

"Hey Joe" by Jimmy Hendrix

Key: E Major

Verse/Chorus: C G D A E

Intro

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e | ---0---0-----0----- |
b | ---3/5--5\3-----0----- |
G | -----4\2--0-0h1----- (1) --1-----6/7---7---6-- |
D | -----0h2-----2-----5---4-- |
A | -----4/5---5---4-- |
E | -----0-----0-----0---0--- |
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e | ----- |
b | -----7---7-----1-----3-3----- |
G | -4--4-----7--7-7--7-----0-----4-4----- |
D | -2--2-----7h9--7h9--9\-----0----- |
A | -2--2-----/3-3-----3-----2----- |
E | -0--0--0-----3-----3/5-- |
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“Hey Joe” by Jimmy Hendrix

Hey Joe, where you goin' with that gun of your hand?
Hey Joe, I said, where you goin' with that gun in your hand? Oh
I'm goin' down to shoot my old lady
You know I caught her messin' 'round with another man, yeah
I'm goin' down to shoot my old lady
You know I caught her messin' 'round with another man
Huh, and that ain't too cool

Hey Joe, I heard you shot your mama down
You shot her down now
Hey Joe, I heard you shot your lady down
Shot her down in the ground, yeah

Yes, I did, I shot her
You know I caught her messin' round, messin' round town
Yes, I did, I shot her
You know I caught my old lady messin' 'round town
And I gave her the gun
I shot her

Alright
Shoot her one more time again, baby
Oh, dig it
Ah, alright

Hey, Joe
Where you gonna run to now? Where you gonna run to?
Hey Joe, I said
Where you gonna run to now? Where you, where you gonna go?

Well, dig
I'm goin' way down south
Way down to Mexico way
Alright
I'm goin' way down south
Way down where I can be free
Ain't no one gonna find me
Ain't no hangman gonna
He ain't gonna put a rope around me
You better believe right now
I gotta go now

Hey, Joe
You better run on down
Goodbye, everybody, ow
Hey, hey, Joe

"Where is my Mind" by The Pixies

Key: E Major

Verse/Chorus: E C#m G# A

Last Chorus Line: E G# A Am C#m B

Lead Pattern (crunchy)

e	-----4-----4----- -----4-----4----- -----4-----4----- 0-----0-----0-----0-----
B	-----5-----5----- -----5-----5----- -----4-----4----- -----5-----5p4-----5-----5-----0-----
G	----- ----- ----- -----
D	----- ----- ----- -----
A	----- ----- ----- -----
E	----- ----- ----- -----

Solo

e	-----	-----10--12--14b-
B	--7---7---7--7-----	-----7--7/10--10--12-----
G	--9b--9b-----9--7--7--7-----	--7--9-----
D	-----9-----	-----
A	-----	-----
E	-----	-----

“Where is my Mind” by The Pixies

With your feet on the air and your head on the ground
Try this trick and spin it, yeah
Your head will collapse
But there's nothing in it
And you'll ask yourself

Where is my mind?
Where is my mind?
Where is my mind?
Way out in the water
See it swimming

I was swimming in the Caribbean
Animals were hiding behind the rock
Except the little fish
Bump into me, swear he's
Tryin' a talk to me, say wait wait

Where is my mind?
Where is my mind?
Where is my mind?
Way out in the water
See it swimming

With your feet on the air and your head on the ground
Try this trick and spin it, yeah
Your head will collapse
If there's nothing in it
And you'll ask yourself

Where is my mind?
Where is my mind?
Where is my mind?
Way out in the water
See it swimming

With your feet on the air and your head on the ground
Try this trick and spin it, yeah

“Last Dance with Mary Jane” by Tom Petty

Key: A minor (original song tuned up ~1/2 step)

Verse: Am G D Am (sometimes Am7 and Dsus4)

Chorus: Em A Em A G

Fills (A chord at 3 octaves)

5-9--12----5-9-7

5-10-14-----

6-9--14----6-9-7

“Last Dance with Mary Jane” by Tom Petty

She grew up in an Indiana town
Had a good lookin' mama who never was around
But she grew up tall and she grew up right
With them Indiana boys on an Indiana night

Well, she moved down here at the age of eighteen
She blew the boys away, it was more than they'd seen
I was introduced and we both started groovin'
She said, "I dig you, baby, but I got to keep movin' on, keep movin' on"

Last dance with Mary Jane
One more time to kill the pain
I feel summer creepin' in and I'm tired of this town again

Well, I don't know but I've been told
You never slow down, you never grow old
I'm tired of screwing up, tired of goin' down
Tired of myself, tired of this town
Oh, my, my, oh, hell yes
Honey, put on that party dress
Buy me a drink, sing me a song
Take me as I come 'cause I can't stay long

Last dance with Mary Jane
One more time to kill the pain
I feel summer creepin' in and I'm tired of this town again

There's pigeons down on Market Square
She's standin' in her underwear
Lookin' down from a hotel room
The nightfall will be comin' soon
Oh, my, my, oh, hell yes
You've got to put on that party dress
It was too cold to cry when I woke up alone
I hit the last number, I walked to the road

Last dance with Mary Jane
One more time to kill the pain
I feel summer creepin' in and I'm tired of this town again

"Icky Thump" by the White Stripes

Key: E minor

Verse: Em (x7) D

Chorus: E5 [G5 E5] (x3) [D5 E5] (x2)

Chorus Lead

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e | ----- |
B | ----- |
G | ----- |
D | --2--/7--5\4-----x-0-- |
A | --2-----5-/5--4----x-0-- |
E | --0-----5--x-3-- |
```

```
e | ----- |
B | ----- |
G | -----/7-6----- |
D | --2--/7--5\4-----7---x-0-- |
A | --2-----5-----x-0-- |
E | --0-----x-3-- |
```

Solo/Bridge (x2)

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e | ----- | ----- |
B | ----- | ----- |
G | -7--6---9--8---10--9---12--11--- | -7--6---9--8---10--9---12--11--- |
D | -----7-----9-----10-----12- | -----7-----9-----10-----12- |
A | ----- | ----- |
E | ----- | ----- |
```

"Icky Thump" by the White Stripes

Yah-hee, icky thump
Who'd-a thunk?
Sittin' drunk
On a wagon to Mexico

Her hair, what a chump
And my head
Got a bump
When I hit it on the radio

Red-head señorita
Lookin' dead
Came to said,
"I need a bed" en español

So I gave a drink of water
I'm gonna sing around the collar
Well, I don't need a microphone

Icky thump, with the lump
In my throat
Grab my coat
And now it's reckon
I was ready to go

Yeah, I swam beside the hair
She had one white eye
One blank stare
Lookin' up, lyin' there

On a stand in her hair
Was a candy cane
Black rum, sugar cane
Dry eye, somethin' strange!

La la, la la la la la la la

Well, Americans:
What, nothin' better to do?
Why don't you kick yourself out?
You're an immigrant too.

Who's usin' who?
What should we do?
Well you can't be a pimp
And a prostitute too

Icky thump, handcuffed to a bunk
Robbed blind
Looked around
And there was nobody else

Left alone
I hit myself with a stone
Went home
And learned how to clean up after
myself

Black by Pearl Jam

Key: E Major (verse) E minor (chorus)

Intro: E7 A

Verse: E A

Bridge: C Em C Em

Chorus: D C Em

Fill at end of bridge

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e | ----- |
B | ----- |
G | -----0-2h0----- |
D | ----0----- |
A | --2----- |
E | -----3b4-0- |
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Black by Pearl Jam

Hey, oh
Sheets of empty canvas
Untouched sheets of clay
Were laid spread out before me
As her body once did
All five horizons
Revolved around her soul
As the earth to the sun
Now the air I tasted and breathed
Has taken a turn

Oh and all I taught her was
everything
Oh I know she gave me all that she
wore
And now my bitter hands
Chafe beneath the clouds
Of what was everything
Oh the pictures have
All been washed in black
Tattooed everything

I take a walk outside
I'm surrounded by
Some kids at play
I can feel their laughter
So why do I sear
Oh, and twisted thoughts that spin
Round my head
I'm spinning
Oh, I'm spinning
How quick the sun can, drop away

And now my bitter hands
Cradle broken glass
Of what was everything
All the pictures have
All been washed in black
Tattooed everything
All the love gone bad
Turned my world to black
Tattooed all I see
All that I am
All that I'll be, yeah
Uh huh, uh huh, oh

I know someday you'll have a
beautiful life
I know you'll be a star
In somebody else's sky
But why
Why
Why can't it be
Oh can't it be mine

Yellow Ledbetter by Pearl Jam

Key: E Major

Verse: E B A E

Outro: E (3 beats) B (5 beats) A (8 beats)

Outro (pt. 2): Ebm E B Ebm E A

Yellow Ledbetter by Pearl Jam

Unsealed on a porch a letter sat
Then you said I wanna leave it again
Once I saw her on a beach of
weathered sand
And on the sand I wanna leave it
again, yeah

On a weekend wanna wish it all away
And they called and I said that I want
what I said
And then I call out again
And the reason oughtta leave her
calm, I know
I said I don't know whether I'm the
boxer or the bag

Oh yeah, can you see them
Out on the porch
Yeah but they don't wave
I see them
'Round the front way, yeah
And I know and I know I don't want
to stay
Make me cry

I see
I don't know, there's something else
I wanna drum it all away
Oh, I said I don't, I don't know
whether I'm the boxer or the bag

Oh yeah, can you see them
Out on the porch
Yeah but they don't wave
I see them
'Round the front way, yeah
And I know and I know I don't want
to stay
I don't wanna stay
I don't wanna stay
I don't wanna stay, oh no
Yeah

Oh, oh
Oh, oh