## TRUCKIN'

E A <u>Truckin' got my chips cashed in, keep truckin' like the doo-dah man</u>
B Bsus4 A <u>together more or less in line just keep truckin' on.</u>
E

Arrows of neon and flashing marquees out on Main Street Chicago, New York, Detroit and it's all the same streeet. Your typical city involved in a typical daydream, hang it up and see what tomorrow brings.

Dallas got a soft machine, Houston too close to New Orleans,
New York got the ways and means, but just won't let you be. [Organ]

Most of the cats that you meet on the street speak of true love. Most of the time they're sittin' and cryin' at home. One of these days they know they gotta get goin' out of the door and down to the street all alone.

<u>Truckin like the doo-dah man once told me "You got to play your hand.</u>

<u>Sometimes the cards ain't worth a dime if you don't lay 'em down."</u>

[Guitar riff]

A GDA Sometimes the lights all shinin' on me,

A D A GDA other times I can barely see.

D B F# Lately it occurs to me,

Amaj7 E what a long strange trip it's been.

What in the world ever became of sweet Jane? [Guitar riffs] She lost her sparkle, you know she isn't the same. Livin' on reds, vitamin C and cocaine, all a friend can say is "Ain't it a shame."

Truckin' up to Buffalo, I been thinkin' you got to mellow slow. Takes time, you pick a place to go, just keep truckin' on.

Sittin' and starin' out of the hotel window, got a tip they're gonna kick the door in again. I'd like to get some sleep before I travel, but if you got a warrant I guess you're gonna come in.

Busted down on Bourbon Street. Set up like a bowlin' pin.
Knocked down, it gets to wearin' thin, they just won't let you be.

You're sick of hangin' around, and you'd like to travel.

Get tired of travelin', you wanna settle down.

I guess they can't revoke your soul for tryin',

get out of the door, light out and look all around. [ Walk up ]

(Bridge) <u>Sometimes the lights all shinin' on me, other times I can barely see.</u>
<u>Lately it occurs to me, what a long strange trip it's been.</u>

<u>Truckin; I'm a-goin' home, whoa, whoa, baby back where I belong.</u>

<u>Back home, sit down and patch my bones and get back truckin' on.</u>

[ Jam ]