Setlist

Blaze On	1 C
Boogie On Reggae Woman	3 G
Bug	4 G
Dirt	5 D
Everything's Right	6 A
If I Could	7 G
Loving Cup	8 D
More	9 G
Mountains in the Mist	11 G
Possum	13 E
Waste	14 D

Blaze On

Phish

V1	C Climb that hill, stay on your feet G
Chorus	You got your nice shades on and the worst days are gone So now the band plays on you've got one life, blaze on You got your nice shades on and the worst days are gone So now the band plays on you've got one life, blaze on
	(Short Break: "Leo!" C G C / F C G C)
V2	The storm is passing through, lay down your sticks and stones The struggle's over now, we're all just flesh and bones We were wrong before, it was wrong to trust The shadows cast were only light and dust And then one day you'll find to your intense delight That 3 wrong turns can really make a right So why not be like me? Be proud of all your crimes Cause when i screw up once, I do it 2 more times
	(Chorus)
V3	And we'll be dancing in the fields, running through the moor

And we'll be dancing in the fields, running through the moor Tripping on the barbed wire, buried near the shore Blazing like a comet brighter than the full moon So you better get ready cause a change is coming soon I met a liar, called the messiah I got the frying pan, I wanted fire I saw a red dress, I met a daughter I got the quicksand, I prayed for water

(Chorus)

Notes Long jam following final chorus

Key: C Tempo: 100 BPM 1

Reference 7/29/17 (https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=GFdgMrDrXbI)

Blaze On 2

Boogie On Reggae Woman

Stevie Wonder

I like to see you boogie right across the floor,
I like to do it to you til you holler for more
I like to reggae but you dance too fast for me,
I'd like to make love to you, so you can make me scream

Boogie on reggae woman, what is wrong with me? Boogie on reggae woman, baby can you see?

I'd like to see both of us fall deeply in love I'd like to see you under, under the stars above I'd like to see us both fall deeply in love I'd like to see you in the raw under the stars above

Boogie on reggae woman, what is wrong with you? Boogie on reggae woman, what ya tryin' to do?

Boogie on reggae woman, what is wrong with me? Boogie on reggae woman, what ya tryin' to prove? Boogie on reggae woman, let me do it to you! Boogie on reggae woman, what ya tryin' to do?

|: A D B E A :| |: A B D G | G B E A |

Key: G Tempo: 107 BPM 3

Bug

Phish

There've been times that I've wondered And times that I don't Concepts I'll ponder And concepts I won't ever see God is not one of these Former or latter Which did you think I meant It doesn't matter to me

Bug, Don't need it Bug, Don't feed it Bug, Thoughts faded Overrated

Gold in my hand
In a country pool
Standing and waving
The rain, wind on the runway
Spending or saving
Credit or death
Which did you think I meant
Nothing I see can be taken from me

|: G F C G :|

Structure:
Riff1
Verse1
Descending line x 2 -> Chorus
Riff1 over Verse2
(Add wah) Descending line x 2 -> Chorus (No wah)
RIff2 x 2 -> It Doesn't Matter x 4
Riff 3 (14th fret)
JAM
End with It Doesn't Matter along with Riff2 x 4

Dirt

Phish

Washed up on shore

I'd like to live beneath the dirt
A tiny space to move and breathe
is all that I would ever need
I want live beneath the dirt
where I am free from push and shove
like all those swarming up above
beneath your heals I'll spend my time

(shout your name into the wind) I'll wiggle in the earth and dew (shout your name into the wind) and somtimes I will think of you (shout your name into the wind) And if you ever think of me Kneel down and kiss the earth and show me what this thought is worth I'll never hear your voice again

Shout your name into the wind

|: Dsus2 Am C G : | Em C |

Chordal intro
Whistle + Washed up on shore
After verses:
5th fret melodic solo
Bass solo
Arpeggio solo
5th fret -> 12th fret solo

Everything's Right

Phish

Time to get out, I paid my dues
I need to shout there's no time to lose
No more to give, the well is dry
The pavement's warm, my brain is fried
It's time to get out, I paid my dues

My shoes have holes, my socks are bare
The mirror's secret is I'm losing my hair
I'm in prison without a crime
The sentence stretches out undefined
It's time to get out, I paid my dues, I paid my dues

Everything's right, so just hold tight (x7) Everything's right, so just hold tight, just hold tight,

Going downhill with increasing speed Compassion gives way if you listen to greed Focus on the past and that's what will last Nothing that is real and nothing you can feel

Focus on tomorrow you'll have to borrow Images and mind and thoughts you left behind Focus on today, you'll find a way Happiness is how rooting in the now

Chorus

Look into the eyes of everyone you meet Try not to step on your best friend's feet The line is in the sand, the flag is planted, The rest of your life don't take it for granted

Chorus

This world, this world, this crazy world I know It turns, it turns, and the long night's over and the sun's coming up

Short Solo over A G D
This world, this world X 2
Na, Na, Na, Na, Yeah... X 4
Solo over A
Back to Na, Na, Na Yeah (It's gonna be all right)

If I Could

Phish

G B7 C G G Take me to another place she said, F C D11* take me to another time G B7 C G Run with me across the oceans, F C D A C C/B Am float me on a silver cloud
G C If i could i would, but i don't know how, G C if i could i would, but i don't know how Bm C D C C/B Am G If i could i would, and i'd take you now
G9 arpeggio
Stay with me till time turns over I wanna feel me feet leave the ground Take me where the whispering breezes can lift me up and spin me around
If i could i would, but i don't know how, if i could i would, but i don't know how If i could i would, and i'd take you now
D A C G Hear you laughing as we go (i'd take you now) D A C G Flipping backwards through the doors and through the windows (i'd take you now) D A C C/B Am I'm melting into nothing

Chorus 2x

Loving Cup

Rolling Stones

I'm the man on the mountain, come on up I'm the plowman in the valley with a face full of mud Yes I am fumbling and I know my car won't start Yes I am stumbling and I know I play a bad guitar

Give me little drink from your loving cup Just one drink and I'll fall down drunk

I'm the man who walks the hillside in the sweet summer sun I'm the man who brings you roses when you ain't got none Well, I can run and jump and fish, but I won't fight You if you want to push and pull with me all night

Give me little drink from your loving cup Just one drink and I'll fall down drunk

I feel so humble with you tonight just sitting in front of the fire

See your face dancing in the flame, feel your mouth kissing me again What a beautiful buzz, what a beautiful buzz What a beautiful buzz, what a beautiful buzz Ohhhhh, what a beautiful buzz, what a beautiful buzz

Yes, I am nitty gritty and my shirt's all torn But I would love to spill the beans with you till dawn

Give me little drink from your loving cup Just one drink and I'll fall down drunk

Gimme little drink (...)

Ohhhhhh, what a beautiful buzz, what a beautiful buzz (...)

|: D C G / :| | C G C G | |: F C / G :| | Em Bm C G | | Bb \ \ \ | | Bb \ \ D | | D C G \ |

Phish

Phish's is in A, this is transposed to G G Life in slow motion, feet are in the clay I'm going nowhere, been standing here all day I had a notion, there was something more to do As I watched the water, from the banks of the river it swelled and grew And I tilt to the left, lean to the right, tilt to the left and lean to the right Walked on coal and slept on glass, amid swords of sound and daggers of light And my heart is screaming, cause half of what I say is lies, and it takes so much to keep up this disguise G It takes so much to keep up this disguise G I see a doorway in the haze and I'm trying to get to it The stars are peepholes in a wall but we can walk through it The memory is still so real, the memory's still so real I guess it's never really over even when it's over Chorus: But I'm vibrating with love and light, pulsating with love and light in a world gone mad, a world gone mad, there must be something more than this I'm vibrating with love and light, pulsating with love and light in a world gone mad, a world gone mad, there must be something more than this The trumpet call is sounding, the trees are bending low There's a great fire in the distance, there must be something more than this And our shadows will all be dancing, with red dust on our clothes F

C

And we'll leave by tornado, elbows in the clouds and feet in the sky

Chorus

G D F C

Ohhhh ohhhh, woah ohhh ohh ohh ohhh ohhh (x2)

Chorus

More 10

Mountains in the Mist

Phish

G C G Bb C several times un-consciously I've stumbled on the Amin G D Bb C F and seen a mountain in the mist G C G Bb C As rain falls on my shoulders, sun rises in the east Amin G I'm worn and bruised, but Csus2 D G Bb Amin C Eb Bb I am here at least	
I guess I'm just an obstacle a thing to overcome If I can sneak around myself and again, I'll know I've won The moment seems to hang and float before me with no end til I'm released, awake in peace(awakened beast? I'm on the road again	??)
Bb But now I'm soaring f-a-r too high Bbm F A fleck of dust up in the sky where Dmin C tiny clouds go sailing by Bb Csus2 Pull me down today	
woven in the fairy tales we fabricate each day are little golden strands of truth that glimmer in the light the colorful material we hold a certain way to keep us from the cold and help to get us through the night	
(Chorus)	
Csus2(today) E-0	
Bb	
B888B	rest)

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then back to....(4X)

C G [C G(these 2 are piano)

E----3--0--3--5-3----

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

G---0--0--4--5--4---

D-2/3----2-5--5--5--5

E----0-3-----

E-----0--3------
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Mountains in the Mist 12

Possum

Phish

Chords: |: E A E B G A E :|

I come from atop the mountain baby Where the people come to pray I come from atop the mountain baby Where the people come to pray There ain't no truth in action 'Less you believe it anyway

I was riding down the road one day and Someone hit a possum I was riding down the road one day and Someone hit a possum The road was his end His end was the road So they say

Whoa possum, possum, possum... POSSUM. Whoa possum, possum, possum... POSSUM. Whoa possum, your end is the road

Waste

Phish

(KR alone, then Boogie, then Philip with vocals)

|: D Dmaj7 D7 | G Gm D :|

Don't want to be an actor, pretending on the stage Don't want to be a writer, with my thoughts out on the page Don't want to be a painter, 'cause everyone comes to look Don't want to be anything where my life's an open book

|: G Gm D :|

A dream, it's true, but I'd see it through.

If I could be (if I could be) wasting my time with you.

Don't want to be a farmer, working in the sun,
Don't want to be an outlaw, always on the run,
Don't want to be a climber, reaching for the top,
Don't want to be anything where I don't know when to stop.

A dream, it's true but I'd see it through.

If I could be (if I could be) wasting my time with you.

|: F C G D :|

So if I'm inside your head, don't believe what you might have read, You'll see what I might have said, to hear it

|: G Am C :|

Come waste your time with me (X4)

(D descending riff 2x while Boogie solos)

So if I'm inside your head, don't believe what you might have read, You'll see what I might have said, to hear it Come waste your time with me (x3) Come waste!

(Bluegrass break)