# Mississippi Halfstep Uptown Toodeloo

B											
G5-6-	76-6-	 53-4									
					023						
E					3						
		G F#   [	-		· (1 )						
Verse 1	$ C E^7 F Am   F C G D^7 G^7   C E^7 F Am   F C G Am E^7  $										
	On the day when I was born Daddy sat down and cried.  I had the mark just as plain as day; which could not be denied.  They say that Cain caught Abel rollin' loaded dice;										
	•	•	_								
	Ace of	Spages beni	ina nis e	ar and n	im not thinkin' twice.						
Chorus	<b>Am</b> /	/// <b>F</b> /	$CG \mid F$	' / <b>C G</b>	<b>F / C G   Am / E</b> <sup>7</sup> /						
	Halfste	p, Mississip	pi uptov	vn toode	eloo, Hello, baby, I'm gone, goodbye						
	Half a	cup of rock	and rye,	Farewe	ll to you old Southern skies						
	I'm on 1	my way, on	my way	<b>7.</b>							
latt											
Lead	Am A	Am/maj7	Am7	D9	(Am 5 7 7 5 5 5 Am/maj7 5 7 6 5 5 5						
		Dm ,	в7_	E7	(Am7 5 7 5 5 5 5 D9 x x 4 5 5 5)						
		Am/maj7	Am7	D9							
	F A	Am	D7	G7							
Verse 2	If all vo	ou got to live	a for ic x	what was	left behind						
verse 2	If all you got to live for is what you left behind,										
, 6156 =	-	irself a now	Get yourself a powder charge and seal that silver mine.  Lost my boots in transit, baby, pile of smokin' leather.								
, 52 % 5	Get you	-		•							
. 6286 _	Get you Lost my	y boots in tr	ansit, ba	by, pile	of smokin' leather.						
	Get you Lost my	y boots in tr	ansit, ba	by, pile							
Chorus	Get you Lost my	y boots in tr	ansit, ba	by, pile	of smokin' leather.						
Chorus	Get you Lost my	y boots in tr	ansit, ba	by, pile	of smokin' leather.						
Chorus	Get you Lost my	y boots in tr	ansit, ba	by, pile	of smokin' leather.						
Chorus <sup>J</sup> Lead	Get you Lost my I nailed	y boots in tr I a retread to	ansit, ba my fee	by, pile t and pra	of smokin' leather.  ayed for better weather.						
	Get you Lost my I nailed	y boots in tr I a retread to ay that when	ansit, ba my fee n your sh	iby, pile t and pra	of smokin' leather.  ayed for better weather.  es in, the first man takes the sails;						
Chorus Lead	Get you Lost my I nailed They sa Second	y boots in trace of the large o	ansit, ba my fee your sh	iby, pile t and pra nip come , the thir	of smokin' leather.  ayed for better weather.  es in, the first man takes the sails; ed, the planks and rails.						
Chorus Lead	Get you Lost my I nailed They sa Second What's	y boots in trace and to a retread to any that when takes the afthe point of	ansit, ba my fee your sh fterdeck,	niby, pile t and pra nip come the thin	of smokin' leather.  ayed for better weather.  es in, the first man takes the sails;						
Chorus  Lead  Verse 3	Get you Lost my I nailed They sa Second What's	y boots in trace and to a retread to any that when takes the afthe point of	ansit, ba my fee your sh fterdeck,	niby, pile t and pra nip come the thin	of smokin' leather.  ayed for better weather.  es in, the first man takes the sails; ed, the planks and rails. is cue ain't straight in line.						
Chorus Lead	Get you Lost my I nailed They sa Second What's	y boots in trace and to a retread to any that when takes the afthe point of	ansit, ba my fee your sh fterdeck,	niby, pile t and pra nip come the thin	of smokin' leather.  ayed for better weather.  es in, the first man takes the sails; ed, the planks and rails. is cue ain't straight in line.						
Chorus Lead Verse 3	Get you Lost my I nailed  They sa Second What's Cue bal	y boots in trace and to a retread to take the after the point of a list made of	ansit, ba o my fee o your sh fterdeck, callin' s styrofoa	nip come t and pra the thin thots; the	of smokin' leather.  ayed for better weather.  es in, the first man takes the sails; ed, the planks and rails. is cue ain't straight in line. no one's got the time.						
Chorus Lead Verse 3 Chorus	They sa Second What's Cue bal	y boots in transfer that when the point of the bound of t	ansit, ba o my fee n your sh fterdeck, callin's styrofoa	nip come t and pra t, the thir shots; the art (Buil	of smokin' leather.  ayed for better weather.  es in, the first man takes the sails; ed, the planks and rails. is cue ain't straight in line.						

### START: Shappy (p/u lick)

### Alabama Getaway

Intro | E/D/| D/AC |

Verse 1 |A///| % | E/D/| D/AC|

Thirty-two teeth in a jaw bone, Alabama's trying for none Before I have to hit him, I hope he's got the sense to run.

**Verse 2** Reason the Poor Girls love him, he promises them everything.

Why they all believe him, he wears a big diamond ring.

Chorus |A///|D///|E/D/|ACAC|

Alabama Getaway, Getaway. Alabama Getaway, Getaway. Only way to please me just sit down with me and walk away.

3x

(PJ) Lead ||: A/// | D/// | E/D/ | D/AC:||

**Verse 3** Major Domo Billy Bojangals, sit down and have a drink with me.

And what about Alabama, which keeps coming back to me.

Verse 4 I Heard your plea in the Courthouse, Billy's probably packing rock & rye

Fourty-Nine sister states had Alabama in their eye.

**Chorus** 

3x

(MS) Lead ||: A/// | D/// | E/D/ | D/AC:||

**Verse 5** Twenty-third Don Major Mojo reserve me a table for three.

Down in the valley of the shadow it's just you Alabama and me.

**Verse 6** Major said, "Why dont we give him rope enough to hang himself?"

"No need to worry the jury they probably take care of themselves."

Chorus 4x

(MATT) Jam  $\|: A / / / | D / / / | E / D / | D / A C : \|$ 



#### Intro:

 Quinn The Eskimo intro: | C / G / | F / C / |

**6**x

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

Everybody's building the big ships and the boats.

Some are building monuments, others jotting down notes.

Everybody's in despair, every girl and boy,

But when Quinn the Eskimo gets here everybody's gonna jump for joy.

Chorus || C/// | G/C/ | C/// | F/C/:||

Come all without, come all within.

You'll not see nothing like the mighty Quinn

Come all without, come all within.

You'll not see nothing like the mighty Quinn

PJ - short LEAD | C / F / | (x8)

Verse 2 Now I like to do just like the rest, I like my sugar sweet.

But guarding fumes and making haste, it ain't my cup of meat

Everybody's beneath the trees feeding pigeons on a limb.

But when Quinn the Eskimo gets here, all the pigeons gonna run to him.

#### **Chorus**

PJ - short LEAD | C / F / | (x8)

**Verse 3** A cat's meow and a cow's moo, I can't recite 'em all.

Just tell me where it hurts, honey, and I'll tell you who to call.

Nobody can get no sleep, there's someone on everybody's toes.

But when Quinn the Eskimo gets here, everybody's gonna wanna doze.

#### **Chorus**

Lead MV -> MS -> PJ |: C/F/:|| C/G/|F/C/|

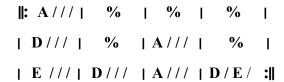
2x Chorus (accapella w/ Drums)

2 x Chorus (with Instruments)

outro: |C/G/|F/C/|

#### **START: MS intro lick**

### **Big Railroad Blues**



**Chorus** Well my mama told me, my papa told me too, Now my mama told me, papa told me too,

Well I shouldn't be here tryin' to sing these railroad blues.

Verse 1 Wish I had a'listened to what my mama said, Wish I had a'listened to what my mama said,

Well I wouldn't be here tryin' to sleep in this cold iron bed.

Chorus Well my mama told me, my papa told me too, Now my mama told me, papa told me too, Well I shouldn't be here tryin' to sing these railroad blues.

#### (MATT) Lead (3 Rounds)

Well I went to the depot, I never got there on time, Went down to the depot, never got there on time. Well my train done left, she's a rollin' down the line.

Verse 3 Mister jailer go away now, don't tell me no lie, Mister jailer go away, don't tell me no lie, When the train's going down, she's rollin' down the line.

### Lead (Multi Rounds) 1st: PJ

pass to MS (then open jam)

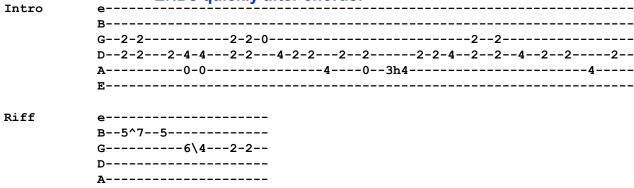
Verse 4 Wish I had a'listened to what my mama said,
Wish I had a'listened to what my mama said,
Well I wouldn't be here tryin' to sleep in this cold iron bed.

**Chorus** Well my mama told me, my papa told me too, Now my mama told me, papa told me too,

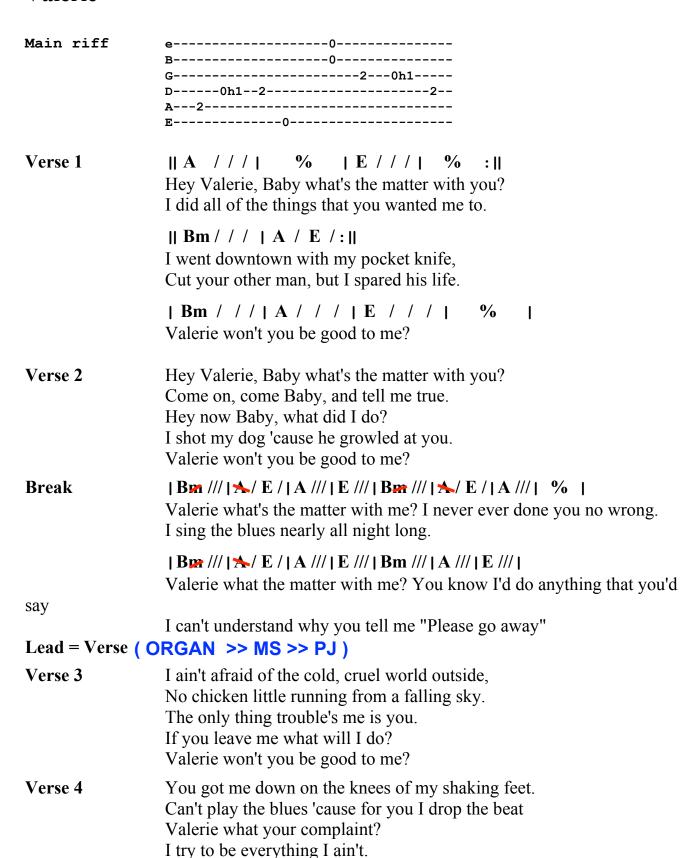
E-----

Well I shouldn't be here tryin' to sing these railroad blues.

#### **ENDs** quickly after chorus!



#### Valerie



Valerie won't you be good to me? (x3 then END)

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|A| / / |F^{*}m| / / |C^{*}m| / / | |
                     | \mathbf{D} | / / | \mathbf{A} | / / | \mathbf{A} | \mathbf{C}^{\#7} / | \mathbf{F}^{\#} \mathbf{m} / / / |
                     |A /// |D /// | % |A /// |
                                                                     % | % :||
                                                              %
Verse 1
               As we rode out to fennario. As we rode on to Fennario.
               Our captain fell in love with a lady like a dove.
               And called her by a name, pretty Peggy-O.
Verse 2
               Will you marry me pretty Peggy-O?
               Will you marry me pretty Peggy-O?
               If you will marry me, I'll set your cities free,
               And free all the ladies in the are-O.
Verse 3
               I would marry you sweet William-O.
               I would marry you sweet William-O.
               I would marry you but your guineas are too few,
               And I fear my mama would be angry-O.
Verse 4
               What would your mama think pretty Peggy-O?
               What would your mama think pretty Peggy-O?
               What would your mama think if she heard my guineas clink.
               Saw me marching at the head of my soldiers-O.
Lead
        PJ >> Piano
Verse 5
               If ever I return pretty Peggy-O,
               If ever I return pretty Peggy-O.
               If ever I return your cities I will burn,
               Destroy all the ladies in the area-O.
Verse 6
               Come steppin' down the stairs pretty Peggy-O,
               Come steppin' down the stairs pretty Peggy-O,
               Come steppin' down the stairs combin' back your yellow hair,
               Bid a last farewell to your William-O
  LEAD - MS
               Sweet William he is dead pretty peggy-O,
Verse 7
               Sweet William he is dead pretty Peggy-O.
               Sweet William he is dead and he died for a maid,
               And he's buried in the Louisiana country-O.
Verse 8
               As we rode out to Fennario, As we rode out to Fennario
               Our captain fell in love with a lady like a dove,
               And called her by a name, pretty Peggy-O.
                                                                         (HOLD)
                                         END: | A G# F# E | D E A / |
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-2-4p2-|----4-2-|-4----

-Outro-|-----|-----

VAMP in A...

----2----2-----|

Pretty Peggy-O ||:A///|D /// | % |A /// |

# START: count in TOGETHER Av. (PJ / MS lick)

Cassidy

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

E	D	A	E	D	A	E	G A	E	G A
E									
В							99-78	310	-99-7810
G9	9-7-6-	7-6	9-	9-7-6-	7-6	5	9		9
									9
D2^		9	-9-7		-9	9-7			
D2^		9	-9-7		-9	9-7			

#### 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.

$$\parallel Em / / / \mid Am^7 / / / : \parallel$$

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

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.

$$3x$$
  $3x$  (Intro)

Break ||: 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.

### (PJ) Lead = Verse

$$\parallel: E /// \parallel A /// : \parallel \rightarrow Jam$$

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.

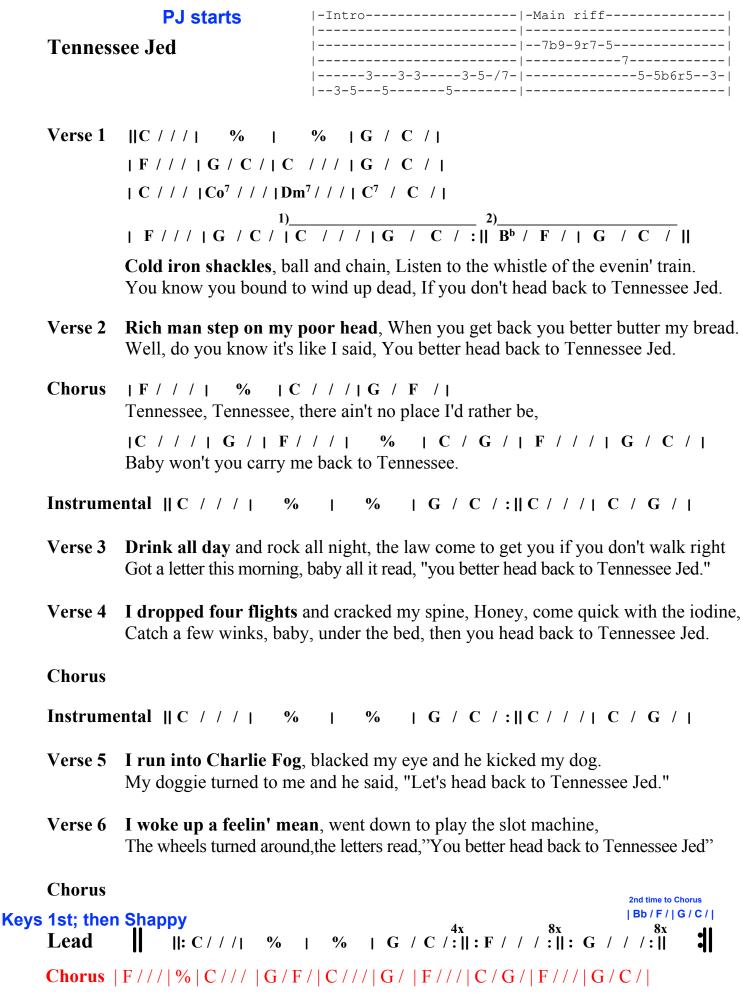
Fare thee well now, let your life proceed by it's own design.

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

Jam In E – 
$$A^b$$
m optional whip to close jam | E / / | (8bars x 6) | F#m / / | (8bars) | E \ \ \ | (8bars x 3) | F#m / / | (8bars) | E \ \ \ | (8bars) | E \ \ | (8bars x 3) | F#m / / | (8bars) | E \ | (8ba

End 
$$\|: F^{\#}m \to B /: \|E / / / \| \% \| \% \| \% \|$$

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



then ending: | Bb / F / | G / C / |

### **Jack Straw**

Intro	E / F <sup>#</sup> m /   G <sup>#</sup> m / A B					
Verse 1	$ \begin{array}{ c c c c c c c c c c c c c c c c c c c$					
	Keep on rollin', just a mile to go; Keep on rollin' my old buddy, you're movin' much too slow.					
Matt vox:	4x 4x     : E <sup>7</sup> sus4 / E /:   : F <sup>#7</sup> sus4 / F <sup>#</sup> /:   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?					
PJ vox:	Hurts my ears to listen, Shannon, burns my eyes to see; Cut down a man in cold blood, Shannon, might as well been me.					
(DI) Load (Share)	3x   : D Bm A /  E / / /   % :					
(PJ) Lead (Short)	· · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · ·					
Reprise SAVE the BIG "E" HITS for later!	3x   : D Bm A /  E ///   % :    D Bm A /  E ///  A ///  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					
<b>T</b> .						
Intro	$ \mathbf{E} / \mathbf{F}^{\#}\mathbf{m} /   \mathbf{G}^{\#}\mathbf{m} / \mathbf{A} \mathbf{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.					
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,					
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					
Verse 2  MATT — PJ — PJ	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!					

#### **U.S. Blues**

Intro

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)

Summertime done, come and gone, my, oh, my.

### **Shakedown Street**

Intro Bang || Dm --- | % :||

4x

Intro Riff ||: Dm /// | % :||

Verse 1  $\|G/// \|F/C^9/\|Dm/// \|\%\|$ :

Backing VOX (MS / MATT / PP):

// 1 %1

You tell me this town ain't got no heart (Well, well, well, you can never tell) The sunny side of the street is dark (Well, well, well, you can never tell)

| F /// | Fmaj<sup>7</sup> /// | Em<sup>7</sup> /// | % | Fmaj<sup>7</sup> /// | % | Em<sup>7</sup> /// | % | Dm<sup>7</sup> /// | % | G Maybe that's cause it's midnight, in the dark of the moon besides. Maybe the dark is from your eyes (Maybe the dark is from your eyes) Maybe the dark is from your eyes (Maybe the dark is from your eyes) Maybe the dark is from your eyes (Maybe the dark is from your eyes) You know you got such dark eyes!

4x (Intro Riff) 4x ||:  $C^7///$  | % : ||: Dm /// | % : ||

Nothin' shakin' on Shakedown Street. Used to be the heart of town. Don't tell me this town ain't got no heart. You just gotta poke around.

Verse 2 You think you've seen this town clear through (Well, well, well, you can never tell)

Nothin' here that could int'rest you (Well, well, well, you can never tell)

It's not because you missed out on the thing that we had to start.

Maybe you had too much too fast (Maybe you had too much too fast)

Maybe you had too much too fast (Maybe you had too much too fast)

Maybe you had too much too fast (Maybe you had too much too fast)

Or just over played your part.

Nothin' shakin' on Shakedown Street. Used to be the heart of town. Don't tell me this town ain't got no heart. You just gotta poke around.

Lead

Verse 3 Since I'm passing your way today (Well, well, well, you can never tell)
I just stopped in 'cause I want to say (Well, well, well, you can never tell)

I recall your darkness when it crackled like a thundercloud.

Don't tell me this town ain't got no heart (Don't tell me this town ain't got no heart)
Don't tell me this town ain't got no heart (Don't tell me this town ain't got no heart)
Don't tell me this town ain't got no heart (Don't tell me this town ain't got no heart)
When I can hear it beat out loud!

Nothin' shakin' on Shakedown Street. Used to be the heart of town.

Vocal Jam Don't tell me this town ain't got no heart. You just gotta poke around → Vocal Jam

(Jam in  $\mathbb{C}^7$ )!!! for long, long, long time....

Vocal Jam

Nothin' shakin' on Shakedown Street. Used to be the heart of town.

Don't tell me this town ain't got no heart. You just gotta poke around...

(x2)

(Intro Riff) 4x||: Dm /// | % :||  $G^7 \sim \sim \sim$ 

## After Midnight Vamp in E

|| 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.

LEAD: Matt (over Verse)

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.

### **PJ** 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/// | E7///:||

long Jam in E >> reintroduce changes >>

### PJ Verse 1

Instrumental TAG (repeat last 4 bars): | E7 / / | G / A / | E7 / / | % |

### Blaze On Acoustic chords by Phish

you got your nice shades on



```
Blaze On (Phish)
Written by Trey Anastasio/Tom
                                              and the worst days are gone
Marshall
                                              so now the band plays on
Ok so this is my first tab ever
                                              you've got one life, blaze on
after years of taking tabs. Thought
I would give back a little.
                                              (twice)
I pulled this from when Trey
spoke/played at the New Yorker
Festival in Oct 2015. Sounds like
                                              F, C, G, C
is in a different key than some of
the other live versions Phish had
                                              [Verse 2]
played during the summer. I think I
got it pretty close. Enjoy!
                                              the storm is passing through, lay
                                              down your sticks and stones
[Verse 1]
                                              the struggles over now, we're all
                                                   C
Climb that hill, Stay on your feet
                                              just flesh and bones
Scramble for your footing when it
                                              we were wrong before, it was wrong
gets to steep
                                              to trust
C
                                                   G
You're on the highway now, With
                                              the shadows cast, we're only light
higher hopes
                                              and dust
While all around are rolling eggs
                                              and then one day you'll find, to
with living yokes
                                              your intense delight
You never get too sad, you never get
                                              that 3 wrong turns, can really make
too blue
                                              a right
It must be all the chemtrails
                                              so why not be like me, be proud of
raining down on you
                                              all your crimes
The justice of the peace, can't help
                                              cause when i screw up once, i do it
                                              2 more times
you anymore
and they just took the covers off
                                              [Chorus]
the justice of war
                                              you got your nice shades on
[Chorus]
                                              and the worst days are gone
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so now the band plays on you've got one life, blaze on (twice) [Verse 3] and we'll be dancing in the fields, running through the moor trippin on the barbwire, buried near the shore blazing like a comet, thats brighter than a full moon G so you better get ready, cause a change is coming soon i met a liar, called the messiah i got the frying pan, i wanted fire F i saw a red dress, i met a daughter i got the quicksand, i prayed for water [Chorus] you got your nice shades on and the worst days are gone so now the band plays on you've got one life, blaze on (twice) Bb C blaze on Bb C blaze on Bb C

blaze on

China Cat Sunflower (165 bpm) 2x||: G/// | G/F/ | G/// | F/// :||Verse 1 | G/// | G/ F/ | G/// | G /// | |D/// | D /// | D/// | D/C /| (2/4) |D/| Look for a while at the China Cat sunflower, Proud walking jingle in the midnight sun. Copperdome bodhi drip a silver kimono, Like a crazy quilt stargown through a dream night wind. Verse 2 Crazy cat peekin' through a lace bandanna, Like a one-eyed Cheshire, like a diamond-eye jack. A leaf of all colors plays a golden-string fiddle, To a double-E waterfall over my back. 2xLead  $|||: \mathbf{E}///| \mathbf{E}/\mathbf{D}/| \mathbf{E}///| \mathbf{D}///:||$ |E///|E/D/|E///|E///| |B|//|B|//|B|//|B|//|B|A|/|(2/4)|B|/|(back to G!)Verse 3 Comic book colors on a violin river Cryin' Leonardo, Words from out a silk trombone. I rang a silent bell, beneath a shower of pearls, In the eagle-winged palace of the Queen Chinee. JAM in D Jerry's Part ------------A-----3^5-----3^5-----3^5-----3 E--3-----|--3------| Bob's Part e-----|-10--12--13----15--17--19-B-12-13p12-----|-12h13-15--15-|-12--13p12-----|-----

Shappy "RIDER LICK" several times...

### I Know You Rider

Verse 1

Verse 1

SHAPPYVerse 2

MATT Vox

Vox

```
\| \mathbf{D} / / / \| \mathbf{C} / \mathbf{G} / \| \mathbf{D} / / / \| \% : \|
                      |F/C||F/CG|D|//||%||
                      I know you, rider, gonna miss me when I'm gone.
        (chorus)
                      I know you, rider, gonna miss me when I'm gone.
                      Gonna miss your baby, from rolling in your arms.
                      Laid down last night, Lord, I could not take my rest.
                      Laid down last night, Lord, I could not take my rest.
                      My mind was wandering like the wild geese in the West.
 --- CHORUS ---
        Lead(Matt)
PJ Vox Verse 3(soft) The Sun will shine in my back door someday.
                      The Sun will shine in my back door someday.
                      March winds will blow all my troubles away.
              real soft...
I wish I was a headlight, on a North bound train.
                BIG! I wish I was a headlight, on a North bound train.
                      I'd shine my light through cool Colorado rain.
                      I know you, rider, gonna miss me when I'm gone.
       (chorus)
                      I know you, rider, gonna miss me when I'm gone.
                      Gonna miss your baby, from rolling in your arms.
        Lead (Shappy)
accapella Verse 1 PJ I know you, rider, gonna miss me when I'm gone.

PJ / MS I know you, rider, gonna miss me when I'm gone.
                      Gonna miss your baby, from rolling in your arms. ← FULL ACCAPELLA
        Jerry Lead Between Chinacat Verses
        e-5h7-5---|----5-7-|-7-7-7h8p7------|----7-5---5-----
        B-----8-|-5^8----|-----10--8-|-5-8----8--5--
        G-----|----|-----|-----|------|-----
        D-----|----|-----|-----|------|
        A-----|----|-----|-----|------|-----
```

-----7-|-7h8-10--|-10-----10--8-10p8-7---|-----7-|-7h8-10--|-10-----10--8---10-D-----|----|-----|-----|------10--12-A-----|----|-----|------|------10--12-

```
intro: Shappy builds "lick" for 2 bars >> E (8 bars)
        Truckin'
        Truckin
                      | E / / / | % | A / / / | % | B / / / | % | A / / / | % | E / / / |
                                                                                               % I
                     Truckin' got my chips cashed in. Keep truckin', like the do-dah man
                     Together, more or less in line, just keep truckin' on_____.
                                         4x
MS (all verses)
        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<sup>#</sup> / | F<sup>#</sup> / B / | F<sup>#</sup> / / | 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
  chromatic WALK UP TO "A"
                     Sometimes the lights all shinin' on me; other times I can barely see.
        Break
                     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.
                 PJ ||: Hey now get back truckin' on. : || 8x build intro Lick (3 rounds) >>> Big Hits
        End
       long Jam (PJ?) >> trickle into building "licks" >> big Hits in E (x4)
```

PJ ease into MORNING DEW

### **Morning Dew**

 $\| \mathbf{D} / / / \| \mathbf{C} / \mathbf{G} / \| \mathbf{D} / / / \| \% : \|$ || F / / / | C / Em / | D / / / | % : ||

- Verse 1 Walk me out in the morning dew my honey, Walk me out in the morning dew today. I can't walk you out in the morning dew my honey, I can't walk you out in the morning dew today.
- Verse 2 I thought I heard a baby cry this morning, I thought I heard a baby cry this today. You didn't hear no baby cry this morning, You didn't hear no baby cry today.
- Verse 3 Where have all the people gone my honey, Where have all the people gone today. There's no need for you to be worrying about all those people, You never see those people anyway.
- Verse 4 I thought I heard a young man morn this morning, I thought I heard a young man morn today. I thought I heard a young man morn this morning, I can't walk you out in the morning dew today.

### 1st Lead (2 Octave D major climb into Verse 1 format lead)

Verse 5 Walk me out in the morning dew my honey, Walk me out in the morning dew today. I'll walk you out in the morning dew my honey, I guess it doesn't matter anyway, I guess it doesn't matter anyway, I guess it doesn't matter anyway, I guess it doesn't matter anyway,

MS / MATT Final Lead = || : F /// | C / Em / | D /// | % : ||

Vocal: I guess it doesn't matter anyway.

# Right into Sugar Mag...

### Sugar Magnolia

Intro	e
	B1^221^2
	2 140 0
	G1^221^2
	D1^222h421^22h4p2
	A0-00-2h40-02h44p2-0
	-

- Verse 1 | A /// | D A | // G / | E / A / | A // C\*m | // F\*m / | E // D | // A / | ///E | // A / | Sugar magnolia, blossoms blooming, Heads all empty and I don't care, Saw my baby down by the river, Knew she'd have to come up soon for air.
- **Verse 2** Sweet blossom come on, under the willow, We can have high times if you'll abide

We can discover the wonders of nature, Rolling in the rushes down by the riverside

Chorus 1 | D // G | // D / | // D / | // D / | D // | E / A / | A / | E | // A / | She's got everything delightful, she's got everything I need,

Takes the wheel when I'm seeing double, pays my ticket when I speed

#### Lead = Verse

- Verse 3 She comes skimmin' through rays of violet, She can wade in a drop of dew, She don't come and I don't follow, Waits backstage while I sing to you.
- Well, she can dance a Cajun rhythm, Jump like a willys in four wheel drive She's a summer love for spring, fall and winter. She can make happy any man alive
- Break

  | A/GD | //A/ | //GD | //A/ | //E G | //D/ | D/ | D/ | | A//E | ///A |

  Sugar magnolia, ringing that bluebell, Caught up in sunlight,

  Come on out singing I'll walk you in the sunshine,

  Come on honey, come along with me.
- Chorus 2 She's got everything delightful, she's got everything I need, Breeze in the pines and the sun and bright moonlight, Lazing in the sunshine yes indeed.

### LastVocal | A /// | % | % | % | B /// | % | % |

Sometimes when the cuckoo's crying, when the moon is half way down, Sometimes when the night is dying, I take me out and

| A / | E D | A / | B AE | / B | I wander around, I wander round

Jam  $| B /// | B / E / | B /// | F^{\#} / E / |$ 

### **Sunshine Daydream**

### **They Love Each Other**

### Verse 1 || G / / / | % | C / / / | % :|| G / / / |

Mary run around, sailin' up and down,

Looking for a shot in some direction.

Got it from the top, it's nothing you can stop,

Lord, you know they made a fine connection. They love each other,

#### 3x

### Chorus ||: F / C / | G / / /: || G / / / |

Lord you can see that it's true, Lord you can see that it's true, Lord you can see that it's true.

### Verse 2 He could pass his time, around some other line

But you know he choose this place beside her.

Don't get in their way, there's nothing you can say,

Nothing that you need to add or do. They lave such other

Nothing that you need to add or do. They love each other,

### **Chorus**

### Lead (multi-part)

# Verse 3 Its' nothing they explain, it's like a diesel train You better not be there when it rolls, over.

And when that train rolls in you don't know where it's been,

You gotta try and see a little further. They love each other.

### Chorus

### **Casey Jones**

Intro |C///|F/C/| = "Casey Jones" Riff

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----7^9--7-----7---
```

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|| C/// | F/// | % | F/C/: || C/// | F/C/
Chorus
```

Driving that train high on cocaine, Casey Jones you better watch your speed. Trouble ahead, trouble behind and you know that notion just crossed my mind.

Verse 1 |C'|/|D'|/|F'|/|G'|/|C'|/|D'|/|F'|E''/|Am/G''/|This old engine makes it on time, leaves central station 'bout a quarter to nine

Hits River Junction at seventeen to at a quarter to ten you know its traveling again.

**Chorus** 

| C / / C# | D / / | ...
Trouble ahead, the lady in red, take my advice you'ld be better off dead. Verse 2 Switchman's sleeping, train hundred and two is on the wrong track and heading for you

**Chorus** 

Guitar 1 |C'|/|D'|/|F'|/|G'|/|C'|/|D'|/|F'|E''/|Am/G''/|(Verse)

Guitar2 (Chorus)  $\| C/// \| F/// \| \% \| F/C/ \| C/// \| F/C/ \|$ 

Verse 3 Trouble with you is the trouble with me Got two good eyes but we still don't see. Come round the bend you know it's the end. The Fireman just screems and the engine just gleems

**A7 D7** G7**Ending** 

And you know that notion just crossed my mind.

#### Solo Tabulature e---0-----7-8-7-7----B---1------8-8-8-8----G---0-----|-----|-----4--7---4-|----10---10--7-9-7-7----D---2------2--5-|--4--7------|-7----7------A---3---2--5------|-------|------| E---3-----|-----| B---1-----0----1--3--1--0--0-D---2-----3-----2--2--2----0--A---3---2--5------|------2--E---3-----| e-8-10-11-11^12-|-8-7-6-5-|-8-5\4---5-8-5------8----B-----6--8----8----8 G-----|----|-----| D-----| A-----|