

Jimmy Wiggy 2009

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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 docent 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

 G A7
Well the Southside of Chicago is the baddest part of town
 B7 C
And if you go down there you better just beware
 D7 G
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:

 G
And he's bad bad Leroy Brown
 A7
The baddest man in the whole damn town
B7 C
Badder than old King Kong
 D C G
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]

 B7 C
Yes you were badder than old King Kong
 D C G
And meaner than a junkyard dog

Because

by The Beatles

Amaj7 Ebm7b5 Ab7
Because the world is round it turns me on
A Amaj7 Em7 A
Because the world is round
D Dbdim
Ahhhhhh

Because the wind is high it blows my mind
Because the wind is high
Ahhhhhh

Dbdim F#
Love is old, love is new
G#
Love is all, love is you

Because the sky is blue it makes me cry
Because the sky is blue
Ahhhhhh

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

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

[CHORUS]

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)

The Boxer

by Simon and Garfunkel

C G/E Am
I am just a poor boy though story's seldom told
G F
I have squandered my resistance for a pocketful of mumbles
C G/E Am
Such are promises - all lies and jest
G F C G F C
Still a man hears what he wants to hear and disregards the rest

When I left my home and my family I was no more than a boy
In the company of strangers, in the quiet of the railway station
Running scared - laying low
Seeking out the poorer quarters where the ragged people go
Looking for the places only they would know

Refrain:

Am G
Lie la lie, lie la lie lie lie lie lie
Am G F C
Lie la lie, lie la lie lie lie lie lie la la la la lie

Asking only workman's wages I come looking for a job
But I get no offers... just a come-on from the whores
On seventh avenue - I do declare
There were times when I was so lonesome I took some comfort there

Now the years are rolling by me, they are rocking evenly
I am older than I once was, and younger than I'll be
That's not unusual - nor is it strange
After changes upon changes we are more or less the same
After changes we are more or less the same

[2x REFRAIN (end first on Am, second on C)]

C G/E Am
Then I'm laying out my winter clothes and wishing I was gone
G F
Going home - where the New York City winters
C G/E Am G
Aren't bleeding me... leading me to go home

In the clearing stands a boxer and a fighter by his trade
And he carries the reminders of every glove that's laid him down
Or cut him till he cried out in his anger and his shame
"I am leaving, I am leaving," but the fighter still remains

[3x REFRAIN (all but last end on Am, last ends on C)]

Brandy

by Elliot Lurie

C F Am7 Dm7 F Bb F
There's a port on a western bay and it serves a hundred ships a day
C F Am7 Dm7 F/G C
Lonely sailors pass the time away and talk about their homes
C F Am7 Dm7 F Bb F
There's a girl in the harbor town and she works laying whiskey down
C F Am7 Dm7 F/G C
They say "Brandy, fetch another round"; she serves them whiskey and wine

Am7 Fmaj7
The sailors say Brandy, you're a fine girl
Am7 Fmaj7
What a good wife you would be
C G7 F C
Your eyes could steal a sailor from the sea

Brandy wears a braided chain made of finest silver from the north of
Spain

A locket that bears the name of the man that Brandy loves
He came on a summer's day bringing gifts from far away
But he made it clear he couldn't stay: no harbor was his home

The sailor said Brandy, you're a fine girl
What a good wife you would be
But my life, my lover, my lady is the sea

Am C Fmaj7 G7
Brandy used to watch his eyes when he told his sailor's story
Am C Fmaj7 G7
She could feel the ocean fall and rise, she saw its raging glory
Am Bb Am F
But he had always told the truth, Lord he was an honest man
C G F C
And Brandy does her best to understand

At night when the bars close down Brandy walks through a silent town
And loves a man who's not around - she still can hear him say

She hears him say Brandy, you're a fine girl
What a good wife you would be
But my life, my lover, my lady is the sea

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 cheesey
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

Call Me A Dog

by Chris Cornell

Am G D C
You call me a dog; well that's fair enough
Am G D C
'Cause it ain't no use to pretend you're wrong
Am D E F
When you call me out I can't hide anymore
Am G E
I have no disguise you can't see through

Well you say it's bad luck to have fallen for me
Well what can I do to make it good for you?
You wore me out like an old winter coat
Trying to be safe from the cold

 C G C G
But when it's my time to throw the next stone
 D Am G
I'll call you beautiful if I call at all
E
You call me a dog...

You tell me I'm low 'cause I've slept on the floor
And out in the woods with the badgers and wolves
You threw me out 'cause I went digging for gold
And I came home with a handful of coal

Refrain:

 C G C G
But when it's my time to throw the next stone
 D Am G
I'll call you beautiful if I call at all
 C G C G
And when it's my time to call your bluff
 D Am G
I'll call you beautiful or leave it alone
E
You call me a dog...

D
Well that's fair enough
E D
It doesn't bother me, as long as you know
E
Bad luck will follow you
D Am
If you keep me on a leash and you drag me along

<instrumental verse>

[REFRAIN]

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...">

Dirty Old Town

by The Pogues

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

I kissed my girl by the factory wall
 D Em
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

(Sittin' On) The Dock Of The Bay

by Otis Redding & Steve Cropper

G B
Sittin' in the mornin' sun,
C B Bb A
I'll be sittin' when the evenin' comes.
G B
Watching the ships roll in,
C B Bb A
then I watch 'em roll away again, yeah.

G E
I'm sittin' on the dock of the bay,
G E
watching the tide roll away.
G A
Oo, I'm just sittin' on the dock of the bay,
G E
wastin' time.

I left my home in Georgia,
headed for the 'Frisco Bay.
I have nothing to live for,
it look like nothin's gonna come my way.

So, I'm just gon' sit on the dock of the bay,
watching the tide roll away.
Oo, I'm just sittin' on the dock of the bay,
wastin' time.

G D C
Look like nothing's gonna change.
G D C
Ev'rything still remains the same.
G D C G
I can't do what ten people tell me to do,
F D
so I guess I'll remain the same, yes.

I'm sittin' here restin' my bones,
and this loneliness won't leave me alone, yes.
Two thousand miles I roamed
just to make this-a dock my home.

Now, I'm just gon' sit at the dock of the bay,
watching the tide roll away.
Oo, I'm just sittin' on the dock of the bay,
wastin' time.

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

Elvis Einstein

by Berkley Hart

E A E A
An old grey man, a deadend town
E A E A
Digging in the trash heard a little sound
E A E A
A baby boy naked and cold
E A B E A E A
He said, "My God, the world's gone mad!" and he wrapped him in his coat

He took him to a church and got down on his knees
He said, "Son, my name is Eugene Jones, but you can do better than me.
You gotta be pretty, you gotta be smart, you gotta have money and friends."
He said a prayer and crossed his heart and left a note that read:

A E B E
This is Elvis Einstein Rockefeller Jones
A E B
The day that he was born it was raining sticks and stones
A E C#m F#
He doesn't have a family and he doesn't have a home
A E A E A E A E
But with a name like that he can't go wrong
C#m F# A B E A E A
Elvis Einstein Rockefeller Jones

The Father Tom found the child
He picked him up in the old man's coat and stared at him awhile
He read the note and shook his head
He said, "My my, this'll never do," and he christened him again

This is Joseph Michael Tom O'Malley Jones...

Well a month or two slipped away
Two old hippies in an S.U.V. adopted him one day
They took him home to San Marin
Wrapped him up in a tye-dye shirt and changed his name again

This is Freedom Starshine Marijuana Jones...
(We're giving him a family and we're giving him a home)

Well the boy grew up to be a man and he moved away
He loved his mom and he loved his dad but he longed to change his name
And then one night a name came in a dream
He was in the arms of an old grey man who called himself Eugene

My name's Elvis Einstein Rockefeller Jones...
(I didn't have a family and I didn't have a home)
(...how could I go wrong?)

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 Lynnyrd 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 fourty-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 Hey, My My

by Neil Young

Am G F/A

Hey hey, my my

Am G F/A

Rock and roll will never die

C G6 Am F
There's more to the picture than meets the eye

Am G F/A

Hey hey, my my

Out of the blue and into the black

You pay for this but they give you that

And once you're gone you can't come back

When you're out of the blue and into the black

The king is gone but he's not forgotten

Is this the story of Johnny Rotten?

It's better to burn out than to fade away

The king is gone but he's not forgotten

<repeat: Am - G - Fmaj7/A - Am>

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
D
Getting lonely, getting old, can you feel me?
Em
Hey you, standing in the aisles
D
With itchy feet and fading smiles, can you feel me?
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

Hitchhiker Joe

written by Steve Poltz and Steve Foth
performed by The Rugburns, transcribed by Jim Wiggins

<intro: G - A7 - C5 - D, G - A7 - C5 - D>

Refrain:

G A7
Don't pick up Hitchhiker Joe
C5 D
He'll slit your throat and cut off your big toe (I tell you)
G A7
He'll make you smile from ear to ear
C5 D
Gonna lock you in the trunk for ninety-nine years
Don't do it now

... bum, bum bum bum bum
Bum bum bum bum, bum bum bum bum
... bum, bum bum bum bum
Bum bum bum bum, bum bum bum bum

D Em
I had a cousin, came from Vermont
C G
Next thing I know that cousin was gone
D Em
Truckdriver saw him picking up Hitchhiker Joe
C D
Now his spleen's on the sidewalk helping flowers grow

[Refrain]

My best friend Eddie called from L.A.
Said we'd have dinner later that day
I got the feeling and it's more than a hunch
My poor friend Eddie was that hitchhiker's lunch

[Refrain]

Em C
Hitchhiker Joe ain't no vegetarian
Em C
If you see him on the highway steer clear of him
F C
He got a knife in his sock and a razor up his sleeve
F C
And a chainsaw in his pack and he's gonna make you bleed... yeah yeah!

["Bum" part of Refrain]

My girlfriend Lois called from Tallahassee
She picked up that dude at the Spam factory
That was the last time that I saw her smile
My best advice is, "Don't eat Spam for awhile!"

[Refrain]

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 C G
From the mouths of decadence
G C
But I can't feed on the powerless
G C 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>

Ice Cream Man

by Van Halen

<12-bar blues>

Now summertime's here babe, need something to keep you cool
Ah now summertime's here babe, need somethin to keep you cool
Better look out now, though, Jimmy's got something for you

I'm your ice cream man, stop me when I'm passin by
I'm your ice cream man, stop me when I'm passin by
See now all my flavors are guaranteed to satisfy

I got good lemonade, ah, dixie cups, all flavors and push-ups too
I'm your ice cream man, stop me when I'm passin by
See now all my flavors are guaranteed to satisfy

Well I'm usually passin by just about eleven o'clock
Yeah I'm usually passin by just about eleven o'clock
And if you let me cool you one time you'll be my regular stop

I got good lemonade, dixie cups, all flavors and push-ups too
I'm your ice cream man, stop me when I'm passin by
See now all my flavors are guaranteed to satisfy

I'm your ice cream man, stop me when I'm passin by
I'm your ice cream man, stop me when I'm passin by
See now all my flavors are guaranteed to satisfy

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?

Kilkenny Man

by Steve Poltz and Jerry Hannan, performer: **The Rugburns**, transcript: Jim Wiggins

<solo 2x: G - Em - C - D, G - Em - C - D - G>

 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

CHORUS:

 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

[2x SOLO]

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

[CHORUS, SOLO]

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

=Repeat=

[CHORUS, 2x SOLO]

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>

 E Emaj7 E7 A
When I think back on all the crap I learned in high school
F#m B E F#m B7
It's a wonder I can think at all
 E Emaj7 E7 A
And though my lack of edu - cation hasn't hurt me none
F#m B E E7
I can read the writing on the wall

Refrain:

 A A/G# F#m Bm E
Kodachrome, they give us those nice bright colors
 A D
They give us the greens of summers
 B E A A/G# F#m
Makes you think all the world's a sunny day oh yeah
 Bm E
I got a Nikon camera
 A D
I love to take a photograph
 B7 E A C#m F#m
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]

 A C#m F#m
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

Leaving On A Jet Plane

Words and Music by John Denver

 G C
All my bags are packed; I'm ready to go
 G C
I'm standing here outside your door
 G C D7
I hate to wake you up to say goodbye
 G C
But the dawn is breaking, it's early morn
 G C
The taxi's waiting, he's blowing his horn
 G C D
Already I'm so lonesome I could die

 G C
So kiss me and smile for me
 G C
Tell me that you'll wait for me
 G C D7
Hold me like you'll never let me go
 G C
'Cause I'm leaving on a jet plane
 G C D7 G
Don't know when I'll be back again
 C D7
Oh babe I hate to go

There's so many times I've let you down
So many times I've played around
I tell you now they don't mean a thing
Every place I go I'll think of you
Every song I sing I'll sing for you
When I come back I'll bring your wedding ring

[CHORUS]

Now the time has come to leave you
One more time let me kiss you
Then close your eyes; I'll be on my way
Dream about the days to come
When I won't have to leave alone
About the times I won't have to say

[CHORUS]

[CHORUS] G

Little Wing

by Jimi Hendrix

Em G
Well she's walkin' through the clouds
Am Em
With a circus mind that's runnin' wild
Bm Bb Am C
Butterflies and zebras and moonbeams and uh fairy tales
G F
That's all she ever thinks about
C D
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>

The Man Who Sold The World

by David Bowie

 G# C#m
We passed upon the stair, We spoke of was and when
 G# E
Although I wasn't there, He said I was his friend
 B G#
Which came as a surprise, I spoke into his eyes
 C#m B
I thought you died alone, A long long time ago

 B E
Oh no, not me
 Am E
We never lost control
 B E
You're face to face
 Am G# C#m E C#m
With the man who sold the world

I laughed and shook his hand, Made my way back home
I searched through foreign lands, For years and years I roamed
I gazed a gazer's stare, We marched a million hills
I must have died alone, A long long time ago

 B E
Who knows? Not me
 Am E
I never lost control
 B E
You're face to face
 Am G# C#m E C#m
With the man who sold the world

<repeat>

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 Zeppelin
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 Dm Am
You know the night's magic Seems to whisper and hush
Dm Am Dm Dm Dm E7#9 E7#9 E7#9
And all the soft moonlight 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?

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

Sad sugar make it slow And we'll come together fine
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

...

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

Peaceful Easy Feeling

Words and Music by Jack Tempchin
Performed by The Eagles

E - Esus4

E A E A
I like the way your sparkling earrings lay
E A B A
Against your skin so brown
E A E A
And I wanna sleep with you in the desert tonight
E A B Bsus4 B
With a billion stars all around cause I got a

A E
Peaceful easy feelin'
A F#m7 B
And I know you won't let me down
 E F#m7 A Bsus4
Cause I'm al - ready standin'
 E Esus4 E Esus4
On the ground

And I found out a long time ago
E A B Bsus4 B Bsus4
What a woman can do to your soul
Ah but she can't take you any way
E A B
You don't already know how to go ... and I got a

A E
Peaceful easy feelin'
A Bsus4 B
And I know you won't let me down
 E F#m7 A Bsus4
Cause I'm al - ready standin'
 E Esus4 E Esus4
On the ground

I get this feelin' I may know you
E A B
As a lover and a friend
But this voice keeps whispering in my other ear
Tells me I may never see you again ... cause I get a

[CHORUS 2 but skip last line]

E F#m7 A Bsus4
I'm al - ready standin'
 E F#m7 A Bsus4
Yes I'm al - ready standin'
 E F#m7 A
On the ground
B E F#m7 A B E F#m7 A B E
Whoa...

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
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)

Plush

by Stone Temple Pilots

<4x riff1>

G G/F# G/F G/E
And I feel that time's a wasted go
D#
So where ya going to tomorrow?
G G/F# G/F G/E
And I see that these are lies to come
D#
Would you even care?

Refrain:

<riff2> <riff2>
And I feel it
<riff2> <riff2>
And I feel it
D# F2/C
Where ya going to tomorrow?
D# F2/C
Where ya going with the mask I found?
D# F2/C
And I feel, and I feel when the dogs begin to smell her
D# F2/C
Will she smell alone?

<4x riff1>

And I feel so much depends on the weather
So is it raining in your bedroom?
And I see that these are the eyes of disarray
Would you even care?

[REFRAIN]

Outro:

G F
When the dogs do find her
C Bb C G F C D#2/A# D2/A
Got time, time to wait for tomorrow

When the dogs do find her
Got time, time to wait for tomorrow

[REFRAIN]

[OUTRO]

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]

Rooster

by Alice In Chains

Oooo...

Aint found a way to kill me yet
Eyes burn with stinging sweat
Seems every path leads me to nowhere

Wife and kids, household pet
Army green was no safe bet
The bullets scream to me from somewhere

Chorus:

Here they come to snuff the rooster ... yeah
Here come the rooster, yeah
You know he aint gonna die
No, no, no, ya know he ain't gonna die

[instrumental verse]

[instrumental chorus]

Walkin' tall machine gun man
They spit on me in my homeland
Lawyer sent me pictures of my boy

Got my pills 'gainst mosquito death
My buddy's breathin' his dyin' breath
Oh God please won't you help me make it through

Here they come to snuff the rooster ... yeah
Here come the rooster, yeah
You know he aint gonna die
No, no, no ya know he aint gonna die

Oooo ...

Rosie

by Jackson Browne

 G C D G C/G G
She was standing at the load-in when the trucks rolled up
 C G C G
She was sniffing all around like a half-grown female pup
C G Em
She wasn't hard to talk to, looked like she had nowhere to go
 G C D G C/G G D
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:

 C G C
But Rosie you're all right, you wear my ring
 G C
When you hold me tight, Rosie, that's my thing
 G Em G/D
When you turn out the light I've got to hand it to me
C C/D G C/G
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]

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

Hooooooo... hooooooo... hooooooo...

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

San Francisco

by Scott McCanzy

Em C G D
If you're going to San Francisco
Em C G D
Be sure to wear some flowers in your hair
Em G C G
If you're going to San Francisco
Em G C D
You're gonna meet some gentle people there

For those who come to San Francisco
Summertime will be a love-in there
In the streets of San Francisco
Gentle people with flowers in their hair

F
All across the nation, such a strange vibration
G
People in motion
F
There's a whole generation, with a new explanation
G D7
People in motion, people in motion

For those who come to San Francisco
Be sure to wear some flowers in your hair
If you come to San Francisco
Summertime will be a love-in there

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]

Single Life

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

<intro: G - C - G - C>

 G C
There's a cold piece of pizza in the fridge if you want it
 G D
A stale glass of beer on the table by the Playboys
 C G C G C G
Did you see Miss March? God, she looks so young
 D C G
This single life, it sure is fun

We could go to the lounge at the Holiday Inn
Hear my favorite band play the latest Debbie Gibson
Song about a boy with a really nice bike
This single life, it sure is fun

We'll snort some cocaine in the bathroom by the condom dispenser
And talk about the barmaid, "Hey I hear she'll take her pants off
If you drive a Camaro." Life just seems better
This single life, it sure is fun

We can talk to secretaries who talk about their bosses
I'll talk about my car and forget about my losses
We'll talk about the latest episode of Geraldo...
This single life, it sure is fun

 D F D F
Well I am still a young man, it's really pretty cool
 D F C D
My friends are old and married; what a bunch of stupid fools

<solo verse>

We'll meet some chicks in the bar and collect all our pennies
We'll stumble to our cars and we'll drive real fast to Denny's
I'll put my hand up her skirt; we'll eat a couple Grand Slams
This single life, it sure is fun

Well in the morning when you wake up there's a dental hygienist
Lying in your bed; she really thinks you're a dentist
You said you'd give her a job, and you take her to see Tiffany
This single life, it sure is fun

Well there's a cold piece of pizza in the fridge if you want it
A bottle of aspirin on the table by the Playboys
Did you see Miss April? God, I feel so old
This single life, it sure is fun

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...

Spontaneous Pneumothorax

by The Rugburns

E7#9

I had a spontaneous pneumothorax

E7#9

That means my lung collapsed

A

Spittin' and sputterin' like a broken down fax

E7#9

Cost a million bucks (not including tax)

B

Doctor said I'd better never take up the sax

A

G

E7#9

It just might make my lung ... collapse

<repeat verse>

<make up verse about doctor admonishment>

Chorus: ("Jeopardy" theme)

E

A

No more acid, no more booze

E

B

A

No more chasing after little floozies

E

A

At the Lakeside Rodeo

E

B

A

E

No more pot and no more coke (because)

<repeat verse>

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)

Sultans Of Swing

by Dire Straits

 Dm
You get a shiver in the dark
 C Bb A
Its been raining in the park but meantime
Dm C Bb A
South of the river you stop and you hold everything
F C
A band is blowing dixie double four time
 Bb Dm
You feel all right when you hear that music ring
Bb C

You step inside but you don't see too many faces
Coming in out of the rain to hear the jazz go down
Too much competition, too many other places
But not too many horns can make that sound
Bb C Bb C
 Way on downsouth way on downsouth

Dm C Bb A Dm C Bb A
London town

You check out Guitar George: he knows all the chords
Mind hes strictly rhythm he doesn't want to make it cry or sing
And an old guitar is all he can afford
When he gets up under the lights to play his thing

And Harry doesn't mind if he doesn't make the scene
He's got a daytime job, he's doing alright
He can play the honky tonk like anything
Saving it up for Friday night
With the Sultans ... with the Sultans of Swing

And a crowd of young boys stand fooling around in the corner
Drunk and dressed in their best brown baggies and their platform soles
They don't give a damn about any trumpet playing band
It ain't what they call rock and roll
And the Sultans ... yeah the Sultans play creole

And then the man he steps right up to the microphone
And says at last just as the time bell rings
"Thank you - goodnight - now its time to go home"
And he makes it fast with one more thing
"We are the Sultans ... we are the Sultans of Swing"

Summertime

written by Gershwin
performed by Janis Joplin

e-----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
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 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 G 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

This Is A Low

by Blur

(in E mixolydian)

E Bm A C#m
And into the sea goes pretty England and me
C Bm E
Round the Bay of Biscay and back for tea

Hit traffic on the Dogger Bank; up the Thames to find a taxi rank
Sail on by with the tide and go to sleep
(and the radio says...)

Chorus:

E D E Am D E
This is a low but it won't hurt you
E D E Am D
When you're alone it will be there with you
C Bm E
Finding ways to stay so low

Up the Tyne, Forth and Cromarty there's a low in the high forties
And Saturdays locked away on the pier; not fast enough, dear

And on the Malin Head, Blackpool looks blue and red
And the queen, she's gone round the bend; jumped off Lands End
(and the radio says...)

[Chorus]

Finding ways to stay so low

[2 x Instrumental Verse]

[2 x Chorus]

Finding ways to stay so low

3 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"]

20th 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

<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

When I Win The Lottery

by Camper Van Beethoven

Bm
Well I lost an eye in Mexico, 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 far
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

CG7
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?
CC7F
If I'd been out till quarter to three would you lock the door?
AbC/GA7
Will you still need me, will you still feed me
D9G7C
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?

AmG
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

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

```

Ab7

```

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

A7

```

O
+---+---+---+
| | | | | |
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+---+---+---+
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```

Am7

```

O O O
+---+---+---+
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+---+---+---+
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```

AmMaj7/E

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O O O
+---+---+---+
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```

Asus4

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```

A7sus

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O
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```

Bb

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```

Bb/D

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| | | | | @
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| | @ @ | |
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```

B7

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C5

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```

C/D

```

O O O
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+---+---+---+
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```

C/G (1)

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```

C/G (2)

```

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

Cmaj7

```

O O O O
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| | @ | | |
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```

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D6
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barre shapes:

X2/V	Xmaj7	Xm7	X9	Xsus4
+--+--+--+--+	+--+--+--+--+	+--+--+--+--+	+--+--+--+--+	+--+--+--+--+
v x @ @ @ @	x @ @ @ @	@ @ @ @ @	@	@ @
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