just leads us on

And when I win the lottery, gonna buy all the girls on my block

silver-plated

Six shooters and a quart of the finest highland scotch

'Cause when I win the lottery, the rights will shake their heads

and say that

God is good but surely works in mysterious ways

When I win the lottery

## When I'm Sixty-Four

Words and Music by John Lennon and Paul McCartney

C G7  
When I get older, losing my hair, many years from now  
G7  
Will you still be sending me a valentine?  
(NC) C  
Birthday greetings? Bottle of wine?  
C C7 F  
If I'd been out till quarter to three would you lock the door?  
Ab C/G A7  
Will you still need me, will you still feed me  
D9 G7 C  
When I'm sixty-four?

Am G  
Oo...  
Am E  
You'll be older, too  
Am Dm  
Ah... and if you say the word  
F G C G  
I could stay with you

I could be handy mending a fuse when your lights have gone  
You can knit a sweater by the fireside  
Sunday morning go for a ride  
Doing the garden, digging the weeds: who could ask for more?  
Will you still need me, will you still feed me  
When I'm sixty-four?

Am G  
Every summer we can rent a cottage in the Isle of Wight if it's not too dear  
Am E  
We shall scrimp and save  
Am Dm  
Grandchildren on your knee  
F G C G  
Vera, Chuck, and Dave

Send me a postcard, drop me a line, stating point of view  
Indicate precisely what you mean to say  
Yours sincerely wasting away  
Give me your answer, fill in a form; mine forever more  
Will you still need me, will you still feed me  
When I'm sixty-four?

## Who'll Stop The Rain

by Creedence Clearwater Revival

G            Bm            C                            G  
Long as I remember the rain's been coming down  
G                            Bm            C                            G  
Clouds of mystery pourin' confusion on the ground  
C                            G            C                            G  
Good men through the ages tryin' to find the sun  
C                            D                            Em                            G  
And I wonder, still I wonder, who'll stop the rain

G                            Bm                            C                            G  
I went down Virginia seekin' shelter from the storm  
G                            Bm                            C                            G  
Caught up in the fable I watched the tower grow  
C                            G                            C                            G  
Five-year plans and New Deals wrapped in golden chains  
C                            D                            Em                            G  
And I wonder, still I wonder, who'll stop the rain

G                            Bm                            C                            G  
Heard the singers playin'; how we cheered for more  
G                            Bm                            C                            G  
The crowd had rushed together just tryin' to keep warm  
C                            G                            C                            G  
Still the rain kept pourin', fallin' on my ears  
C                            D                            Em                            G  
And I wonder, still I wonder, who'll stop the rain



# Your Cheatin' Heart

by Hank Williams

                  C                  C7                  F  
Your cheatin heart will make you weep  
                  G7                                  C  
You'll cry and cry and try to sleep  
  C7                  F  
But sleep won't come the whole night through  
                  G7                                  C  
Your cheatin heart will tell on you

Chorus:

                                  F                                  C  
When tears come down like fallin rain  
                                  D7                                  G7  
You'll toss around and call my name  
N.C.                                  C                  C7          F  
You'll walk the floor the way I do  
                                  G7                                  C  
Your cheatin heart will tell on you

Your cheatin heart will pine some day  
And crave the love you threw away  
The time will come when you'll be blue  
Your cheatin heart will tell on you

[CHORUS]

**Jim's Guitar Chords**

Ab

```

+---+---+---+
| | @ @ @ |
+---+---+---+
| | | | | |
+---+---+---+
| | | | | |
+---+---+---+
| | | | | @
+---+---+---+

```

Ab7

```

+---+---+---+
| | @ @ @ |
+---+---+---+
| | | | | @
+---+---+---+
| | | | | |
+---+---+---+
| | | | | |
+---+---+---+

```

A7

```

O
+---+---+---+
| | | | | |
+---+---+---+
| | @ @ @ |
+---+---+---+
| | | | | @
+---+---+---+
| | | | | |
+---+---+---+

```

Am7

```

O O O
+---+---+---+
| | | | @ |
+---+---+---+
| | @ | | |
+---+---+---+
| | | | | |
+---+---+---+
| | | | | |
+---+---+---+

```

AmMaj7/E

```

O O O
+---+---+---+
| | | @ @ |
+---+---+---+
| | @ | | |
+---+---+---+
| | | | | |
+---+---+---+
| | | | | |
+---+---+---+

```

Asus4

```

O O O
+---+---+---+
| | | | | |
+---+---+---+
| | @ @ | |
+---+---+---+
| | | | @ |
+---+---+---+
| | | | | |
+---+---+---+

```

A7sus

```

O
+---+---+---+
| | | | | |
+---+---+---+
| | @ | | |
+---+---+---+
| | | | @ @
+---+---+---+
| | | | | |
+---+---+---+

```

Bb

```

O
+---+---+---+
| | | | | @
+---+---+---+
| | | | | |
+---+---+---+
| | | @ @ |
+---+---+---+
| | | | | |
+---+---+---+

```

Bb/D

```

O
+---+---+---+
| | | | | @
+---+---+---+
| | | | | |
+---+---+---+
| | | @ @ |
+---+---+---+
| | | | | |
+---+---+---+

```

B7

```

O
+---+---+---+
| | @ | | |
+---+---+---+
| | @ | @ | @
+---+---+---+
| | | | | |
+---+---+---+
| | | | | |
+---+---+---+

```

C5

```

+---+---+---+
| | | | @ |
+---+---+---+
| | @ | | |
+---+---+---+
| @ | | | @
+---+---+---+
| | | | | |
+---+---+---+

```

C/D

```

O O O
+---+---+---+
| | | | @ |
+---+---+---+
| | | | | |
+---+---+---+
| | | | | |
+---+---+---+
| | | | | |
+---+---+---+

```

C/G (1)

```

O
+---+---+---+
| | | | @ |
+---+---+---+
| | @ | | |
+---+---+---+
| @ | | | @
+---+---+---+
| | | | | |
+---+---+---+

```

C/G (2)

```

O O O
+---+---+---+
| | | | @ |
+---+---+---+
| | @ | | |
+---+---+---+
| @ @ | | |
+---+---+---+
| | | | | |
+---+---+---+

```

Cmaj7

```

O O O O
+---+---+---+
| | | | | |
+---+---+---+
| | @ | | |
+---+---+---+
| @ | | | |
+---+---+---+
| | | | | |
+---+---+---+

```

Dbdim

```

O O
+---+---+---+
| | | @ | @
+---+---+---+
| | | | | |
+---+---+---+
| | | | | |
+---+---+---+
| | | | | |
+---+---+---+

```

D6 O O O	Dsus4 O	Dmaj7 O	D/F# O O
+++++           +++++       @   @ +++++           +++++           +++++	+++++           +++++       @     +++++         @ @ +++++           +++++	+++++           +++++       @ @ @ +++++           +++++           +++++	+++++           +++++       @     +++++         @   +++++           +++++

Dm7 O	Dm6 O O	Dm9 O O	D(-10)
+++++         @ @ +++++       @     +++++           +++++           +++++	+++++           @ +++++       @     +++++           +++++           +++++	+++++       @     5+++++         @   +++++           +++++           +++++	+++++           @ +++++       @     +++++         @   +++++     @       +++++

Ebm7b5

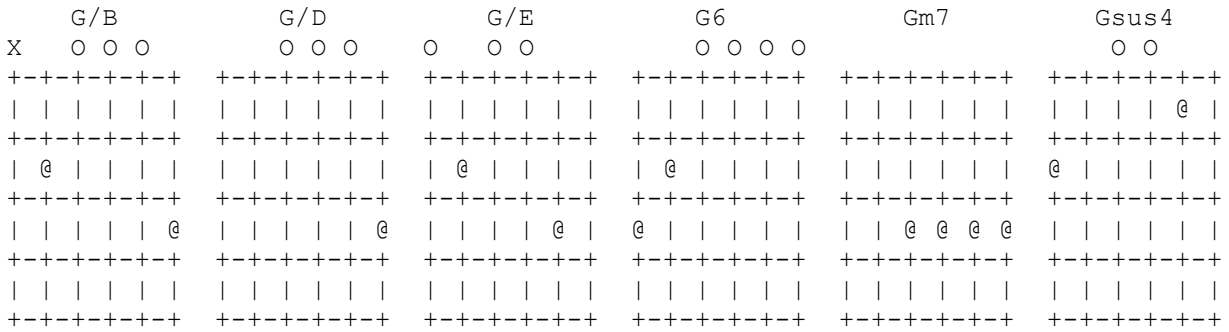
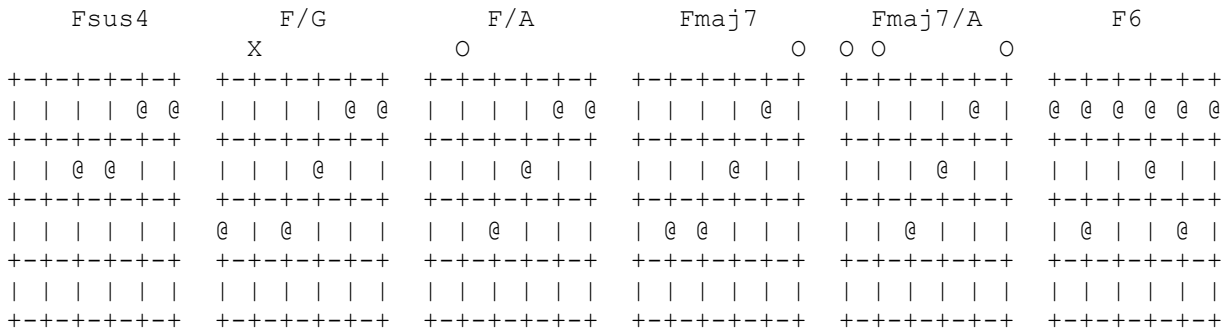
```

+++++
| | @ | | |
+++++
| | | @ @ @
+++++
| | | | |
+++++
| | | | |
+++++

```

E7#9 ("Hendrix") O O	Esus4maj9 O O O	Emaj7 O	Em7 O O O	Em/D O O O O O
5+++++     @       +++++   @   @     +++++         @   +++++           +++++	3+++++     @       +++++       @ @   +++++           +++++           +++++	+++++             +++++   @ @       +++++             +++++       @ @ @ +++++	+++++             +++++   @ @       +++++         @   +++++             +++++	+++++             +++++   @         +++++             +++++             +++++

Emsus4 O O O O O	Em7sus O O O	Em13 O O O
+++++             +++++     @       +++++             +++++             +++++	3+++++       @     +++++       @     +++++     @       +++++             +++++	+++++             +++++   @ @   @   +++++             +++++             +++++



=====

barre shapes:

