

Truckin'

Truckin | E /// | % | A /// | % | B /// | % | A /// | % | E /// | % |
Truckin' got my chips cashed in. Keep truckin', like the do-dah man
Together, more or less in line, just keep truckin' on_____.

4x

Verse 1 ||: E /// | % : ||
Arrows of neon and flashing marquees out on Main Street.
Chicago, New York, Detroit and it's all on the same street.
Your typical city involved in a typical daydream, hang it up and see what tomorrow brings.

Dallas Dallas, got a soft machine; Houston, too close to New Orleans;
New York's got the ways and means; but just won't let you be, oh no.

Verse 2 Most of the cats that you meet on the streets speak of true love.
Most of the time they're sitting and crying at home.
One of these days they know they better get going,
Out of the door and down on the streets all alone.

Truckin Truckin like the do-dah man, Once told me, "You got to play your hand."
Sometimes your cards ain't worth a damn, if you don't lay 'em down_____.

Break | A /// | % | G / D / | A /// | % | D / A / | G / D / | A /// |
Sometimes the light's all shinin' on me. Other times I can barely see.
| D /// | B / F# / | F# / B / | F# / / / | A /// | % | E / / / | % | % | % |
Lately it occurs to me, what a long, strange trip it's been

Verse 4 What in the world ever became of sweet Jane?
She lost her sparkle, you know she isn't the same.
Living on reds, vitamin C, and cocaine. All her friends can say is, "Ain't it a shame?"

Truckin Truckin', up to Buffalo. Been thinkin', you got to mellow slow.
Takes time, to pick a place to go, and just keep truckin' on.

Verse 5 Sitting and staring out of the hotel window, got a tick they're gonna kick the door in again.
I'd like to get some sleep before I travel but if you got a warrant, I guess you're gonna come in.

Busted Busted, down on Bourbon Street, set up, like a bowlin' pin,
Knocked down, gets you wearing thin, just won't let you be_____, oh no.

Verse 6 You're sick of hangin' around and you'd like to travel,
Get tired of travelin' and you want to settle down.
I guess they can't revoke your soul for trying,
Get out of the door and light out and look all around

chromatic WALK UP TO "A"

Break Sometimes the lights all shinin' on me; other times I can barely see.
Lately it occurs to me, what a long, strange trip it's been.

Truckin Truckin', I'm a goin' home. Whoa whoa baby, back where I belong,
Back home, sit down and patch my bones, and get back truckin' on.

End ||: Hey now get back truckin' on. : || 8x

Bertha

Intro $\parallel\text{: G / C G | G / C G :}\parallel$

Verse 1 || C / F C | C / F C |
 | G / C G | G / C G :||

I had a hard run, runnin' from your window.
I was all night running, running, Lord I wonder if you care,
I had a run in, run around, and run down.
Run around the corner, corner, Lord run smack in to a tree.

Chorus | D / Am / | G / C D | C / G / | D / C / | Am / C / | G / C / | G / C G |

I had to move, really had to move,
That's why if you please, I am on my bendin' knees,
Bertha don't you come around here anymore.

Verse 2 Dressed myself in green, I went down unto the sea.
Try to see what's goin' down, try to read between the lines.
I had a feelin' I was fallin', I turned around to see,
Heard a voice al callin', Lord you was commin' after me.

Chorus

Instrumental "HITS": 2 rounds normal (BOTH VERSES)

Lead **Verse → Chorus → Verse →**
 3rd Round: HIT on 2 3rd Round: HIT on 4
 4th Round: HIT on 3 4th Round: HIT on "5"

Chorus

Verse 3 ^{mellow out here...} Ran into a rainstorm, I ducked back into a bar door.
It's all night pourin', Lord but not a drop on me.
HIT on 2 Test me, test me, Why don't you arrest me?
HIT on 4 Throw me in to the jailhouse, until the sun goes down, 'till it goes down.

Chorus 3x → Anymore, Anymore.... (End on G7)

Good Lovin'

Verse 1

4x
||: C / F / | G / F / : ||

Well, I was feelin' so bad, asked my family doctor 'bout what I had,

4x
||: C F G / | F G F / : ||

I said, "Doctor, (*Doctor*), Mister MD, (*Doctor*)
Can you tell me? (*Doctor*) what's ailing me?"

|| C F C / | F C // : || D /// | G /// |

He said, "Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, (*yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah*)"
All you need, all you really need, Good lovin'.....

||: C / F | G / F / : ||^{3x} ||: C F G / | F G F / : ||^{2x}

Verse 2

So come on baby, squeeze me tight
Don't you want your daddy to be alright?
I said baby (*baby*), now it's for sure (*baby*),
I've got the fever, (*baby*) you got the cure.
He said, "Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, (*yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah*)"
All you need, all you really need: Good lovin'.....

Lead = Verse

Verse 1

Well, I was feelin' sort of bad now,
Asked my family doctor 'bout what I had,
I said, "Doctor, (*Doctor*), Mister MD, (*Doctor*)
Can you tell me? (*Doctor*) what's ailing me?"
He said, "Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, (*yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah*)"
All you need, all you really need: good lovin'...

Vocal Jam

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

end: ||: C F G / | F G F / : ||^{2x} | C / / C |^{1 (drum fill) 4 (HOLD)}....

Brown-Eyed Women

Intro | C#m /// | E /// | A /// | A / | E /// | % |

Verse 1 | C#m /// | E /// | B /// | A /// | C#m /// | E /// | A /// | A / | E /// | % |

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

Chorus | B /// | % | A /// | E / B / | A /// | E / C#m / | F#m /// | A / | E /// | E /// |

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

Verse 2 1920 when he stepped to the bar, drank to the dregs of the whiskey jar.
1930 when the wall caved in, he made his way selling red-eyed gin.

Chorus

Lead

Verse 3 Delilah Jones was the mother of twins, two times over and the rest were sins.
Raised eight boys, only I turned bad, didn't get the lickin's that the other ones had.

Chorus

Break || Bm /// | A / E / : || C#m / B / | A / Abm / | A /// | A / | E /// | % |

Tumble down shack on Big Foot county. Snowed so hard that the roof caved in.
Delilah Jones went to meet her God, and the old man never was the same again.

Verse 4 Daddy made whiskey and he made it well, cost two dollars and it burned like hell.
I cut hick'ry just to fire the still, drink down a bottle and be ready to kill.

Chorus

Verse 1 Gone are the days when the ox fall down, take up the yoke and plow the fiends around.
Repeated Gone are the days when the ladies said, "Please, Gentle Jack Jones won't you come to me."

Chorus | B /// | % | A /// | E / B / | A /// | E / C#m / ||: F#m /// | A / | E /// | E /// :||
(tag last 4 bars @ end...)

End And it looks like the old man's gettin' on.

Intro

e-----
B-----
G-----4-5-6-6-----6^8\6--4-4---4h6p4-----
D---4^6-----6-----
A-----
E-----

e-----4-----
B-----5-----
G-----0--1-----6-----
D---4\2--2--2-----2--2-----2--4-----6-----
A-----4-----2-2--3-3--4-----
E-----

Mississippi Halfstep Uptown Toodeloo

Intro: Am Am/maj7 Am7 D9 D7 G7

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e-----
B-----
G-----
D-----5-6-7---6-6---5---3-4-----4--5-----5--3-----
A--7-----4h5--4--5--7-----5-----0--2--3--
E-----

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intro: | A Ab G F# | D / / / | G / G A B |

Verse 1 | C E⁷ F Am | F C G D⁷ G⁷ | C E⁷ F Am | F C G Am E⁷ |

On the day when I was born Daddy sat down and cried.
I had the mark just as plain as day; which could not be denied.
They say that Cain caught Abel rollin' loaded dice;
Ace of Spades behind his ear and him not thinkin' twice.

Chorus | Am / / / | F / C G | F / C G | F / C G | Am / E⁷ / |

Halfstep, Mississippi uptown toodeloo, Hello, baby, I'm gone, goodbye
Half a cup of rock and rye, Farewell to you old Southern skies
I'm on my way, on my way.

Lead Am Am/maj7 Am7 D9 (Am 5 7 7 5 5 5 Am/maj7 5 7 6 5 5 5)
 F Dm B7 E7 (Am7 5 7 5 5 5 5 D9 x x 4 5 5 5)
 Am Am/maj7 Am7 D9
 F Am D7 G7

Verse 2 If all you got to live for is what you left behind,
 Get yourself a powder charge and seal that silver mine.
 Lost my boots in transit, baby, pile of smokin' leather.
 I nailed a retread to my feet and prayed for better weather.

Chorus

Lead

Verse 3 They say that when your ship comes in, the first man takes the sails;
 Second takes the afterdeck, the third, the planks and rails.
 What's the point of callin' shots; this cue ain't straight in line.
 Cue ball's made of styrofoam and no one's got the time.

Chorus

Lead ||: A / / / | D / / / : ||

Vocal Across the Rio Grandeo, Across the lazy river.....

Lead ||: A / / / | D / / / : ||

Dire Wolf

Intro

| C /// | G /// | F /// | C /// |
e-----3-----3--|--5-3---5-----|-----
B--1-1-0-----0-----|-----5-----5--3-----|-----
G-----2-0--0--1^4---|-----5--2-0-----0-----|-----
D-----0-----|-----1^2-----2p0-----|-----
A-----2-----|-----3--|--3-3--2--0---|-----
E-----3-----|-----3-----

Verse 1 | G /// | % | B^b /// | F /// | % | % | % | G /// |

| F /// | G /// | C / B^b / | F /// | G /// | F /// | C /// | % |

In the timbers to Fennario, the wolves are running round,
The winter was so hard and cold, froze ten feet 'neath the ground.
Don't murder me, I beg of you, don't murder me. Please, don't murder me.

Verse 2 | G /// | G / B^b / | % | F /// | % | % | C / > > | A^m /// |

| G /// | F /// | C / E⁷ / | A^m /// | G /// | F /// | C /// | > > > > |

I sat down to my supper, 'twas a bottle of red whisky,
I said my prayers and went to bed, that's the last they saw of me.
Don't murder me, I beg of you, don't murder me. Please, don't murder me.

Break 1 | A^m /// | G /// | C / B^b / | F /// | % | % | % | G /// |

When I awoke, the Dire Wolf, six hundred pounds of sin,
Was grinning at my window, all I said was "Come on in".

| F /// | G /// | C / E⁷ / | A^m /// | G /// | F /// | C /// | > > > > |

Don't murder me, I beg of you, don't murder me. Please, don't murder me.

Break 2

The Wolf came in, I got my cards, we sat down for a game.
I cut my deck to the Queen of Spades, but the cards were all the same.
Don't murder me, I beg of you, don't murder me. Please, don't murder me.

Lead = Verse 1

Verse 3 In the backwash of Fennario, the black and bloody mire,
The Dire Wolf collects his dues, while the boys sing 'round the fire.
Don't murder me, I beg of you, don't murder me. Please, don't murder me.

| G /// | F /// | C / E⁷ / | A^m /// | G /// | F /// | C /// | % | G /// | F /// | C /// | G C -- |

Don't murder me. I beg of you, don't murder me. Please, don't murder me. Please, don't murder me.

Outro

e-----0--
B-----0--1--0--1--
G-----0-----0-2-----0--
D--0-2-3-----2--
A-----3--
E-----3--

Birdsong

- Verse 1** **E⁷** **D E⁷**
All I know is something like a bird within her sang,
All I know she and a little while and then flew on,
C G D A E
Tell me all that you know, I'll show you snow and rain.
- Verse 2**
If you hear that same sweet song again, will you know why?
Anyone who sings a tune so sweet is passin' by,
Laugh in the sunshine, sing, cry in the dark, fly through the night.
- Chorus** **C[#]m B A E B A E B A E**
Don't cry now, don't you cry, don't you cry anymore, la da da da
Sleep in the stars, don't you cry, dry your eyes on the wind.
- Verse 1**
repeated
All I know is something like a bird within her sang,
All I know she and a little while and then flew off,
Tell me all that you know, I'll show you snow and rain.
- Jam in E⁷**
- Chorus**
Don't cry now, don't you cry, don't you cry anymore.
Sleep in the stars, don't you cry, dry your eyes on the wind.
- Verse 1**
repeated
All I know is something like a bird within her sang,
All I know she and a little while and then flew off,
Tell me all that you know, I'll show you snow and rain.

Intro/Main Riff

e-----
B-----
G-----
D-----4-----7-4-----7-----
A---4-5---7-5-(7)---5-7-----5-----5-4-----
E--7-----5^7-----7-----7-----
repeat, then...

e-----5-4-----
B-----7-----
G-----
D-----
A-----5-----7-----
E--5^7-----7-----

Althea

Verse 1 **|| Bm / A / | E / A / | Bm / A / | E / / / :||**
 | A / / / | C#m / / / | D / / / | A / / / |
 | C#m / / / | E / / / | Bm / A / | E / / / |

I told Althea I was feeling lost, lacking in some direction.
 Althea told me upon scrutiny that my back might need protection.
 I told Althea that treachery was tearing me limb from limb.
 Althea told me better cool down boy, settle back, easy Jim.

Lead **|| Bm / A / | E / A / | Bm / A / | E / / / :||**

Verse 2 You may be Saturday's child, all alone, moving with a tinge of grace.
 You may be a clown in the burying ground, or just another pretty face.
 You may meet the fate on Ophelia, sleeping every chance to dream.
 Honest to the point of recklessness, self-centered in the extreme.

Lead **|| Bm / A / | E / A / | Bm / A / | E / / / :||**

Verse 3 Ain't nobody messing with you, your friends are getting most concerned
 Loose with the truth, baby, it's your fire, but baby don't get burned.
 When the smoke has cleared, she said, that's what she said to me.
 Gonna want a bed to lay your head and a little sympathy.

Lead **|| Bm / A / | E / A / | Bm / A / | E / / / :||**

Break **|| D / / / | G > > > | E / / / | % :|| Bm / A / | E / / / |**

There are things you can replace, and others you cannot.
 The time has come to weigh those things.
 This space is getting hot, you know this space is getting hot.

Lead **|| Bm / A / | E / A / | Bm / A / | E / / / :||**

Verse 4 I told Althea I'm a roving son, and I was born to be a bachelor.
 Althea told me, okay, that's fine, so now I'm trying to catch her.
 Can't talk to you without talking to me, we're guilty of the same old thing
 Been talking alot about less and less Forgetting the love we bring.

Long Lead **||:Bm / A / | E / A / | Bm / A / | E / / / :||**

After Midnight

Vamp in E

	E7 ///	G / A /	E7 ///	% :	
E7 ///	G ///	A ///	B ///		
E7 ///	G / A /	E7 ///	%		

Verse 1 After midnight we're gonna let it all ___ hang out.
After midnight we're gonna chug-a-lug & shout.
We're gonna cause talk and suspicion,
Give an exhibition,
Find out what it is all about!
After midnight we're gonna let it all ___ hang out.

Verse 2 After midnight we're gonna shake your tambourine.
After midnight it's gonna be peaches and cream.
We're gonna cause talk and suspicion,
Give an exhibition,
Find out what it is all about!
After midnight we're gonna let it all ___ hang out.

Lead = Verse Repeated

Verse 1 After midnight we're gonna let it all ___ hang out.
(repeated) After midnight we're gonna chug-a-lug & shout.
We're gonna cause talk and suspicion,
Give an exhibition,
Find out what it is all about!
After midnight we're gonna let it all ___ hang out.

Jam ||: E7 /// | E7 /// : ||

jam in E7 - PJ will bring us back to Verse 1

INSTRUMENTAL TAG last 4 bars to END:

| E7 /// | G / A / | E7 /// | % |

Throwing Stones Intro lick in A

Verse = | Bm / A / | E / A / | Bm / G / | A /// | E /// | A / E / | B /// | A /// |

Verse 1 **Picture a bright blue ball** just spinning, spinning free, Dizzy with eternity.
Painted with a skin of sky, brush in some clouds and sea, call it home for you and me.

Verse 2 **A peaceful place or so it looks from space.** A closer look reveals the human race.
Full of hope full of grace is the human race, but afraid we may lay our home to waste.

Chorus 1 ||: E / D A : ||
There's a fear down here we can't forget, hasn't got a name just yet.
Always awake always around, singing "Ashes to Ashes all fall down, Ashes to Ashes all fall down."

Verse 3 **Now watch as the ball revolves** as the nighttime calls, and again the hunt begins and again the blood winds call
By and by again the morning sun will rise, but the darkness never goes from some man's eyes, no! no!

Verse 4 **It strolls the sidewalks** and it roams the streets, staking turf dividing up meat.
Nightmare spook, piece of heat, it's you and me, you and me.

Chorus 2 **Click flash blade** in ghetto night, Rudies looking for a fight.
Rat-cat alley roll them bones, need that cash to feed that jones
And the politicians throwing stones, singing "Ashes to Ashes all fall down, Ashes to Ashes all fall down."

Break 1 | C[#]m / A / | E /// | Bm - - - | - - - AD | E /// | A / E / | D /// | A /// | % |
Commissars and pinstripe bosses roll the dice, anyway they fall guess who gets to pay the price?
Money green or proletarian gray, selling guns instead of food today.

Chorus 3 **So the kids they dance** to shake their bones and the politicians throwing stones
Singing "Ashes to Ashes all fall down, Ashes to Ashes all fall down"

Lead = Verse 1

Verse 6 **Heartless powers try to tell us** what to think, if the spirit is sleeping then the flesh is ink.
History's page will be neatly carve in stone, the future is here, we are it and we are on our own.
On our own, we are on our own. On our own, we are on our own, on our own, on our own

Jam ||: A /// | D / A / | A /// | E / A / : [| Bm / A / | E /// | (A /// | D / A /) : ||]^{x2}
(2nd time stay in A)

Break 2 | C[#]m / A / | E /// | Bm - - - | - - - AD | E /// | A / E / | D /// | A /// | % |
Now the game is lost and we are all the same, no one left to place or take the blame.
Will we leave this place in empty stone? That shiny ball of blue we can call our home.

Chorus 4 **So the kids they dance** to shake their bones and the politicians throwing stones
Singing "Ashes to Ashes all fall down, Ashes to Ashes all fall down"

Vocal Ending Shipping powders back and forth, singing "black come south while white go north"
And the whole world's full of petty wars, singing "I got mine and you got yours."
While the current fashion sets the pace, lose your step fall out of grace.
The radical he rant and rage, singing "someone's gotto turn the page."
And the rich man in his summer home, singing "Just leave well enough alone."
But his pants are down his cover's blown, and the politicians throwing stones
So the kids they dance they shake their bones, Since it's all to clear we are on our own.
Singing "Ashes to Ashes all fall down, Ashes to Ashes all fall down"

Verse 8 **Picture a bright blue ball** just spinning, spinning free, dizzy with the possibilities.
Ashes to Ashes all fall down, singing "Ashes to Ashes all fall down"

Estimated Prophet

Verse 1 $\frac{7}{4}$ || :F#m⁽⁷⁾ / / / | / / / | F#m⁽⁷⁾ / / / | / / / : || ^{6x}
 My time coming, anyday, don't worry about me, no
 Been so long I felt this way, I'm in no hurry, no
 Rainbows end down that highway where ocean breezes blow
 My time coming, voices saying they tell me where to go.
 Don't worry about me, nah nah nah, don't worry about me, no
 and I'm in no hurry, nah nah nah, I know where to go.

^{3x}
 $\frac{4}{4}$ || : G / C G | G / F C : || G / C G | F / C / |
 (California) Preaching on the burning shore.
 (California) I'll be knocking on the golden door
 (Like an angel) standing in a shaft of light
 (Rising up to paradise) I know I'm gonna shine _____

Verse 2 - $\frac{7}{4}$ My time coming, anyday, don't worry about me, no
 It's gonna be just like they say, them voices tell me so
 Seems so long I felt this way and time sure passin' slow
 Still I know I lead the way, they tell me where I go.
 Don't worry about me, no no no, don't worry about me, no
 and I'm in no hurry, no no no, I know where to go.

(California) Prophet on the burning shore
 (California) I'll be knocking on the golden door
 (Like an angel) Standing in a shaft of light
 (Rising up to paradise) I know I'm gonna shine _____

^{3x}
Break $\frac{4}{4}$ || : G / C G | G / F C : || G / C G | F / C / |
 You've all been asleep, you would not believe me (Ooooooh)
 Them voices tellin' me, you will soon receive me (Ooooooh)
 Standin' on the beach, the sea will part before me (Fire wheel burning in the air!)
 You will follow me and we will ride to glory (way up, the middle of the air!)

^{3x}
 $\frac{4}{4}$ || : Dm / / / | E⁷ / / / : ||
 And I'll call down thunder and speak the same. My work fills the sky with flame
 Might and glory gonna be my name. Men gonna light my way.

Climb into Lead = $\frac{4}{4}$ | Dm / / / | F / A / | Bm / Dm / | Am / Cm / | Gm / B^bm / | Fm / F# B^o7 |

Lead $\frac{4}{4}$ || : G / C G | G / F C : ||

Vocal Jam in F#m = My time coming anyday don't worry about me no. It's gona be

Eyes of the World Intro = || : E^{Δ7} / / / : ||

|| E^{Δ7} / / / | A / / / | E^{Δ7} / A E^{Δ7} | Bm / A / : ||

| A / / / | C^{#m} / / / | B / / / | A / / / |
| E / / / | A / / / | E / / / | A / C / |

| ← --- first verse only --- → |
C^{#m} / / / | B / / / | D / / / | A / / / |

Verse 1 Right outside this lazy summer home

you ain't got time to call your soul a critic no.

Right outside the lazy gate of winter's summer home,

Wond'r'in' where the nut-thatch winters, wings a mile long

Just carried the bird away.

-Bob-----7---5-
-----7---5-
-----9-8-----7---6-
-----9h11-----11-9---9---7-
-7-9/11-----9---7-
-E-----Bm--A-

Chorus 2x || G / / / | C / / / | G / / / | C / / / : ||

| D / / / | C / / / | G / / / | C / / / | G / / / | C / / / | G / / / | D / / / | Bm / A / |

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

Heart has it's beaches, it's homeland and thoughts of it's own.

Wake now, discover that you are the song that the mornin' brings,

Heart has it's seasons, it's evenin's and songs of it's own.

Lead 1 ||: E^{Δ7} / / / | Bm / / / : ||

| E maj scale | A maj, E Mixo or B Dorian scales |

Verse 2 There comes a redeemer, and he slowly too fades away,

And there follows his wagon behind him that's loaded with clay,

And the seeds that were silent all burst into bloom, and decay,

and night comes so quiet, it's close on the heels of the day.

Chorus

Lead 2 ||: E^{Δ7} / / / | Bm / A / : ||

Verse 3 Sometimes we live no particular way but our own,

And sometimes we visit your country and live in your home,

Sometimes we ride on your horses, sometimes we walk alone,

Sometimes the songs that we hear are just songs of our own.

Chorus

Ending Jam ||: E^{Δ7} / / / : ||

24x ||: A^bm / / / : || → Jam ||: E^{Δ7} / / / : || → 24x ||: A^bm / / / : || → ||: E^{Δ7} / / / : ||

24x ||: A^bm / / / : || → Jam ||: E^{Δ7} / / / : ||

(Modal notes on ending jams: Abm = F[#]maj scale

-Eb riff-----	-----	or	-Eb riff-----	-----
-----8---6-----	-----8-6-----		-----7-----	-----
-----8-----8---6-8---	-----8-----8-6\5-		-----8-6-----	-----8-6-----
-6-9-----	-6-9-----		-----8-----8-6---	-----8-----8-6\5-
-----	-----		-6-9-----	-6-9-----

Quinn The Eskimo **intro: | C / G / | F / C / |**

e-intro	-----0-----
B	--3--3-----3-----3--0-----
G	-----2---0--0--0--
D	-----
A	-----
E	-----

Verse 1 ^{6x} ||: C / F / : || C / G / | F / C / |

Everybody's building the big ships and the boats.
Some are building monuments, others jotting down notes.
Everybody's in despair, every girl and boy,
But when Quinn the Eskimo gets here everybody's gonna jump for joy.

Chorus || C /// | G / C / | C /// | F / C / : ||

Come all without, come all within.
You'll not see nothing like the mighty Quinn
Come all without, come all within.
You'll not see nothing like the mighty Quinn

Verse 2 Now I like to do just like the rest, I like my sugar sweet.
But guarding fumes and making haste, it ain't my cup of meat
Everybody's beneath the trees feeding pigeons on a limb.
But when Quinn the Eskimo gets here, all the pigeons gonna run to him.

Chorus

Verse 3 A cat's meow and a cow's moo, I can't recite 'em all.
Just tell me where it hurts, honey, and I'll tell you who to call.
Nobody can get no sleep, there's someone on everybody's toes.
But when Quinn the Eskimo gets here, everybody's gonna wanna doze.

Chorus

Lead

2x Chorus (accapella w/ Drums)

2 x Chorus (with Instruments)

outro: | C / G / | F / C / |

Touch of Grey

Verse 1 ||B / F# B | E / A E | F# / B F# | E / A E :||

Must be getting early, clock are running late.
Paint my love a morning sky, it's all phoney.
Dawn is breaking everywhere, light a candle, curse the glare
Draw the curtains I don't care, but it's alright

Chorus ||F# / B / |E / A E :|| F# / B / |A E F# / |E / A E |B / F# B |

I will get by, I will get by, I will get by, I will survive.

Verse 2 I see you've got your list out, say your piece and kiss off.
Guess I get the gist of it, but it's alright
Sorry that you feel that way, the only thing I meant to say
Every silver linings got a touch of grey
I will get by, I will get by, I will get by, I will survive.

Break 1 || C#m⁷ / C#m / | F# / B F# :||

It's a lesson to me, the ables and the bakers and the C's

| G#m / D#⁷ / | C#⁷ / F# / | B⁷ / E / | F# / B F# |

The "abc's" we all think of, try to win a little love.

Lead **Verse → Chorus**

Break 2 It's a lesson to me, the delta in the East and the freeze
The "abc's" we all must face, try to save a little grace.

Verse 3 I know the rent is in arrears, the dog has not been fed in years
It's even worse than it appears, but it's alright
Cow is giving kerosene, kid can't read at seventeen
The words he knows are all obscene, but it's alright
I will get by, I will get by, I will get by, I will survive.

Verse 4 Shoe is on the hand that fits, that's all there really is to it
Whistle through your teeth and spit, but it's alright
Oh well a touch of gray, kinda suits you anyway
That's all I had to say, but it's alright
I will get by, I will get by, I will get by, I will survive.
We will get by, we will get by, we will get by, we will survive.

repeat CHORUS out...

Jerry's Chorus Riff

e-----	-----	-----
B-----	-----	-----
G-----	-----	-----
D-----	-----	-----
A-----0--1--2--	-----	--2-----
E-----4-----	--0-----2--3--4--	-----4--0--2--

How Sweet It Is

Intro || C /// | Am /// | G /// | F /// | C /// | G / F / | C /// | ¹⁾ G /// : || ²⁾ C⁷ /// ||

Chorus || F /// | G /// | C /// | ¹⁾ C⁷ /// : || ²⁾ G /// ||

How sweet it is to be loved by you.
How sweet it is to be loved by you.

Verse 1 || C /// | Am /// | G /// | F /// : ||
| C /// | F /// | C /// | F /// |
| C /// | F /// | C /// | C⁷ /// |

I needed the shelter of someone's arms and there you were.
I needed someone to understand my ups and downs and there you were.
Sweet love and devotion gently touching my emotion.
I want to stop and thank you baby, I want to stop and thank you baby

Chorus

Verse 2 Open my eyes at night I wonder what I would be without you in my life
Everything was just a bore,
All the things I've done you know I've done them before
But you brightened up all of my days
With your love so sweet and in so many ways
I want to stop and thank you baby, I want to stop and thank you baby.

Chorus

Lead ||: C /// | Am /// | G /// | F /// | C /// | G / F / | C /// | G /// : ||

Verse 1 Open my eyes at night I wonder what I would be without you in my life
Repeated Everything was just a bore,
All the things I've done you know I've done them before
But you brightened up all of my days
With your love so sweet and in so many ways
I want to stop and thank you baby, I want to stop and thank you baby

Chorus How sweet it is to be loved by you.....

Evangeline

Chorus | D / / / | % | A / / / | D GD A / |
| D / / / | G / / / | D / A / | D GD D / |

Evangeline, she's on her own
Just barely seventeen, when she left home
Don't know where she's been, or where she's goin',
She is the queen of make-believe, Evangeline.

Verse 1 | A / / / | D / / / | A / / / | D / / / |
| G / / / | D / / / | A / / / | D GD A / |

I still remember this little girl,
Black eyes just starin' at this mean old world
Went off to find some some American dream,
Train ticket in the pocket, of her new blue jeans

Chorus

Verse 2 She went out dancin', on a Saturday night
Silk stockings and high heels, looking fine and just right
On Sunday mornin', she's on her own
Head lyin' on the back stair, by the telephone

Chorus

Verse 1 Repeated

Chorus (x2)

Intro/Riff

e-----|-----|-----| -
B-----7--5-----|-----7--6--5-----|-----| -
G-----4-----7--4--7--|-----4-----7--4--7--|-----4-----4--5--6--| -
D--7-----7-----|--7-----7-----|--7-----7-----| -
A-----|-----|-----| -
E-----|-----|-----| -

e-----|-----|-----| -
B-----5--|-----5--7--6--5-----|-----| -
G--4--6--4--6--7--|--7-----7-----7--4--|-----4--4-----| -
D-----|-----|--7-----7--| -
A-----|-----|-----| -
E-----|-----|-----| -

Samson and Delilah

Verse ||: G /// | % | % | D / G / :||

V1 **Delilah was a woman**, she was fine and fair.
Ooh, She had good looks and coal black hair,
Delilah she gained old Samson's mind.
When first he saw this woman he couldn't believe his mind

Delilah she climbed up on Samson's knee,
Said tell me where your strength lies if you please.
She spoke so kind and she talked so fair,
Well Samson said, Delilah cut off my hair.
You can shave my head clean as my hand,
My strength will become as natural as any old man.

Chorus | G /// | G / G / | G /// | G / G / | G /// | G / C / | B C C# DG | / /// |
If I had my way, if I had my way, if I had my way,
I would tear this old building down.

V2 **You read about Samson**, all from his works,
He was the strongest man that ever had lived on earth.
One day when Samson was walking along,
Looked down on the ground, he saw an old jawbone.
He stretched out his arm, chains broke like thread,
When he got to moving, ten thousand was dead.

Chorus

Lead = Verse

V3 **Now Samson and the lion**, they got in a tack. .
Samson he crawled up on the lion's back.
You read about this lion, he killed a man with his paws,
Samson got his hands around that lion's jaws.
He ripped the beast till he killed him dead.
The bees made honey in the lion's head.

Chorus

Lead = Verse

Chorus → "I Would tear this old building down"

(short) Drum Riff → **Chorus** → "I would tear this ol bld down" repeated...

LONG Drum Break → **Chorus (abrupt end)**

Not Fade Away

Intro Beat ||: E / A E :||

Break ||: E A / E :|| ^{4x}

Verse 1 || E - - - | A / D A | E - - - | E / A E :|| E / A E | % |
I wanna tell you how it's gonna be, You're gonna give your love to me,
I wanna love you night and day, You know my love not fade away.
You know my love not fade away, not fade away!

Lead || A / D A | A / D A | E / A E | E / A E :||
||: E / A E :|| repeated short

Verse 2 My love is bigger than a Cadillac, I try to show you but you drive me back
Your love for me has got to be real, Your gonna know just how I feel.
Our love is real, not fade away, not fade away!

Lead || A / D A | A / D A | E / A E | E / A E :||
||: E / A E :|| repeated long into E blues jam

Break ||: E A / E :|| ^{4x}

Verse 1 I wanna tell you how it's gonna be, You're gonna give your love to me,
repeated I wanna love you night and day, You know my love not fade away.
 You know my love not fade away, not fade away!
 You know my love not fade away, not fade away!.....

Goin' Down The Road Feelin' Bad

	:E ///	%	%	E / D /
A ///	%	E ///	E / D /	
A ///	%	E ///	C#m ///	
E ///	B ///	E ///	% :	

Intro

e-----
 B-----
 G-----
 D-----2-----
 A-----2--4-----4--2-----
 E--0---2h4-----4p2--0--

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

Verse 1 Goin' where the climate suits my clothes. Goin' where the climate suits my clothes.
 Goin' where the climate suits my clothes. I don't want to be treated this away.

Chorus

Lead

Verse 2 Goin' where the water tastes like wine. Goin' where the water tastes like wine.
 Goin' where the water tastes like wine. I don't want to be treated this away.

Verse 3 Goin' where the chilly winds don't blow. Goin' where the chilly winds don't blow.
 Goin' where those chilly winds don't blow. I don't want to be treated this away.

Chorus

Lead

Chorus (repeated several times)

Bid You Goodnight

7x

||: E /// : || B /// | E /// | A /// | E /// | C#m /// | E /// | B /// | E /// | % |

Lay down my dear brother, lay down and take your rest,

Won't you lay your head upon your savior's breast?

I love you all but Jesus loves you the best

And we bid you goodnight, goodnight, goodnight.

And we bid you goodnight, goodnight, goodnight.

Walking in Jerusalem just like John (goodnight, goodnight)

I would never ride, well, I would never ride (goodnight, goodnight)

But His rod and His staff, they comfort me (goodnight, goodnight)

Tell "A" for the ark, that wonderful boat (goodnight, goodnight)

Tell "B" for the beast at the ending of the wood (goodnight, goodnight)

You know it ate all the children when they wouldn't be good,

Walking in Jerusalem just like John (goodnight, goodnight)

I go walking in the valley of the shadow of death,

And we bid you goodnight, goodnight, goodnight.

Lay down my dear brother, lay down and take your rest,

Won't you lay your head upon your savior's breast?

I love you all but Jesus loves you the best.

And we bid you goodnight, goodnight, goodnight.

And we bid you goodnight, goodnight, goodnight.

Dancing in the Streets	-77 intro-- ----- ----- ----- -% -
	----- ----- ----- ----- -% -
	-----2----- ----- -----2- -2-0-4p2-0----- -% -
	----- -----2- ----- -----4-2-0- -% -
Verse 4x : A /// % : 	-3/4---0-0- -4-3h4-5-4h5--- -3/4--- ----- -% -
	----- ----- ----- ----- -----

Verse 1	Comin' out around the world be ready for a brand new beat?	e-70's intro-----
	Summer's here and the time is right, for dancing in the street.	B-----
	Dancing in Chicago (<i>dancing in the street</i>)	G-----4-----
	Down in New Orleans (<i>dancing in the street</i>)	D-7--7--5-----7----
	In New York City (<i>dancing in the street</i>)	A-----7-
		E-----

Chorus | D /// | % | % | % | A /// | % | % | % |

All we need is music, sweet music They'll be music everywhere
 They'll be laughing, singing, music swinging, dancing in the street.

| C^{#7} /// | % | F^{#m} /// | % | Bm /// | % | E /// | % |

Doesn't matter what you wear just as long as you are there.
 Come on every guy and grab a girl everywhere around the world
 They're dancing (*dancing in the street*).

Verse 2 This is an invitation across the nation the chance for folks to meet
 There'll be swinging, swaying music playing, dancing in the street
 Philadelphia, PA now (*dancing in the street*)
 Baltimore and D.C. (*dancing in the street*)
 Can't forget them other cities.

Chorus

Lead in A or 77 funk lead

BREAK: A, Ab, G, F#, F#, F# / F, F, F (x8)

	9th Chords by Fret #
	(A) 12, 11, 10, 9, 9, 9 (x4)
	14, 13, 12, 11, 11, 11
	16, 15, 14, 13, 13, 13
	12, 11, 10, 9, 9, 9
	14, 13, 14, 11, 11, 11
	14, 11, 12, 9, 9, 9
	(F) 8, 8, 8 (x8)
	12, 11, 10, 9, 9, 9 (x4)
	14, 13, 12, 11, 11, 11
	16, 15, 14, 13, 13, 13
	12, 11, 10, 9, 9, 9
	14, 13, 14, 11, 11, 11
	14, 11, 12, 9, 9, 9 hold
	8, 9, 10, 11, 12
	Intro x1

| C^{#7} /// | % | F^{#m} /// | % | Bm /// | % | E /// | % |

Doesn't matter what you wear just as long as you are there.
 Come on every guy and grab a girl everywhere around the world
 They're dancing (*dancing in the street*).

Women Smarter are Smarter

||: E / / / | B / / / :||

Verse 1 **Let us put men and women** together, see which one is smarter,
Some say men, but I say no, women got the men like a puppet show.

Chorus It ain't me it's the people that say, men are leading women astray,
I say, it's the women today, smarter than the men in every way,
That's right the women are smarter, that's right the women are smarter
That's right the women are smarter, the women are smarted that's right

Verse 2 **Little boy sitting on the corner** and cryin, Big man come & ask him why
Said, "I can't do what the big boys do", Man sat down and he cried too

Chorus

Lead

Verse 3 **Ever since the world began** women been mending the ways of men,
Listen cause I've got a plan, Give it up just don't try to understand.

Chorus

Lead

Verse 1 **Let us put men and women** together, see which one is smarter,
Some say men, but I say no, women got the men like a puppet show.

Chorus That's right the women are smarter, that's right the women are smarter
That's right the women are smarter, the women are smarted that's right
That's right the women are smarter, that's right the women are smarter
That's right the women are smarter, the women are smart ed that's right
That's right the women are smarter, that's right the women are smarter
That's right the women are smarter, the women are smarted that's right

Midnight Hour

Intro | C / / / | A / / / | G / / / | F / / / |

4x
||: D / G / | % :||

Verse 1 4x
||: D / G / | % :||

Gonna wait till the midnight hour.
Till my love come tumbling down.
Gonna wait till the midnight hour.
Till there's nobody else around.

Chorus 2x
|| A / / / | G / / / :|| D / G / | % | C / / / | A / / / |

Gonna take you girl and hold
Do all the things I told you
In the midnight hour.

Verse 2
Gonna wait till the stars come out.
The twinkling in your eyes.
Gonna wait till the stars come out.
Till our love begins to shine.

Chorus

Lead ||: D / G / | % | % | A / / / :||

Verse 1
Repeated
Gonna wait till the midnight hour.
Till my love come tumbling down.
Gonna wait till the midnight hour.
Till there's nobody else around.

Vocal Jam ||: D / G / | % :||
Just you and I, you and I baby.
Gonna wait (wait) wait (wait) till the midnight hour.

Justin to Q the big ending...

Ending | C / / / | A / / / | G / / / | F / / / | D / D⁷ / |
4 BIG HITS on D,
then fanfare out