

Truckin'

Truckin | E /// | % | A /// | % | B /// | % | A /// | % | E /// | % |
Truckin' got my chips cashed in. Keep truckin', like the do-dah man
Together, more or less in line, just keep truckin' on_____.

4x

Verse 1 ||: E /// | % : ||
Arrows of neon and flashing marquees out on Main Street.
Chicago, New York, Detroit and it's all on the same street.
Your typical city involved in a typical daydream, hang it up and see what tomorrow brings.

Dallas Dallas, got a soft machine; Houston, too close to New Orleans;
New York's got the ways and means; but just won't let you be, oh no.

Verse 2 Most of the cats that you meet on the streets speak of true love.
Most of the time they're sitting and crying at home.
One of these days they know they better get going,
Out of the door and down on the streets all alone.

Truckin Truckin like the do-dah man, Once told me, "You got to play your hand."
Sometimes your cards ain't worth a damn, if you don't lay 'em down_____.

Break | A /// | % | G / D / | A /// | % | D / A / | G / D / | A /// |
Sometimes the light's all shinin' on me. Other times I can barely see.
| D /// | B / F# / | F# / B / | F# /// | A /// | % | E /// | % | % | % |
Lately it occurs to me, what a long, strange trip it's been

Verse 4 What in the world ever became of sweet Jane?
She lost her sparkle, you know she isn't the same.
Living on reds, vitamin C, and cocaine. All her friends can say is, "Ain't it a shame?"

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

Verse 5 Sitting and staring out of the hotel window, got a tick 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 Busted, down on Bourbon Street, set up, like a bowlin' pin,
Knocked down, gets you wearing thin, just won't let you be_____, oh no.

Verse 6 You're sick of hangin' around and you'd like to travel,
Get tired of travelin' and you want to settle down.
I guess they can't revoke your soul for trying,
Get out of the door and light out and look all around

Break Sometimes the lights all shinin' on me; other times I can barely see.
Lately it occurs to me, what a long, strange trip it's been.

Truckin Truckin', I'm a goin' home. Whoa whoa baby, back where I belong,
Back home, sit down and patch my bones, and get back truckin' on.

End ||: Hey now get back truckin' on. : || 8x

Jump straight into Cassidy (E)

Cassidy

Intro | E /// | % | % | % |

[illegible]

Verse 1 || E / / / | A / / / : ||

I have seen where the wolf has slept by the silver stream.

I can tell by the mark he left you were in his dream.

|| Em / / / | Am⁷/ / / :||

Ah child of countless trees, ah child of boundless seas.

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|| F#m // / | A // / :|| E /// | % |
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What are you, what are you meant to be?

Speaks his name for you were born to me, Born to me, Cassidy.

Verse 2 Lost now on the country miles in his Cadillac.

I can tell by the way you smile he is rolling back.

Come wash the nighttime clean, come grow the scorched ground green.

Blow the horn, tap the tambourine.

Close the gap on the dark years in between. You and me, Cassidy.

Break **3x** **3x (Intro)**
||: A / E / : || B /// ||: F#m E B / : || E /// | % | % | % |

Quick beats in an icy heart, catch colt draws a coffin cart,

There he goes and now here she starts, hear her cry.

Flight of the seabirds, Scattered like lost words, Wheel to the storm and fly.

Lead = Verse

||: E /// | A /// : || ^{4x} **→ Jam**

Fare thee well now, let your life proceed by it's own design.

Nothing to tell now, let the words be yours, I'm done with mine.

Fare thee well now, let your life proceed by it's own design.

Nothing to tell now, let the words be yours, I'm done with mine.

Jam **In E** **then....** **B: 6x (8)** **F# x8** **B: 3x (8)** **F# x8** **Ab(m) x8**

End **3x (Intro)**
||: F#m E B /: || E /// | % | % | % |

Flight of the seabirds, Scattered like lost words, Wheel to the storm and fly.

pickups >>> to C#m (Brown Eyed Women)

Brown-Eyed Women

Intro | C#m /// | E /// | A /// | A / | E /// | % |

Verse 1 | C#m /// | E /// | B /// | A /// | C#m /// | E /// | A /// | A / | E /// | % |

Gone are the days when the ox fall down, Take up the yoke and plow the fields around
Gone are the days when the ladies said, "Please, Gentle Jack Jones won't you come to me."

Chorus | B /// | % | A /// | E / B / | A /// | E / C#m / | F#m /// | A / | E /// | E /// |

Brown-eyed women and red grenadine, The bottle was dusty but the liquor was clean.
Sound of the thunder with the rain pourin' down, And it looks like the old man's gettin' on.

Verse 2 1920 when he stepped to the bar, drank to the dregs of the whiskey jar.
1930 when the wall caved in, he made his way selling red-eyed gin.

Chorus

Lead

Verse 3 Delilah Jones was the mother of twins, two times over and the rest were sins.
Raised eight boys, only I turned bad, didn't get the lickin's that the other ones had.

Chorus

Break || Bm /// | A / E / : || C#m / B / | A / Abm / | A /// | A / | E /// | % |

Tumble down shack on Big Foot county. Snowed so hard that the roof caved in.
Delilah Jones went to meet her God, and the old man never was the same again.

Verse 4 Daddy made whiskey and he made it well, cost two dollars and it burned like hell.
I cut hick'ry just to fire the still, drink down a bottle and be ready to kill.

Chorus

Verse 1 Gone are the days when the ox fall down, take up the yoke and plow the fiends around.
Repeated Gone are the days when the ladies said, "Please, Gentle Jack Jones won't you come to me."

Chorus

End And it looks like the old man's gettin' on.

Intro

e-----
B-----
G-----4-5-6-6-----6^8\6--4-4---4h6p4-----
D---4^6-----6-----
A-----
E-----

e-----4-----
B-----5-----
G-----0--1-----6-----
D---4\2--2--2-----2--2-----2--4-----6-----
A-----4-----2-2--3-3--4-----
E-----

Row Jimmy (77' style)

Intro | G / D / | A / G / | D /// | A /// | % | % | % | % |

V1 | A /// | A / G / | G / D / | A /// | Bm / A / | G / D / | D /// | % | D /// | A /// | E /// |

1st Verse only = | A E A / | A /// | A E A - | **then go to verse 2**

| D /// | % | **then go to chorus**

Julie catch a rabbit by his hair Come back steppin' like to walk on air
Get back home where you belong and don't you run off no more.

V2 Don't hang your head let the two time roll, grass shack nailed to a pine wood floor
Ask the time baby I don't know come back later, gonna let it show.

3x

Ch. ||: A /// | E /// | D /// | % :|| A /// | E /// | A /// | % |

I say row Jimmy row, gonna get there, I don't know,
Seems a common way to go, get out and row, row, row, row, row.

Lead ||: A /// | A / G / | G / D / | A /// | Bm / A / | G / D / | D /// | % | D /// :||

V3 Here's a half dollar if you dare, double twist when you hit the air,
Look at Julie down below, the levee doin' the don't pass go.

Chorus

Lead ||: A /// | A / G / | G / D / | A /// | Bm / A / | G / D / | D /// | % | D /// :||

V4 Broken heart don't feel so bad, You ain't got half of what you thought you had.
Rock you baby to and fro not too fast and not too slow.

Chorus

Break | A / Bm / | A / D / | A / G / | D /// | % |
| A / Bm / | A / D / | D /// | E /// | D /// | % | **into chorus**

That's the way it's been in town, Ever since they tore the jukebox down.
Two bit piece don't buy no more, not so much as it done before.

3x (1st time only then back to original chorus)

Chorus ||: A /// | G /// | D /// | % :|| A /// | E /// | A /// | % |

I say row Jimmy row, gonna get there, I don't know,

repeated Seems a common way to go, get out and row, row, row, row, row.

Ending = | Bm / A / | G / D / | A ~ ~ ~

Jack Straw

Intro | E / F#m / | G#m / A B |
|-----| -11b12---12r11-10-----|---|
|---9-10-----9-10-11-12-|-----12-9b10-9-----|---|
-----11-----	-----11-	-9-
-----	-----	---
-E72---Jer-Intro-----	-----	-E-

Verse 1 | E / F#m / | C#m / A / | A / / / | E / Bm D | A / E E^Δ7 | D / A / | A / / / |

We can share the women, we can share the wine.

We can share what we got of yours 'cause we done shared all of mine.

| E / F#m / | C#m / A / | A / / / | E / Bm D | A / E B | A / / / | E / / / |

Keep on rollin', just a mile to go;

Keep on rollin' my old buddy, you're movin' much too slow.

4x

4x

|| : E⁷sus4 / E / : || : F#⁷sus4 / F# / : || D Bm A / | E / / / | % |

I just jumped the watchman, right outside the fence.

Took his rings, four bucks in change, ain't that Heaven sent?

Hurts my ears to listen, Shannon, burns my eyes to see;

Cut down a man in cold blood, Shannon, might as well been me.

3x

Lead (Short) || : D Bm A / | E / / / | % : ||

3x

Reprise || : D Bm A / | E / / / | % : || D Bm A / | E / / / | A / / / | D / / / | G / / / | D / / / | G > > > |

We used to play for silver, now we play for life;

One's for sport and one's for blood at the point of a knife.

Now the die is shaken, now the die must fall.

There ain't a winner in the game, he don't go home with all, not with all.....

Intro | E / F#m / | G#m / A B |

Verse 2 **Leavin' Texas**, fourth day of July,
Sun so hot, the clouds so low, the eagles filled the sky.
Catch the Detroit Lightning out of Sante Fe,
Great Northern out of Cheyenne, from sea to shining sea.

Gotta go to Tulsa, first train we can ride.

Gotta settle one old score, one small point of pride.

Ain't a place a man can hide, Shannon will keep him from the sun

Ain't a bed can give us rest now, you keep us on the run, on the Run!

Long Lead ||: D Bm A / | E / / / | % : ||

Reprise || : D Bm A / | E / / / | % : || D Bm A / | E / / / | A / / / | D / / / | G / / / | D / / / | G > > > |

Jack Straw from Wichita cut his buddy down,

Dug for him a shallow grave and laid his body down.

Half a mile from Tucson, by the morning light,

One man gone and another to go, my old buddy you're moving Much too slow

End We can share the women, we can share the wine.

New Speedway Boogie

Blues in E with speckled | G / D / | A /// |

e--	Intro	-----
B-----		
G-----		
D-----	0-0-0-0-0-0-2-	
A-----	0h1h2-----	
E--0-----	0-----	

Verse 1 Please don't dominate the rap, Jack, If you've got nothing new to say.
If you please, don't back up the track this train is got to run today.
I spent a little time on the mountain, I spent a little time on the hill
I heard someone say "Better run away" Others say "better stand still"
Now I don't know, but I been told It's hard to run with the weight of gold,
Other hand I have heard it said, It's just as hard with the weight of lead.

Lead Short jam in E

Verse 2 Who can deny, who can deny, it's not just a change in style?
One step down and another begun and I wonder how many miles.
I spent a little time on the mountain, I spent a little time on the hill
Things went down we don't understand, but I think in time we will.
Now, I don't know but I was told In the heat of the sun a man died of cold.
Keep on coming or stand and wait, with the sun so dark and the hour so late.

Lead Short jam in E

Verse 3 You can't overlook the lack, Jack, of any other highway to ride.
It's got no signs or dividing lines and very few rule to guide.
I spent a little time on the mountain, I spent a little time on the hill
I saw things getting out of hand, I guess they always will.
I don't know but I been told If the horse don't pull you got to carry the load.
I don't know whose back's that strong, maybe find out before too long.
3 x ||: One way or another, one way or another, One way or another,
This dark got to give. : ||

Jam Long jam in E

Vocal **3 x ||:** One way or another, one way or another, One way or another,
This dark got to give. : ||

U.S. Blues

Intro

e-----0---0---7h9--7-----
B-----2---2-----8-8--6-6--10--
G-----2---2-----9-----
D-----2---2-----
A-----2^4--2--0-----0---0-----
E---0h2--0-----2p0-----

Verse 1 | A / / / | % | D / / / | % | E / B E | % |
Red and white, blue suede shoes, I'm Uncle Sam, how do you do?
Gimme five, I'm still alive, ain't no luck, I learned to duck.

Verse 2 **Check my pulse**, it don't change. Stay seventy-two come shine or rain.
Wave the flag, pop the bag, rock the boat, skin the goat

Chorus || B / / / | E / / / :||
Wave that flag, wave it wide and high.
Summertime done, come and gone, my, oh, my.

Verse 3 **I'm Uncle Sam**, that's who I am, been hiding out in a rock and roll band.
Shake the hand that shook the hand of P.T. Barnum and Charlie Chan.

Verse 4 **Shine your shoes**, light your fuse. Can you use them ol' U.S. Blues?
Drink to health, share your wealth, run your life, steal your wife.

Chorus

Lead

Verse 5 **Back to back** chicken shack. Son of a gun, better change your act.
We're all confused, what's to lose?
You can call this song the United States Blues.

Chorus Wave that flag, wave it wide and high.
Summertime done, come and gone, my, oh, my.
Summertime done, come and gone, my, oh, my.
(my oh my oh my my my my)
Summertime done, come and gone, my, oh, my.

Alter Midnight

	E7 ///	G / A /	E7 ///	% :	
E7 ///	G ///	A ///	B ///		
E7 ///	G / A /	E7 ///	%		

Verse 1 After midnight we're gonna let it all ___ hang out.
After midnight we're gonna chug-a-lug & shout.
We're gonna cause talk and suspicion,
Give an exhibition,
Find out what it is all about!
After midnight we're gonna let it all ___ hang out.

Verse 2 After midnight we're gonna shake your tambourine.
After midnight it's gonna be peaches and cream.
We're gonna cause talk and suspicion,
Give an exhibition,
Find out what it is all about!
After midnight we're gonna let it all ___ hang out.

Lead = Verse Repeated

Verse 1 After midnight we're gonna let it all ___ hang out.
(repeated) After midnight we're gonna chug-a-lug & shout.
We're gonna cause talk and suspicion,
Give an exhibition,
Find out what it is all about!
After midnight we're gonna let it all ___ hang out.

Jam ||: E7 /// | G / A / : ||

Throwing Stones

Verse = | Bm / A / | E / A / | Bm / G / | A /// | E /// | A / E / | D /// | A /// |

Verse 1 **Picture a bright blue ball** just spinning, spinning free, Dizzy with eternity.
Painted with a skin of sky, brush in some clouds and sea, call it home for you and me.

Verse 2 **A peaceful place or so it looks from space.** A closer look reveals the human race.
Full of hope full of grace is the human race, but afraid we may lay our home to waste.

Chorus 1 ||: E / D A : ||
There's a fear down here we can't forget, hasn't got a name just yet.
Always awake always around, singing "Ashes to Ashes all fall down, Ashes to Ashes all fall down."

Verse 3 **Now watch as the ball revolves** as the nighttime calls, and again the hunt begins and again the blood winds call
By and by again the morning sun will rise, but the darkness never goes from some man's eyes, no! no!

Verse 4 **It strolls the sidewalks** and it roams the streets, staking turf dividing up meat.
Nightmare spook, piece of heat, it's you and me, you and me.

Chorus 2 **Click flash blade** in ghetto night, Rudies looking for a fight.
Rat-cat alley roll them bones, need that cash to feed that jones
And the politicians throwing stones, singing "Ashes to Ashes all fall down, Ashes to Ashes all fall down."

Break 1 | C[#]m / A / | E /// | Bm - - - | - - - AD | E /// | A / E / | D /// | A /// | % |
Commissars and pinstripe bosses roll the dice, anyway they fall guess who gets to pay the price?
Money green or proletarian gray, selling guns instead of food today.

Chorus 3 **So the kids they dance** to shake their bones and the politicians throwing stones
Singing "Ashes to Ashes all fall down, Ashes to Ashes all fall down"

Lead = Verse 1

Verse 6 **Heartless powers try to tell us** what to think, if the spirit is sleeping then the flesh is ink.
History's page will be neatly carve in stone, the future is here, we are it and we are on our own.
On our own, we are on our own. On our own, we are on our own, on our own, on our own

Jam ||: A /// | D / A / | A /// | E / A / : || Bm / A / | E /// | % | % : ||

Break 2 | C[#]m / A / | E /// | Bm - - - | - - - AD | E /// | A / E / | D /// | A /// | % |
Now the game is lost and we are all the same, no one left to place or take the blame.
Will we leave this place in empty stone? That shiny ball of blue we can call our home.

Chorus 4 **So the kids they dance** to shake their bones and the politicians throwing stones
Singing "Ashes to Ashes all fall down, Ashes to Ashes all fall down"

Vocal Ending Shipping powders back and forth, singing "black come south while white go north"
And the whole world's full of petty wars, singing "I got mine and you got yours."
While the current fashion sets the pace, lose your step fall out of grace.
The radical he rant and rage, singing "someone's gotto turn the page."
And the rich man in his summer home, singing "Just leave well enough alone."
But his pants are down his cover's blown, and the politicians throwing stones
So the kids they dance they shake their bones, Since it's all to clear we are on our own.
Singing "Ashes to Ashes all fall down, Ashes to Ashes all fall down"

Verse 8 **Picture a bright blue ball** just spinning, spinning free, dizzy with the possibilities.
Ashes to Ashes all fall down, singing "Ashes to Ashes all fall down"

Not Fade Away

Intro Beat ||: E / A E :||

Break ||: E A / E :|| ^{4x}

Verse 1 || E - - - | A / D A | E - - - | E / A E :|| E / A E | % |
I wanna tell you how it's gonna be, You're gonna give your love to me,
I wanna love you night and day, You know my love not fade away.
You know my love not fade away, not fade away!

Lead || A / D A | A / D A | E / A E | E / A E :||
||: E / A E :|| repeated short

Verse 2 My love is bigger than a Cadillac, I try to show you but you drive me back
Your love for me has got to be real, Your gonna know just how I feel.
Our love is real, not fade away, not fade away!

Lead || A / D A | A / D A | E / A E | E / A E :||
||: E / A E :|| repeated long into E blues jam

Break ||: E A / E :|| ^{4x}

Verse 1 I wanna tell you how it's gonna be, You're gonna give your love to me,
repeated I wanna love you night and day, You know my love not fade away.
You know my love not fade away, not fade away!
You know my love not fade away, not fade away!.....

> Women are Smarter

Women Smarter are Smarter

||: E / / / | B / / / :||

Verse 1 **Let us put men and women** together, see which one is smarter,
Some say men, but I say no, women got the men like a puppet show.

Chorus It ain't me it's the people that say, men are leading women astray,
I say, it's the women today, smarter than the men in every way,
That's right the women are smarter, that's right the women are smarter
That's right the women are smarter, the women are smarted that's right

Verse 2 **Little boy sitting on the corner** and cryin, Big man come & ask him why
Said, "I can't do what the big boys do", Man sat down and he cried too

Chorus

Lead

Verse 3 **Ever since the world began** women been mending the ways of men,
Listen cause I've got a plan, Give it up just don't try to understand.

Chorus

Lead

Verse 1 **Let us put men and women** together, see which one is smarter,
Some say men, but I say no, women got the men like a puppet show.

Chorus That's right the women are smarter, that's right the women are smarter
That's right the women are smarter, the women are smarted that's right
That's right the women are smarter, that's right the women are smarter
That's right the women are smarter, the women are smart ed that's right
That's right the women are smarter, that's right the women are smarter
That's right the women are smarter, the women are smarted that's right

Around and Around

	: A ///	%
D ///	A ///	
E ///	A /// :	

-----|
|-9/10-10-10-10-----10-10---8-|
-8/-9-----9h10-----9-9-

-Intro lick-----

Verse 1 Well the joint was jumpin', going 'round and 'round,
Hey! realin' and a rockin', what a crazy sound,
Although they never stopped rockin' till the moon went down.

-jumpin . . .---

-----7-7---
-----7/9-----10-
-3/5-----

Verse 2 Well it sounds so sweet I had to take me a chance,
I rose out of me seat Lord, I had to dance,
Started moving my feet, well a clapping my hands.

-realin & rockin
-----7-7---
-----7/9-----10-
-3/5-----

Chorus Well we never stopped rockin', going 'round and 'round,
Hey! realin' and a rockin', what a crazy sound,
Well they never stopped rockin' till the moon went down.

-stopped rockin
-----|
-----9-9---|

Lead (2 rounds)

-----/9-----12-|
-5/7-----

Verse 3 Well at twelve o'clock Lord, the place was packed,
The front doors was locked, the whole place was packed,
When the police knocked, them old doors they flew back.

Chorus

Keyboard Lead (1 round in A major then change to Key of C for the rest of the song)

	: C ///	%
F ///	C ///	
G ///	C /// :	

Guitar Lead (1 Round in C major and stay in C through end of song)

Verse 4 Well it sounds so sweet I had to take me a chance,
I rose out of me seat, cause I had to dance,
Started moving my feet, and clapping my hands.

Chorus

Stella Blue

Intro

e-----0---0---0-0-----0-----0-
B-----0---0---0-0-----0-----0-
G--7-----1---1---1-1-----1-----1-
D-----11---8---7---2---2---2-2-----2-----1---2-
A-----2---2---2-2---2p1-0-----2---2---4---2-
E--7---9---6---5---0---0---0-0-----4---0-----0-

Verse 1 || E / E^{maj7} / | A^{sus4} / A / | Em / C⁷ / | B⁷ / / / | % :||

All the years combine, they melt into a dream,
A broken angel sings from a guitar.
In the end there's just a song comes cryin' up the night
Thru all the broken dreams and vanished years.

| E / / / | A / / / | E / / / | A / / / |

Stella blue. Stella blue.

Verse 2 When all the cards are down, there's nothing left to see,
There's just the pavement left and broken dreams.
In the end there's still that song comes cryin' like the wind.
Down every lonely street that's ever been
Stella blue. Stella blue.

Break | B / / / | E / A / | A / / / | B⁷ / / / | B / / / | E A E / | D / A / | B⁷ / / / | % | % |

I've stayed in every blue-light cheap hotel,
Can't win for trying.
Dust off those rusty strings one more time,
Gonna make them shine, shine.

Lead || E / E^{maj7} / | A^{sus4} / A / | Em / C⁷ / | B⁷ / / / | % :||

| E E^{maj7} A^{sus4} A | Em C⁷ B⁷ / | B⁷ / / / |

Verse 3 It all rolls into one and nothing comes for free,
There's nothing you can hold, for very long.
And when you hear that song come crying like the wind,
It seems like all this life was just a dream.
Stella blue. Stella blue.....

Final Jam :: E / / / | A / / / | E / / / | A / / / :||

Bertha (in the Back Pocket just in case....)

Intro **||: G / C G | G / C G :||**

Verse 1 **|| C / F C | C / F C |**
| G / C G | G / C G :||

I had a hard run, runnin' from your window.
I was all night running, running, Lord I wonder if you care,
I had a run in, run around, and run down.
Run around the corner, corner, Lord run smack in to a tree.

Chorus **| D / Am / | G / C D | C / G / | D / C / | Am / C / | G / C / | G / C G |**

I had to move, really had to move,
That's why if you please, I am on my bendin' knees,
Bertha don't you come around here anymore.

Verse 2 Dressed myself in green, I went down unto the sea.
Try to see what's goin' down, try to read between the lines.
I had a feelin' I was fallin', I turned around to see,
Heard a voice al callin', Lord you was commin' after me.

Chorus

Lead **Verse → Chorus → Verse →**

Chorus

Verse 3 Ran into a rainstorm, I ducked back into a bar door.
It's all night pourin', Lord but not a drop on me.
Test me, test me, Why don't you arrest me?
Throw me in to the jailhouse, until the sun goes down, 'till it goes down.

Chorus 3x → Anymore, Anymore..... (End on G7)