

# Off To The Races

Words & Music by Timothy Larcombe & Elizabeth Grant

♩ = 85

N.C.

1. My old man is a bad man, but I can't de - ny the way he holds my hand. And  
2. My old man is a tough man, but he got a soul as sweet as blood red jam. And

The first system of the musical score is in 4/4 time. It features a vocal melody in the treble clef and a piano accompaniment in the grand staff (treble and bass clefs). The key signature has one sharp (F#). The melody consists of eighth and quarter notes. The piano accompaniment includes a steady eighth-note bass line and a treble line with eighth and quarter notes.

he grabs me, he has me by my heart.  
he shows me, he knows me every inch of my tar black soul.

The second system continues the melody and accompaniment. It includes a triplet of eighth notes in the vocal line, marked with a '3' above the staff. The piano accompaniment continues with its characteristic eighth-note patterns.

He does-n't mind I have a Las Ve - gas past. He does-n't mind I have an L. A. crass way  
He does-n't mind I have a flat, broke-down life. In fact, he says he thinks it's what he might like

The third system concludes the piece. The vocal melody and piano accompaniment continue until the final measure. The piano part features a final chord in the bass clef.

FREEDOMSHEETS.COM

© Copyright 2011 EMI Music Publishing Limited/Copyright Control.  
All Rights Reserved. International Copyright Secured.




a-bout me. He loves me with ev-'ry beat of his co-caine heart.  
a-bout me, ad-mires me, the way I roll like a roll-ing stone. Likes to watch me in the

Em Edim Em Edim

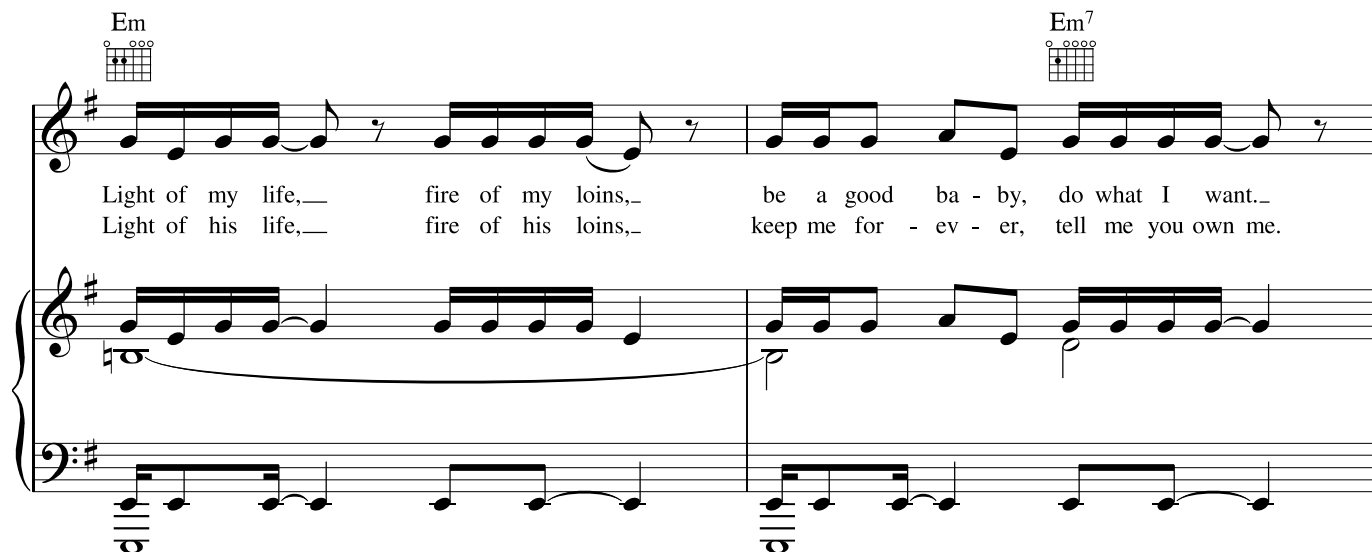
Swim-ming pool glim-mer-ing, darl-ing, white bik-i-ni off with my red nail po-lish. Watch me in the  
glass room, bath-room, Cha-teau Mar-mont, slip-pin' on my red dress, put-tin' on my make-up.



Em Edim Em Edim

swim-ming pool, bright blue rip-ples, you sit-tin', sip-pin' on your black cris-tal, yeah.  
Glass room, per-fume, cog-nac, li-lac fumes, says it feels like heav-en to him.

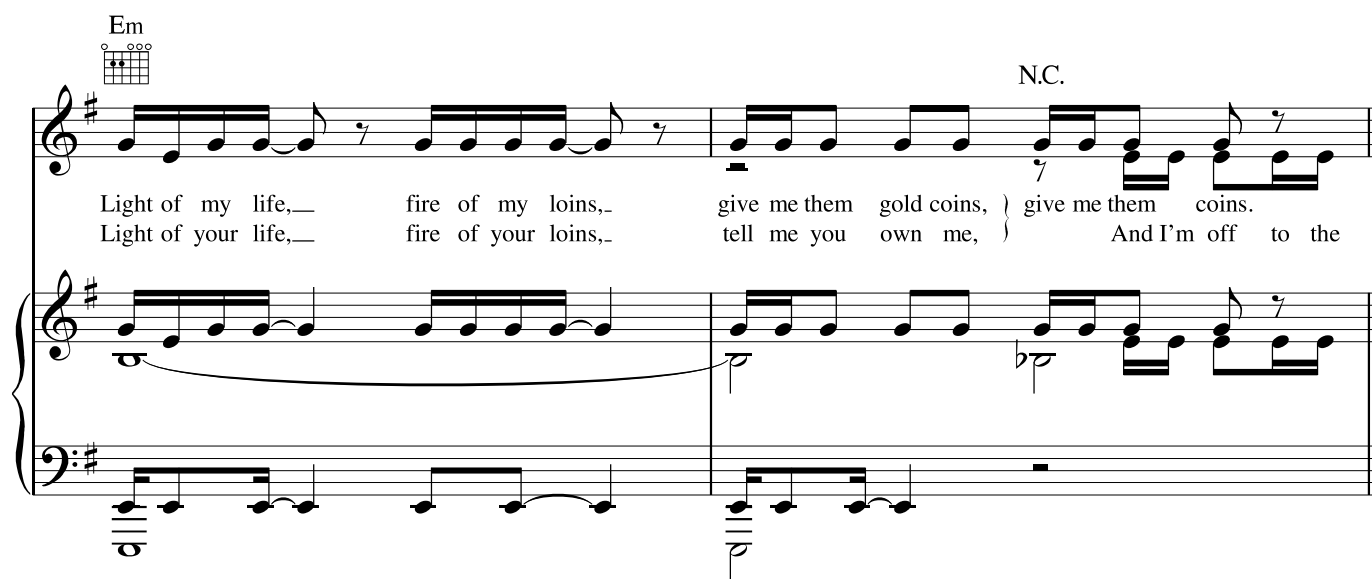
Em  Em<sup>7</sup> 

Light of my life, — fire of my loins, — be a good ba - by, do what I want. —  
 Light of his life, — fire of his loins, — keep me for - ev - er, tell me you own me.



Em  N.C. 

Light of my life, — fire of my loins, — give me them gold coins, } give me them coins.  
 Light of your life, — fire of your loins, — tell me you own me, } And I'm off to the



Em  D 

rac - es, cas - es of Ba-car-di chas - ers. Chas-in' me all o - ver town — 'cause he knows I'm






C



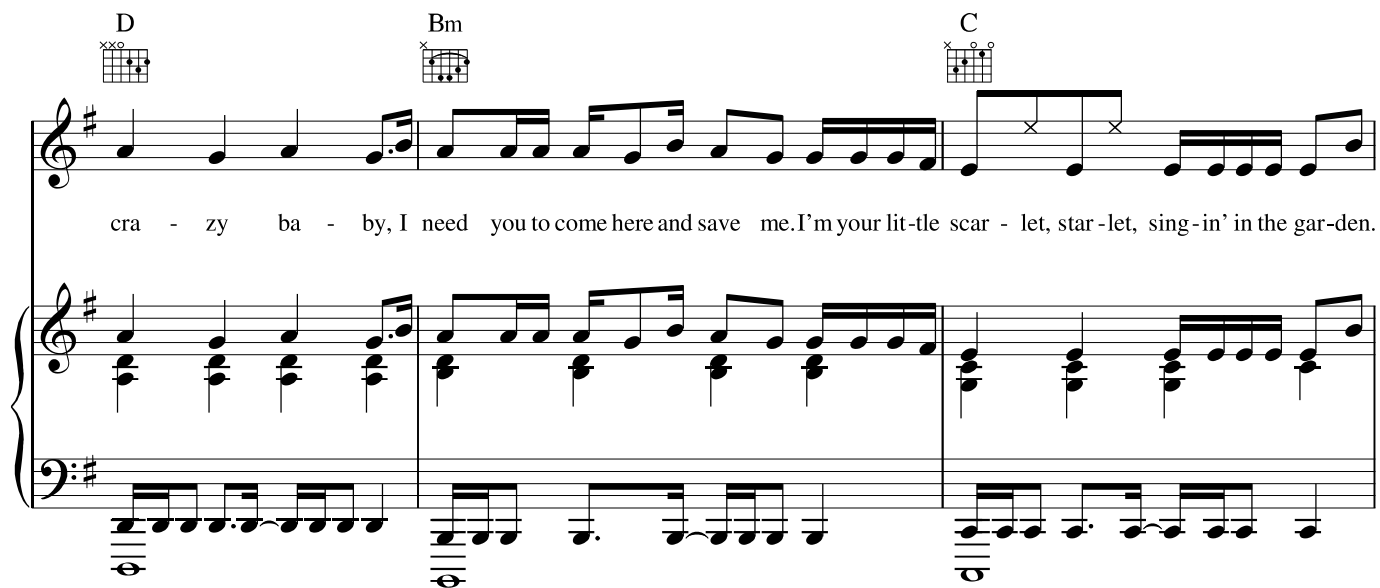
wast - ed, fac - in' time a - gain on Ri - kers Is - land and I won't get out. \_\_\_\_\_ Be - cause I'm




D Bm C

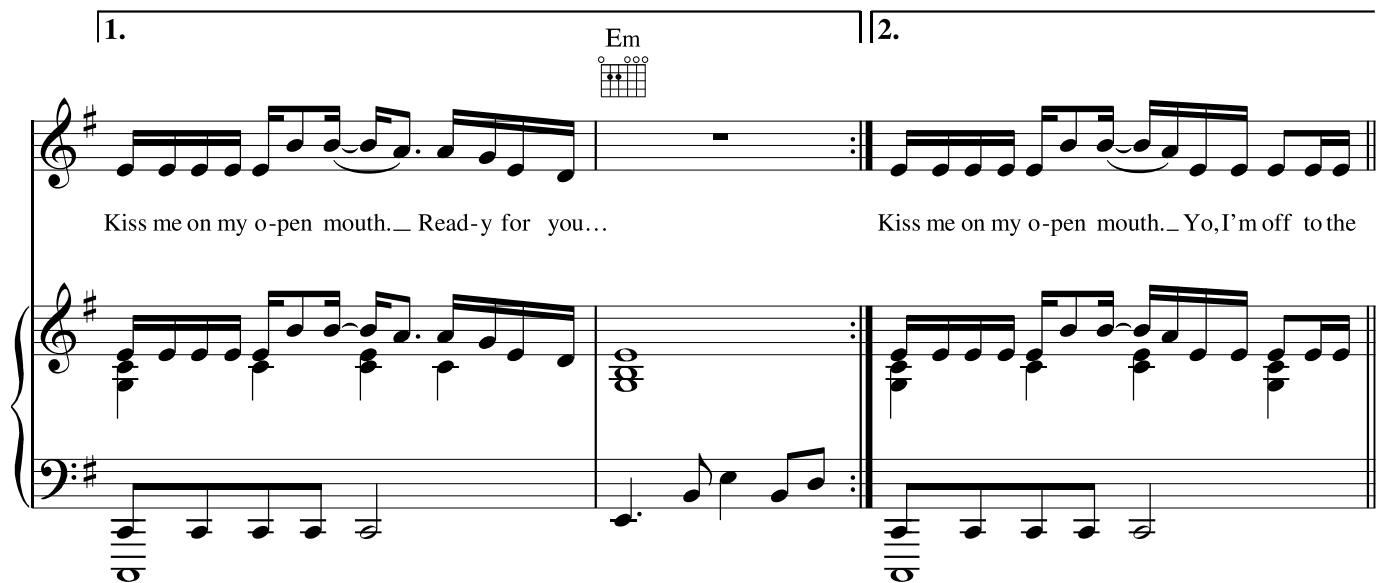
cra - zy ba - by, I need you to come here and save me. I'm your lit - tle scar - let, star - let, sing - in' in the gar - den.



1. Em 2.



Kiss me on my o - pen mouth. \_ Read - y for you... Kiss me on my o - pen mouth. \_ Yo, I'm off to the



Em  D 


rac - es, lac - es, leath-er on my waist is tight and I am fall-ing down.\_\_\_\_\_ I can see your



C 

face is shame-less, Ci - pri - a - ni's base-ment, love you but I'm go-ing down.\_\_\_\_\_ God I'm so



D  Bm 

cra - zy ba - by, I'm sor - ry that I'm mis - be - hav - ing. I'm your lit - tle



C

N.C.

har - lot, star-let, queen of Co-ney Is-land, rais-in'hell all o-ver town.\_\_\_\_ Sor-ry 'bout it.

Am/E

Em

My old man is\_\_\_\_ a thief and I'm\_\_\_\_ gon-na stay and pray with him till the end.\_\_\_\_ But I

Am


trust in\_\_\_\_ the de-ci-sion of the Lord\_\_\_\_ to watch o-ver us. Take him when he may, \_ if he may.

Em

Am


I'm not a-fraid to say \_ that I'd die with-out him. \_ Who else is gon-na put up with me this way? I

Em





need you, I breathe you, I'd nev-er leave you. They would rue the day— I was a-lone with-out you. You're

Am





ly - in' with your gold chain on, ci - gar hang-in' from your lips I said, "Hun, you nev - er looked so

Em D N.C.

beau - ti - ful as you do now, my man." And we're off to the

Em D

rac - es, plac - es. Read-y, set, the gate is down and now we're go-ing in\_\_\_\_\_ to Las

C D

Ve - gas, cha-os, ca-si-no o - a - sis. Hon-ey it is time to spin... Boy you're so cra - zy ba - by I

Bm C


love you for-ev - er, not may - be. You are my one true love.\_\_\_\_ You are my one true love.\_\_\_\_

Em D C

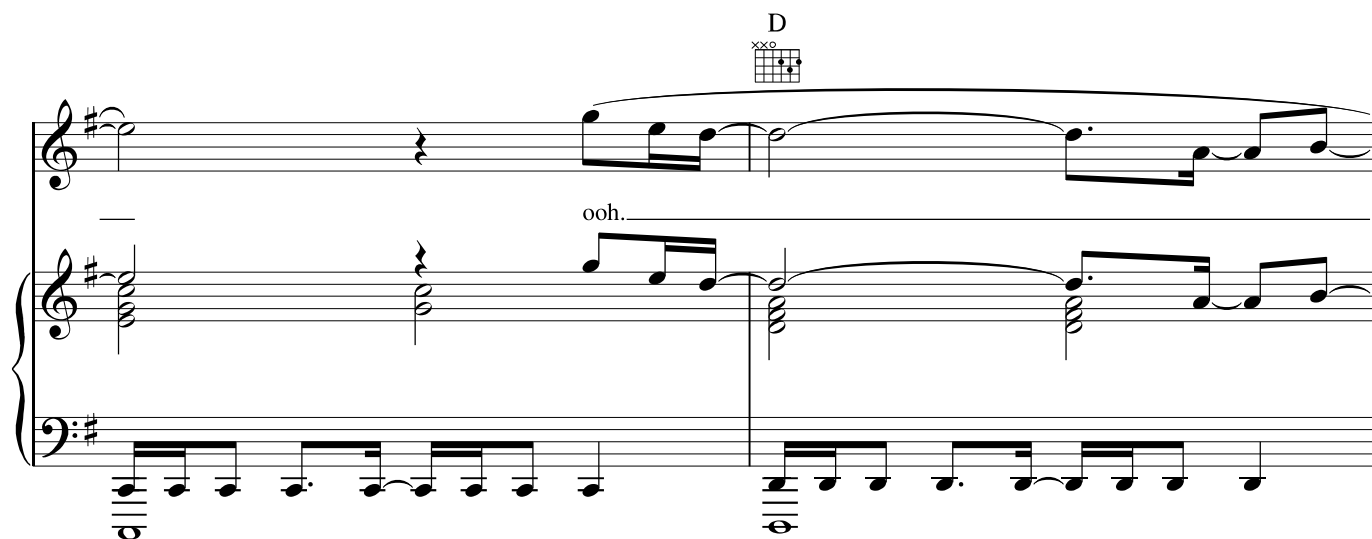
Ooh,\_\_\_\_ ooh,\_\_\_\_




D




ooh.



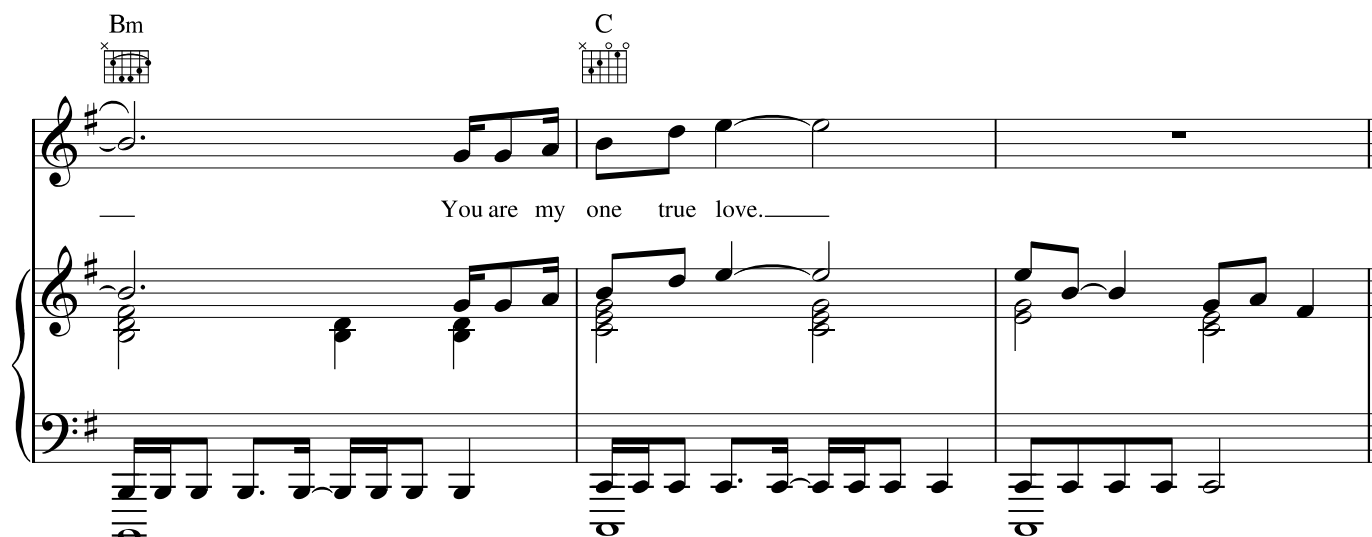
Bm




C




You are my one true love.\_\_\_\_




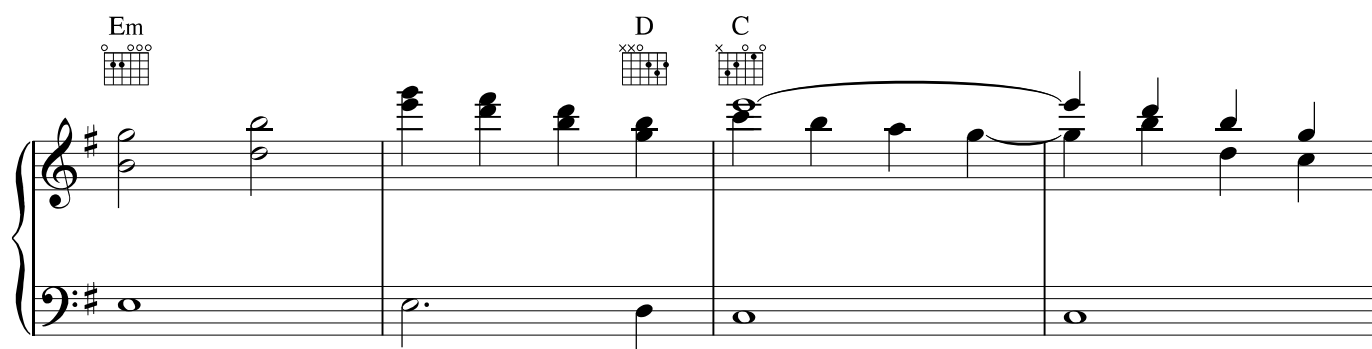
Em




D




C


D



Bm



Cmaj7



Em

