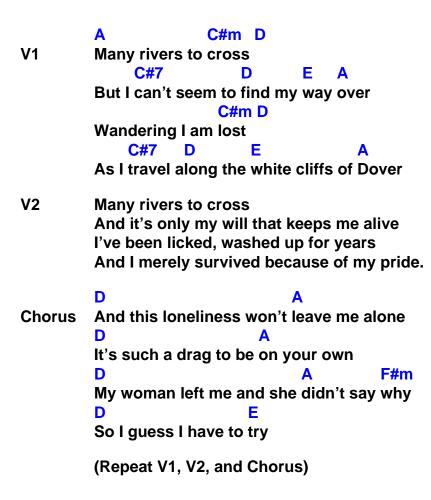
Miscellaneous

1	Many Rivers to Cross	G
2	Back in 79	Ε
3	Burn It	Ε

Many Rivers to Cross Jimmy Cliff



Key: G

Back in 79 West One Shenanigans

	A D		
V1	First time I camped out for a show was in Ann Arbor		
	A D E		
	On a warm spring day some thirty years ago A		
	My best friend stayed in line		
	F#m E D		
	When I didn't have the time		
	E And Deadhead Debbie shared our tent at night		
	D E F#m E D		
Chorus	Way, way back in 79		
	D E F#m E D		
	We listened to Steve Goodman and John Prine		
	D Em Bm		
	We shared the men and women and the wine D E F#m E D		
	Way, way back in '79		
	E A		
	Way, way back in '79		
V2	Now my best friend well he went out with my girlfriend Then my best friend's girlfriend, she became my wife Some people said we're crazy, Others said, Well, that's just life,		
	And we're still together despite the tears and strife		
Chorus 2 Way, way back in 79			
	In the land of the hash bash and five dollar fine We shared the men and women and da kine Way, way back in '79 way, way back in '79		
V3	I saw Jerry for the last time in Hawaii He ended with a tight Midnight Moonlight My daughter knew the words From the bedtime songs she'd heard		
	And Jerry looked down at her and smiled		
Chorus 3 Way, way back in 79			
	Some said the Dead were starting to decline We shared the men and women and hard times Way, way back in '79 way, way back in '79		
V4	My children like to camp out with the Jam Bands, High Sierras, Hornings Hideout, Bonaroo		

Key: E

My best friend gets them backstage Even though they're under age And they dance between the stars and morning dew

Chorus 4 Way, way back in 79

Bob Marley was alive and in his prime

We shared the men and women and the wine

Way, way back in '79... way, way back in '79

Notes

Back in 79

Burn It West One Shenanigans

- V1 Rat-a-tat Jones woke up in his yard reached into his pocket and pulled out a card Was the ace of spades so he dug a hole Reached down and found a lump of coal
- V2 It was so damn hot barely a breeze
 Rat-a-tat's wife dropped to her knees
 That lump of coal well it turned to fire
 And sang to the city like a gospel choir
- Chorus We're going to burn, it's our turn
 To taste the smoke, and make a joke
 We've got to burn, so we can learn
 What happens next, and who protects
- V3 I wish I hadn't told that lie.
 I wish I hadn't made you cry.
 I'd like to find some sort of trick
 That makes a space for us to sit
- V4 Tell me now, tell me who you are
 Do you have a burn, do you have a scar?
 When everything's gone are you going to smile
 And leave your footsteps on the last hot mile?

Notes

Key: E