

2025-11-27-jam (v 1)

| | | |
|----|--------------------------------|-------|
| 1 | Apocalypse Babe | PJ C# |
| 2 | After Midnight | JM E |
| 3 | Backwards Down the Number Line | PJ C |
| 4 | Bug | MV G |
| 5 | Blaze On | PJ C |
| 6 | Back on the Train | PJ F |
| 7 | Everything's Right | PJ A |
| 8 | Midnight Moonlight | PJ G |
| 9 | More | G |
| 10 | The Hobo Song | PJ G |
| 11 | Sand | PJ Am |
| 12 | Waste | D |
| 13 | Wild Horses | GJ A |
| 14 | Willin | G |

Apocalypse Babe

Key: C#
Tempo: 130
Vocals: PJ

Intro | : C#m7 /// | F#9 /// : |

V1 C#m7 F#9
I don't care if the hurricane blows
C#m7 F#9
And the trees fall down and the storm surge flows
C#m7 F#9
I'll stay strong I won't be afraid
C#m7 A B C#m7 F#9
I'll be hanging at the shelter with my Apocalypse Babe

V2 Nuclear numb skulls want to hurl their bombs
Blow us all up just to show they're strong
When the white flash comes I won't look for shade
Gonna dive for a rip tide with my Apocalypse Babe

Break | : C#m7 /// | F#9 /// : | x4

E
Bridge Drop me on the lava
F#m
Drop in on me in a wave
D
Drop water on my forehead
E
Until I'm crying for my grave
E
Nobody's gonna find me
F#m
Hiding in Plato's cave
A
Staring at the shadow
A B C#m7
Of my Apocalypse Babe.

V3 I know meditation's going out of style
My concrete buddha has lost her smile
If I close my eyes I see she's awake
Dream away the darkness my Apocalypse Babe
Apocalypse Babe (X4)

Jam Hang in C#m7 for a while, then PJ/MV cues:
| : E /// | F#m /// | A /// | B /// : | (X2)

Outro |: C#m7 /// | F#9 /// :| with:
"Apocalypse Babe" x 3 ->
"Babe... Babe... Babe... Babe..." (END on last "Babe")

Notes Demo: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=bOfZ2TGUWx8>

After Midnight

JJ Cale

Key: E
Tempo: 100
Vocals: JM

Intro **E7 vamp**

| | | | |
|-----------------|-----------------------|-----------------|-----------------|
| E7 / / / | G / A / | E7 / / / | E7 / / / |
| E7 / / / | G / A / | E7 / / / | E7 / / / |
| E7 / / / | G / / / | A / / / | B / / / |
| E7 / / / | G / A / | E7 / / / | E7 / / / |

V1 After midnight we gonna let it all hang out
After midnight we gonna chugalug and shout
Gonna cause talk and suspicion
We gonna give an exhibition
We gonna find out what it is all about
After midnight we gonna let it all hang down

Lead **JF (verse chords)**

V2 After midnight we gonna shake your tambourine
After midnight gonna be all peaches and cream
Gonna cause talk and suspicion
We gonna give an exhibition
We gonna find out what it is all about
After midnight we gonna let it all hang down

Lead2 **PJ (verse chords)**

V1 Repeat V1

Jam **JM (over E7)**

Outro Repeat V1, hold the "about" an extra four count
(Repeat "After midnight we gonna let it all hang down" to end.)

Notes 2/28/80 (<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=eJJPY-ONqJc>)

Phish

V1

Happy happy oh my friend, Blow out candles once again

Leave the presents all inside, Take my hand and let's take a ride

Backwards down the number line

You were eight and I was nine. Do you know what happened then?

Do you know why we're still friends? Laughing all these many years

We pushed through hardships tasted tears, Made a promise one to keep

I can still recite it in my sleep

Every time a birthday comes, Call your friend and sing a song

Or whisper it into his ear, Or write it down, just don't miss a year

Bridge **Em D C Em D C**

Outro Chorus
Jam
"All my friends..." (x 4)

Example: Studio (<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=l8idTKePHkc>)

Bug Phish

Key: G
Tempo: 77
Vocals: MV

| | |
|----------|---|
| Intro | Drummer count in. G F C G G F C G |
| V1 | <p>G F C G</p> <p>There've been times when I wonder, and times when I don't.</p> <p>G F C G</p> <p>Concepts I'll ponder, and concepts I won't ever see</p> <p>G F C G</p> <p>God isn't one of these, former or latter</p> <p>G F C G</p> <p>Which did you think I meant? It doesn't matter to me.</p> |
| Bridge:1 | <p>Instrumental: G F C G G F C G </p> <p>Ends in F to start chorus.</p> |
| Chorus | <p>F C G F C G F C G</p> <p>Bug, Don't need it. Bug, Don't feed it. My thoughts faded. Overrated</p> |
| V2 | <p>Cold in my hand in a country pool</p> <p>Standing and waving, the rain wind on the runway</p> <p>Spending or saving, credit or debt</p> <p>Which did you think I meant? Nothing I see can be taken from me.</p> <p><i>Bridge:1</i></p> <p><i>Chorus</i></p> |
| Bridge:2 | <p>G</p> <p>It doesn't matter x 4</p> |
| Jam | Jam in G |
| Outro | Bridge:2, four times, to end. |
| Notes | 6/4/2022 (https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=KmdKUyWLd8s) |

Blaze On

Phish

Key: C
Tempo: 90
Vocals: PJ

Intro PJ gtr lick > drum fill > add rest (mellow)

V1
Climb that hill, stay on your feet
Scramble for your footing when it gets too steep
You're on the highway now with higher hopes
While all around are rolling eggs with living yokes
You never get too sad, you never get too blue
It must be all the chemtrails raining down on you
The justice of the peace can't help you anymore
And they just took the covers off the justice of war

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!

Leo! | F 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,
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,

F C G C
I met a liar, called the messiah, I got the frying pan, I wanted fire,
 F C G
I saw a red dress, I met a daughter, I got the quicksand, I prayed for water.
(Chorus)

Jam Bb -> C riff into jam in C.

Outro Bb -> C riff and "Blaze On" repeated.
 QUICK Ending after last vocal

Notes 7/29/17 (<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=GFdgMrDrXbl>)

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.

Outro Repeat: V4
Tight ending: "Ba Dada Ba DaDat" | / 2 3& / | 1 2& / / |

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

Everything's Right

Phish

| | | |
|--------------|---|-----------------------------------|
| V1 | Drum tap-in : 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 | Solo over changes. (BP) | |
| Bridge | (acapella) This world, this world.. (x2) (full band) Na, Na, Na, Na, Yeah... (x4) | |
| Jam | Jam over A. Jam ends with: 4x : A /// G /// C /// D /// : | |
| Outro | 4x: Na, Na, Na... Yeah (It's gonna be all right) | |
| Notes | 3/31/18 (https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=G_CidBi8S9o) | |

Midnight Moonlight

Peter Rowan

Intro Intro riff x 4

Key: G
Tempo: 120
Vocals: PJ

V1 G D
If you ever feel lonesome, And you're down in San Antone

Am D C F
Beg steal or borrow two nickles or a dime and call me on the phone

G D
And I'll meet you at Alamo mission where we can say our prayers

Am D
The Holy Ghost and the Virgin mother will heal us

Em D C
As we kneel there

Chorus

In the moonlight in the midnight
In the moonlight midnight moonlight
In the moonlight in the midnight
In the moonlight midnight moonlight

V2 If you ever feel sorrow for things you have done
With no hope for tomorrow
In the setting of the sun
And the ocean is howling with things that might have been
That last good morning sunrise will be the
brightest you've ever seen

Chorus

Jam 4 bars of G.
Jam over verse chords (1x only)
4 bars of G
Bb G jam
Exit jam with intro riff into V2

V3 Repeat V2 and Chorus
Intro riff to end

Notes 3/1/80 JGB (<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=0dnibCQtdFE>)

More

Phish

V1 G F
Life in slow motion, feet are in the clay
 C
I'm going nowhere, been standing here all day
G F
I had a notion, there was something more to do
 C
As I watched the water, from the banks of the river it swelled and grew
 G D
And I tilt to the left, lean to the right, tilt to the left and lean to the right
F C
Walked on coal and slept on glass, amid swords of sound and daggers of light
 G D
And my heart is screaming,
 F C
cause half of what I say is lies, and it takes so much to keep up this disguise
G F C
 It takes so much to keep up this disguise

V2 G D
I see a doorway in the haze and I'm trying to get to it
 F C
The stars are peepholes in a wall but we can walk through it
 G D
The memory is still so real, the memory's still so real
 F C
I guess it's never really over even when it's over

Chorus G F
But I'm vibrating with love and light, pulsating with love and light
 C
in a world gone mad, a world gone mad, there must be something more than this
 G F
I'm vibrating with love and light, pulsating with love and light
 C
in a world gone mad, a world gone mad, there must be something more than this

V3 G D
The trumpet call is sounding, the trees are bending low
 F C
There's a great fire in the distance, there must be something more than this
 G D
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

V4 **G** **D** **F** **C**
Ohhhh ohhhh ohhhh, woah ohhh ohh ohh ohhh ohhh
G **D** **F** **C**
Ohhhh ohhhh ohhhh, woah ohhh ohh ohh ohhh ohhh

Jam

Chorus

The Hobo Song

Jack Bonus

Key: G
Tempo: 115
Vocals: PJ

V1 G Em C Am
Too late to feel sorrow, too late to feel pain
F Am G
He's just an old hobo and he's lost out in the rain
G Em C Am
He'll never cause trouble so don't have no fear
F Am G
He's just an old hobo and he'll soon be far away from here

Chorus B7 C Cm
He used to be a gambling man just like you
 G D G
Until he sank so low that there was nothing that no one could do
B7 C Cm
He used to be a gambling man just like you
 G D G
Until he sank so low that there was nothing that no one could do

V2 Oh, don't make him ask you, don't make him beg
He was a war hero and that's how he hurt his leg
He killed thirty injuns with one cannon ball
Now he's just an old hobo asleep out in the hall

Chorus

Lead Through verse changes, start with Leslie

V3 My wife and five children who live in L.A.
They miss their dear daddy who's gone so far away
They still have his picture, it's hung on the wall
Now he's just an old hobo asleep out in the hall

Chorus

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...

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

Waste

Phish

Chords | D Dmaj7 D7 | G Gm D |

V1 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
A dream, it's true, but I'd see it through.
If I could be (if I could be) wasting my time with you.

V2 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.

Bridge F C G D
So if I'm inside your head,
F C G D
don't believe what you might have read,
F C G D F
You'll see what I might have said, to hear it
G Am C
Come waste your time with me (x4)

V4 (Repeat bridge)

Notes [Emil's tab \(https://emilstabs.org/tabs/Waste.txt\)](https://emilstabs.org/tabs/Waste.txt)

Wild Horses

Rolling Stones

Key: A
Tempo: 100
Vocals: GJ

Intro Bm D A G D A

V1 Bm G Bm G
Childhood living It's easy to do
Am C D G D
The things you wanted I bought them for you
Bm G Bm G
Graceless lady you know who I am
Am C D G D
You know I can't let you slide through my hands

Chorus Am C D G F C
Wild horses couldn't drag me away
Am C G F C G
Wild wild horses we'll ride them some day.

V2 I watched you suffer a dull aching pain
Now you've decided to show me the same
No sweeping exits or offstage lines
Could make me feel bitter or treat you unkind

Chorus

Lead Through verse changes

V3 I know I've dreamed you, a sin and a lie.
I have my freedom but I don't have much time
Faith has been broken, tears must be cried
Let's do some living, after we die...

Chorus X2 Resolve to A.

Willin

Little Feat

G I've been warped by the rain, driven by the snow,
Em **C**
D Drunk and dirty, don't you know,
G
But I'm still... willin
G **D**
I was out on the road, late at night,
Em **C**
Seen my pretty Alice in every headlight
G
Alice... Dallas Alice

G C D

Chorus And I been from Tucson to Tucumcari

D G

Tehachapi to Tonapa

G C

Driven every kind of rig that's ever been made

C D

Driven the back roads so I wouldn't get weighed

C G

And if you give me weed, whites and wine

D

And you show me a sign

G

I'll be willin' to be movin'

**V3 Kicked by the wind, robbed by the sleet
Had my head stoved in but I'm still on my feet
And I'm still... willin,
Smuggled some smokes and folks from Mexico
Baked by the sun every time I go to Mexico**

Notes 1977 (<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=RNqv85coyTw>)