

Setlist

1	Blaze On	C
2	Boogie On Reggae Woman	G
3	Bug	G
4	Dirt	D
5	Everything's Right	A
6	If I Could	G
7	Loving Cup	D
8	More	G
9	Mountains in the Mist	G
10	Possum	E
11	Waste	D

Blaze On

Phish

V1

Chorus

Leo!

V2

Chorus

V3

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.

Chorus

Jam Bb -> C riff into jam in C.

Outro Bb -> C riff and "Blaze On" repeated.

Notes 7/29/17 (<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=GFdgMrDrXbl>)

Boogie On Reggae Woman

Stevie Wonder

V1	G	C	walk down to A
	I like to see you boogie right across the floor,		
	A	D	G
	I like to do it to you til you holler for more		
	G	C	walk down to A
Chorus	I like to reggae but you dance too fast for me,		
	A	D	G
	I'd like to make love to you, so you can make me scream		
	G	A	C
	Boogie on reggae woman, what is wrong with me?		
V2	A	D	G
	Boogie on reggae woman, baby can you see?		
	I'd like to see both of us fall deeply in love		
	I'd like to see you under, under the stars above		
	I'd like to see us both fall deeply in love		
Solo	I'd like to see you in the raw under the stars above		
	<i>Chorus</i>		
	Guitar solo over changes.		
	<i>Chorus</i>		
	Klavinet solo, staying in G.		
Outro	Repeat chorus.		
	End: G riff x 4		
Notes	Hampton, 1998 (https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=q6IMshcg-ow)		

Bug Phish

Intro	Drummer count in. G F C G G F C G
V1	<div><div>G</div><div>F</div><div>C</div><div>G</div></div> <div>There've been times that I've wondered, and times that I don't.</div> <div><div>G</div><div>F</div><div>C</div><div>G</div></div> <div>Concepts I'll ponder, and concepts I won't ever see</div> <div><div>G</div><div>F</div><div>C</div><div>G</div></div> <div>God is not one of these, former or latter</div> <div><div>G</div><div>F</div><div>C</div><div>G</div></div> <div>Which did you think I meant? It doesn't matter to me.</div>
Bridge:1	Instrumental: G F C G G F C G Ends in F to start chorus.
Chorus	<div><div>F</div><div>C</div><div>G</div><div>F</div><div>C</div><div>G</div><div>F</div><div>C</div><div>F</div><div>C</div><div>G</div></div> <div>Bug, Don't need it. Bug, Don't feed it. Bug, Thoughts faded. Overrated</div>
V2	Gold in my hand in a country pool Standing and waving, the rain, wind on the runway Spending or saving, credit or death Which did you think I meant? Nothing I see can be taken from me.
	<i>Bridge:1</i>
	<i>Chorus</i>
Bridge:2	<div><div>G</div></div> <div>It doesn't matter x 4</div>
Jam	Jam in G
Outro	Bridge:2, four times, to end.
Notes	6/4/2022 (https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=KmdKUyWLd8s)

Dirt Phish

Intro

"Washed... a... shore"
"Shout your name into the wind"
Whistling

V1

D Am C G
I'd like to live beneath the dirt.
D Am C G
A tiny space to move and breathe is all that I would ever need
D Am C G
I want live beneath the dirt
D Am C G
Where I am free from push and shove like all those swarming up above
Em C D
Beneath your heels I'll spend my time

Chorus

(shout your name into the wind) I'll wiggle in the earth and dew
(shout your name into the wind) and sometimes I will think of you
(shout your name into the wind) And if you ever think of me
Kneel down and kiss the earth and show me what this thought is worth
I'll never hear your voice again

Instrumental

1. Guitar solo through changes.
2. Bass solo through changes.
3. Keys solo through changes.
4. Jam

Everything's Right Phish

V1	<p>^A Time to get out, I paid my dues, ^C I need to shout, there's no time to lose</p> <p>^G No more to give, the well is dry, the pavement's warm, my brain is fried</p> <p>^E It's time to get out, I paid my dues</p> <p>My shoes have holes, my socks are bare, the mirror's secret is I'm losing my hair</p> <p>I'm in prison without a crime, the sentence stretches out undefined</p> <p>It's time to get out, I paid my dues, I paid my dues</p>
Chorus	<p>^A Everything's right, so just hold tight</p> <p>^G Everything's right, so just hold tight</p> <p>^D Everything's right, so just hold tight</p> <p>: X2</p>
V2	<p>^A Going downhill with increasing speed, ^G compassion gives way if you listen to greed</p> <p>^D Focus on the past and that's what will last, Nothing that is real and nothing you can feel</p> <p>Focus on tomorrow you'll have to borrow, images and mind and thoughts you left behind</p> <p>Focus on today, you'll find a way, happiness is how rooting in the now</p> <p><i>Chorus</i></p>
V3	<p>Look into the eyes of everyone you meet, try not to step on your best friend's feet</p> <p>The line is in the sand, the flag is planted, the rest of your life don't take it for granted</p> <p><i>Chorus</i></p>
V4	<p>This world, this world, this crazy world I know</p> <p>It turns, it turns, and the long night's over and the sun's coming up</p>
Instrumental	Solo over changes.
Bridge	(acapella) This world, this world (x2) (full band) Na, Na, Na, Na, Yeah... (x4)
Jam	Solo over A
Outro	Back to: Na, Na, Na... Yeah (It's gonna be all right)

Notes

11/9/22 (<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=GK4oldKYkiY>)
Note: Trey plays this in B, not A.

If I Could

Phish

V1 G B7 C G
Take me to another place she said,
F C D11*
Take me to another time
G B7 C G
Run with me across the oceans,
F C D A C Am
Float me on a silver cloud

Chorus G C
If I could I would, but I don't know how,
G C
If I could I would, but I don't know how
Bm C D
If I could I would, and I'd take you now

Interlude G9 arpeggio

V2 Stay with me till time turns over
I wanna feel my feet leave the ground
Take me where the whispering breezes can
Lift me up and spin me around

Chorus

V3 D A C G
Hear you laughing as we go (i'd take you now)
D A C G
Flipping backwards through the doors and through the windows (i'd take you
now)
D A C Am
I'm melting into nothing

Chorus 2x

Loving Cup

Rolling Stones

I'm the man on the mountain, come on up
I'm the plowman in the valley with a face full of mud
Yes I am fumbling and I know my car won't start
Yes I am stumbling and I know I play a bad guitar

Give me little drink from your loving cup
Just one drink and I'll fall down drunk

I'm the man who walks the hillside in the sweet summer sun
I'm the man who brings you roses when you ain't got none
Well, I can run and jump and fish, but I won't fight
You if you want to push and pull with me all night

Give me little drink from your loving cup
Just one drink and I'll fall down drunk

I feel so humble with you tonight just sitting in front of the fire

See your face dancing in the flame, feel your mouth kissing me again
What a beautiful buzz, what a beautiful buzz
What a beautiful buzz, what a beautiful buzz
Ohhhhh, what a beautiful buzz, what a beautiful buzz

Yes, I am nitty gritty and my shirt's all torn
But I would love to spill the beans with you till dawn

Give me little drink from your loving cup
Just one drink and I'll fall down drunk

Gimme little drink (...)

Ohhhhhh, what a beautiful buzz, what a beautiful buzz (...)

|: D C G / :|
| C G C G |
|: F C / G :|
| Em Bm C G |
| Bb \ \ \ |
| Bb \ \ D |
| D C G \ |

More Phish

Phish's is in A, this is transposed to G

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

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

Chorus:
G F
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

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

G D F C

Ohhhh ohhhh ohhhh, woah ohhh ohh ohh ohhh ohhh (x2)

Chorus

Mountains in the Mist

Phish

G C G Bb C
several times un-consciously I've stumbled on the path
Amin G D Bb C F
and seen a mountain in the mist
G C G Bb C
As rain falls on my shoulders, sun rises in the east
Amin G
I'm worn and bruised, but
Csus2 D G Bb Amin C Eb Bb
I am here at least

I guess I'm just an obstacle a thing to overcome
If I can sneak around myself and
again, I'll know I've won
The moment seems to hang and float
before me with no end
til I'm released, awake in peace(awakened beast???)
I'm on the road again

Eb Bb
But now I'm soaring f-a-r too high
Bbm F
A fleck of dust up in the sky where
Dmin C
tiny clouds go sailing by
Bb Csus2
Pull me down today

woven in the fairy tales we fabricate each day
are little golden strands of truth that
glimmer in the light
the colorful material we hold a certain way
to keep us from the cold and help to
get us through the night

(Chorus)

Csus2(today...)
E-0-----10-----10-----8-----
B-1-----
G-0-----8/11---8/11---8/11-----11-----
D-0-----
A-3-----
E-0-----

Bb Csus2(let ring)
E-----8-----6-----
B-----8-----8-----
G---9---6/9---6/9---9---9----- (half rest)

D-----10-----
 A-----
 E-----

then back to.....(4X)

 C G [C G(these 2 are piano)
 E-----3--0---3-----
 B-----1---1---3--5--3-----
 G-----0---0---4--5--4-----
 D--2/3-----2---5--5--5-----
 A-----3---5-----
 E-----0---3-----

Possum

Phish

Chords: |: E A E B G A E :|

I come from atop the mountain baby
Where the people come to pray
I come from atop the mountain baby
Where the people come to pray
There ain't no truth in action
'Less you believe it anyway

I was riding down the road one day and
Someone hit a possum
I was riding down the road one day and
Someone hit a possum
The road was his end
His end was the road
So they say

Whoa possum, possum, possum... POSSUM.
Whoa possum, possum, possum... POSSUM.
Whoa possum, your end is the road

Waste Phish

(KR alone, then Boogie, then Philip with vocals)

|: D Dmaj7 D7 | G Gm D :|

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

|: G Gm D :|

A dream, it's true, but I'd see it through.
If I could be (if I could be) wasting my time with you.

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 :|

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

|: G Am C :|

Come waste your time with me (X4)

(D descending riff 2x while Boogie solos)

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 (x3)
Come waste!

(Bluegrass break)