

Sunshine Family Farm Fundraiser (8/19/2023)

1	Loose Lucy	E
2	Althea	B
3	Cassidy	E
4	West LA Fadeaway	A
5	Lonesome and a long way from home	C

Loose Lucy

Grateful Dead

V1 Loose Lucy is my delight, she come runnin' and we ball all night,
A
 Round and round and round and round and round and round and round,
E
 Don't take much to get me on the ground.

A

She's my yo-yo, I'm her string, Listen to the birds on the hot wire sing,

E7 Eb7 D7 E F# B E

V2 I got jumped coming home last night, Shadow in the alley turned out all my lights,

Round and round and round and round and round and round and round,

Loose Lucy, she was sore, says I know you don't want my love no more,

Lead MV Guitar lead

V3 Be-bop baby how can this be? I know you been out a' cheating on me

Round and round and round and round and round and round and round,

Cross my heart and hope to die, I was just hanging out with the other guys,

V4 Went back home with two black eyes, You know I'll love ya till the day I die,

Round and round and round and round and round and round and round,

I like your smile but I ain't your type, Don't shake the tree when its fruit ain't ripe"

Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah,

Singing yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah,

Singing yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah,

Singing, "Thank you, for a real good time!"

Notes 3/14/90 (<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=sUwC6tDJD1o>)

Althea

Grateful Dead

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

MV Lead

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 of Ophelia sleeping and perchance to dream.
Honest to the point of recklessness, self-centered in the extreme.

PJ lead (short)

Ain't nobody messing with you, but 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.

MV Lead

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

PJ lead (long)

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 a lot about less and less and forgetting the love we bring.

MS lead

Cassidy

Grateful Dead

Count in: 1-2-3-4

E A
I have seen where the wolf has slept by the silver stream,
E A
I can tell by the mark he left you were in his dream
Em Am Em Am
Ah, child of countless trees, ah, child of boundless seas
F#m A
What you are, what you're meant to be
F#m A E
Speaks his name for you were born to me, born to me, Cassidy.

Lost now on the country miles in his Cadillac,
I can tell by the way you smile he is rolling back
Come wash the nighttime clean, come grow the scorched ground green
Blow the horn and tap the tambourine,
Close the gap on the dark years in between you and me, Cassidy.

A E A E
Quick beats in an icy heart, catch colt draws a coffin cart
A E B
There he goes and now here she starts, hear her cry
F#m E B
Flight of the seabirds,
F#m E B
Scattered like lost words
B A E
Wheel to the storm and fly

Melodic lead

2x through

E A
Fare the well now, let your life proceed by its own design
E A
Nothing to tell now, let the words be yours I'm done with mine

E (8 bars x 6) | F#m (8 bars) | E (8 bars x 3) | F#m (8 bars) | G#m (8 bars) |

Flight of the seabirds, scattered like lost words, wheel to the storm and fly.

West LA Fadeaway

Grateful Dead

Count in: 1-2 1-2-3-4

Am /// | B7 E7+9 | Am

I'm looking for a chateau, 21 rooms but one will do
I'm looking for a chateau, 21 rooms but one will do
I don't want to buy it
I just want to rent it for a minute or two

I met an old mistake walking down the street today
I met an old mistake walking down the street today
I didn't want to be mean about it
But I didn't have one good word to say.

|: Am /// | D C :| B F9 Emin7 Am
West L.A. fadeaway,
West L.A. fadeaway
Big red lite on the highway,
Little green lite on the freeway.

PJ Lead

Got a steady job moving items for the mob
Got a steady job moving items for the mob
You know the pay was pathetic
It's a shame those boys couldn't be more copasetic

I need a West L.A. girl, already know what I need to know
I need a West L.A. girl, already know what I need to know
Name, address, and phone number
Lord, and just how far to go.

(Chorus)

MV->MS Lead

(Repeat Verse 1, Chorus, "Little red light..." x 3 to end)

Lonesome and a long way from home

Bonnie Bramlett, Leon Russell

C /// | F /// | C ///

Out on the open highway
Such a lovely day but something's wrong
Something, something must be wrong
Just left home this morning
This old road keeps rolling on and on
Rolling, rolling on and on

Won't somebody help me?
Somebody help me? (X3)

|C /// | C /// | Bb F C |

I've never been so lonesome and long way from home
Never been lonesome and long way (X2)

Repeat Verse 1

Break: C> |D /// | F ///| G# ///| G ///

MS lead over verse chords into open Jam in C

MV -> PJ -> MS

vamp to signal return to verse

Verse 1

Break, then end in C