

Cold Rain and Snow

START: PJ intro

Intro

D	E
E-----2-----	-----
B-----3-----0-----	-----
G-----2-----1-----	-----
D-----0-----2-1^2--0-----	-----
A-----0-----2-----2--0-----	-----
E--0--0--2--0--4--0-----	-----3--0-----

Verse 1

|| D / / / | E / / / :||

Well I married me a wife, she's been trouble all my life
Run me out in the cold rain and snow

| E / / / | D / / / | D / / / | E / / / |

Rain and snow_____, run me out in the cold rain and snow

Verse 2

Well she's coming down the stairs, combin' back her yellow hair
And I ain't goin be treated this ol' way
This ol' way_____, And I ain't goin be treated this ol' way.

Verse 3

Well she went up to her room where she sang her faithful tune
Well I'm goin where those chilly winds don't blow
Winds don't blow____, goin' where those chilly winds don't blow.

Lead

D	E
E-----7----- ----- -----7----- -----	-----
B--7-9--7--10- --7--9--10- -7--9--10- -7--9--10--10--9--7--9--10- -----7-----	-----
G----- ----- ----- ----- -----6--9-----9--	-----
D----- ----- ----- ----- -----9-----	-----
A----- ----- ----- ----- -----	-----
E----- ----- ----- ----- -----	-----
D	E
E----- ----- ----- -----	-----
B-----7----- ----- ----- -----	-----
G--6--9-----9--6- -7-----6--7- ---6--7- ---6--7--9--7--6-----6--7-----9	-----
D-9----- -----9----- 9----- 9-----9-----9--	-----
A----- ----- ----- -----	-----
E----- ----- ----- -----	-----

Verse 4

Well I married me a wife, she's been trouble all my life
Run me out in the cold rain and snow
Rain and snow_____, run me out in the cold rain and snow

Ending

Run me out in the cold rain and snow,
Run me out in the cold rain and snow. . . .

Sugaree

Intro

||: B /// | E /// : ||

e-----0--0--0--0-----0--0--0--0--
 B-----0--0--0--0-----0--0--0--0--
 G-----1--1--2--1-----1--1--2--1--
 D-----2--2--2--2-----4h6-4-----2--2--2--2--
 A-----2--2--2--0-----2--2--2--2-----2-----6p4--2--2--2--2--2--
 E-2h4-----2-----4-2--0--0--0--0--2h4-----0--0--0--0--

4x

Verse 1

||: B /// | E /// : ||

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

| F#m /// | C#m /// | A /// | E /// | B /// | C#m /// | A /// | E /// |

Just one thing I ask of you, just one thing for me
 Please forget you know my name, my darling Sugaree

Chorus

|| B /// | E /// | C#m /// | A/E / : ||

Shake it, shake it sugaree, just don't tell them that you know me
 Shake it, shake it sugaree, just don't tell them that you know me

(KEYS) Lead = Intro

Verse 2

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 I ask of you, just one thing for me.
 Please forget you know my name, my darling Sugaree.

Chorus

(MS) Lead = Intro

Verse 3

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 I ask of you, just one thing for me
 Please forget you know my name, my darling Sugaree

Chorus

(PJ) Lead = Intro

Verse 4

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 I ask of you, just one thing for me
 Please forget you know my name, my darling Sugaree

2 x Chorus

Jack Straw

Intro | E / F#m / | G#m / A B |
-----		-----		-----		-----
---9-10---9-10-11-12-		-----12-9b10-9-		-----		
-----11-		-----11-		-----9-		
-----		-----		-----		
-----		-----		-----		
---E72---Jer-Intro---		-----		-----		

Verse 1 | E / F#m / | C#m / A / | A /// | E / Bm D | A / E E^Δ7 | D / A / | A /// |

We can share the women, we can share the wine.
 We can share what we got of yours 'cause we done shared all of mine.

| E / F#m / | C#m / A / | A /// | E / Bm D | A / E B | A /// | E /// |

Keep on rollin', just a mile to go;
 Keep on rollin' my old buddy, you're movin' much too slow.

4x 4x
 || : E⁷sus4 / E / : || : F#⁷sus4 / F# / : || D Bm A / | E /// | % |

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.

Lead (Short) 3x
 || : D Bm A / | E /// | % : ||

Reprise 3x
 || : D Bm A / | E /// | % : || D Bm A / | E /// | A /// | D /// | G /// | D /// | G > > > |

We used to play for silver, now we play for life;
 One's for sport and one's for blood at the point of a knife.
 Now the die is shaken, now the die must fall.
 There ain't a winner in the game, he don't go home with all, not with all.....

Intro | E / F#m / | G#m / A B |

Verse 2 **Leavin' Texas**, fourth day of July,
 Sun so hot, the clouds so low, the eagles filled the sky.
 Catch the Detroit Lightning out of Sante Fe,
 Great Northern out of Cheyenne, from sea to shining sea.

MATT → Gotta go to Tulsa, first train we can ride.
 Gotta settle one old score, one small point of pride.
PJ → Ain't a place a man can hide, Shannon will keep him from the sun
 Ain't a bed can give us rest now, you keep us on the run, on the Run!

Long Lead || : D Bm A / | E /// | % : ||

Reprise || : D Bm A / | E /// | % : || D Bm A / | E /// | A /// | D /// | G /// | D /// | G > > > |

Jack Straw from Wichita cut his buddy down,
 Dug for him a shallow grave and laid his body down.
 Half a mile from Tucson, by the morning light,
 One man gone and another to go, my old buddy you're moving Much too slow

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

SAVE the
BIG "E" HITS

PJ: quick transition to TENNESSEE JED

Tennessee Jed

-Intro-----	-Main riff-----
-----	-----
-----	--7b9-9r7-5-----
-----	-----7-----
-----3---3-3-----3-5-/7-	-----5-5b6r5---3-
--3-5---5-----5-----	-----

Verse 1 || C / / / | % | % | G / C / |
F / / /	G / C /	C / / /	G / C /				
C / / /	Co⁷ / / /	Dm⁷ / / /	C⁷ / C /				
F / / /	G / C /	C / / /	G / C / :		B^b / F /	G / C /	

Cold iron shackles, ball and chain, Listen to the whistle of the evenin' train.
 You know you bound to wind up dead, If you don't head back to Tennessee Jed.

Verse 2 **Rich man step on my poor head**, When you get back you better butter my bread.
 Well, do you know it's like I said, You better head back to Tennessee Jed.

Chorus | F / / / | % | C / / / | G / F / |
 Tennessee, Tennessee, there ain't no place I'd rather be,
 | C / / / | G / | F / / / | % | C / G / | F / / / | G / C / |
 Baby won't you carry me back to Tennessee.

Instrumental || C / / / | % | % | G / C / : || C / / / | C / G / |

Verse 3 **Drink all day** and rock all night, the law come to get you if you don't walk right
 Got a letter this morning, baby all it read, "you better head back to Tennessee Jed."

Verse 4 **I dropped four flights** and cracked my spine, Honey, come quick with the iodine,
 Catch a few winks, baby, under the bed, then you head back to Tennessee Jed.

Chorus

Instrumental || C / / / | % | % | G / C / : || C / / / | C / G / |

Verse 5 **I run into Charlie Fog**, blacked my eye and he kicked my dog.
 My doggie turned to me and he said, "Let's head back to Tennessee Jed."

Verse 6 **I woke up a feelin' mean**, went down to play the slot machine,
 The wheels turned around, the letters read, "You better head back to Tennessee Jed"

Chorus

Lead || ||: C / / / | % | % | G / C / : ||: F / / / : ||: G / / / : || 2nd time to Chorus
 | B^b / F / | G / C / |

Chorus | F / / / | % | C / / / | G / F / | C / / / | G / | F / / / | C / G / | F / / / | G / C / |

then ending: | B^b / F / | G / C / |

China Cat Sunflower START: MS lick (165 bpm)

Verse 1 2x

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||: G /// | G / F / | G /// | F /// : ||
   | G /// | G / F / | G /// | G /// |
   | D /// | D /// | D /// | D / C / | (2/4) | D / |

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Look for a while at the China Cat sunflower,
Proud walking jingle in the midnight sun.
Copperdome bodhi drip a silver kimono,
Like a crazy quilt stargown through a dream night wind.

Verse 2 Crazy cat peekin' through a lace bandanna,
Like a one-eyed Cheshire, like a diamond-eye jack.
A leaf of all colors plays a golden-string fiddle,
To a double-E waterfall over my back.

Lead 2x

```

||: E /// | E / D / | E /// | D /// : ||
   | E /// | E / D / | E /// | E /// |
   | B /// | B /// | B /// | B / A / | (2/4) | B / | (back to G!)

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Verse 3 Comic book colors on a violin river
Cryin' Leonardo, Words from out a silk trombone.
I rang a silent bell, beneath a shower of pearls,
In the eagle-winged palace of the Queen Chineese.

JAM in D

Jerry's Part

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e-----|-----|
B-----|-----|
G-----|-----|
D-----5-----3-----5-----|-----5-----5-----5-----
A-----3^5-----|-----3^5-----3^5-----
E--3-----|--3-----

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Bob's Part

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e-----|-----|-----| -10--12--13---15--17--19-
B-12-13p12-----| -12h13-15--15- | -12--13p12-----|-----
G-----14--12-|-----|-----14--|-----
D-----|-----|-----|-----
A-----|-----|-----|-----
E-----|-----|-----|-----

e-----|-----|-----| -10--12--13---15--17--15-
B-12--13p12-----| -12h13-15-15-- | -12-13p12-----|-----
G-----14-12--|-----|-----|-----
D-----|-----|-----|-----
A-----|-----|-----|-----
E-----|-----|-----|-----

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I Know You Rider

|| **D** /// | **C** / **G** / | **D** /// | % : ||
 | **F** / **C** / | **F** / **C** **G** | **D** /// | % |

Verse 1
 (chorus) I know you, rider, gonna miss me when I'm gone.
 I know you, rider, gonna miss me when I'm gone.
 Gonna miss your baby, from rolling in your arms.

SHAPPY: **Verse 2** Laid down last night, Lord, I could not take my rest.
 Laid down last night, Lord, I could not take my rest.
 My mind was wandering like the wild geese in the West.

Lead **Matt solo**




PJ: **Verse 3** The Sun will shine in my back door someday.
 The Sun will shine in my back door someday.
 March winds will blow all my troubles away.

MATT: **Verse 4** I wish I was a headlight, on a North bound train.
 I wish I was a headlight, on a North bound train.
 I'd shine my light through cool Colorado rain.

Verse 1
 (chorus) I know you, rider, gonna miss me when I'm gone.
 I know you, rider, gonna miss me when I'm gone.
 Gonna miss your baby, from rolling in your arms.

Lead **Shappy SOLO**

accapella

Verse 1 **PJ** I know you, rider, gonna miss me when I'm gone.  **DRUMS ONLY**
PJ / MS I know you, rider, gonna miss me when I'm gone. 
 Gonna miss your baby, from rolling in your arms.  **FULL ACCAPELLA**

Jerry Lead Between Chinacat Verses

e-5h7-5---|-----5-7-|-7-7-7-7h8p7-----|-----7-5---5-----
 B-----8-|-5^8-----|-----10--8-|-5-8-----8--8--5--
 G-----|-----|-----|-----
 D-----|-----|-----|-----
 A-----|-----|-----|-----
 E-----|-----|-----|-----

e-----|-----|-----7-8p7-----|-----|-----|-----7-8p7-----8---10-
 B-----7-|-7h8-10--|-10-----10--8-10p8-7---|-----7-|-7h8-10--|-10-----10--8---10-
 G-7-7h9---|-----|-----9-|-7-7h9---|-----|-----9---11-
 D-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|-----10--12-
 A-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|-----10--12-
 E-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|-----8---10-

START: PJ lead in groove

New Speedway Boogie

Blues in E with speckled | G / D / | A /// |

e--	Intro	-----
B	-----	
G	-----	
D	-----	0-0-0-0-0-0-2-
A	-----	0h1h2-----
E--	0-----	0-----

Verse 1 Please don't dominate the rap, Jack, If you've got nothing new to say.
If you please, don't back up the track this train is got to run today.
I spent a little time on the mountain, I spent a little time on the hill
I heard someone say "Better run away" Others say "better stand still"
Now I don't know, but I been told It's hard to run with the weight of gold,
Other hand I have heard it said, It's just as hard with the weight of lead.

Lead Short jam in E

Verse 2 Who can deny, who can deny, it's not just a change in style?
One step down and another begun and I wonder how many miles.
I spent a little time on the mountain, I spent a little time on the hill
Things went down we don't understand, but I think in time we will.
Now, I don't know but I was told In the heat of the sun a man died of cold.
Keep on coming or stand and wait, with the sun so dark and the hour so late.

Lead Short jam in E

Verse 3 You can't overlook the lack, Jack, of any other highway to ride.
It's got no signs or dividing lines and very few rule to guide.
I spent a little time on the mountain, I spent a little time on the hill
I saw things getting out of hand, I guess they always will.
I don't know but I been told If the horse don't pull you got to carry the load.
I don't know whose back's that strong, maybe find out before too long.
3 x ||: One way or another, one way or another, One way or another,
This dark got to give. : ||

END: accapella

Jam ~~X~~ Long jam in E

Vocal ~~X~~ 3 x ||: One way or another, one way or another, One way or another,
This dark got to give. : ||

START: PJ vamp on lick

Lonesome and a Long Way From Home

Intro ||: C / / Csus | % :||

Verse 1 | C / / Csus | % | F / / / | % | C / / Csus | % |
| C / / Csus | % | F / / / | % | C / / / |

Out on the open highway such a lovely day but something's wrong
Something, something surely's wrong
Just left home this morning, this old road keeps rolling on and on
Rolling, rolling on and on

| C / / Csus | % | % | % |
Won't somebody help me? (*Somebody help me?*)
Somebody help me? (*Somebody help me?*)
Somebody help me? (*Somebody help me?*)
Somebody help me (*Somebody help me?*)

C / / /	%	
Bb / F /	C / / /	
Bb / F /	C / / /	
Bb / F /	C - - -	- - -

e	-	Riff over C Bb F C	-----
B	-----		
G	-----		
D	-----5-----		
A	-6h7---7p6--3--5/7--3--1--0-----3-		
E	-----5-----1--3/5--		

I've never been so lonesome and long way from home
Never been lonesome and long way
Never been lonesome and long way from home

Vamp ||: C / / Csus | % :||

Verse 1 Repeated

Break C > | D / / / | F / / / | G# / / / | G / / / | % |

Keys into open jam...

Lead | C / / Csus | % | F / / / | % | C / / Csus | % |
one verse | C / / Csus | % | F / / / | % | C / / / | (now Stay in C!)
| C / / Csus | % | % | % |
| C / / / | % |
~~| Bb / F / | C / / / |~~
~~| Bb / F / | C / / / |~~ → PERC Lead!

Main Jam ~~||: Bb / F / | C / / / :||~~ → space/jam in C → 2x ||: C / / Csus | % :||

PJ / rhythm riff to transition...

Verse 1 Repeated

Break C > | D / / / | F / / / | G# / / / | G / / / | % | C ~ ~ ~

Alabama Getaway START: PJ (p/u lick)

Intro | E / D / | D / A C |

Verse 1 | A / / / | % | E / D / | D / A C |

Thirty-two teeth in a jaw bone, Alabama's trying for none
Before I have to hit him, I hope he's got the sense to run.

Verse 2 Reason the Poor Girls love him, he promises them everything.
Why they all believe him, he wears a big diamond ring.

Chorus | A / / / | D / / / | E / D / | A C A C |

Alabama Getaway, Getaway. Alabama Getaway, Getaway.
Only way to please me just sit down with me and walk away.

(MATT) **Lead** 3x
||: A / / / | D / / / | E / D / | D / A C : ||

Verse 3 Major Domo Billy Bojangals, sit down and have a drink with me.
And what about Alabama, which keeps coming back to me.

Verse 4 I Heard your plea in the Courthouse, Billy's probably packing rock & rye
Fourty-Nine sister states had Alabama in their eye.

Chorus

(MS) **Lead** 3x
||: A / / / | D / / / | E / D / | D / A C : ||

Verse 5 Twenty-third Don Major Mojo reserve me a table for three.
Down in the valley of the shadow it's just you Alabama and me.

Verse 6 Major said, "Why dont we give him rope enough to hang himself?"
"No need to worry the jury they probably take care of themselves."

Chorus 4x —————→ END: 3x quick "licks" & hold on 1

~~**Jam** ||: A / / / | D / / / | E / D / | D / A C : ||~~

Intro:

E --4-5-7-7-7-7-7p5p4-----12-10-----
B-5-----5-----12-10-13-12-----10-----10-----
G-----9-----12-10-----10h11-----12-9-11-----9-----
D-----12--10b--10b-----
A-----12---12p10-12-
E-----

Big Railroad Blues

	: A ///	%	%	%
D ///	%	A ///	%	
E ///	D ///	A ///	D / E / :	

Chorus Well my mama told me, my papa told me too,
 Now my mama told me, papa told me too,
 Well I shouldn't be here tryin' to sing these railroad blues.

Verse 1 Wish I had a'listened to what my mama said,
 Wish I had a'listened to what my mama said,
 Well I wouldn't be here tryin' to sleep in this cold iron bed.

Chorus Well my mama told me, my papa told me too,
 Now my mama told me, papa told me too,
 Well I shouldn't be here tryin' to sing these railroad blues.

(MATT) Lead (3 Rounds)

Verse 2 Well I went to the depot, I never got there on time,
 Went down to the depot, never got there on time.
 Well my train done left, she's a rollin' down the line.

Verse 3 Mister jailer go away now, don't tell me no lie,
 Mister jailer go away, don't tell me no lie,
 When the train's going down, she's rollin' down the line.

Lead (Multi Rounds) 1st: PJ pass to MS (then open jam)

Verse 4 Wish I had a'listened to what my mama said,
 Wish I had a'listened to what my mama said,
 Well I wouldn't be here tryin' to sleep in this cold iron bed.

Chorus Well my mama told me, my papa told me too,
 Now my mama told me, papa told me too,
 Well I shouldn't be here tryin' to sing these railroad blues.

ENDs quickly after chorus!

Intro e-----
 B-----
 G--2-2-----2-2-0-----2-2-----
 D--2-2--2-4-4--2-2--4-2-2--2--2-----2-2-4--2-2--4--2-2-----2--
 A-----0-0-----4--0--3h4-----4-----
 E-----

Riff e-----
 B--5^7--5-----
 G-----6\4---2-2--
 D-----
 A-----
 E-----

Candyman START: PJ (strum for tempo); p/u into lick

- Intro** $\parallel B^b / F / \mid C /// : \parallel G / / / \mid \% \mid$
- Verse 1** $\mid C /// \mid \% \mid Gm /// \mid F /// \mid \% \mid \% \mid \% \mid G /// \mid$
 Come on all you pretty women, with your hair a hanging down,
 Open up your windows cuz the Candyman's in town.
- $\mid G /// \mid Dm /// \mid G /// \mid Dm /// \mid F /// \mid \% \mid \% \mid G /// \mid \% \mid$
 Come on boys and gamble, roll those laughing bones,
 Seven come eleven, boys I'll take your money home.
- $\mid B^b / F / \mid C /// \mid B^b / F / \mid C /// \mid$ walkup to "C" on 4
(4) (1) (2)
 $\mid Am /// \mid G /// \mid F /// \mid G /// \mid /// G \mid A B \mid$
 Look out, look out the Candyman, Here he comes and he's gone again.
 Pretty lady ain't got no friend till, the Candyman comes around again.
- Verse 2** I come from Memphis where I learned to talk the jive,
 When I get back to Memphis be one less man alive.
 Good morning Mr. Benson, I see you're doing well,
 If I had me a shotgun I'd blow you straight to hell.
 Look out, look out the Candyman, Here he comes and he's gone again.
 Pretty lady ain't got no friend till, The Candyman comes around again.
- Lead** $\mid C /// \mid \% \mid Gm /// \mid F /// \mid \% \mid \% \mid \% \mid G /// \mid$
 $\mid G /// \mid Dm /// \mid G /// \mid Dm /// \mid F /// \mid \% \mid \% \mid G /// \mid \% \mid$
- Vocals** $\mid B^b / F / \mid C /// \mid B^b / F / \mid C /// \mid$
 Oooh, Oooh, Oooh, Oooh, Ohhh, Ohh, Oooooh, Oooooh
 $\mid Am /// \mid G /// \mid F /// \mid G /// \mid \% \mid$ $\overset{2}{X} G > \mid$ Full Bar Here!
 Oooooh, oooh, oooh, oooh, Ohhh, Oh, Ooh, Ooooooooooh
- Verse 3** $\mid C /// \mid \% \mid Gm /// \mid F /// \mid \% \mid \% \mid \% \mid G /// \mid$
 Come on boys and wager if you have got the mind,
 If you've got a dollar boys, lay it on the line,
 $\mid G /// \mid Dm /// \mid G /// \mid Dm /// \mid F /// \mid \% \mid \% \mid G /// \mid \% \mid$
 Hand me my old guitar, pass the whiskey round,
 Won't you tell everybody you meet that the Candyman's in town.
- $\mid B^b / F / \mid C /// \mid B^b / F / \mid C /// \mid Am /// \mid G /// \mid F /// \mid G /// \mid$ $F_A C_G$
 Look out, look out the Candyman, Here he comes and he's gone again.
 Pretty lady ain't got no friend till, The Candyman comes around again.
- $\mid B^b / F / \mid C /// \mid B^b / F / \mid C /// \mid Am /// \mid G /// \mid F /// \mid G /// \mid \% \mid$
 Look out, look out the Candyman, Here he comes and he's gone again.
 Pretty lady ain't got no friend till, The Candyman comes around again.

Ramble On Rose START: PJ (vamp on lick)

Verse 1 || D /// | % | E /// | % | F#m /// | G / D / | // G / | A /// | % : ||
 Just like Jack the Ripper, just like Mojo Hand,
 Just like Billy Sunday, in a shotgun ragtime band,
 Just like New York City, just like Jerico
 Pace the halls and climb the walls, get out when they blow.

Chorus | D /// | % | G /// | % | E /// | % | G /// | D /// | A /// | % | D /// | % |
 Did you say your name was Ramblin Rose?
 Ramble on baby, settle down easy, Ramble on Rose.

Verse 2 Just like Jack and Jill, Mama told the jailor,
 One heat up and one cool down, leave nothin' for the tailor
 Just like Jack and Jill, Papa told the jailer
 One go up, and one go down, do yourself a favor.

Chorus

Break | Bm /// | % | C /// | % | Bm /// | % | C /// | G /// |
 I'm gonna to sing you a hundred verses in ragtime
 I know this song it ain't never gonna end.

 | Bm /// | % | C /// | % | D /// | A /// | Bm /// | E /// | % | A /// | % |
 I'm gonna march you up and down along the county line
 Take you to the leader of a band.

Lead || : D /// | % | E /// | % | F#m /// | G / D / | // G / | A /// | % : ||

Verse 3 Just like Crazy Otto, just like Wolfman Jack,
 Sittin plush with a royal flush, aces back to back.
 Just like Mary Shelly, just like Frankenstein,
 Clank your chains and count your change and try to walk the line.

Chorus

Break

Verse 4 Goodbye Mama and Papa, goodbye Jack and Jill!
 The grass ain't greener, the wine ain't sweeter either side of the hill.

Chorus Did you say your name was Ramblin Rose?
 Ramble on baby, settle down easy, Ramble on Rose.

Intro

e-----2-2-----0-
 B-----3-3-----0-
 G-----2-2-----1-
 D-0---0---0-0---0-0-0---0-1--2-
 A--2---2-0-----2-----2-
 E-----0-

Outro

A D
 e-----2-
 B-----3-
 G-----2-
 D-0-----0-
 A--4--4--2--0-0---0-0-0---0--2--
 E-----3-----

West L.A. Fadeaway

Verse 1 2 x || **Am** /// | % | % | % : ||
 | **B⁷** / / / | **E⁷⁺⁹** / / / | **Am** / / / | % |

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.

Verse 2 **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
 I couldn't think of one good thing to say.

Chorus 2 x || **Am** / / / | **D** / **C⁶** / : ||
 | **B⁷** / / / | **F⁹** / **E⁷⁺⁹** / | **Am** / / / | % |
 West L.A. fadeaway, West L.A. fadeaway.
 Big red light on the highway, little green light on the freeway.

MATT: Lead = Verse → Chorus !!!

Verse 3 **Got a steady job moving** items for the mob.
 Got a steady job moving items for the mob.
 Know the pay's pathetic,
 It's a shame those boys couldn't be more copasetic

Verse 4 **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.
 A name, address and a phone number,
 Lord, just how far to go.

Chorus

MS: Lead = Verse → Chorus !!!

Verse 1 **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.

CHORUS 2x || **Am** / / / | **D** / **C** / : ||
 ||: **B⁷** / / / | **F⁹** / **E⁷⁺⁹** / | **Am** / / / | % : || x3 (to end)

West L.A. fadeaway, West L.A. fadeaway.
 (Little red light on the highway, Big green light on the freeway.) x3

-Main Riff-----	-----	----	----
-----5--5-----	-----	-%--	----
-5b6/7-7-5-7---5/	-7-5-----	-%--	----
-----	-----7\5-3---3-3-----	-----7/9-	----
-Am-----	-----5-----5-----	-----	----

↑
Big HITS (last time)

>> Scarlet >> Fire >> Sunshine Daydream

Intro

$$\begin{array}{ccccccc}
 \text{e} & & & & & & \\
 \text{B} & -1^2-2 & & & & & 1^2 \\
 \text{G} & -1^2-2 & & & & & 1^2 \\
 \text{D} & -1^2-2 & & 2\text{h}4-2 & & 1^2 & 2\text{h}4\text{p}2 \\
 \text{A} & -0-0-0-2\text{h}4 & & & & 0-0-2\text{h}4 & 4\text{p}2-0 \\
 \text{E} & & & & & &
 \end{array}$$

Verse 1 | A /// | // D A | // G / | E / A / | A // C[#]m | // F[#]m / | E // D | // A / | /// E | // A / |
 Sugar magnolia, blossoms blooming, Heads all empty and I don't care,
 Saw my baby down by the river, Knew she'd have to come up soon for air.

Verse 2 Sweet blossom come on, under the willow, We can have high times if you'll abide

We can discover the wonders of nature, Rolling in the rushes down by the riverside

Chorus 1 | D // G | // D / | /// A | // D / | /// G | // D / | D /// | E / A / | A // E | // A / |
 She's got everything delightful, she's got everything I need,
 Takes the wheel when I'm seeing double, pays my ticket when I speed

Lead = Verse

Verse 3 She comes skimmin' through rays of violet, She can wade in a drop of dew,
She don't come and I don't follow, Waits backstage while I sing to you.

Verse 4 Well, she can dance a Cajun rhythm, Jump like a willys in four wheel drive
She's a summer love for spring, fall and winter. She can make happy any man alive

Break | A/GD | //A/ | //GD | //A/ | //GD | //A/ | //E G | //D/ | D/ | D/// | A/E | ///A |
 Sugar magnolia, ringing that bluebell, Caught up in sunlight,
 Come on out singing I'll walk you in the sunshine,
 Come on honey, come along with me.

Chorus 2 She's got everything delightful, she's got everything I need,
Breeze in the pines and the sun and bright moonlight,
Lazing in the sunshine yes indeed.

LastVocal | A /// | % | % | % | B /// | % | % |
 Sometimes when the cuckoo's crying, when the moon is half way down,
 Sometimes when the night is dying, I take me out and
 | A / | E D | A / | B AE | / B |
 I wander around, I wander round

>>>>>>> SCARLET >>>>>>>>

Scarlet Begonias

Intro ||: B /// | // E / | B /// | A /// : ||

V1 2 x || E /// | % | B /// | // A / : ||
 2 x || A /// | E / B / | A /// | E /// : ||
 | B /// | B / E / | B /// | A /// |

Verse 1 As I was walkin' 'round Governor Square, Not a chill to the winter but a nip to the air,
 From the other direction, she was calling my eye,
 It could be an illusion but I might as well try, might as well try.

Verse 2 She had rings on her fingers and bells on her shoes.
 I knew without askin' she was into the blues
 She wore scarlet begonias tucked into her curls
 I knew right away she was not like other girls, other girls.

Verse 3 In the thick of the evening when the dealing got rough,
 Was too pat to open and too cool to bluff.
 As I picked up my matches and was closing the door
 I had one of those flashes I'd been there before, been there before.

Chorus | F# /// | B / A / | E /// | % | F# /// | B / A / | E /// | F# /// | A /// | B /// | % |
 Well, I ain't always right but I've never been wrong.
 Seldom turns out the way it does in a song.
 Once in a while you get shown the light. In the strangest of places if you look at it right

e--E-----F#-----		A-----B-----
B-----		-----12-10
G-----		-----11-11-----
D-----2-----4-		-----7-----9--9-11--13-----
A-----2-2-4-----4-4-6--		-----7-7--9-----9-9--11-----
E--0-2-4-----2--4-6-----		-5--7-9-----7--9-11-----

Verse 4 Well there ain't nothing wrong with the way she moves,
 Scarlet begonias or a touch of the Blues.
 And there's nothing wrong with the look that's in her eyes,
 I had to learn the hard way to let her pass by, let her pass by.

Lead = Verse repeated

Verse 5 Wind in the willow's playin' "Tea for Two",
 Sky was yellow and the sun was blue,
 Strangers stoppin' strangers just to shake their hand,
 Everybody's playing in the heart of gold band, heart of gold band.

Jam ||: B /// | // E / | B /// | A /// : ||

Outro

e-----
B-----
G-----6-----6--9--8--8-----
D-----9--7-----7-----9-----7-----9--7-----
A-----6h9-----9-----9-----9--
E--7-----

e--7-----
B-----7--5--4--5-7--10--10h11--
G-----9p8--8-----4-----
D-9-----9-----6-----6-9--10--10h12--
A-----
E-----

Fire On The Mountain

||: B /// | % | A /// | % : ||

G-Phil Intro-----
D-----9-9--9--9--9-----7-7-----
A-----9-----9-----7-----
E---7-----7-----5-----5--0--5--7p5--0-

-Intro Theme-----	-----	-----	-----
---4-4-----4-4---	--2-2-----2-2-	-7-7-----7-	-----
-----4-----4-	-----2-----	-----9-9-8-8-9---	-9-9-8-8-6---
-2-----2-----	-0-----0-----	-----	-----
-----	-----	-Jerry Mutron----	-----

-----7-----5--5-4-4-----4-4--	---	-----
-7-7\6/7--9--7--7--7--5-----5-5-5--	---	-----9-----12-----10-10-9-9---
-8-8\7/8--8--8--8--8--6-----6-6-6--	-%-	-11--11-10-11--11-----11-----9-
-9-9\8/9--9--9--9--9--7-----7-----	-%-	-----
-----	---	-----

Verse 1 Long distance runner, what you standin' there for?
Get up, get out, get out of the door
Your playin' cold music on the barroom floor
Drowned in your laughter and dead to the core.
There's a dragon with matches that's loose on the town
Takes a whole pail of water just to cool him down.
Fire! Fire on the mountain!

Lead

Verse 2 Almost ablaze still you don't feel the heat
It takes all you got just to stay on the beat.
You say it's a livin', we all gotta eat
But you're here alone, there's no one to compete.
If Mercy's a bus'ness, I wish it for you
More than just ashes when your dreams come true.
Fire! Fire on the mountain!

Lead

Verse 3 Long distance runner, what you holdin' out for?
Caught in slow motion in a dash for the door.
The flame from your stage has now spread to the floor
You gave all you had. Why you wanna give more?
The more that you give, the more it will take
To the thin line beyond which you really can't fake.
Fire! Fire on the mountain!

Lead

>>>>> **Scarlet Riff** >>>> **SUNSHINE DAYDREAM** >>

SUNSHINE DAYDREAM

| B /// | B / E / | B /// | F# / E / |

Blaze On Acoustic chords by Phish

Blaze On (Phish)

Written by Trey Anastasio/Tom
Marshall

Ok so this is my first tab ever
after years of taking tabs. Thought
I would give back a little.
I pulled this from when Trey
spoke/played at the New Yorker
Festival in Oct 2015. Sounds like
he
is in a different key than some of
the other live versions Phish had
played during the summer. I think I
got it pretty close. Enjoy!

[Verse 1]

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

[Chorus]

C
you got your nice shades on

C
and the worst days are gone
G
so now the band plays on
C
you've got one life, blaze on
(twice)

F, C, G, C

[Verse 2]

C
the storm is passing through, lay
down your sticks and stones
G
the struggles over now, we're all
C
just flesh and bones
C
we were wrong before, it was wrong
to trust
G **C**
the shadows cast, we're only light
and dust
F
and then one day you'll find, to
C
your intense delight
G **C**
that 3 wrong turns, can really make
a right
F
so why not be like me, be proud of
C
all your crimes
G
cause when i screw up once, i do it
C
2 more times

[Chorus]

C
you got your nice shades on
C
and the worst days are gone

G
so now the band plays on
C
you've got one life, blaze on
(twice)

[Verse 3]

F
and we'll be dancing in the fields,
C
running through the moor
G **C**
trippin on the barbwire, buried near
the shore
F **C**
blazing like a comet, thats brighter
than a full moon
G
so you better get ready, cause a
change is coming soon
F **C**
i met a liar, called the messiah
G **C**
i got the frying pan, i wanted fire
F **C**
i saw a red dress, i met a daughter
G
i got the quicksand, i prayed for
water

[Chorus]

C
you got your nice shades on
C
and the worst days are gone
G
so now the band plays on
C
you've got one life, blaze on
(twice)

Bb **C**
blaze on

Bb **C**
blaze on

Bb **C**
blaze on **PERC solo >> open jam.... >> back into "Blaze On...**
PJ/MS lead right into Casey Jones

Casey Jones

E	-----
B	--8^10--8-----
G	-----7^9--7-----7-----
D	-----10--7--10----10--
A	-----
E	-----

Intro | C /// | F / C / | = "Casey Jones" Riff

Chorus || C /// | F /// | % | F / C / : || C /// | F / C /
|

Driving that train high on cocaine, Casey Jones you better watch your speed.
Trouble ahead, trouble behind and you know that notion just crossed my mind.

Verse 1 | C /// | D /// | F /// | G /// | C /// | D /// | F / E⁷ / | Am / G⁷ / |

This old engine makes it on time, leaves central station 'bout a quarter to nine
Hits River Junction at seventeen to at a quarter to ten you know its traveling again.

Chorus

| C / / C# | D /// | ...

Verse 2 Trouble ahead, the lady in red, take my advice you'd be better off dead.

Switchman's sleeping, train hundred and two is on the wrong track and heading for you

Chorus

Guitar 1 (Verse) | C /// | D /// | F /// | G /// | C /// | D /// | F / E⁷ / | Am / G⁷ / |

Guitar2 (Chorus) || C /// | F /// | % | F / C / : || C /// | F / C / |

Verse 3 Trouble with you is the trouble with me Got two good eyes but we still don't see.
Come round the bend you know it's the end.
The Fireman just screams and the engine just gleams

Chorus 8x 3x NORMAL, then... ||: C / / / | Bb / F / | F / / / | F / C / :|| (HOLD last "C")

Ending A⁷ D⁷ G⁷ C

And you know that notion just crossed my mind.

Solo Tabulature

```
e--0-----|-----7-8-7-7-----
B--1-----|-----8-8-8-8-----
G--0-----|-----4-7-4-10-10-7-9-7-7-----
D--2-----2-5-4-7-7-7-----
A--3-2-5-----|-----
E--3-----|-----
```

```
e--0-----|-----1-----0-----1--
B--1-----|-----1-----0-----1-3-1-0-0--
G--0-----|-----4-7-4-3-----2-----1-----2-----0--
D--2-----2-5-4-7-----3-----2-2-----0--
A--3-2-5-----|-----0-----2--
E--3-----|-----3--
```

```
e--8-10-11-11^12-|--8-7-6-5-|-8-5\4--5-8-5-----5-----8-----
B-----|-----6-----6-8-----8-----
G-----|-----
D-----|-----
A-----|-----
E-----|-----
```