

Loose Lucy

```
|Intro--|-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|---|
|-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|---|
|-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|---|
|-----|-2-----4/6-----|-2-----|-----2-----4/6-----|-2-----|---|
|-2h4p2-|-4p2-----2h4-|-5p4-2-----2-|-4-2-----4p2-----|-2-4-----5-4-2-----|-2-|
|-----|-----|-----3h4-----4-|-----|-----|-----|-0-|
```

3/4

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

| <--Words--> | <--Riff--> | <-Chords-> | <-Words-> | <---Riff---> |

on 4!

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

| B /// | % | A /// | % | E⁷ /// | E^{b7} /// | D⁷ /// |

| E /// | F[#] /// | % | B /// | % | E /// | % |

- V1** **Loose Lucy is my delight**, she come runnin' and we ball all night,
 Round and round and round and round and round and round and round,
 Don't take much to get me on the ground.
 She's my yo-yo, I'm her string, Listen to the birds on the hot wire sing,
 Yeh-yeh yeh-yeh yeh-yeh yeh, singing, "Thank you, for a real good time!"
- V2** **I got jumped** coming home last night, Shadow in the alley turned out all my lights,
 Round and round and round and round and round and round and round,
 Don't take much to get me on the ground.
 Loose Lucy, she was sore, says I know you don't want my love no more,
 Yeh-yeh yeh-yeh yeh-yeh yeh, singing, "Thank you, for a real good time!"

Lead = Verse

- V3** **Be-bop baby** how can this be? I know you been out a' cheating on me
 Round and round and round and round and round and round and round,
 Don't take much to get the word around.
 Cross my heart and hope to die, I was just hanging out with the other guys,
 Yeh-yeh yeh-yeh yeh-yeh yeh, singing, "Thank you, for a real good time!"
- V4** **Went back home** with two black eyes, You know I'll love ya till the day I die,
 Round and round and round and round and round and round and round,
 Don't take much to get the word around.
 I like your smile but I ain't your type, Don't shake the tree when its fruit ain't ripe,
 Yeh-yeh yeh-yeh yeh-yeh yeh, singing yeh-yeh yeh-yeh yeh-yeh yeh,
 Singing yeh-yeh yeh-yeh yeh-yeh yeh, singing, "Thank you, for a real good time!"

Dupree's Diamond Blues

Intro = Verse

- Verse 1** **G >>> | E /// | Am /// | D /// | G /// | E /// | Am /// | D /// | C / Cm / | D / G / |**
 When I was just a little young boy, Papa said, "Son, you'll never get far."
 I'll tell you the reason if you want to know, "Cause child of mine, there really isn't very far to go"
- Verse 2** Well, baby, baby wants a gold diamond ring. Wants it more than most any old thing.
 Well, when I get those jelly-roll blues. Why, I'd go and get anything in this world for you
- Verse 3** Down to the jewelry store packing a gun, says, "Wrap it up. I think I'll take this one."
 A thousand dollars please, the jewelry man said. Dupree, he said, Ill pay this one off to you in lead.
- Chorus** **| G /// | % | D /// | D⁷ /// | G /// | E /// | Am / D / | G /// |**
 Well you know son, you just can't figure. First thing you know you're gonna pull that trigger.
 And it's no wonder your reason goes bad. Jelly-roll will drive you stone-mad.

Lead = Verse (*repeated*)

- Verse 4** Judge said, "Son, this gonna cost you your time."
 Dupree said, "Judge, you know that crossed my mind"
 Judge said, "fact, its gonna cost you your life!"
 Dupree said, "Judge, you know that seems to me to be about right."
- Verse 5** Well, baby, baby's gonna lose her sweet man. Dupree comes out with a losing hand.
 Baby's gonna weep it up for a while, then go on out
 And find another sweet man's gonna treat her with style.
- Verse 6** Judge said, "Son, I know your baby well, but that's a secret I can't never tell."
 Dupree said, Judge, well, its well understood and
 you got to admit that sweet, sweet jelly's so good

Chorus

Lead = Verse (*repeated*)

- Verse 7** Same old story, I know it's been told. Some like jelly-jelly and some like gold.
 Many a man's done a terrible thing, just to get baby a shiny diamond ring.

Ending **||: C / Cm / | D / G / : || 3x**

Evangeline

Chorus | D / / / | % | A / / / | D GD A / |
| D / / / | G / / / | D / A / | D GD D / |

Evangeline, she's on her own
Just barely seventeen, when she left home
Don't know where she's been, or where she's goin',
She is the queen of make-believe, Evangeline.

Verse 1 | A / / / | D / / / | A / / / | D / / / |
| G / / / | D / / / | A / / / | D GD A / |

I still remember this little girl,
Black eyes just starin' at this mean old world
Went off to find some some American dream,
Train ticket in the pocket, of her new blue jeans

Chorus

Verse 2 She went out dancin', on a Saturday night
Silk stockings and high heels, looking fine and just right
On Sunday mornin', she's on her own
Head lyin' on the back stair, by the telephone

Chorus

Verse 1 Repeated

Chorus (x2)

Intro/Riff

e-----|-----|-----| -
B-----7--5-----|-----7--6--5-----|-----| -
G-----4-----7--4--7--|-----4-----7--4--7--|-----4-----4--5--6--| -
D--7-----7-----|--7-----7-----|--7-----7-----| -
A-----|-----|-----| -
E-----|-----|-----| -

e-----|-----|-----| -
B-----5--|-----5-----7--6--5-----|-----| -
G--4--6--4--6--7--|--7-----7-----7--4--|-----4--4-----| -
D-----|-----|--7-----7--| -
A-----|-----|-----| -
E-----|-----|-----| -

When I Paint My Masterpiece

Verse 1 || G // G^{sus4} | % | D /// | G /// : ||

Oh, the streets of Rome are filled with rubble,
Ancient footprints are everywhere.
You can almost think that you're seein' double,
On a cold dark night on the Spanish Stairs

| D /// | G /// | D /// | G /// | % | % | D /// | G /// |

Got to hurry on back to my hotel room,
Where I've got me a date with Botticelli's niece.
She promised that she'd be right there with me,
When I paint my masterpiece.

Break Mini | G // G^{sus4} | % | D /// | G /// |

Verse 2 Oh, the hours I've spent inside the Coliseum,
Dodging lions and wasting time
Those mighty kings of the jungle I could hardly stand to see 'em,
Oh, sure has been a long hard climb.

Train wheels runnin' thru the back of my memory,
When I ran on the hilltop following a pack of wild geese.
Someday, everything is gonna be smooth like a rhapsody,
When I paint my masterpiece.

Lead = Verse

Verse 3 || A // A^{sus4} | % | E /// | A /// : ||

I left Rome and landed in Brussels,
On a plane ride so bumpy that I almost cried.
Clergymen in uniform and young girls pullin' muscles,
Everyone was there to greet me when I stepped inside.

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

Newspapermen eating candy, had to be held down by big police.
Someday, everything is gonna be different, when I paint my masterpiece.
Someday, everything is gonna be different, when I paint my masterpiece.
When I paint, when I Paint, my masterpiece.

Cats Down Under the Stars

Instrumental Intro = | F Em Dm Am | C GF / / | Em / Am / | G^{sus4} G F G |

Chorus 4x
 | C⁷ / F / | Am / G / | Em / Am / | G^{sus4} G F G | C⁷ / F / | Am / g a | b c d e | f / || : C⁷ / / / : ||
 Cats Down Under the Stars _____ Cats Down Under the Stars _____.

Verse 1 | C⁷ / / / | % | % | F Em D / |
 Cats on the blacktop, birdies in the tree top,
 Someone plays guitar that sounds like clarinet.

| Am / D / | Am / D / | F Em Dm Am | C GF / / | Em / Am / | G^{sus4} G F G |
 I ain't ready yet to go to bed,
 Think I'll take a walk downtown instead.

Chorus

Verse 2 Cats on the bandstand, give'em each a big hand,
 Anyone who sweat like that must be alright.
 No one wants to fight, no black eyes,
 Just another cat beneath the stars tonight.

Chorus

Verse 3 Cats on the limelight, feels like its alright,
 Everybody wants something they might not get.
 I ain't ready yet, it ain't complete,
 That's why I'm heading down to Alley Cat Street.

Chorus | C⁷ / F / | Am / G / | Em / Am / | G^{sus4} G F G | C⁷ / F / | Am / g a | b c d e | f / | a b c # d | e f # g / |

Break | Dm Dm⁷ Dm Dm⁷ | Bdim / Bb / | Dm Dm⁷ Dm Dm⁷ | Bdim / Bb |
 Satin blouse unbuttoning. Satin blouse unbuttoning.

| A / / / | A / F Em D | A / / / | A / F Em D | Eb Dm C / |
 Time is a stripper doing it just for you. Time is a stripper doing it just for you, just for you!

Jam || : D / / / | % | % | D / Eb Dm C : ||

4x

Jam Whip | D^b Cm B^b / | B^b Am g a | b c d e f || : C⁷ / / / : ||

Verse 4 Nail in the brass tacks, cover up your tracks Jack.
 You ain't nowhere till your pay own way back.
 What else do you like to make it right?
 Cats Down Under the Stars Tonight?

Ending of Song (repeated Chorus) 4x

|| : C⁷ / F / | Am / G / | Em / Am / | G^{sus4} G F G : ||

|| : Cats Down Under the Stars _____ : ||

End | C⁷ / F / | Am / g a | b c d e | f / | C⁷ ~ ~ ~ |
 Cats Down Under the Stars _____

Mister Charlie

Intro:

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e-----3-----
B-----3---3---3-----
G-----5--3-----
D-----5-----
A-----
E--3-----

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| A /// | % | % | % |

| D /// | % | A /// | % |

| E /// | D /// | A /// | % |

Verse 1 I take a little powder, take a little salt,
Put it in my shotgun, I go walkin'
Jubba jubba, wolly bully, looking high, looking low,
Gonna scare you up and shoot ya, Mister Charlie told me so.

Verse 2 I won't even take your life, won't even take a limb,
Just unload my shotgun, take a little skin.
Jubba jubba, wolly bully, looking high, looking low,
Gonna scare you up and shoot ya, Mister Charlie told me so.

LEAD then Break

Break | C > | D // C > | % | D /// | E /// | % | = Climb to "D"
Well you take my silver dollar, take those silver dimes,
Fix it up together in some alligator wine.

Verse 3 I can hear the drums, voodoo all night long,
Mister Charlie tells me I can't do nothing wrong.
Jubba jubba, wolly bully, looking high, looking low,
Gonna scare you up and shoot ya, Mister Charlie told me so.

Lead

Break

Verse 4 Now Mister Charlie told me, won't you like to know,
Give you little warning before I let you go.
Jubba jubba, wolly bully, looking high, looking low,
Gonna scare you up and shoot ya, Mister Charlie told me so.
Gonna scare you up and shoot ya, Mister Charlie, Mister Charlie told me so.

Ramble On Rose

Verse 1 || D /// | % | E /// | % | F#m /// | G / D / | // G / | A /// | % : ||
 Just like Jack the Ripper, just like Mojo Hand,
 Just like Billy Sunday, in a shotgun ragtime band,
 Just like New York City, just like Jerico
 Pace the halls and climb the walls, get out when they blow.

Chorus | D /// | % | G /// | % | E /// | % | G /// | D /// | A /// | % | D /// | % |
 Did you say your name was Ramblin Rose?
 Ramble on baby, settle down easy, Ramble on Rose.

Verse 2 Just like Jack and Jill, Mama told the jailor,
 One heat up and one cool down, leave nothin' for the tailor
 Just like Jack and Jill, Papa told the jailer
 One go up, and one go down, do yourself a favor.

Chorus

Break | Bm /// | % | C /// | % | Bm /// | % | C /// | G /// |
 I'm gonna to sing you a hundred verses in ragtime
 I know this song it ain't never gonna end.

 | Bm /// | % | C /// | % | D /// | A /// | Bm /// | E /// | % | A /// | % |
 I'm gonna march you up and down along the county line
 Take you to the leader of a band.

Lead || : D /// | % | E /// | % | F#m /// | G / D / | // G / | A /// | % : ||

Verse 3 Just like Crazy Otto, just like Wolfman Jack,
 Sittin plush with a royal flush, aces back to back.
 Just like Mary Shelly, just like Frankenstein,
 Clank your chains and count your change and try to walk the line.

Chorus

Break

Verse 4 Goodbye Mama and Papa, goodbye Jack and Jill!
 The grass ain't greener, the wine ain't sweeter either side of the hill.

Chorus Did you say your name was Ramblin Rose?
 Ramble on baby, settle down easy, Ramble on Rose.

Intro

e-----2-2-----0-
 B-----3-3-----0-
 G-----2-2-----1-
 D-0---0---0-0---0-0-0---0-1--2-
 A--2---2-0-----2-----2-
 E-----0-

Outro

A D
 e-----2-
 B-----3-
 G-----2-
 D-0-----0-
 A--4--4--2--0-0---0-0-0---0--2--
 E-----3-----

Casey Jones

E	-----
B	--8^10--8-----
G	-----7^9--7-----7-----
D	-----10--7--10----10--
A	-----
E	-----

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

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

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 / E⁷ / | Am / G⁷ / |

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

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

Chorus

Guitar 1 (Verse) | C /// | D /// | F /// | G /// | C /// | D /// | F / E⁷ / | Am / G⁷ / |

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 screams and the engine just gleams

Chorus 8x

Ending **A7** **D7** **G7** **C**
And you know that notion just crossed my mind.

DRUMS > SPACE

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


Eyes of the World Intro = || : E^{Δ7} / / / : ||

|| E^{Δ7} / / / | A / / / | E^{Δ7} / A E^{Δ7} | Bm / A / : ||

| A / / / | C^{#m} / / / | B / / / | A / / / |
| E / / / | A / / / | E / / / | A / C / |

| ← --- first verse only --- → |
C^{#m} / / / | B / / / | D / / / | A / / / |

Verse 1 Right outside this lazy summer home

you ain't got time to call your soul a critic no.
Right outside the lazy gate of winter's summer home,
Wond'r'in' where the nut-thatch winters, wings a mile long
Just carried the bird away.

-Bob-----7---5-
-----7---5-
-----9-8-----7---6-
-----9h11-----11-9---9---7-
-7-9/11-----9---7-
-E-----Bm--A-

Chorus 2x || G / / / | C / / / | G / / / | C / / / : ||

| D / / / | C / / / | G / / / | C / / / | G / / / | C / / / | G / / / | D / / / | Bm / A / |

Wake up to find out that you are the eyes of the world,
Heart has it's beaches, it's homeland and thoughts of it's own.
Wake now, discover that you are the song that the mornin' brings,
Heart has it's seasons, it's evenin's and songs of it's own.

Lead 1 ||: E^{Δ7} / / / | Bm / / / : ||

| E maj scale | A maj, E Mixo or B Dorian scales |

Verse 2 There comes a redeemer, and he slowly too fades away,
And there follows his wagon behind him that's loaded with clay,
And the seeds that were silent all burst into bloom, and decay,
and night comes so quiet, it's close on the heels of the day.

Chorus

Lead 2 ||: E^{Δ7} / / / | Bm / A / : ||

Verse 3 Sometimes we live no particular way but our own,
And sometimes we visit your country and live in your home,
Sometimes we ride on your horses, sometimes we walk alone,
Sometimes the songs that we hear are just songs of our own.

Chorus

Ending Jam ||: E^{Δ7} / / / : ||

24x ||: A^bm / / / : || → Jam ||: E^{Δ7} / / / : || → 24x ||: A^bm / / / : || → ||: E^{Δ7} / / / : ||

24x ||: A^bm / / / : || → Jam ||: E^{Δ7} / / / : ||

(Modal notes on ending jams: Abm = F[#]maj scale

-Eb riff-----	-----	or	-Eb riff-----	-----
-----8---6-----	-----8-6-----		-----7-----	-----
-----8-----8---6-8---	-----8-----8-6\5-		-----8-6-----	-----8-6-----
-6-9-----	-6-9-----		-----8-----8-6---	-----8-----8-6\5-
-----	-----		-6-9-----	-6-9-----

China Cat Sunflower

4x

Verse 1 ||: G /// | % | % | F /// :||
 | G /// | G /// | G /// | G /// |
 | D /// | D /// | D /// | C / 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.

4x

Lead ||: E /// | % | % | D /// :||
 | E /// | E /// | E /// | E /// |
 | B /// | B /// | B /// | A / B / |

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.

Jerry's Part

```
e-----|-----|
B-----|-----|
G-----|-----|
D-----5-----3-----5-----|-----5-----5-----5-----
A-----3^5-----|-----3^5-----3^5-----
E--3-----|--3-----
```

Bob's Part

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e-----|-----|-----|-----10--12--13---15--17--19-
B-12-13p12-----|-----12h13-15--15-|-----12--13p12-----|-----
G-----14--12-|-----|-----14--|-----
D-----|-----|-----|-----
A-----|-----|-----|-----
E-----|-----|-----|-----

e-----|-----|-----|-----10--12--13---15--17--15-
B-12--13p12-----|-----12h13-15-15--|-----12-13p12-----|-----
G-----14-12--|-----|-----|-----
D-----|-----|-----|-----
A-----|-----|-----|-----
E-----|-----|-----|-----
```

I Know You Rider

|| D /// | C / G / | D /// | % : ||
 | F / C / | F / C G | D /// | % |

Verse 1 I know you, rider, gonna miss me when I'm gone.
 I know you, rider, gonna miss me when I'm gone.
 Gonna miss your baby, from rolling in your arms.

Verse 2 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.

Lead

Verse 3 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.

Verse 4 I wish I was a headlight, on a North bound train.
 I wish I was a headlight, on a North bound train.
 I'd shine my light through cool Colorado rain.

Verse 1 I know you, rider, gonna miss me when I'm gone.
 I know you, rider, gonna miss me when I'm gone.
 Gonna miss your baby, from rolling in your arms.

Lead

Verse 1 I know you, rider, gonna miss me when I'm gone.
 I know you, rider, gonna miss me when I'm gone.
 Gonna miss your baby, from rolling in your arms.

Jerry Lead Between Chinacat Verses

e-5h7-5---|-----5-7-|-7-7-7-7h8p7-----|-----7-5---5-----
 B-----8-|-5^8-----|-----10--8-|-5-8-----8--8--5--
 G-----|-----|-----|-----
 D-----|-----|-----|-----
 A-----|-----|-----|-----
 E-----|-----|-----|-----

e-----|-----|-----7-8p7-----|-----|-----|-----7-8p7-----8---10-
 B-----7-|-7h8-10--|-10-----10--8-10p8-7---|-----7-|-7h8-10--|-10-----10--8---10-
 G-7-7h9---|-----|-----9-|-7-7h9---|-----|-----9---11-
 D-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|-----10--12-
 A-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|-----10--12-
 E-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|-----8---10-

Terrapin Station

Intro ||: F / / Fmaj⁷ : ||

Verse 1 | G / / Dm | / C G F | / / C / | F / C F | / C Am⁹ Dm⁹ |

Let my inspiration flow in token rhyme, suggesting rhythm, That will not forsake my, till my tale is told and done.

| G / / Dm | / C G F | / / C / | F / / Fmaj⁷ | % |

While the firelights glow, strange shadows from the flames will grow,
till things we've never seen will seem familiar

Verse 2 Shadows of a sailor forming, winds both foul and fair all swarm. Down in Carlisle he loved a lady many years ago.

Here beside him stands a man, a soldier from the looks of him, Who came through many fights, but lost at love.

Verse 3 While the story teller speaks a door within the fire creaks, suddenly flies open and a girl is standing there. Eyes alight with glowing hair all that fancy paints as fair, she takes her fan and throws it in the lion's den.

Verse 4 Which of you to gain me tell will risk uncertain pains of hell? I will not forgive you if you will not take the chance.

The sailor gave at least a try the soldier being much too wise, Strategy was his strength and not disaster.

Lead = Verse

Verse 5 The sailor coming out again the lady fairly leapt at him. That's how it stands today. You decide if he was wise.

The story teller makes no choice. Soon you will not hear his voice. His job is to shed light, and not to master.

6/8

Jam ||: F / / Fmaj⁷ : || ³/₄ bcd f e | bcd bcd | B / / | bcd bcd | Em / / | bcd bcd | ^e/₄ C⁷ / / / | % |

| Fmaj⁷ / / / | C⁹ / / / | Fmaj⁷ / / / | E / / / | % | % | % |

Since the end is never told, we pay the teller off in gold,
In hopes he will come back, but he cannot be bought or sold.

Terrapin | E / / / | A / A⁷ / | D / Dmaj⁷ / | E / / / | A / E | A / E / | C[#]m Gmaj⁷ | D / Dmaj⁷ / |

Inspiration, move me brightly. Light the song with sense and colorhold away despair,
More than this I will not ask faced with mysteries dark and vast,

| E / A / | D / Dmaj⁷ / | E / / / | % | % | A / / / | / / / E |

Statements just seem vain at last. Some rise, some fall, some climb, to get to Terrapin.

| A / E / | C[#]m Gmaj⁷ D / | E / / / | A / E | A / E / | C[#]m Gmaj⁷ | D / Dmaj⁷ / |

Counting stars by candlelight, all are dim but one is bright;
The spiral light of Venus, rising first and shining best,
Oh, from the northwest corner, of a brand new crescent moon,

| E / A / | D / Dmaj⁷ / | E / / / | D / A / | Bm D E / | D A / / | A D E / |

While crickets and cicadas sing, a rare and different tune, Terrapin Station
In the shadow of the moon, Terrapin Station. And I know we'll get there soon,

| E / / / | % | % | % | D / / / |

(Terrapin) I can't figure out, (Terrapin) if it's the end or beginning,

(Terrapin) But the train's put it's brakes on (Terrapin) and the whistle is screaming, (TERRAPIN)

Jam = || edc deb cbg | Am / / / | Am G C GCD | D / / / :|| E Eb D / | D / / / | % |

Shakedown Street

Jerry Intro

e	-----		-----
B	-----		-----
G	-----		-----0-2--
D	---3-2-0-----3-3-2-2-0--		--0-2-3---3-----
A	-----3-0-----		-----
E	-----		-----

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

4x

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

Verse 1 || G /// | F / C⁹ / | Dm /// | % :||

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 /// | Fmaj⁷ /// | Em⁷ /// | % | Fmaj⁷ /// | % | Em⁷ /// | % | Dm⁷ /// | % | 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

||: C⁷ /// | % :||: 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.

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

(Jam in C⁷)!!! 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...

(*Intro Riff*)

4x

||: Dm /// | % :|| G⁷ ~~~

One More Saturday Night

e	-Jerry intro-----		-----8-----	
B	-----11-----		-----10b11-8-----	
G	-----10b11-8-----		-8/9-----9-----	
D	-/10-----10-----8-		-----8-10-	
A	-----8-10-----		-----10-----	
E	-----		-Bob-intro-----	

4 x ||: C⁷ /// | % : ||

| F⁷ /// | % | C⁷ /// | % | G⁷ /// | B^b /// | F /// | % | C⁷ /// | % | % | % |

Verse 1 I went down to the mountain, I was drinking some wine,
Looked up in the heavens Lord I saw a mighty sign,
Written in fire across the heaven, plain as black and white
Get prepared, there's gonna be a party tonight. Uhuh,
Hey Saturday Night! Yeh, uhuh,
One More Saturday Night, Hey Saturday night!

Verse 2 Everybody's dancin' down the local armory
With a basement full of dynamite and live artillery.
The temperature keeps risin', everybody gittin' high
Come the rockin' stroke of midnite, the place is gonna fly. Uhuh
Hey! Saturday Night! Yeh, uhuh
One More Saturday Night, Hey Saturday night!

Lead (2 rounds)

Verse 3 Turn on channel six, the President comes on the news,
Says, "I get no satisfaction, that's why I sing the blues"
His wife say "Don't get crazy, Lord, you know just what to do,
Crank up that old Victrola, put on them rockin' shoes." Uhuh
Hey! Saturday Night! Yeh, uhuh
One More Saturday Night, Hey Saturday night!

Verse 4 Then God way up in heaven, for whatever it was worth,
Thought He'd have a big old party, thought He'd call it planet Earth.
Don't worry about tomorrow, Lord, you'll know it when it comes,
When the rock and roll music meets the risin' sun. Uhuh
Hey! Saturday Night! Yeh, uhuh
One More Saturday night, Hey Saturday night!.

Sat Nite Riff in C7 = Intro

Closing 2 x || C⁷ /// | % | E^b /// | B^b /// | F /// | % | % | % : ||

7 x ||: G⁷ / / / : || G > > > |

| C⁷ /// | % | % | % | F⁷ /// | % | C⁷ /// | % | G⁷ /// | B^b /// | F⁷ /// | % |

| C⁷ /// | % | % | > > > | F⁷ /// | % | C⁷ /// | % | G⁷ /// | B^b /// | F⁷ /// | % |

| C⁷ /// | % | % | % | F⁷ /// | % | C⁷ /// | % | G⁷ /// | B^b /// | F⁷ /// | % |

| C⁷ /// | % | % | % | end of song