

## 2025-09-24-jam (v 2)

1	Bertha	MV G
2	Throwing Stones	JM E
3	Wolfman's Brother	MV Bb
4	Back on the Train	PJ F
5	Everything's Right	PJ A
6	Possum	JM E
7	How Sweet It Is	JM C
8	Sand	PJ Am
9	Sugaree	PJ B
10	Brian and Robert	MV B





# Throwing Stones

Grateful Dead

Key: E  
Tempo: 100  
Vocals: JM

V1      **Bm**      **A**                      **E**                      **A**  
Picture a bright blue ball just spinning, spinning free  
**Bm G**      **A**  
Dizzy with eternity.  
**E**                                      **A**                      **E**  
Paint it with a skin of sky, brush in some clouds and sea  
            **Bm**                      **A**  
Call it home for you and me.

V2      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 face.  
But afraid, we may our lay home to waste.

**E**  
Chorus    There's a fear down here we can't forget  
**E**  
Hasn't got a name just yet  
**E**  
Always awake, always around  
**E**  
Singing ashes, ashes all fall down, ashes, ashes, all fall down

V4      Now watch as the ball revolves and the nighttime falls  
And again the hunt begins and again the blood wind calls  
By and by again, the morning sun will rise  
But the darkness never goes from some men's eyes.

V5      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    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, ashes all fall down, ashes, ashes all fall down

**C#m**                      **A**                      **E**  
Bridge    Commisars and pinstripe bosses roll the dice  
**Bm**    **E Bm A E**  
Any way they fall guess who gets to pay the price.  
**E**                                      **A**                      **E**  
Money green or proletarian grey  
            **D**                                      **A**  
Selling guns instead of food today.

Chorus    So the kids they dance, they shake their bones  
And the politicians throwing stones  
Singing ashes, ashes all fall down, ashes, ashes, all fall down

Lead 1    **Through verse chords**

V6        Heartless powers try to tell us what to think  
            If the spirit's sleeping, then the flesh is ink.  
            And history's page, it is thusly carved in stone  
            The future's here, we are it, we are on our own, on our own....

Jam       **Sampson Jam: A / D / A / A / E / E**  
            **Return: |: Bm / A / E / A / D / A :|**

V7        **C#m            A            E**  
            If the game is lost then we're all the same  
            **Bm                    E                    Bm A E**  
            No one left to place or take the blame.  
            We will leave this place an empty stone  
            Or this shinning ball of blue we can call our home

Chorus    So the kids they dance, they shake their bones  
            And the politicians are throwing stones  
            Singing ashes,ashes all fall down, ashes,ashes all fall down

V8        Shooting powders back and forth  
            Singing "black goes south while white comes north"  
            And the whole world full of petty wars  
            Singing "I got mine and you got yours."

            And the current fashions set the pace.  
            Lose your step, fall out of grace.  
            And the radical he rant and rage,  
            Singing "someone got to 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 are throwing stones  
            So the kids they dance they shake their bones  
            Cause its all too clear we're on our own  
            Singing ashes,ashes all fall down, ashes,ashes all fall down

V8        Picture a bright blue ball just spinning, spinning free  
            It's dizzying, the possibilities.

            Ashes, ashes all fall down.

Notes     12/31/87 (<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=7kHnoBnsY40>)

## Wolfman's Brother

## Phish

**Intro**

Keys: (Slow) Gm > Ab -> drum fill -> (All) | : Bb    Gm    Ab :|

**Key:** Bb  
**Tempo:** 90  
**Vocals:** MV

**Bb                  Gm Ab**

V1

It was many years ago now

Bb Gm Ab

I really can't be sure

Bb Gm Ab

Cause when it all began then

Bb Gm Ab

I heard that knock upon my door.

F Eb

It's the Wolfman's Brother, the Wolfman's Brother

Bb Gm Ab

Comin' down on me.

**V2      The telephone was ringing  
That's when I handed it to Liz  
She said, "This isn't who it would be  
If it wasn't who it is"  
It's the Wolfman's Brother, the Wolfman's Brother  
Comin' down on me.**

**V3**      So I might be on a side street  
              Or a stairway to the stars  
              I hear the high pitched cavitation  
              Of propellers from afar  
              It's the Wolfman's Brother, the Wolfman's Brother  
              It's the Wolfman's Brother, the Wolfman's Brother  
              It's the Wolfman's Brother, the Wolfman's Brother  
              Comin' down on me.

Bridge

Gm Ab  
So in meaningless excitement.  
Gm Ab  
through the total sound.  
Gm Ab  
It's like a cross between a hurricane.  
Gm Ab  
It's like a ship that's running ground  
It's the Wolfman's Brother, the Wolfman's Brother  
It's the Wolfman's Brother, the Wolfman's Brother  
It's the Wolfman's Brother, the Wolfman's Brother  
Comin' down on...comin' down on me.

**Jam**      Jam over |: Bb   Gm   Ab  :|  
              \* Vocals  
              \* Solos: PJ -> KR -> BP

# Back on the Train

Phish

Key: F  
Tempo: 160  
Vocals: PJ

Intro | : F9 / / / : |

Verse | F9 . . . | Bb / Ab / |  
| F9 / / / | Bb / Ab / |  
| Eb / Bb Ab | F9 . . . |

V1 When I jumped off, I had a bucket full of thoughts  
When I first jumped off, I held that bucket in my hand  
Ideas that would take me all around the world  
I stood and watched the smoke behind the mountain curl  
It took me a long time to get back on the train

V2 Now I'm gone and I'll never look back again  
I'm gone and I'll never look back at all  
You know I'll never look back again  
I turn my face into the howlin' wind  
It took me a long time to get back on the train

Lead Over verse chords

V3 See my face in the town that's flashing by  
See me standing at the station in the rain  
See me standing there beside the car  
I left it all behind, again I'll travel far  
It took me a long time to get back on the train

V4 When I jumped off, I had a bucket full of thoughts  
When I first jumped off, I held that bucket in my hand  
Ideas that would take me all around the world  
I stood and watched the smoke behind the mountains curl  
It took me a long time to get back on the train  
It took me a long time to get back on the train  
It took me a long time to get back on the train

Jam Stay in F.

Repeat V4, end with ring out of F9.

Notes 8/29/2021 (<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=cJAZLawDkJg>)

# Everything's Right

Phish

V1	<b>Drum tap-in</b>  : A ///   C ///   G ///   F ///   E /// :    A ///   C ///   G ///   F ///   D ///   (last time)	Key: A Tempo: 80 Vocals: PJ
V1	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	
Now	: A ///   G ///   D /// :	
Chorus	Everything's right, so just hold tight (x6)	
V2	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 <i>Chorus</i>	
V3	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 <i>Chorus</i>	
V4	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	
Instrumental	<i>Solo over changes.</i> (BP)	
Bridge	(acapella) This world, this world.. (x2) (full band) Na, Na, Na, Na, Yeah... (x4)	
Jam	<i>Jam over A.</i> <i>Jam ends with: 4x</i>  : A ///   G ///   C ///   D /// :	
Outro	4x: Na, Na, Na... Yeah (It's gonna be all right)	
Notes	11/9/22 ( <a href="https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=GK4oldKYkiY">https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=GK4oldKYkiY</a> )	



# Possum

Phish

Key: E  
Tempo: 90  
Vocals: JM

Intro      Guitar only > add bass > long build with drums

V1      **E7**  
I come from atop the mountain baby where the people come to pray  
**A7**      **E7**  
I come from atop the mountain baby where the people come to pray  
**B**      **G**      **A7**      **E7**  
There ain't no truth in action 'less you believe it anyway

V2      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

Chorus    (*POSSUM: Four bar phrase*)  
**E7**  
Whoa possum, possum, possum... POSSUM.  
**A7**      **E7**  
Whoa possum, possum, possum... POSSUM.  
**B**      **G**      **A7**      **E**  
Whoa possum, your end is the road

Lead      Over verse chords

V2      Repeat V2

Chorus    (*POSSUM: Eight bar phrase*)  
**E7**  
Whoa possum, possum, possum... POSSUM.  
**A7**      **E7**  
Whoa possum, possum, possum... POSSUM.  
**B**      **G**      **A7**      **E**  
Whoa possum, your end is the road

Outro      Repeat chorus last line for a total of three times.

Notes      12/04/09 (<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Rz31jYsrLm4>)

# How Sweet It Is

Jr. Walker and the All Stars

Key: C  
Tempo: 100  
Vocals: JM

Intro C Am G F C | : G F C C7 : |

Chorus F G C  
How sweet it is to be loved by you  
F G C  
How sweet it is to be loved by you

V1 C Am G F  
I needed the shelter of someone's arms and there you were  
C Am G F  
I needed someone to understand my ups and downs and there you were  
C F C F  
With sweet love and devotion deeply touching my emotion  
C F  
I want to stop - to thank you baby  
C C7  
I want to stop - to thank you baby

Chorus

V2 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, 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 - to thank you baby  
I want to stop - to thank you baby

Chorus

Jam | : C Am G F | C G F C G : |

V2 (Repeat)

Chorus

Outro Sweeter than the honey from the bees, baby

Notes 9/1/90 ([https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1\\_NOFuEb-yo](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1_NOFuEb-yo))

# Sand

Phish

Key: Am  
Tempo: 100  
Vocals: PJ

Form **Just Am, baby.**

V1 If you can heal the symptoms but not affect the cause  
It's quite a bit like trying to heal a gunshot wound with gauze  
If you instead attempt to wrest the pistol from the hand  
Then I would not be able to equate my life with sand

V2 Flowing through the hourglass, pushing through the funnel  
Turn once more while racing all your siblings for the tunnel  
Slide and let the silicone embrace you as you fall  
Then bounce and land you let your brothers crush you to the wall

V3 I would choose my own religion and worship my own spirit  
But if he ever preached to me I wouldn't want to hear it  
I'd drop him, a forgotten god, languishing in shame  
And then if I hit stormy seas I'd have myself to blame

V4 4X If you can heal the symptoms but not affect the cause, if you can heal the symptoms...

Jam **Eventually PJ will play West LA Fadeaway riff to signal return**

Notes 6/5/2022 (<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=UuzclQBJwWs>)

# Sugaree

## Grateful Dead

Key: B  
Tempo: 85  
Vocals: PJ

V1      **B**                      **E**                      **B**                      **E**  
 When they come to take you down, when they bring that wagon 'round  
**B**                      **E**                      **B**                      **E**  
 When they come to call on you, and drag your poor body down  
**F#m**                      **C#m**                      **A**                      **E**  
 Just one thing I ask of you, just one thing for me  
**B**                      **C#m**                      **A**                      **E**  
 Please forget you knew my name, my darling Sugaree  
**B**                      **E**                      **C#m**                      **A**                      **E**  
 Shake it, shake it sugaree, just don't tell them that you know me  
**B**                      **E**                      **C#m**                      **A**  
 Shake it, shake it sugaree, just don't tell them you know me

Lead      **MV Lead**

V2      You thought you was the cool fool and never could do no wrong.  
 Had everything sewed up tight. How come you lay awake all night long?  
 Just one thing...

Lead      **PJ Lead**

V3      Well in spite of all you gained, you still had to stand out in the pouring rain  
 One last voice is calling you and I guess it's time you go  
 Just one thing...

Lead      **JM Lead**

V4      Well shake it up now Sugaree, I'll meet you at the Jubilee  
 And if that Jubilee don't come maybe I'll meet you on the run  
 Just one thing...

Notes      Oct 74 (<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=CaEI8x0mEN8>)

# Brian and Robert

Phish

Key: B  
Tempo: 90  
Vocals: MV

V1      B                      E  
If you're just staring at your walls  
B                      E  
Observing echoing footfalls  
B                      F#                      E  
From tenants wandering distant halls  
                                 B                      E  
Then this one is for you.

V2      If children playing all around  
To you is noise not pleasant sound  
And you'd be lost on the playground  
This one is for you

V3      All alone the life you lead  
A silent diner where you feed  
You bow your head pretend to read  
Then this one is for you

V4      Abm      E  
Slip past strangers in the street  
B                      E                      Am  
There's no one that you care to meet  
                                 F#                      E  
Longing for your TV seat  
                                 B  
Then this one is for you

Outro      E                      B  
If you're just staring at your walls  
                                 E                      B F# E  
If you're just staring at your walls  
                                 B  
Then this one is for you  
                                 E                      B  
If you're just staring at your walls  
                                 E                      B F# E  
If you're just staring at your walls  
                                 B                      E  
Then this one is for you

Notes      6/27/10 (<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=T1MbPv9n3MI>)  
Transposed down 1/2 step from C for sandwich with Sugaree