

## 2024-07-27-jam (v 1)

1	After Midnight	JM E 10min
2	All Along The Watchtower	JM A 10min
3	Apocalypse Babe	C#
4	Bertha	PJ G 10min
5	Brown Eyed Women	JM A 08min
6	Candyman	C
7	Dear Mr. Fantasy	MV G 10min
8	Deep Elem Blues	JM E 10min
9	Dire Wolf	
10	Everything's Right	PJ A 10min
11	Eyes Of the World	E
12	Jack Straw	
13	Midnight Moonlight	PJ G 06min
14	Only Home I've Ever Known	C
15	Peggy-O	A
16	Shakedown Street	MV D 10min
17	Shelter	JM G 10min
18	Sugaree	PJ B 10min
19	They Love Each Other	
20	Tore Up Over You	MV C 06min
21	West LA Fadeaway	PJ A 10min



# After Midnight

JJ Cale

Key: E  
Tempo: 160  
Vocals: JM

Intro **E7 vamp**

<b>E7</b> / / /	<b>G</b> / <b>A</b> /	<b>E7</b> / / /	<b>E7</b> / / /
<b>E7</b> / / /	<b>G</b> / <b>A</b> /	<b>E7</b> / / /	<b>E7</b> / / /
<b>E7</b> / / /	<b>G</b> / / /	<b>A</b> / / /	<b>B</b> / / /
<b>E7</b> / / /	<b>G</b> / <b>A</b> /	<b>E7</b> / / /	<b>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 *(Over 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

Lead *(Over verse chords)*

Repeat *(Verse 1)*

Jam **E7**

Outro *(Verse 1)*  
*(Repeat "After midnight we gonna let it all hang down" to end.)*

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

# All Along The Watchtower

Jimi Hendrix

Form **Am G F G**

Key: A  
Tempo: 115  
Vocals: JM

Intro Justin starts.

V1 "There must be some kinda way out of here"  
Said the joker to the thief  
"There's too much confusion,  
I can't get no relief  
Businessmen, they drink my wine,  
Plow men dig my earth  
None of them along the line  
Know what any of it is worth"

Lead (*Over verse chords*)

V2 "No reason to get excited"  
The thief he kindly spoke  
"There are many here among  
Us who feel that life is but a joke  
But, you and I, we've been through that  
And this is not our fate  
So let us not talk falsely now,  
Because the hour is getting late"

Lead (*Over verse chords*)

V3 All along the watchtower  
Princes kept their view  
While other women came and went  
Barefoot servants, too  
Outside in the cold distance  
A wild cat did growl  
Two riders were approaching  
And the wind began to howl.

Lead JM with "wind down" to quiet before starting V4.

V4 "No reason to get excited"  
The thief he kindly spoke  
"There are many here among  
Us who feel that life is but a joke.

Outro **NO OUTRO. Hard stop after "joke".**

Notes 9/30/89 (<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=D69V5R09naQ>)

# Apocalypse Babe

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 North Korea might hurl a bomb  
Blow up Honolulu just to show they're strong.  
Out in Kailua surf I'll wade  
Hand in hand with my Apocalypse Babe

Lead | : 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 Democracy's dying because of right wing dicks  
Can't listen to the news because it makes me sick  
Gonna turn off the TV and go get laid  
Under the covers with my Apocalypse Babe

# Bertha

## Grateful Dead

Key: G  
Tempo: 80  
Vocals: PJ

Intro: ||: G C/G | G C/G :||: C G C :||

V1 I had a hard run, running from your window.  
I was all night running, Lord I wonder if you care,  
I had a run in, run around in a run down.  
Run around the corner, corner, Lord I ran smack into a tree.

Chorus: D / Am / G / C D / C / G / D / C / Am / C / G

Chorus I had to move, really had to move,  
That's why if you please, I am on my bended knees,  
Bertha don't you come around here anymore.

V2 Dressed myself in green, I went down into the sea.  
Try to see what's going down, try to read between the lines.  
I had a feelin' I was fallin', I turned around to see,  
Heard a voice a callin', Lord you was coming after me.

Lead Two Times through verse and chorus.  
Vox on second time for chorus.

V3 Ran into a rainstorm, I ducked back into a bar door.  
It's all night pouring but not a drop on me.  
Test me, test me, why don't you arrest me?  
Throw me in the jailhouse until the sun goes down.

Outro Chorus: ... Anymore X 10

Notes 7/4/89 (<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=0bzq24rxUNE>)

# Brown Eyed Women

Grateful Dead

Intro C#m E A E

Key: A  
Tempo: 111  
Vocals: JM

V1 Gone are the days when the ox fall down,  
Take up the yoke and plow the fields around.  
Gone are the days when the ladies said, "Please,  
Gentle Jack Jones, won't you come to me?"

Chorus Brown-eyed women and red grenadine,  
The bottle was dusty but the liquor was clean.  
Sound of the thunder with the rain falling down,  
And it looks like the old man's getting on.

V2 1920 when he stepped to the bar, Drank to the dregs of the whiskey jar.  
1930 when the Wall caved in, He made his way sellin' red-eyed gin.  
*Chorus*

Lead *Solo through verse chords*

V3 Delilah Jones was the mother of twins, Two times over and the rest were sins.  
Raised eight boys, only I turned bad, Didn't get the lickin's that the other ones had.  
*Chorus*

Bridge Tumble down shack in Bigfoot county,  
Snowed so hard that the roof caved in.  
Delilah Jones went to meet her God,  
And the old man never was the same again.

V4 Daddy made whiskey and he made it well, Cost two dollars and it burnt like hell.  
I cut hickory just to fire the still, Drink down a bottle and be ready to kill.

V5 Repeat first verse and chorus  
End: Repeat: "And it looks like the old man's getting on"

Notes 5/8/77 (<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=gdvY6BiPPhE>)

# Candyman

Grateful Dead

V1      Come all you pretty women with your hair a hangin' down,  
Open up your windows 'cause the Candyman's in town.  
Come on boys and gamble, roll those laughing bones,  
Seven come eleven, boys, I'll take your money home.

Chorus   Look out, look out, the Candyman,  
Here he come and he's gone again,  
Pretty lady ain't got no friend 'til  
The Candyman comes around again.

V2      I come in from Memphis where I learned to talk the jive,  
When I get back to Memphis, there'll be one less man alive.  
Good mornin', Mr. Benson, I see you're doing well,  
If I had me a shotgun, I'd blow you straight to hell.  
*Chorus*

Lead     *Guitar lead over verse chords*

Vocals   *"ooh ooh" over chorus chords*

V3      Come on boys and wager if you have got the mind,  
If you've got a dollar, boys, then lay it on the line.  
Hand me my old guitar, pass the whiskey 'round,  
Won't you tell everybody you meet that the Candyman's in town.  
*Chorus*  
*Repeat Chorus to end*

Notes   10/29/80 (<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=zpNITaz92SI>)  
10/29/80 (audio) (<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=-mi659PTsc0>)  
Count in: 1-2 1-2-3



# Dear Mr. Fantasy

Traffic

Key: G  
Tempo: 70  
Vocals: MV

Form | G F C G |  
| Em G | Em G | Em G | F D |

V1 Dear Mr. Fantasy play us a tune,  
Something to make us all happy.  
Do anything to keep us out of this gloom  
Sing a song, play guitar, make it snappy.

V2 You are the one who makes us all glad  
But doing that, you break down in tears  
Please don't be sad if it was a straight life you had  
We wouldn't have known you all these years.

Bridge | Em G | Em G | Em G | F D |

Repeat Repeat V1 and V2, then go directly to Jam. (No bridge)

Jam Over verse chords.

Hey Jude Na, na, na, nanana na, nanana na, hey Jude

Notes 7/2/89 (<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=QwaKQvwMle8>)

# Deep Elem Blues

Grateful Dead

**Form** "Funk" feel  
Justin kicks off: vamp in E until riff starts the form.  
E A B7

**Key:** E  
**Tempo:** 130  
**Vocals:** JM

**V1** If you go down to Deep Elem  
Put your money in your shoes  
The women in Deep Elem  
Got them Deep Elem blues

**Chorus** Oh, sweet Mama,  
Your Daddy's got them Deep Elem Blues  
Oh, sweet Mama,  
Your Daddy's got them Deep Elem Blues

**V2** Once I had a girlfriend  
She meant the world to me  
She went down to Deep Elem  
Now she ain't what she used to be

**V3** Once I knew a preacher  
Preached the bible through and through  
He went down to Deep Elem,  
Now his preaching days are through

**V4** When you go down to Deep Elem  
To have a little fun  
Have your ten dollars ready  
When the police man comes

**V5** When you go down to Deep Elem  
Put your money in your pants  
Cause the women in Deep Elem  
They don't give a man a chance

**Notes** 10/31/81 (<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=qx1LqnlJLj8>)

## **Dire Wolf**

### **Grateful Dead**

**In the timbers of Fennario, the wolves are running round,  
The winter was so hard and cold, froze ten feet 'neath the ground.  
Don't murder me, I beg of you don't murder me.  
Please don't murder me.**

**I sat down to my supper, twas a bottle of red whiskey.  
I said my prayers and went to bed, that's the last they saw of me.  
Don't murder me, I beg of you don't murder me.  
Please don't murder me.**

**When I awoke, the dire wolf, six hundred pounds of sin,  
Was grinnin' at my window, all I said was "Come on in"  
Don't murder me, I beg of you don't murder me,  
Please don't murder me.**

**The wolf came in, I got my cards, we sat down for a game.  
I cut my deck to the queen of spades but the cards were all the same.  
Don't murder me, I beg of you don't murder me.  
Please don't murder me.**

**In the backwash of Fennario, the black and bloody mire,  
The dire wolf collects his due while the boys sing 'round the fire.  
Don't murder me, I beg of you don't murder me.  
Please don't murder me.**

# Everything's Right

Phish

V1	<b>Drum tap-in</b>   : 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	<i>Solo over changes.</i>	
Bridge	(acapella) This world, this world.. (x2) (full band) Na, 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	11/9/22 ( <a href="https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=GK4oldKYkiY">https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=GK4oldKYkiY</a> )	

# Eyes Of the World

Grateful Dead

V1 Right outside this lazy summer home  
You ain't got time to call your soul a critic, no.  
Right outside the lazy gate of winter's summer home,  
Wonderin' where the nut thatch winters, wings a mile long  
Just carried the bird away.

Chorus Wake up to find out that you are the eyes of the world.  
The heart has its beaches, its homeland and thoughts of its own.  
Wake now discover that you are the song that the morning brings.  
The heart has its seasons, its evenings and songs of its own.

Lead PJ Lead (Emaj7 Bm)

V2 There comes a redeemer and he slowly too fades away.  
There follows his wagon behind him that's loaded with clay.  
The seeds that were silent all burst into bloom and decay,  
Night comes so quiet, it's close on the heels of the day.  
*Chorus*

Lead MV Lead (Emaj7 Bm A)

{sov: V3}  
Sometimes we live no particular way but our own.  
Sometimes we visit your country and live in your home.  
Sometimes we ride on your horses, sometimes we walk alone,  
Sometimes the songs that we hear are just songs of our own.  
{eov}  
<i>Chorus</i>

{sot: Jam}  
Bass lead, open jam in E, wind down, fade out.

Notes 10/19/74 (<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=FtNGQiSRPI0>)

## **Jack Straw**

**Grateful Dead**

**We can share the women, we can share the wine  
We can share what we've got of yours 'cause we done shared all of mine.  
Keep on rollin', just a mile to go,  
Keep on rollin', my old buddy, you're movin' much too slow.**

**I just jumped the watchman, right outside the fence,  
Took his rings, four bucks in change, ain't that heaven sent?  
Hurts my ears to listen, Shannon, burns my eyes to see,  
Cut down a man in cold blood, Shannon, might as well been me.**

**We used to play for silver, now we play for life;  
And one's for sport and one's for blood at the point of a knife.  
And now the die is shaken, now the die must fall;  
There ain't no winner in the game, he don't go home with all,  
Not with all.**

**Leavin' Texas, fourth day of July,  
Sun so hot, the clouds so low, the eagles filled the sky.  
Catch the Detroit Lightning out of Santa Fe,  
The Great Northern out of Cheyenne from sea to shining sea.**

**Gotta go to Tulsa, first train we can ride,  
Got to settle one old score, one small point of pride.  
Ain't no place a man can hide, Shannon, to keep him from the sun;  
Ain't no bed can give us rest, now, you keep us on the run.**

**Jack Straw from Witchita cut his buddy down,  
And dug for him a shallow grave and laid his body down.  
Half a mile from Tuscon, by the morning light,  
One man gone and another to go, my old buddy you're moving much too slow.**

**We can share the women, we can share the wine.**

# Midnight Moonlight

Peter Rowan

Key: G  
Tempo: 115  
Vocals: PJ

Intro    **Riff in G**

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.**  
          **4 bars of G**  
          **Bm G jam**  
          **Exit jam with intro riff.**

V3        Repeat V2 and Chorus  
          Intro riff to end

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

# Only Home I've Ever Known

## California Honeydrops

**Intro** | \*C \*D - | C F | C C#dim Am | Am G7 | C

**V1** Upon this third stone from the sun  
The only home I know  
Where love abounds in skies and sounds  
And tastes too sweet to tell

**V2** The night sky's got me wonderin'  
Of worlds I cannot see  
And the whisper of the evenin' breeze  
Elsewhere is callin' me

**V3** I hear, in a song,  
Loved ones gone on  
One's I hope I'll see again  
Someday, oh

**V4** Until my final days  
In longing I will roam  
Upon this third stone from the sun  
The only home I've ever known

Instrumental

Repeat V3 and V4

**Notes** [Video \(original in Eb\) \(https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=\\_dPvC8Ln8z8\)](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=_dPvC8Ln8z8)  
[Video \(transposed to C\) \(https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=f7uqFD08P7c\)](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=f7uqFD08P7c)



# Peggy-O

## Grateful Dead

- V1 As we rode out to Fennario.  
As we rode out to Fennario.  
Our captain fell in love with a lady like a dove,  
And called her by name, pretty Peggy-O.
- V2 Will you marry me pretty Peggy-O? (x2)  
If you will marry me, I'll set your cities free,  
And free all the ladies in the are-O.
- V3 I would marry you sweet William-O. (x2)  
I would marry you but your guineas are too few,  
And I fear my mama would be angry-O.
- V4 What would your mama think pretty Peggy-O? (x2)  
What would your mama think if she heard my guineas clink.  
Saw me marching at the head of my soldiers-O.
- Lead MV -> PJ -> JM
- V5 If ever I return pretty Peggy-O, (x2)  
If ever I return your cities I will burn,  
Destroy all the ladies in the area-O.
- V6 Come steppin' down the stairs pretty Peggy-O, (x2)  
Come steppin' down the stairs combing back your yellow hair,  
Bid a last farewell to your William-O
- V7 Sweet William he is dead pretty Peggy-O, (x2)  
Sweet William he is dead and he died for a maid,  
And he's buried in the Louisiana country-O.
- V8 As we rode out to Fennario. (x2)  
Our captain fell in love with a lady like a dove,  
And called her by name, pretty Peggy-O.

Notes Vocals: Justin  
4/16/78 (<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ewj535wnvoc>)

# Shakedown Street

Grateful Dead

**Form**    **Intro:** Dm  
**Verse:** | G /// | F C9 | Dm /// |  
          | Fmaj7 /// | Em7 /// | x4 -> G  
**Chorus:** ||: C7 /// | % :|| (4x),  
**followed by:** ||: Dm /// | % :|| (4x)

**Key:** D  
**Tempo:** 110  
**Vocals:** MV

**V1**    You tell me this town ain't got no heart  
         The sunny side of the street is dark  
         Maybe that's cause it's midnight,  
         In the dark of the moon besides.  
         Maybe the dark is from your eyes (x3)  
         You know you got such dark eyes!

**Chorus** Nothing shaking on Shakedown Street  
         Used to be the heart of town  
         Don't tell me this town ain't got no heart.  
         You just gotta poke around.

**V2**    You think you've seen this town clear through  
         Nothin' here that could interest you  
         It's not because you missed out  
         On the thing that we had to start.  
         Maybe you had too much too fast (x3)  
         Or just over played your part.

Chorus  
Short lead

**V3**    Since I'm passing your way today  
         I just stopped in 'cause I want to say  
         I recall your darkness  
         When it crackled like a thundercloud.  
         Don't tell me this town ain't got no heart (x3)  
         When I can hear it beat out loud!

Chorus  
Vocal jam "Don't tell me this town.."  
Long jam in C7  
Vocal jam -> Dm Riff to end

**Notes**    7/26/87 (<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=7lgyGOUk2jw>)

# Shelter

Justin Murata

Form Verse: G - D - F - C  
Verse to Chorus: Hold the G for one measure  
Chorus: D - C - G  
Bridge: Em - D - C

Key: G  
Tempo: 90  
Vocals: JM

V1 Over on the big blue ocean  
was a storm raging on a cold grey sea  
Tossing and turning and generally yearning  
for a cool cool breeze under a shady tree  
Was the second on the first boat off the dock  
trying to keep the third mate from going into shock  
Saying one plus one and two plus two  
its gotta make a difference when I look at you

Chorus Throw me some shelter and I'll roll you some wine  
Throw me the loose end and I'll bring up the line  
Throw me some shelter and I'll roll you some wine

V2 Looking up at the stars up above  
there was one bad mother bearing down on me  
So I had a little talk with the man upstairs  
he said his old lady would see me for a nominal fee  
I had a good look at the nature of the deal  
when the words emerged that made it real  
One plus one, two plus two,  
gotta make a difference when I look at you

*CHORUS*  
*Break*

Bridge Had a little bit of a commotion when the captain thought the ocean did two U-turns  
It was nothing but the boat going around and around and around and around and

V3 Over the mountain past the valley  
back where we started out near the great divide  
Eight billion souls grooving along  
or at least navigating a bumpy ride  
One plus one, two plus two,  
gotta make a difference when I look at you

*CHORUS*

Jam Jam over Chorus chords.  
Justin cues the ending by ritarding.

Notes Demo (<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=L8BmcL8rgUQ>)  
6/19/24 Rehearsal (<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=eG74GqaW95U>)

# Sugaree

## Grateful Dead

Key: B  
Tempo: 85  
Vocals: PJ

V1    When they come to take you down, when they bring that wagon 'round  
      When they come to call on you, and drag your poor body down  
      Just one thing I ask of you, just one thing for me  
      Please forget you knew my name, my darling Sugaree  
      Shake it, shake it sugaree, just don't tell them that you know me  
      Shake it, shake it sugaree, just don't tell them you know me

Lead   [MV Lead](#)

V2    You thought you was the cool fool and never could do no wrong.  
      Had everything sewed up tight. How come you lay awake all night long?  
      Just one thing...

Lead   [PJ Lead](#)

V3    Well in spite of all you gained, you still had to stand out in the pouring rain  
      One last voice is calling you and I guess it's time you go  
      Just one thing...

Lead   [JM Lead](#)

V4    Well shake it up now Sugaree, I'll meet you at the Jubilee  
      And if that Jubilee don't come maybe I'll meet you on the run  
      Just one thing...

Notes   [Oct 74 \(https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=CaEI8x0mEN8\)](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=CaEI8x0mEN8)

# They Love Each Other

Grateful Dead

Mary run around, sailin' up and down,  
Looking for a show in some direction.  
Got it from the top, it's nothing you can stop,  
Lord, you know they made a fine connection. They love each other,

Lord you can see that it's true (x3)

He could pass his time, around some other line  
But you know he chose this place beside her.  
Don't get in their way, there's nothing you can say,  
Nothing thay you need to add or do. They love each other.

It's nothing they explain, it's like a diesel train  
You better not be there when it rolls over.  
And when that train rolls in you don't know where it's been,  
You gotta try and see a little further. They love each other.

## Chords

Verse: ||: G C :|| G |

Chorus ||: F C G :|| G |

# Tore Up Over You

Jerry Garcia Band

Key: C  
Tempo: 110  
Vocals: MV

- Intro    **Count in.**  
          | G /// | F /// | C /// | G /// |
- V1        Ever since you been gone, I just cried the whole night long  
          Since the day you said goodbye, left me sore, no lie, no lie  
          Tore up over you, and I just can't find my way.
- Chorus   Tore up! Yeah, yeah, yeah, tore up.  
          Whoa-oh-oh tore up! Yeah, yeah, yeah, tore up.  
          Tore up over you, and I just can't find my way.
- V2        Never loved me like ya told me so, if you did how could you go?  
          It was you not me that left, and went away with someone else  
          Tore up over you, and I just can't find my way.  
          (*Chorus*)
- Jam       **Super Jam**
- V3        Tell me what did I do, to make you go away?  
          Tell me what can I say, to make you come back to stay?  
          Tore up over you, and I just can't find my way.  
          (*Chorus*)
- Outro    Tore up over you and I just can't find my way (X3)  
          (Intro lick)
- Notes    3/17/78 (<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=lwEjk5-Srfo>)

# West LA Fadeaway

Grateful Dead

Key: A  
Tempo: 85  
Vocals: PJ

V1 I'm looking for a chateau, 21 rooms but one will do  
I'm looking for a chateau, 21 rooms but one will do  
I don't want to buy it  
I just want to rent it for a minute or two

v2 I met an old mistake walking down the street today  
I met an old mistake walking down the street today  
I didn't want to be mean about it  
But I didn't have one good word to say.

Chorus West L.A. fadeaway,  
West L.A. fadeaway  
Big red lite on the highway,  
Little green lite on the freeway, hey hey hey

Jam PJ Lead

V3 Got a steady job moving items for the mob  
Got a steady job moving items for the mob  
You know the pay was pathetic  
It's a shame those boys couldn't be more copasetic.

V4 I need a West L.A. girl, already know what I need to know  
I need a West L.A. girl, already know what I need to know  
Name, address, and phone number  
Lord, and just how far to go.

*Chorus*

Jam MV -> JM Lead

*Repeat V1*

*Chorus*

*"Little red light..." x 3 to end*

Notes Count in: 1-2 1-2-3-4  
3/22/90 (<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=eV33twcmusE>)