

Fisherman's Blues

^G Well I wish I was a fisherman ^F tumblin in the seas
^{Am} far away from dry land and its ^C bitter memories

^G Casting out my sweet line with abandonment and love
^{Am} No ceiling bearing down on me save the ^C starry sky above

| ^G With light in my head and you in my ^F arms
^{Am} Woohooohoo

^G Well I wish I was the brakeman on a ^F hurtlin' fevered train
^G crashing headlong into the heartland like a ^C cannon in the rain

With the ^G beating of the sleepers and the ^F burning of the coal
^{Am} Counting towns flashing by me on a ^C night that's full of soul

| ^G With light in my head and you in my ^F arms
^{Am} Woohooohoo

Yeah I ^G know I will be loosened from the ^F bonds that hold me fast
^{Am} and the ^C chains all hung around me will fall away at last

And ^G on that fine and fateful day I will ^F take you in my hands
^{Am} I will ... ride the night train, I will ^C be a fisherman

| ^G With light in my head and you in my ^F arms
^{Am} Woohooohoo

Folsom Prison Blues

^E
I hear that train a comin' It's rolling round the bend
and I ain't seen the sunshine since ^{E7} I don't know when
I'm ^A stuck in Folsom Prison and time keeps dragging ^E on
But that ^{B7} train keeps a rolling
^A
on down to san Antone

When I was just a baby My Mama told me, "Son
Always be a good boy Don't ever play with guns"
But I shot a man in Reno Just to watch him die
When I hear that whistle blowin' I hang my head and cry

I bet there's rich folks eatin' In a fancy dining car
They're probably drinkin' coffee And smokin' big cigars
But I know I had it comin' I know I can't be free
But those people keep a-movin' And that's what tortures me

Well, if they freed me from this prison If that railroad train was mine
I bet I'd move it on a little Farther down the line
Far from Folsom Prison That's where I want to stay
And I'd let that lonesome whistle Blow my blues away

I Walk the Line

C F C G
.....
C
.....

I keep a close watch on this heart of mine
I keep my eyes wide open all the time
I keep the ends out for the tie that binds
Because you're mine, I walk the line

I find it very, very easy to be true
I find myself alone when each day is through
Yes, I'll admit that I'm a fool for you
Because you're mine, I walk the line

As sure as night is dark and day is light
I keep you on my mind both day and night
And happiness I've known proves that it's right
Because you're mine, I walk the line

You've got a way to keep me on your side
You give me cause for love that I can't hide
For you I know I'd even try to turn the tide
Because you're mine, I walk the line

I keep a close watch on this heart of mine
I keep my eyes wide open all the time
I keep the ends out for the tie that binds
Because you're mine, I walk the line

I Will Survive

Oh, at first I was afraid, I was petrified
I kept thinking I could never live without you by my side
But then I spent so many nights just thinking how you done me wrong
And I grew strong... I learned how to get along

But now you're back, from outer space
I just walked in to find you here with that sad look upon your face
I should have changed that stupid lock I should have made you leave your key
If I'd have known for just one second you'd be back to bother me

Go on now go, walk out the door
Just turn around now, you're not welcome anymore
Weren't you the one who tried to hurt me with desire
Did you think I'd crumble, did you think I'd lay down and die?

Oh no, not I, I will survive
Yea, just as long as I know how to love, I know I'll be alive
Cause I've got all my life to live and I've got all my love to give
And I'll survive, I will survive...

Instrumental

Well, it took all the strength I had just not to fall apart
I'm trying hard to mend the pieces of my broken heart
And I spent oh so many nights just feeling sorry for myself
I used to cry, but now I hold my head up high

And you'll see me with somebody new
I'm not that stupid little person still in love with you
And so you thought you'd just drop by and you expect me to be free
But now I'm saving all my loving for someone who's loving me

Go on now ^{Am} go, walk out the ^{Dm7} door
Just turn ^G around now, you're not ^{CM7} welcome anymore
^{FM7} Weren't you the one who tried to ^{Bm7b5} hurt me with desire
Did you think I'd ^E crumble, did you think I'd ^{E7} lay down and die?

Oh no, not ^{Am} I, I will ^{Dm7} survive
Yea, just as ^G long as I know how to love, I ^{CM7} know I'll be alive
Cause I've got ^{FM7} all my life to live and I've got ^{Bm7b5} all my love to give
And I'll ^E survive, I will ^{E7} survive...

I Wanna Be Like You

^{Em} Oh I'm the king of the swingers the ^{B7} jungle VIP
I've reached the top and had to stop and that's what been botherin' ^{Em} me
Yeah, I ^{Em} wanna be a man, mancub and walk right into town ^{B7}
And be just like the other men I'm tired of monkeyin' ^{Em} around! ^D Oh

^G Ooobi doo, I wanna be like ^{E7} you-ooo-oo
I wanna ^{A7} walk like you, ^{D7} talk like you, ^G too-ooo-oo ^D
It's plain to ^G seeee-ee-ee that an ape like ^{E7} mee-ee-ee
Can ^{A7} learn to be ^{D7} huu-uu-uuman ^G too-oo-oo

^{Em} Now, don't try to fool me mancub, cause I made a deal with ^{B7} you
What I desire is man's red fire so I can be like ^{Em} you
^{Em} Give me the secret, mancub, clue me what to ^{B7} do
Give me the power of man's red flower and make my dreams come ^{B7} true! ^D Oh

^G Ooobi doo, I wanna be like ^{E7} you-ooo-oo
I wanna ^{A7} walk like you, ^{D7} talk like you, ^G too-ooo-oo ^D
It's plain to ^G seeee-ee-ee that an ape like ^{E7} mee-ee-ee
Can ^{A7} learn to be ^{D7} huu-uu-uuman ^G too-oo-oo

Mexico

C E7/G Am Am/G
I had a match, but she had a lighter
F G
I had a flame, but she had a fire
C E7/G Am Am/G
I was bright, but she was much brighter
F
I was high, but she was the sky

F G C E7/G C
Oh baby, I was bound for Mexico
F G C E7/G Am Am/G F
Oh baby, I was bound to let you go
F G
laaaa laaa laaaaa da da
C E7/G Am Am/G
dum
F G
.

C E7/G Am Am/G
I don't know much about Cinco De Mayo
F G
I'm never sure, what it's all about
C E7/G Am Am/G
But I say I want you and you don't believe me
F
You say you want me but I've got my doubts . . .

F G C E7/G C
Oh baby, I was bound for Mexico
F G C E7/G Am Am/G F
Oh baby, I was bound to let you go
F G
laaaa laaa laaaaa da da
C E7/G Am Am/G
dum
F G
.

repeat first verse

Ring of Fire

Introduction

C F C F C
Love is a burning thing
C G C F C
And it makes a fiery ring
C F C F C
Bound by wild desire
C G C
I fell into a ring of fire

G F C
I fell into a burning ring of fire
G F C
I went down, down, down and the flames went higher
C F C
And it burns, burns, burns, the ring of fire
G C
The ring of fire

Instrumental

G F C
I fell into a burning ring of fire
G F C
I went down, down, down and the flames went higher
C F C
And it burns, burns, burns, the ring of fire
G C
The ring of fire

C F C F C
The taste of love is sweet
C G C F C
When hearts like ours meet
C F C F C
I fell for you like a child
C G C
Oh, but the fire went wild . . .

G F C
I fell into a burning ring of fire
G F C
I went down, down, down and the flames went higher
C F C
And it burns, burns, burns, the ring of fire
G C
The ring of fire

Instrumental

G F C
I fell into a burning ring of fire
G F C
I went down, down, down and the flames went higher

And it ^Cburns, ^Fburns, ^Cburns, the ring of fire

The ^Gring of ^Cfire

The ^Gring of ^Cfire

The ^Gring of ^Cfire

The ^Gring of ^Cfire ^F ^C

Sad Songs And Waltzes

introduction

A E A
.....
D A
.....
D A D
.....
A E A
.....

i'm ^A writing a song all about you.
^D a true song as real as my tears.
^D but you've no need to fear it
^A cause no one will hear it.
^A sad songs and waltzes aren't ^E selling this year. ^A

^A i'll tell all about how you cheated. ^E
^D i'd like for the whole world to hear. ^A
^D i'd like to get even
^A with you cause you're leavin'. ^D
^A but sad songs and waltzes aren't ^E selling this year. ^A

^E it's a good thing that i'm not a star. ^A
^{B7} you don't know how lucky you are. ^{E E7}
^A though my record may say it,
^D no one will play it.
^A sad songs and waltzes aren't ^E selling this year. ^A

Stickshifts and Safetybelts

introduction

E A E B7 E

.....

E B7
Stick shifts and safety belts
A E
bucket seats have all got to go
E B7
When I'm driving in the car
A E
it makes my baby seem so far

E A
I need you here with me
E B7
not way over in that bucket seat
E E7 A
I need you to be here with me
E B7 E
not way over in that bucket seat

E B7
but when we're driving in my malibu,
A E
it's easy to get right next to you.
E B7
i say, "baby, scoot over, please."
A E
and then she's right there next to me.

E A
i need you here with me,
E B7
not way over in a bucket seat.
E E7 A
i need you to be here with me,
E B7 E
not way over in a bucket seat.

Bridge

A E
well a lot of good cars are japanese.
A
but when we're driving far,
B
i need my baby,
i need my baby next to
E A E B E
me.

E B7
 Stick shifts and safety belts
 A E
 bucket seats have all got to go
 E B7
 When I'm driving in the car
 A E
 it makes my baby seem so far

E A
 i need you here with me,
 E B7
 not way over in a bucket seat.
 E E7 A
 i need you to be here with me,
 E B7 E
 not way over in a bucket seat.
 E E7 A
 i need you to be here with me,
 E B7 E
 not way over in a bucket seat.
 E E7 A
 i need you to be here with me,
 E B7
 not way over in a bucket
 E A E B E
 seat.

Wagon Wheel

^GHeaded down south to the ^Dland of the pines
^{Em}Thumbin my way to ^CNorth Caroline'
^GStaring down the road and ^Dpray to God I see ^Cheadlights

^GWell I made it down the coast in ^Dseventeen hours
and I'm ^{Em}picking me a bouquet of ^Cdogwood flowers
And I'mma ^Ghoping for Raleigh so I can ^Dsee my baby tonight ^C

^GSo, rock me mama like a ^Dwagon wheel,
^{Em}rock me mama any ^Cway you feel
^Ghey hey - Mama ^Drock me ^C

^GYeah, rock me mama like the ^Dwind and the rain
^{Em}rock me mama like a ^Csouthbound train
^Ghey hey - Mama ^Drock me ^C

^GYeah I'm running from the cold ^Dup in New England
^{Em}I was born to be a fiddler in an ^Cold time string band
^Gmy baby plays the guitar, ^DI pick the banjo now ^C

^GYeah them north country winters keep'a ^Dgetting me low
^{Em}lost my money playing poker so I ^Chad to up and leave
^Gand I ain't going back to ^Dlivin that old life ^Cno more

^GSo, rock me mama like a ^Dwagon wheel,
^{Em}rock me mama any ^Cway you feel
^Ghey hey - Mama ^Drock me ^C

^GYeah, rock me mama like the ^Dwind and the rain
^{Em}rock me mama like a ^Csouthbound train
^Ghey hey - Mama ^Drock me ^C

instrumental

let chords ring next two, single hits on bass

^G headed down south ^D out of Roanoke
I caught a ^{Em} trucker out of Philly had a ^C nice long toke
But ^G he's a headed west from the ^D Cumberland Gap
to ^C Johnson City, Tennessee

and I ^G gotta get a move on ^D before the sun
hear my ^{Em} baby calling my name and I ^C know that she's the only one
and ^G if I die in Raleigh, at ^D least I will die ^C free

^G So, rock me mama like a ^D wagon wheel,
^{Em} rock me mama any ^C way you feel
^G ^D ^C hey hey - Mama rock me

^G Yeah, rock me mama like the ^D wind and the rain
^{Em} rock me mama like a ^C southbound train
^G ^D ^C hey hey - Mama rock me

Wake Up Time

Intro

F C F C
.....
F C Am G
.....

Repeat

F C F C
You follow your feelings, you follow your dreams
F C Am G
You follow the leader into the trees
F C F C
And what's in there waiting, neither one of us knows
F C Am G
You gotta keep one eye open the further you go
F Am G C
You never dreamed you'd go down on one knee, but now . . .
F Am G
Who could have seen, you'd be so hard to please somehow . .
G
You feel like a poor boy, a long way from home
G F C
You're just a poor boy, a long way from hoooooome . . .

G
And it's wake up time
F C G
... Time to open your eyes
F C G
And rise . . and shine

Hold G for 12 beats

F C F C
You spend your life dreaming, running 'round in a trance
F C Am G
You hang out forever and still miss the dance
F C F C
And if you get lucky, you might find someone
F C Am G
To help you get over the pain that will come
F Am G C
Yeah, you were so cool back in high school, what happened . . .
F Am G
You were so sure not to have your spirits dampened
G
But you're just a poor boy alone in this world
G F C
You're just a poor boy alone in this woooooooorld

G
And it's wake up time
F C G
... Time to open your eyes
F C G
And rise . . and shine

Well, if he gets lucky, a boy finds a girl
 To help him to shoulder the pain in this world
 And if you follow your feelings
 And you follow your dreams
 You might find the forest there in the trees
 Yeah, you'll be alright, it's just gonna take time, but now . . .
 Who could have seen you'd be so hard to please somehow
 You're just a poor boy a long way from home
 You're just a poor boy, a long way from hooooooooome . . .

And it's wake up time
 . . . Time to open your eyes
 . . .
 And rise . . and shine

When the Man Comes Around

^C
There's a man goin' 'round takin' names,
^C
And he decides who to free and who to blame.
^C
Everybody won't be treated all the same,
^C ^{Am}
There'll be a golden ladder reachin' down.
^F ^G ^C
When the man comes around.

^C
The hairs on your arm will stand up,
^C
At the terror in each sip and in each sup.
^C
Will you partake of that last offered cup,
^C ^{Am}
Or disappear into the potter's ground?
^F ^G ^C
When the man comes around.

^C
Hear the trumpets hear the pipers.
^C
One hundred million angels singin'.
^C ^F ^{Am} ^G
Multitudes are marchin' to the big kettledrum.
^G
Voices callin', voices cryin'.
^G
Some are born and some are dyin'.
^G ^C
It's alpha and omega's kingdom come,
^F ^C
And the whirlwind is in the thorn tree.
^C
The virgins are all trimming their wicks,
^F ^C
The whirlwind is in the thorn tree.
^C
It's hard for thee to kick against the pricks,

^C
Till Armageddon no shalam, no shalom.
^C
Then the father hen will call his chickens home,
^C
The wise man will bow down before the throne.
^C ^{Am}
And at his feet they'll cast their golden crowns,
^F ^G ^C
When the man comes around.

^C
Whoever is unjust let him be unjust still.
^C
Whoever is righteous let him be righteous still.

^C

Whoever is filthy let him be filthy still.
C Listen to the words long written down, Am
F G C
When the man comes around.

C
Hear the trumpets hear the pipers.
C
One hundred million angels singin'.
C F Am G
Multitudes are marchin' to the big kettledrum.
G
Voices callin', voices cryin'.
G
Some are born and some are dyin'.
G C
It's alpha and omega's kingdom come,
F C
And the whirlwind is in the thorn tree.
C
The virgins are all trimming their wicks,
F C
The whirlwind is in the thorn tree.
C
It's hard for thee to kick against the pricks,
C Am
In measured hundredweight and penny pound,
F G C
When the man comes around.

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