

# 2025-11-27-jam (v 1)

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# Apocalypse Babe

		Key: C# Tempo: 130 Vocals: PJ
Intro	: C#m7 ///   F#9 /// :	
	C#m7            F#9	
V1	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: <a href="https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=bOfZ2TGUWx8">https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=bOfZ2TGUWx8</a>	

# After Midnight

JJ Cale

Key: E

Tempo: 100

Vocals: JM

Intro **E7 vamp**

Form	<b>E7 / / /   G / A /   E7 / / /   E7 / / /  </b>
	<b>E7 / / /   G / A /   E7 / / /   E7 / / /  </b>
	<b>E7 / / /   G / / /   A / / /   B / / /  </b>
	<b>E7 / / /   G / A /   E7 / / /   E7 / / /  </b>

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	C G D	Happy happy oh my friend, Blow out candles once again Em D C G
	D	Leave the presents all inside, Take my hand and let's take a ride
	Em	Backwards down the number line
	D	You were eight and I was nine. Do you know what happened then?
	C G	Do you know why we're still friends? Laughing all these many years
	D Em	We pushed through hardships tasted tears, Made a promise one to keep
	Em D C G	I can still recite it in my sleep
	D Em	Every time a birthday comes, Call your friend and sing a song
	D C G	Or whisper it into his ear, Or write it down, just don't miss a year
	F C G	Chorus You decide what it contains, How long it goes but this remains
	F C G	The only rule is it begins, Happy happy oh my friend
	F C G	And all my friends come backwards down the number line
Bridge	Em D C Em D C	
V2	Bm C	And when I see you coming down the line with eyes wide open
	Bm C	Somewhere in between the past and future, where you drift in time
	D G	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 ( <a href="https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=18idTKePHkc">https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=18idTKePHkc</a> )	

# Bug

Phish

Intro	Drummer count in.   G F C G   G F C G	Key: G Tempo: 77 Vocals: MV
V1	G F C G There've been times when I wonder, and times when I don't. G F C G Concepts I'll ponder, and concepts I won't ever see G F C G God isn't one of these, former or latter G F C G 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	F C G F C G F C G 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.	
	<i>Bridge:1</i>	
	<i>Chorus</i>	
	G	
Bridge:2	It doesn't matter x 4	
Jam	Jam in G	
Outro	Bridge:2, four times, to end.	
Notes	6/4/2022 ( <a href="https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=KmdKUyWLd8s">https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=KmdKUyWLd8s</a> )	

# Blaze On

Phish

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

Key: C

Tempo: 90

Vocals: PJ

C

V1 Climb that hill, stay on your feet

G C

Scramble for your footing when it gets too steep

C

You're on the highway now with higher hopes

G C

While all around are rolling eggs with living yokes

F C

You never get too sad, you never get too blue

G C

It must be all the chemtrails raining down on you

F C

The justice of the peace can't help you anymore

G C

And they just took the covers off the justice of war

C

Chorus You got your nice shades on, and the worst days are gone,

G C

So now the band plays on, you've got one life, blaze on!

C

You got your nice shades on, and the worst days are gone

G C

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)

C F C

V3 And we'll be dancing in the fields, running through the moor,

G C

Tripping on the barbed wire, buried near the shore.

F C

Blazing like a comet brighter than the full moon.

G

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=GFdgMrDrXbI>)

# 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 /// :   (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. (BP)</i>	
Bridge	(acapella) This world, this world.. (x2) (full band) Na, Na, Na, Yeah... (x4)	
Jam	<i>Jam over A.</i> <i>Jam ends with: 4x   : A ///   G ///   C ///   D /// :  </i>	
Outro	4x: Na, Na, Na... Yeah (It's gonna be all right)	
Notes	3/31/18 ( <a href="https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=G_CidBi8S9o">https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=G_CidBi8S9o</a> )	

# 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	
	F C F C In the moonlight in the midnight F C G In the moonlight midnight moonlight F C F C In the moonlight in the midnight F C G 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  
G                    F  
Chorus 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

G Em C Am  
V1 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

B7 C Cm  
Chorus 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=UuzcIQBJwWs>)

# 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.

F    C    G       D  
Bridge 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>)

# Wild Horses

## Rolling Stones

Key: A  
Tempo: 100  
Vocals: GJ

Intro    Bm D A G D A

Bm            G            Bm            G  
V1   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

Am C        D G        F        C  
Chorus 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**

V1      **G**                    **D**  
I've been warped by the rain, driven by the snow,  
**Em**                    **C**  
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>)