

C Am C C
Jim Jones in his temple down on Geary Street right next to young Bill Graham

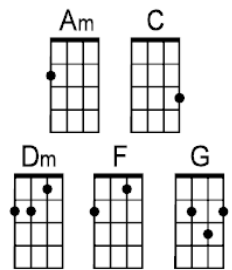
C Am C C
Jim he walked right up to Bill, clicked his heels said, "You know who I am"

F F C C
Meanwhile Bugs and Daffy Duck were hitching up the coast to Pismo Beach

C Am C C Am
While over in the Tonkin Gulf the navy took a hit or so it seemed

Dm Dm G G
There's three on two out under the lights

Dm Dm G G
Nobody knows who'll make it home tonight



<Chorus>

<Chorus 2x, tag last line>