Miscellaneous

1	Many Rivers to Cross	G
2	Back in 79	Ε
3	Burn It	Ε

Many Rivers to Cross Jimmy Cliff

V1 Many rivers to cross

But I can't seem to find my way over

Wandering I am lost

As I travel along the white cliffs of Dover

V2 Many rivers to cross

And it's only my will that keeps me alive I've been licked, washed up for years

And I merely survived because of my pride.

Chorus And this loneliness won't leave me alone

It's such a drag to be on your own

My woman left me and she didn't say why

So I guess I have to try

(Repeat V1, V2, and Chorus)

Key: G

Back in 79 West One Shenanigans

V1 First time I camped out for a show was in Ann Arbor
On a warm spring day some thirty years ago
My best friend stayed in line
When I didn't have the time
And Deadhead Debbie shared our tent at night...

Chorus Way, way back in 79
We listened to Steve Goodman and John Prine
We shared the men and women and the wine
Way, way back in '79
Way, way back in '79

V2 Now my best friend well he went out with my girlfriend Then my best friend's girlfriend, she became my wife Some people said we're crazy, Others said, Well, that's just life, And we're still together despite the tears and strife

Chorus 2 Way, way back in 79
In the land of the hash bash and five dollar fine
We shared the men and women and da kine
Way, way back in '79... way, way back in '79

V3 I saw Jerry for the last time in Hawaii
He ended with a tight Midnight Moonlight
My daughter knew the words
From the bedtime songs she'd heard
And Jerry looked down at her and smiled

Chorus 3 Way, way back in 79

Some said the Dead were starting to decline

We shared the men and women and hard times

Way, way back in '79... way, way back in '79

V4 My children like to camp out with the Jam Bands,
High Sierras, Hornings Hideout, Bonaroo
My best friend gets them backstage
Even though they're under age
And they dance between the stars and morning dew

Chorus 4 Way, way back in 79

Bob Marley was alive and in his prime

We shared the men and women and the wine

Way, way back in '79... way, way back in '79

Key: E

Notes

Back in 79

Burn It West One Shenanigans

- V1 Rat-a-tat Jones woke up in his yard reached into his pocket and pulled out a card Was the ace of spades so he dug a hole Reached down and found a lump of coal
- V2 It was so damn hot barely a breeze
 Rat-a-tat's wife dropped to her knees
 That lump of coal well it turned to fire
 And sang to the city like a gospel choir
- Chorus We're going to burn, it's our turn
 To taste the smoke, and make a joke
 We've got to burn, so we can learn
 What happens next, and who protects
- V3 I wish I hadn't told that lie.
 I wish I hadn't made you cry.
 I'd like to find some sort of trick
 That makes a space for us to sit
- V4 Tell me now, tell me who you are
 Do you have a burn, do you have a scar?
 When everything's gone are you going to smile
 And leave your footsteps on the last hot mile?

Notes

Key: E