

Table of Contents

- 1 A case of you
- 2 AC/DC Bag

A case of you

Joni Mitchell

Just before our love got lost you said
"I am as constant as a northern star"
And I said, "Constantly in the darkness
Where's that at?
If you want me I'll be in the bar"

On the back of a cartoon coaster
In the blue TV screen light
I drew a map of Canada, oh Ca - na - da
With your face sketched on it twice

Oh, you're in my blood like holy wine
You taste so bitter and so sweet
Oh I could drink a case of you and
Still I'd be on my feet
I'd still be on my feet

Oh I am a lonely painter, I live in a box of paints
I'm frightened by the devil, and I'm drawn to those ones that ain't afraid

I remember that time that you told me, you said
"Love is touching souls", surely you touched mine
'Cause part of you pours out of me
In these lines from time to time

I met a woman, she had a mouth like yours
She knew your life, she knew your devils and your deeds
And she said "Go to him, stay with him if you can
But be prepared to bleed"

<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=q9sNeKL2PUs>

INTRO:

C F Am G Am F Em Dm C
e|-----|
B|-5---10---13---12-13--10-10---10-10---8--8---8-8--6---5-5-3-|
G|-0---0---0---0-0--0-0---0-0---0-0---0-0---0-0-0-|
D|-----|
A|-3---8---12---10-12--8--8---8--8---7-7---7-7--5---3-3-2-|
E|-----|

G C Am7 G G Am7 G G G G
e|-----|
B|-3--5---1---1-p0-0--1---3-3--3-3----|
G|-0-0--0--0---0-0--0-0---0-0---0-0-|
D|-----0-0-----|
A|-2-3--0--0---2-2--2-2----|
E|-----3-3-----|
{eot:}

AC/DC Bag

Phish

Start and Chorus: |: A C D C F A G :|

Verse: |: C Bb F C Bb-B-C :|

Mr. Palmer is concerned with the thousand-dollar question
Just like Roger he's a crazy little kid
I've got the time if you've got the inclination
So cheer up Palmer, you'll soon be dead

The noose is hanging, at least you won't die wondering
Sit up and take notice Tell it like it is
If I were near you I wouldn't be far from you
I've got a feeling you know what you did

AC/DC Bag, AC/DC Bag, AC/DC Bag, DC Bag
AC/DC Bag, AC/DC Bag, AC/DC Bag, DC Bag

Time to put your money where your mouth is
Put 'em in a field and let 'em fight it out
I'm running so fast my feet don't touch the ground
I'm a stranger here I'm going down

Let's get down to the nitty gritty
Let's get this show on the road
I'll show you mine if you show me yours
I'm breathing hard - open the door

Repeat chorus

C Bb F Bb B C
Brain dead, and made of money, no future at all
Pull down the blinds and run for cover, no future at all

Who would've thought it, that's where I am, no future at all
Don't sweat it, that's where I am, Whoa, carry me down...

End riff:

E-----
B----7---5-----
G-----7---5-----
D-----8--6--4-----
A-----7--5-----
E-----8--6--4-----

Repeat chorus chords & jam out