

2025-11-27-jam (v 1)

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|----|--------------------------------|-------|
| 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 | I don't care if the hurricane blows And the trees fall down and the storm surge flows I'll stay strong I won't be afraid 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 | |
| Bridge | Drop me on the lava Drop in on me in a wave Drop water on my forehead Until I'm crying for my grave Nobody's gonna find me Hiding in Plato's cave Staring at the shadow 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

Form | 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>)

Backwards Down the Number Line

Phish

Key: C
Tempo: 85
Vocals: PJ

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

Chorus You decide what it contains, How long it goes but this remains
The only rule is it begins, Happy happy oh my friend
And all my friends come backwards down the number line

Bridge Em D C Em D C

V2 And when I see you coming down the line with eyes wide open
Somewhere in between the past and future, where you drift in time
You can see a different point of view

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

Notes Chorus structure:
1. PJ sings "You Decide" (x 2)
2. BP sings "You Decide", PJ sings "All my friends" (x 2)

Example: Studio (<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=18idTKePHkc>)

Bug

Phish

Intro

Drummer count in.
| G F C G | G F C G |

Key: G
Tempo: 77
Vocals: MV

V1

There've been times when I wonder, and times when I don't.
Concepts I'll ponder, and concepts I won't ever see
God isn't one of these, former or latter
Which did you think I meant? It doesn't matter to me.

Bridge:1

Instrumental: | G F C G | G F C G |
Ends in F to start chorus.

Chorus

Bug, Don't need it. Bug, Don't feed it. My thoughts faded. Overrated

V2

Cold in my hand in a country pool
Standing and waving, the rain wind on the runway
Spending or saving, credit or debt
Which did you think I meant? Nothing I see can be taken from me.

Bridge:1

Chorus

Bridge:2

It doesn't matter x 4

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

| | | |
|--------|---|-----------------------------------|
| Intro | PJ gtr lick > drum fill > add rest (mellow) | Key: C Tempo: 90 Vocals: PJ |
| 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 <i>(Chorus)</i> | |
| 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, I met a liar, called the messiah, I got the frying pan, I wanted fire, I saw a red dress, I met a daughter, I got the quicksand, I prayed for water. <i>(Chorus)</i> | |
| 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

| | | |
|-------|---|------------------------------------|
| Intro | : F9 / / / : | Key: F Tempo: 160 Vocals: PJ |
| 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 | If you ever feel lonesome, And you're down in San Antone Beg steal or borrow two nickles or a dime and call me on the phone And I'll meet you at Alamo mission where we can say our prayers The Holy Ghost and the Virgin mother will heal us 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 Life in slow motion, feet are in the clay
I'm going nowhere, been standing here all day
I had a notion, there was something more to do
As I watched the water, from the banks of the river it swelled and grew
And I tilt to the left, lean to the right, tilt to the left and lean to the right
Walked on coal and slept on glass, amid swords of sound and daggers of light
And my heart is screaming,
cause half of what I say is lies, and it takes so much to keep up this disguise
It takes so much to keep up this disguise
- V2 I see a doorway in the haze and I'm trying to get to it
The stars are peepholes in a wall but we can walk through it
The memory is still so real, the memory's still so real
I guess it's never really over even when it's over
- Chorus But I'm vibrating with love and light, pulsating with love and light
in a world gone mad, a world gone mad, there must be something more than this
I'm vibrating with love and light, pulsating with love and light
in a world gone mad, a world gone mad, there must be something more than this
- V3 The trumpet call is sounding, the trees are bending low
There's a great fire in the distance, there must be something more than this
And our shadows will all be dancing, with red dust on our clothes
And we'll leave by tornado, elbows in the clouds and feet in the sky
- Chorus
- V4 Ohhhh ohhhh ohhhh, woah ohhh ohh ohhh ohhh
Ohhhh ohhhh ohhhh, woah ohhh ohh ohhh ohhh
- Jam
- Chorus

The Hobo Song

Jack Bonus

Key: G
Tempo: 115
Vocals: PJ

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

Chorus He used to be a gambling man just like you
Until he sank so low that there was nothing that no one could do
He used to be a gambling man just like you
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 So if I'm inside your head,
don't believe what you might have read,
You'll see what I might have said, to hear it
Come waste your time with me (x4)

V4 (Repeat bridge}

Notes Emil's tab (<https://emilstabs.org/tabs/Waste.txt>)

Wild Horses
Rolling Stones

Key: A
Tempo: 100
Vocals: GJ

Intro **Bm D A G D A**

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

Chorus Wild horses couldn't drag me away
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

V1 I've been warped by the rain, driven by the snow,
Drunk and dirty, don't you know,
But I'm still... willin
I was out on the road, late at night,
Seen my pretty Alice in every headlight
Alice... Dallas Alice

Chorus And I been from Tucson to Tucumcari
Tehachapi to Tonapa
Driven every kind of rig that's ever been made
Driven the back roads so I wouldn't get weighed
And if you give me weed, whites and wine
And you show me a sign
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>)