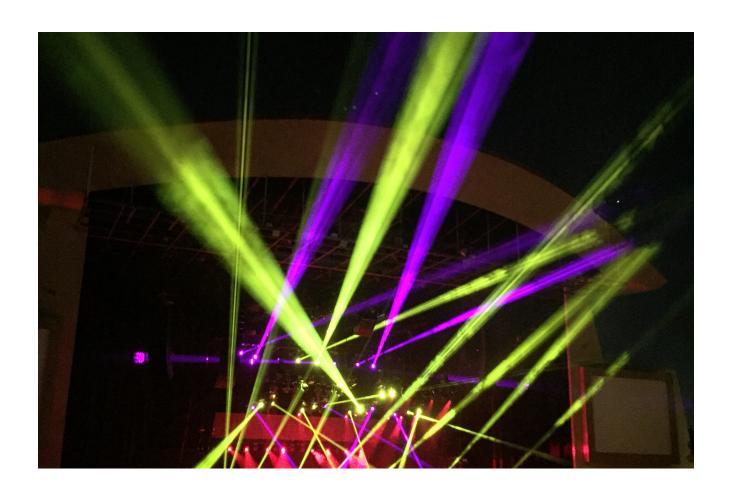
# Phish Phake Book

Songs by (or covered by) Phish



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BUT IF YOU DID SOMEHOW END UP WITH A COPY, I HOPE YOU ENJOY!

-GABE MASRY

# A Song I Heard The Ocean Sing

Dm

A song I heard the ocean sing

Dm

A shining light in darkness deep

Dm

I prayed a prayer into the tide

Dm

And both they soothed me in my sleep

G

For every season that has passed I prayed a prayer into the

tide

G

A shining light in darkness deep in me

G A

Ten years before the mast

Dm

For every season that has passed

Dm

I laid my body over the side

Dm

A shining light in darkness deep

Dm

I prayed a prayer into the tide

G

How can I answer questions I've known?

G

How can I answer questions I've known?

G

How can I answer questions I've known?

G A

How can I answer questions I've known?

Dm

A song I heard the ocean sing

Dm

A shining light in darkness deep

Dm

Ten years before the mast

Dm

I heard the ocean sing

# AC/DC BAG

C	
Mr. Palmer is concerned with the thousand-doll F	lar question Bb B C
Just like Roger he's a crazy little kid C Bb I've got the time if you've got the inclination	
F C So cheer up Palmer, you'll soon be dead	Bb B C
C Bb The noose is hanging, at least you won't die v F C	wondering Bb B C
Sit up and take notice Tell it like it is C Bb	
If I were near you I wouldn't be far from you D	
I've got a feeling you know what you did	
	F A G AC DC Bag D C Bag
Time to put your money where your mouth is Put 'em in a field and let 'em fight it out I'm running so fast my feet don't touch the gill'm a stranger here I'm going down  Let's get down to the nitty gritty	
Let's get this show on the road I'll show you mine if you show me yours I'm breathing hard - open the door	
[chorus]	
C Bb F Brain dead, and made of money No f C Bb Pull down the blinds and run for cover	F C
C Bb Who would've thought it that's where I am C Bb D Don't sweat it that's where I am, W	
Start walk down of Whole tone scale on F# or	n 7th fret of B string —> Jam over chorus

### Alaska

Verse 1 & 2: C7 I always had to tell her to relax And the cat can slip in doors, through multitudes of cracks C And it's funny what they'll do, cause cracks lead outside too When I asked her where she's goin' She said far away from you **C7** Stuck here on my own now, diggin' down deep I don't understand it, but I ain't losin' sleep F9 F9 C I'm not gonna lay down, or head north out of town I don't know, but I think I'll go, And try dog mushin' with an Eskimo Chorus: C7 In Alaska, Alaska...I think I'll try Alaska Somewhere she could wait for me, I'll catch up just wait and see **C7** Idaho, Nebraska...I don't know I'll ask her I think I'll try...I think I'll try Alaska Verse 3 & 4: I sold my old piano for the rent **C7** I loaded up on bug spray and I found my daddy's tent Now I'm in high gear, doin' forty-five I'm hummin' a tune, I won't see the moon Till sometime in July

```
C7
I guess I could've flown or took a train
                                   C7
But you won't see a moose, if you're sittin' on a plane
And now there's no more road, but I got a light load
And if she isn't in Alaska
I'll stay and pan for gold
Chorus:
   C7
In Alaska, Alaska...I think I'll try Alaska
Somewhere she could wait for me, I'll catch up just wait and see
                         E7
Idaho, Nebraska...I don't know I'll ask her
I think I'll try...I think I'll try Alaska
Bridge:
                              Ε
Just when I thought I'd end up alone
                                          D#7
Big ol' alaskan mama come walkin' down the road
(jam 2x over Chorus – stay on last G 4x – don't hit last C7)
Chorus:
Alaska, Alaska...I'll stay right here in Alaska
All settled down and hav'in fun, here in the land of the midnight sun
Is it time to call the pastor?...I don't know I'll ask her
I'll stay right here...I'll stay right here (repeat this part 4x, ending is F to C)
```

# All of These Dreams

G F C
There is a place on the mountain nearby
G F C
Deep in a cave but it's up rather high
G F C
There in the darkness are safely concealed
G F C
All of the dreams that you never revealed
Cl 1
Chorus 1:
F C F C
If you go there and after you do
F C G
All of these dreams would be yours to pursue
Am C F C
The rest of your lifetime devoid of a care
G F C
If you keep your eyes open you may find yourself there
G F C
Such is the promise, such is the curse
G F C
You could just live your life better or worse
G F C
Knowing the cache of dreams up on that hill
G F C
Beckons and sways but won't bend to your will
zeekene und endje wat hen t wend te jeun him
Chorus 2:
F C F C
You might find a river under a mountain
F C G
That feeds a remote subterranean fountain
Am C F C
Drink from this, taste just a hint of a dream
G F C
That somehow leaked into the underground stream
mat somenow leaked into the underground stream
Pencet Charus 1
Repeat Chorus 1
Guitar solo over verse chords
Piano solo over chorus chords
Repeat Chorus 1
Repeat last line of chorus with "if you keep your heart open"

#### 

So blame it on the satellite, when your message can't get through

#### same as first verse

I am just a tiny wave, a minor ripple out at sea Moving slowly towards the shore, burdened with uncertainty I'm gaining power, losing speed, wondering as I near your door Will you hold it open for the tidal wave approaching shore?

B/A F В You've become an island in the hazy world surrounding me D Offering a vast reward each time I safely cross the sea C#m В All too often I become lost in the fog and haze A/E, E D Ε Α Clinging still, against my will, to promises of clearer days

Solo over verse

#### same as first verse

I am just a raindrop that accelerates without control Losing bits and pieces in descent 'til I'm no longer whole I am just another shooting star above that you might see Until I have your full attention I'll be anything but me

# Architect

G D
All these words roll into one Em D' C
Together we revolve around the sun  Bm  C  D
And if you get the chance, watch the young children dance Am C D
In a little while, you will see them smile
G D  Truth may dazzle gradually Em D C  It all comes out in the wash eventually Bm C D  Try to catch a gleam, if you know what I mean Am C D  You may even see the cogs in the machine
[Chorus] C G D Reconvene, reconnect C G D raise a glass to the architect C G D Cause it turned out better C G D So much better C G D Em Than we ever did expect
G D  Find your treasures where you will  Em D C  Don't you stop until you've had your fill  Bm C D  Wherever you may go, look around take it slow  Am C D  There might be more to this than we all know
G D  And if we had the chance to see the rough draft  Em D C  I bet the early plans would make us laugh  Bm C D  And it never seems to help when we try to intervene  Am C D
Some things are better left unseen  [Chorus]
13 10001181

### **Ass Handed**

You get your ass handed to you every day You get your ass handed to you every day YOU get your ass handed to you every day You get handed your own ass every day! (2x)

```
G5 A5 Bb5 C5

|-----|----||-15----|
|-----|----||-18b(20)-|
|-----|----||-18b(20)-|
|-5---7-|-8---10-||-----|
|-5---7-|-8---10-||-----|
|-3---5-|-6---8--||-----||etc....
```

#### Back On the Train

When I jumped off, I had a bucket full of thoughts

F9

Bb Ab

When I first jumped off, I held that bucket in my hand

F9

Ideas that would take me all around the world

Bb Ab

I stood and watched the smoke behind the mountain curl

Eb Bb Ab >F9

It took me a long time to get back on the train

(the chord pattern is the same for all the verses)

Now I'm gone and I'll never look back again
I'm gone and I'll never look back at all
You know I'll never look back again
I turn my face into the howlin' wind
It took me a long time to get back on the train

See my face in the town that's flashing by
See me standing at the station in the rain
See me standing there beside the car
I left it all behind, again I'll travel far
It took me a long time to get back on the train

When I jumped off, I had a bucket full of thoughts
When I first jumped off, I held that bucket in my hand
Ideas that would take me all around the world
I stood and watched the smoke behind the mountains curl
It took me a long time to get back on the train
It took me a long time to get back on the train
It took me a long time to get back on the train

#### Backwards Down the Number Line

[CAPO 5] IGIGI  $[[ \mid C \mid C \mid ]]$ C [F] G [C] D [G] Happy happy oh my friend Blow out candles once again Em [Am] D [G] C [F] Leave the presents all inside Take my hand and let's take a ride D [G] Dsus D [G] Backwards down the number line Em [Am] D [G] You were eight and I was nine Do you know what happened then? (A)(B) C [F] G [C] Do you know why we're still friends Laughing all these many years Em [Am] We pushed through hardships tasted tears Made a promise one to keep Em D C [Am G F] G [C] D [G] Dsus D [G] I can still recite it in my sleep Every time a birthday comes Em [Am] D [G] C [F] Call your friend and sing a song Or whisper it into his ear Or write it down, just don't miss a year Chorus 1: (played 4x through) G [C] F [Bb] C [F] You decide what it contains How long it goes but this remains F [Bb] C [F] The only rule is it begins Happy happy oh my friend G [C] F [Bb] C [F] G [C] And all my friends come backwards down the number line x3 Bridge: Em D C [Am G F] Em D C [Am G F] Bm [Em] C [F] And when I see you coming down the line with eyes wide open C [F] Somewhere in between the past and future, where you drift in time D [G] G [C] You can see a different point of view Repeat Chorus 2x Jam Repeat Chorus

### Bathtub Gin

Intro: C7 Gm7

**C7** Gm7 **C7** Gm7 Brett is in the bathtub, making soup for the ambassadors, Eb Eb singing to the troubadours, And I am in the hallway, C7 Gm7 C7 Gm7 And the kings are all lined up, outside the gate, Eb Eb And the autumn bell is ringing, but they'll just have to wait. C --> B ---> Bb D C D Have you seen him around with his 3-combed... Where is the joker? Bb Fm7 Bb F<sub>m</sub>7 Cap, that he wears like a crown Bb Fm7 Bb Fm7 Have you seen his striped stockings, and heard his sad tales, C7 Gm7 C7 Gm7

C, Gm7, C, Gm7 (keyboard weirdness)

Here comes the ambassadors, they show up one by one,
And Brett is tasting all the soup to see if it done
And Wendy's on the window sill, waiting to be let in,
And we're all in the bathtub now, making bathtub gin,
And the kings storm the hallway, they've climbed up through the gate,
They didn't mean to be impolite, but they just couldn't wait,
Here comes the joker, with his silly grin,
He carries a martini, made of bathtub gin

About the kids under the carpet, and the purple humpback whales.

(more weirdness)

Here comes the joker, we all must laugh, Cause we're all in this together, and we love to take a bath.

(solo: C7, Gm7, C7, Gm7, F, Eb, F, Eb etc....)

# Beauty of My Dreams

One day I met the beauty of my dreams Such pretty eyes she had, you know it seemed (E) Brown hair that flooooowed down behind I saw it all, although I was so blind We wound up on her side of town Bright lights and loud music all around I gazed into her eyes and she in mine She had me in a trance, I was so bliiind Chorus: Now I cried, cried, cried I can't get over her although I tried Now I'm blue, blue, blue F# В Should've known that she never could be true The fun didn't last for very long

The fun didn't last for very long
I found her house; the neighbor said you're wrong
The girl you seek don't live here any more
And offered me the pain that was in store
Now all I have is a picture in a frame
She disappeared the same way she came
She made a wreck of me and now I find
She©-s outside, but always on my mind

Chorus

# Billy Breathes

```
Am
Tumbling greens
                  and pick up screams alone above the square,
Bb C
          Bb
               F
Whoa, sing softly
                   Am
Above the trees where Billy breathes we float upon the air,
Bb C Eb
          Bb
Whoa, whoa (whoa)
F
      Dmi7
                C Bb F
                             Dmi7
                                        Eb Bb
Softly sing sweet songs, Softly sing sweet songs,
      Dmi7
                C Bb Am Gm Bb
                                    Am
Softly sing sweet songs_, oooooooh
              Am
Silent scenes, emotion beams, I'll wake you when we're there,
Bb C
Whoa, sing softly
                                              G
               Am
Time it seems in broken dreams to sleep beside the stair,
Bb C Eb
           Bb
Whoa, whoa (whoa)
F
      Dmi7
                C Bb F
                             Dmi7
                                        Eb Bb
Softly sing sweet songs, Softly sing sweet songs,
      Dmi7
                C Bb Am Gm C
                                    Bb
Softly sing sweet songs_, oooooooh
bridge:
           Cm Ab Bb Db Eb
Eb Bb F
Gb Db Ab Cm Ab Bb Db Eb
Then the chorus again:
      Dmi7
                C Bb F
                             Dmi7
                                        Eb Bb
Softly sing sweet songs, Softly sing sweet songs,
      Dmi7
                C Bb F
                             Dmi7
                                        Eb Bb
Softly sing sweet songs, Softly sing sweet songs,
                C Bb Am Gm C
                                    Bb Eb F D (loud)
      Dmi7
Softly sing sweet songs_, oooooooh
```

#### Birds of a Feather

Cm7 F9 F9 Cm7 It's easy sometimes we just coast along Cm7 Cm7 F9 But like it or not something always seems to go wrong Cm7 F9 Sometimes people build you up just so they can knock you down Cm7 Cm7 F9 Sometimes they will have you there because they need someone around F9 Cm7 Perhaps you'll receive invitations for tea Cm7 Cm7 F9 or perhaps you will laugh and you will make them all smile F9 Cm7 F9 Or maybe you'll join them cause they have to be Cm7 F9 Cm7 F9 Perhaps you'll forget that you forgot for a while Cm7 Cm7 F9 F9 Birds of a feather are flocking outside (4x)G Cm7 F9 (4x) like whippets they dance in a curly queue dance of pulses and ringing and campfire chants of ritual drumming although at first glance

it's not an experience if they can't bring someone along they hang on emotions they bottle inside they peck at the ground and they strut out of stride

you thought you could run but you won't take a chance

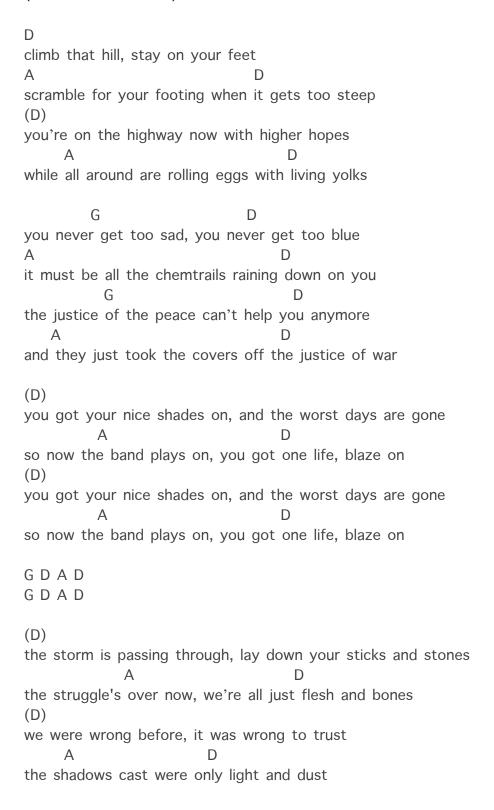
#### Bittersweet Motel

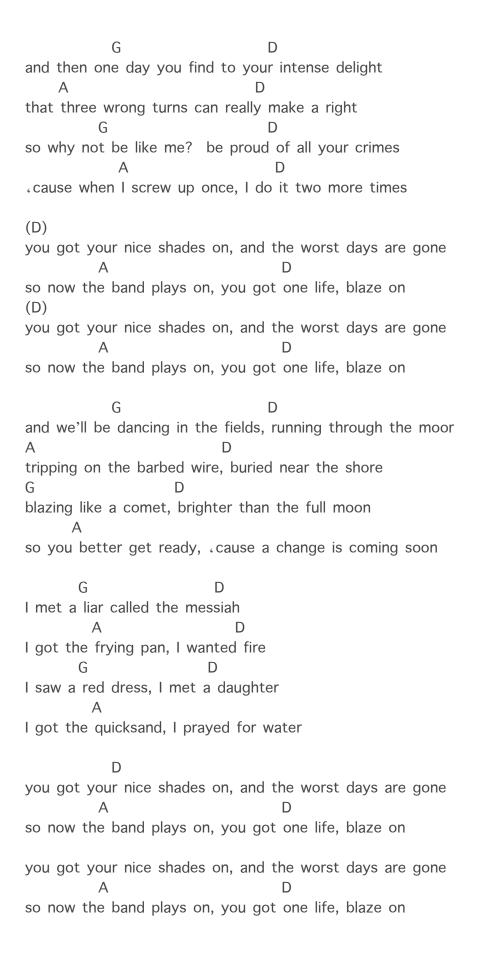
```
Intro: G
         D C (3 or 4 times)
     G
part 1:
G
                               C
When the only tool you have is a hammer
Everything looks like a nail
                                    G
And you're living, at the Bittersweet Motel
(Repeat above once)
Part 2:
Halfway between Erie and Pittsburgh
You're puttin' me through hell
                                 G
On the highway, to the Bittersweet Motel
(solo over part 1 chords twice)
```

then after solo, back to part 2 and then part 1 once more

### Blaze On

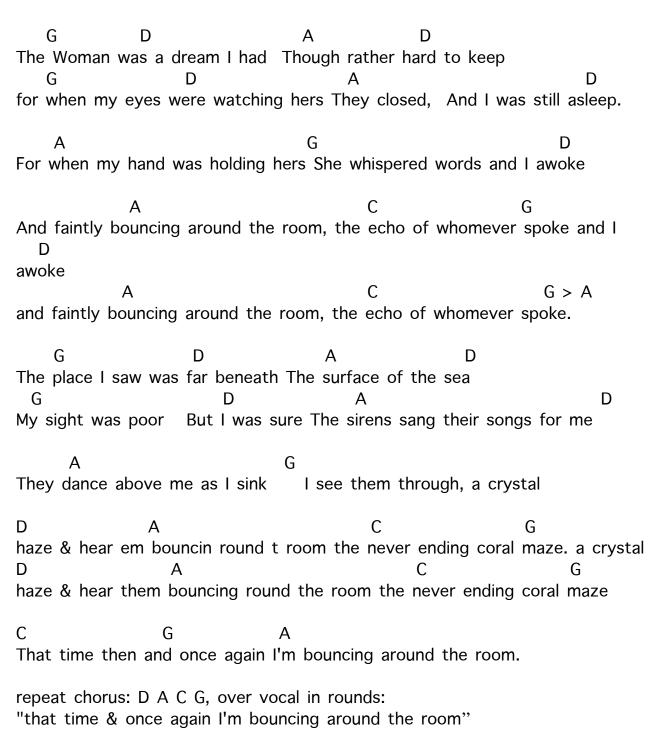
(ORIGINAL KEY IS C)





# Bouncing Around the Room

E--5--5--5-5-5---



# Breath and Burning

Main verse/chorus riff A D G D

Breath and Burning We are made of sand
Slowly turning At the waves command
And what does it matter That the nightmares all came true?
The black clouds that scattered across The sky and there's nothing left we can do.

Bridge Bm D A  $3x \longrightarrow$  Bm D E

But celebrate while the hurricane Throws salt and water into the room. The canary died The healer lied The yellow fields disappeared too soon. Mid-air voltage blooms and grows Unstoppable, its instant heat. And as sinners plea on bended knee We'll be dancing here for days.

Break ADGD

Breath and Burning We are made of sand
Slowly turning At the waves command
And what does it matter That the end's in sight?
We're not going gently We're gonna rage with Page at the dying of the light!

Break A# D# G# D# Back to: A D G D Bridge Bm D A 3x —> Bm D E

The sudden unexpected fate Of sunken ships Was our future path Your string of beads did nothing to Prepare for you what was sure to pass Shadow wheels in shipping lanes The angry winds blew straight from hell And the tortoise pulls his head inside his shell.

ADGD

Breath and Burning We are made of sand
Slowly turning At the waves command
And what does it matter? It'll be over soon
Our heads on a platter So lets spin in the light of the moon
We've still got the light of the moon We'll dance in the light of the moon....

Break A# D# G# D# Breath and Burning... End on A#

# **Brian and Robert**

C F
If you're just staring at your walls
C F
Observing echoing footfalls
C G F
>From tenants wandering distant halls $C \qquad F$
Then this one is for you
If children playing all around To you is noise, not pleasant sound And you'd be lost on the playground Then this one is for you
All alone the life you lead A silent diner where you feed You bow your head pretend to read Am
Then this one if for you
F C F C G F
Am F Slip past strangers in the street C F Am There's no one that you care to meet
F G
Longing for your TV seat
Then this one is for you
Then this one is for you
If you're just staring at your walls Then this one is for you

## Bug

 $\mathsf{G} \qquad \qquad \mathsf{F} \qquad \mathsf{C} \qquad \qquad \mathsf{G}$ 

There have been times when I wander, and times when I don't. Concepts I'll ponder, and concepts I won't ever seek. God isn't one of these, former or latter Which did you think I meant, it doesn't matter to me.

#### chorus

F C G

Bug -- don't need it

Bug -- don't feed it

My thoughts faded

It doesn't matter/overrated

#### verse

Gold in my hands, in a old country pool standing and waving the rain wind on the runway.

Standing or saving, credit or death

Which did you think I meant nothing I see can be taken from me.

chorus 3x

#### Carini

I saw you with Carini and that piece of ass You built your house with windows but those windows had no glass Lucy had a lumpy head Lucy took a walk, now Lucy's dead

[Alternate first verse:
I saw you with Carini and that naked dude
I couldn't eat my food
Lucy had a lumpy head
Lucy took a walk, now Lucy's dead]

You told me of a secret place I saw it when I met you the walrus on your face Aghilla scared the shit out of the ram

The thesis that you're writing is a load of shit But I'm glad you finally finished it You went across the street and he called his dad Now you'll never get the raise you thought you had

The people all were screaming when they saw the lump Everyone was screaming when they saw the lump Aghilla scared the shit out of the ram

Carini had a lumpy head Carini had a lumpy head Carini had a lumpy head Carini had a lumpy head

#### Cavern

Em I D/F# I A/C# < (Intro, then Verse unless noted) :11 Your time is near, the mission's clear It's later than we think Before you slip into the night You'll want something to drink Em Steal away before the dawn, and Bring us back good news But if you've tread in primal soup Please wipe it from your shoes Just then a porthole pirate Scourged the evening with his cry And sanctuary bugs deprived The monkey of its thigh Em A dust arose and clogged my nose Before I could blink twice Despite the stuff that bubbled up I gave some last advice: The flesh from Satan's dogs Will make the rudiments of gruel Deduct the carrots from your pay You worthless swampy fool Exploding then through fields and fen And swimming in the mire The septic maiden's gargoyle tooth Demented me with fire Em I drifted where the current chose Afloat upon my back And if perchance a newt slimed by I'd stuff it in my sack Soon I felt a bubble form, Somewhere below my skin But with handy spine of hedgehog I removed the force within Em Suzie then removed her mask And caused a mighty stir The angry mob responded Taking turns at grabbing her The foggy cavern's musty grime Appeared within my palm I snatched Rick's fork to scrape it off With deadly icy calm The crowd meanwhile had taken Sue And used her like a rag To mop the slime from where the slug Had slithered with the bag Em In summing up, the moral seems A little bit obscure... A/C# D/F# E A/C# Give the director a serpent deflector A mudrat detector, a ribbon reflector A cushion convector, a picture of nectar A virile dissector, a hormone collector

Whatever you do take care of your shoes

# Cayman Review

The Cabo Wabo's everywhere It's on my skin and in my hair And Louise, I think I'm falling for you G E7 Might go down easy, this is my Cayman Review I don't know how you did the rest sixteen men on a dead man's chest A7 E7 Louise, I can't seem to get enough of you Α Might go down easy, this is my Cayman Review Chorus: Α7 E7 I'm feeling kind of funny and i feel i'm sinking down Α7 My head it starts a spinnin as i tumble to the ground F7 Thinking I spent all my money just a chasing you around, Louise E7 Louise -----**A7** Louise-----E7 Louise-----B7----- G ----- A ---E7 Louise (improv solo melody over the verse progression)

```
I know that you've got it and you know what it's for
   Α7
Cause when you start to shake it, and then you shake a little more
Shake me up, shake me down, shakin that thing all over town
(Shake me up, shake me down, shakin that thing all over town)
E7
(Shake me up, shake me down, shakin that thing all over town)
(shake me up, shake me down, shakin that thing all over town)
E7
(shake me up, shake me down, shakin that thing all over town)
(Shake me up, shake me down-----
E7
(shake me up, shake me down, shakin that thing all over town)
(more improv over the verse progression)
(verse 2)
E7
The Don Eduardo's everywhere
E7
It's on my skin and in my hair
  A7
and Louise
                             E7
I can't seem to get enough of you
                                       E7
Might go down easy, this is my Cayman Review
 B7
                                       E7
Might go down easy, this is my Cayman Review
Might go down easy, this is my Cayman Review
now end on E7, and that's it.....
```

E7

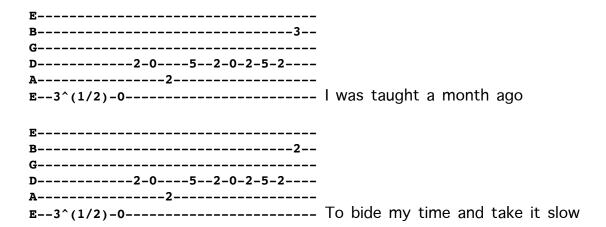
A7

# Chalkdust Torture

Come stumble my mirth beaten worker E7 A etc... I'm Jezmund the family berserker E7 I'm bought for the price of a flagon of rice The wind buffs the cabin You speak of your life Α E7 A etc... Or more willingly Locust the Lurker **E7** Confuse what you can of the ending E7 Α A etc... And revise your despise so impending Cause I soak on the wrath That you didn't quite mask I'm getting it clearly through alternate paths E7 A etc... Or mixed in with the signal you're sending But who can unlearn all the facts that I've learned I sat in their chairs and my synapses burned the torture of chalk dust collects on my tongue Thoughts follow my vision and dance in the sun All my vasoconstrictors they come slowly undone E7 A Can't this wait 'til I'm old Can't I live while I'm young? But no peace for Jezmund tonight I plug the distress tube up tight And watch what I say as it flutters away And all this emotion is kept harmless at bay

Not to educate somebody's fright

### Character Zero



But then I learned just yesterday
To rush and never waste the day
Now I'm convinced the whole day long
That all I learn is always wrong
And things are true that I forget
But no one taught that to me yet

E G5
I ought to see the man Mulcahy
A D5
I ought to see the man Mulcahy

I was taught a month ago to bide my time and take it slow. But then I learned just yesterday To rush and never waste the day. Now I'm convinced the whole day long That all I learn is always wrong. And things are true that I forget But no one taught that to me yet.

#### **Crowd Control**

Intro E B E

E
Listen now I'm talking I've been here for weeks
A
Waiting in this growing crowd Staring at my feet
E
B
The world around me's turning I'm just standing still
E
B
E
The time has come for changes
Do something or I will

I'm a feather in a storm I'm a raindrop in the sea

If I don't get enough of you I'm a lighter shade of me

Sisters, brothers all around you There's a devil in the crowd

Meet his eye and it's the end of time If you're praying don't be loud

D

It's crowded in the lowland

Е

But the fools stay on the hill

 $\Box$ 

You control us now You have the reins

В

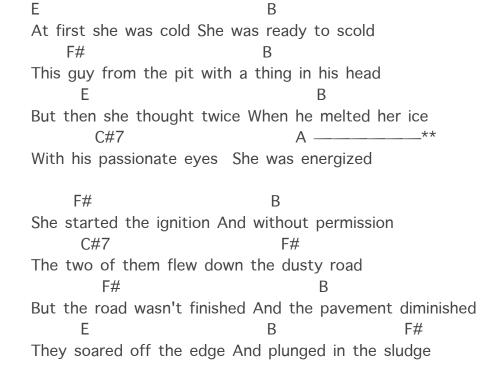
Do something or we will

So show us why we came here Before we lay on the ground Give it to us loud and clear Make the devil turn around The world around me's turning I'm just standing still The time has come for changes Do something or I will

Solo over verse Bridge Verse 3 Tag last line 3 times

# **Destiny Unbound**

F# B E F# (4x) Ε B (4x, on the fourth time, end with a lingering A) F# F# Highway bill's on the rotary still and he can't even feel the pain G#m Of a sun dried shoulder and a scar from a boulder C#7 That cut him right across his vein Now's he's sucking' cigar and he's shovelin' tar In the crater of a turnpike terrain He's got only one hope and he wants to elope Ε 'Cause Highway Jill is driving him insane [CHORUS] B F# We gotta get on the road Destiny Unbound F C#7 F# She's the one for me, we gotta get out of town (Repeat chorus) (Verse 2 same chords as verse 1) Highway Jill was a daffodil With a cactus sense of pride At the wheel of a tractor she was quite an impactor When the road rocks started to slide She saw Bill drop his shovel on a pile of gravel As he climbed up out of his ditch She was wonderstruck When he climbed in her truck He said, "I've been having this everlasting itch" (Repeat chorus twice this time "she's the one.. Becomes "you're the one..) Jam



FINAL CHORUS (same chords as chorus) (She said) There isn't even any road Our destiny was bound We were the ones for us Now we're in the ground (Repeat 4 times)

#### Devotion To a Dream

F# \*(B) -> G#m -> E -> B
no more promises that no one could keep
no more lies to keep us from sleep
no more phone calls when you don't say what you mean
I've got faith in a fairytale, devotion to a dream

E -> B -> F# -> G#m no more knowing glances or places we can hide C# -> B -> C# no more chances to keep this thing alive E -> B -> F# -> G#m the two of us together it wasn't in the grand scheme C# -> B -> C# all it was was a fairytale and devotion to a dream devotion to a dream

$$F\# *(B) -> G\#m -> E -> B (Repeat)$$
 (Solo)

F# \*(B) -> G#m -> E -> B no more promises no more keeping score no more wondering what I stay here for

E -> B -> F# -> G#m we broke the awkward silence with polite and practiced lies C# -> B -> C# while images occupied our minds E -> B -> F# -> G#m an uneventful voyage that stranded us upstream C# -> B -> C# all it was was a fairytale and devotion to a dream devotion to a dream

F# \*(B) -> G#m -> E -> B yesterday my path was chosen yesterday my smile was frozen yesterday my doors were closing down

tomorrow I can cross the border it's today a new world-order yesterday my will was broken down

I'll ignore where this is leading tomorrow glaciers are receding now I'm mending things I broke inside

I'm completing thoughts unspoken now I see that webs were woven now I keep the windows open wide

## Dirt

intro (w	vhistli	ng)								
Dsus2	Am	C G	(x4):	Em	С	{repe	ated	throu	ghou	ıt}
"Never	hear	your	voice ag	ain"						
Dsus2			Am				С			G
I'd like	to liv	e ber	eath the	dirt						
A tiny s	space	to n	nove and	brea	the	is all tl	hat I	would	d eve	er need
_	•		h the di							
	am f	ree f	rom pusl	n and	sho	ve like	all t	hose	swarı	ming up
above			0							
Em			C							
beneath	n you	r heal	s I'll spe	nd my	y tin	ne				
Dsus2			Am				С			G
(shout	your	name	into the	wind	l) l'II	wiggle	e in t	he ea	arth a	and dew
(shout	your	name	into the	e wind	l) an	d som	times	s I wil	I thir	nk of you
(shout	your	name	into the	e wind	l) Ar	nd if yo	ou ev	er th	ink o	f me
Kneel d	own	and k	iss the e	earth a	and	show	ne w	hat t	his th	nought is
worth										
Em			С							

# Dog Faced Boy

C G AIII
I can't spare a moment on the dog faced boy
F G C
I won't lend another hand to the worm-girl of Hanoi
E7 F
Don't deplete my oxygen for the guy who's turning blue C G C
But ask me, and I'll do anything for you
C G G7
Whenever I think of you it only makes me feel sad G7
Whenever I think of you, the best friend I ever had  Bb C
before I gave it up all for nothing C
Well, I lied and I cheated G G7
And it made me feel bad G7
It made me feel guilty for not being true  Oh the months I spent trying for a way to explain  C.
In the end all I could do was turn my head in shame
C C7 F D Whenever I think of you, oh darling, it makes me feel sad
G7
Cause you deserve better and once I was it
Somehow my good intentions just got up and git
F G C
So I can't spare a moment on the dog faced boy  F C
I won't lend another hand to the worm-girl of Hanoi  F
Don't deplete my oxygen for the guy who's turning blue  C  G  C(*)
But ask me, and I'll do anything for you

## Dogs Stole Things

IC ΙD |A D |A D A | x2 Verse 1: C G Dogs stole, things I needed bad. D Dm Cats took, what I never had. C G Pillows for, my aching head. D Dm A glass of milk, next to my bed. Chorus: A/E E A/E The creatures that seem, oh so kind. A/E Can sleep all day, and ease your mind. A/E Ε A/E At night they softly, paddle on. C And look to steal things, that you own. Verse 2: So now I lay me, down to sleep. I pray to lord, that I might keep. My soul for one more, night or two. And hope the creatures, never do. [Chorus] Piano Solo over Verse Guitar Solo Chorus then Verse [Chorus]

End on A

[Verse 2] [Intro]

Intro:

### Down With Disease

Main riff = D7#9 for hits  $\longrightarrow$  F—>G Α Down with disease Three weeks in my bed Trying to stop these demons that keep dancing in my head [RIFF] Α Down with disease and I'm up before the dawn A thousand barefoot children outside dancing on my lawn [RIFF] D7#9 Db7#9 C7#9 Dancin' on my lawn...and I keep (CHORUS) Waiting for the time when I can finally say That this has all been wonderful but now I'm on my way But when I think it's time to leave it all behind [continue progression] I try to find a way but there's nothing I can say to make it stop stop stop [RIFF] Down with disease and the jungles in my mind They're climbing up my waterfalls and swingin' on my vines So I try to hear the music but I'm always losing time Cause they're stepping on my rhythm and they're stealin' all my lines Stealin' all my lines...and I keep (CHORUS) [BRIDGE] C D D C D E X2 E7#9 last time (Chorus) Jam on chorus and then in A

### Driver

G	С	G	
I'll tell you 'bout the driver t	hat lives in	side my head	
G C	Em	D	
starts me up and stops me a	and puts m	e into bed	
G	С	G	
he opens up my mouth when	n its time f	or me to talk	
G C		G 	
and fires up my legs when he	e wants me	e to walk	
Charrie			
Chorus: c-riff			
C G C	G		
Keeps my eyes open for mo	_	dav	
C G Em	D		
adds to my memory the thin	igs people	say	
C G C		Em	
when he makes decisions I d	don't have	to wait	
C		G	
and sometimes it seems that	t he's got t	too much on his	s plate
Like this morning when I wok	<del>-</del>		
it looks a little ragged when		•	
I'm moving through this life a		•	next
I'm hoping when I get there	i ii be bette	er aressea	
Chorus repeated with last line	e replaced	with:	
G	o ropiacoa	vvicin	
I'll tell you 'bout the driver			
C G			
that lives inside my head			

### Esther

F/C F+/C#		Dm	F+/C#	
A	АА	АА	АА	
FF	FF	FF	FF	
С	C#	D	C#	

F/C F+/C# Dm F7/Eb

It was late one fall night at a fairground near town BbMaj7/D BbmMaj7/Db F/A

When Esther first saw the Armenian man

Am7 Dm

Who groveled toward her and stood by her side

With a bucket that swung in his hand (Bass joins in here)

F/C F+/C# Dm F7/Eb

His grin stretched the folds of his pasty white cheeks

BbMaj7 BbmMaj7 F/A

And his lips hurled a dollop of murk on the curb

Am7 Dm

Am/ Dm

And the lights from the rides showed a mischievous sparkle Gm7 C7

That flashed in his hollow eyed stare

#### (same)

He said "Little girl, you can chop off my legs And then peel off my socks if you want to. But I'd rather you took this old puppet from me That I hold in my pail as we speak."

(same except transition chords at end of verse)
And he stood looking down at the innocent girl
And she stared at the bucket bewildered
Til he lifted the doll for the young girl to see

Gdim Eb <--transition chords

And a giant smile grew on his face

Ab Adim Bbm Eb

She saw the doll's eyes and she couldn't resist

Ddim

Db

Bbm

Eb

And she thanked the man quickly and ran to the church

Ab Adim Bbm Eb

And she burst through the door with puppet held high Ddim Db Bbm

And a hush filled the chapel, and the people looked mean

Fm	Fm/E	Fm/Eb	Fm/E	Fm	Fm/E	Fm/Eb	Fm/E
Ab Ab	Ab Ab	C C Ab Ab Eb	Ab Ab	Ab Ab	Ab Ab	Ab Ab	Ab Ab
Em	Em/D#	Em/D Em	n/D# I	Em Em/l	D# Em/	D Dma	j7

ВВ ВВ ВВ ВВ ВВ ВВ ВВ C# C# GGGG GGGGGGGG GGA A Ε D# D D# Ε D# D D

D A/C# C G/B Esther tried in vain to pacify the mob

Bb D/A E7/G# Gm

Quibble grew to spat, to wrangle, then to brawl D/F# G E7/G#

The frenzied congregation struggled desperately to fetch

A7 A6 A Dm7

The pretty puppet snugly nestled deep in Esther's leather sack

Dm7 arpeggio ascending

(same chords as earlier verses)

Through the window of the church a storm began to rage And Esther knew the time had come to flee

She scurried down the aisle toward the doorway in the distance And out into the rainstorm where she felt she would be free But the wind was blowing harder And her skirt began to billow Until finally her feet began to lift And she rose above the houses and the people and the chimneys

Gm7b5/Db Eb

And Esther and the doll were set adrift

Ab Adim Bbm Eb Ddim Db
Floating higher over the hills, and the valleys and treetops
Bbm Eb
they'd flutter and glide
Ab Adim Bbm Eb
Soaring and turning supported on air

Ab Adim Bbm Eb
Soaring and turning suspended on air
Ddim Db Bbm

With the earth far below them they'd tumble

Eb E

And dive through the clouds

"Flying jam" chord progression: E->Em->F#m7->F#->B

(B arpeggiation)

And she began to plummet earthward till she Landed in the nasty part of town

Em (Bass goes E->Eb->D->Eb and repeats) She glanced about the village sure to find the evil men Who rob and pillage in the darkest hour of night Ebm Nervously she fumbled for the pouch that held the

Puppet on her rump.

(Same)

Feeling quite outnumbered Esther hid behind A nearby pile of lumber, where she waited Till the dawn Cause it would have been a blunder to Succumb to a hoodlum on the prowl

D A/C# C G/B

When the morning came, she wandered through the streets

Bb D/A E7/G# Gm Along the chilly lake that lay beside the town

D/F# E7/G#

At last a peaceful moment, but she thought she heard a sound

Α7 A6 Dm7 (arpeggiation)

It was an angry mob of joggers coming up to knock her down

(same chords as verses)

As Esther stood and shook her head The joggers were approaching

And she knew she had no choice left but to swim

As the frosty water sank its bitter teeth into her hide

She tried to slide the heavy clothing from her skin

Naked now she made her way toward the shore When suddenly she felt a tiny tugging at her toe. And the puppet she'd fogotten wrapped its tiny

Gm7b5/Db Eb

Little arms around her ankle and wouldn't let her go.

Ab etc...

The waves seemed to open and swallow her whole As the doll pulled her down through the eerie green deep And the sound of the laughing old man filled her ears As she drifted away to a tranquil

E (flying jam)

And motionless sleep.

Cool guitar solo over flying jam:

### Everything's Right

Intro: B D A G F# (Use this progression for first verse)

Time to get out I paid my dues
I need to shout There's not time to lose
No more to give The well is dry
The pavement's warm My brain is fried
It's time to get out I paid my dues

My shoes have holes My socks are bare
The mirror's secret is I'm losing my hair
I'm in prison without a crime
The sentence stretches on Undefined
It's time to get out I paid my dues I paid my dues ...but

Chorus (2x - "Just hold tight" twice instead of last line)

Everything's right so just hold tight!

Α

Everything's right so just hold tight!

F

Everything's right so just hold tight!

Ε

Everything's right so just hold tight!

(B A E E for the rest of the verses)

Going downhill with increasing speed Compassion gives way if you listen to greed Focus on the past and that's what will last Nothing that is real and nothing you can feel

Focus on tomorrow You'll have to borrow Images and minds Thoughts you left behind Focus on today You'll find a way Happiness is how Rooted in the now... Because

Chorus (1x)

Look into the eyes of everyone you meet
Try not to step on your best friend's feet
The line is in the sand The flag is planted
The rest of your life Don't take it for granted... Cause

#### Chorus

2nd Chorus (B A E E) 4x This world This world This crazy world I know It turns It turns and the long night's over and the sun's coming up

Solo - II: B | A | E | E :II

2nd Chorus (Vox only 2x) Chorus -> Jam

# Farmhouse

C G Am	F		С
Welcome this is a Farmhouse we	have	cluster	flies alas
G C G			
And this time of year is bad			
C G Am	F		С
We are so very sorry, but there's G C G	little	we can	ı do
But swat them			
Verse 1:			
Am G/B			
She didn't beg oh, not enough C F			
She didn't stay when things got t Am/E G/B	ough		
I told a lie and she got mad			
Am G/B C			
She wasn't there when things got	bad		
Chorus:			
C G I never ever saw the northern ligh Am F	nts		
I never really heard of cluster flies C G	6		
Never ever saw the stars so brigh Am F	nt		
In the farmhouse things will be all	right		
Verse 2:			
Am G/B			
Woke this morning to the stinging C	j lash	l	
Every man rise from the ash Am/E G/B			
Each betrayal begins with trust			
Am G/B C			
Every man returns to dust			

Fast Enough For You

C7sus4 C
E-       B-  1  1   B-
G-  33 0
D-  3   2
A- 3
E-
C7 sus 4 C
B-  11-
G-  3
D- -3   A- 3 3
E-
C
If time were only
F C
part of the equation
F G
Then you could draw the boundaries of our cage
F Em Dm Em
You wouldn't pile another stone upon me
Eb Bb/D Bb C
And I'd be happy just to watch you age.
1133
[But everything is]in its own dominion
And waiting in the shallows as I do
Appeases me as water slowly trickles out
Which isn't nearly fast enough for you.
F G C
It isn't nearly fast enough for you
F G Em
It isn't nearly fast enough for you
F Am/E G/D
It's what I was afraid of
C F
I stumble into view
Eb Bb/D Bb C
But it isn't nearly fast enough for you
Eb Bb/D Bb C (3x)
• •
It isn't nearly fast enough for you.

### Fee

Intro (and verse):

II: Bm | Gm | Am | Fm | Fm7 | C | G | G | G | G : II (Last time, A on last two beats)

In the cool shade of the banana tree On the rugged trail toward the balcony A child of the twentieth century A dried up Goliath and a weasel named Fee

Far away in another place
A fading beauty named Milly Grace
A gospel singer with pocks on her face
And a bamboo cane to help her keep the pace

Fee was a Buddhist prodigy Long past the age of maturity Someday he knew it would set him free Like it did for Floyd the chimpanzee

#### Chorus

II: D | A | C | G | D | A | F#m | G : I Oh, Fee, you're trying to live a life That's completely free.

You're racing with the wind You're flirting with death So have a cup of coffee And catch your breath

MUSICAL INTERLUDE...

II: Bm | A | G | D | Em7 | Bm | A :II

Fee first met Milly in a bar in Peru His heart was jumping like a kangaroo Like a beast in a cage in an old Dutch zoo It was hopping and thumping in wooden shoes

But Floyd was jealous and alone He wanted Milly for his own A desperate craving in his bones "Their love", he said, "I will not condone."

Then one day on a ship to Quebec Floyd found Milly on a lover's trek He picked up a bottle and broke off the neck It sliced through the air, and Fee hit the deck Chorus
Oh, Fee, you're trying to live a life
That's completely free
You want to stay with Milly
Until you're dead
But you just got a bottle
Upside your head

Milly turned and began to scream at Floyd said ""You think you're pretty mean""

And though she was as thin as a small string bean She slammed him in the face with a nectarine

Floyd fell back over the edge of the ship
Till he hung from the rail by his fingertip
said, "Floyd I'll make you lose your grip
With this tiny piece of paper I can make you slip"

So Milly took that paper and did the deed Floyd hit the water with astonishing speed And as the sharks circled and began to feed Milly knew her weasel was finally free

Oh, Fee, you're trying to live a life That's completely free Floyd is dead; he's nothing but a ripple Cause Milly took that paper And sliced him on the nipple

### Free

Intro:

```
D (hold for 4 bars)
Arpeggios on G, B and E strings: II: D | C | Em D | G | D : II (2x)
I C I G F I D I (2x)
I F G I D I
                   (4x)
                              Listen for sequence of each part
D9 held before verse starts
  D9
                            G F
I'm floating in the blimp a lot
D9
               C9
                            F
I feel the feeling I forgot
         G
                          D
Swimming weightless in the womb
          G
                 F
Bouncing gently round the room
         F
    G
In a minute I'll be free
           G
                    F
                           D
And we'll be splashing in the sea
I feel no curiosity
I see the path ahead of me
In a minute I'll be free
And we'll be splashing in the sea
We hear a tiny cry
As the ship goes sliding by
Free! (Arpeggios)
Solo over verse
Jam -> Hits are on D
Eventually hits are Bb and D and vox come back "Floooooooting....etc."
Arpeggios
End with D C chord riff:
1 & 2 & 3 & 4 e & | 1 & 2 & 3 & 4 e &
                                 D _____ C
D C
                                                                 End on D
```

# Friday

F D B
I crashed, I burned, but then I learned to keep an eye on you
E D B
You always say you'll lead the way but then you never do
A B E
I slowed, I swerved, but lost my nerve then quickly looked awa
A B E
When i looked back, the day was black then I heard you say
D G Em G
Why is the sun hot? and Why does it rain?
Em C G A
Why is there danger? and why is there pain?
D F#m G Em G
Why cant the burden, we carry go away?
Em C D
and why isnt if friday today?
E D B
Your lack of trust is hardly just so do as you've been told
E D B
Please follow me, into the sea dont worry if its cold
A B E
I knew right then my chance again would quickly slip away
A B E
I crash, I cry, I burn, but I still follow anyway
D D/F# G Em G
Why is the sea cool ? and why is it blue?
Em C G A
Why do i stay here? Why is it you?
D D/F# G Em G
Notice the danger dont help in any way
Em C D
and why isnt it friday today?

### Frost

C Am G	j	F	C
The mistress of the dawn strides al	ong with he	r solitary pawn	
Am G	F	С	
who lingers on then is gone with no	word and r	no one heard	
Am G	F	С	
where he went to this day maybe h	ne would sail	away	
C Am G F			
C Am G	F	•	С
the children of the sun having fun  Am G	didn't realiz	e they were do F	ne C
	lor thru tha		
because the pawn chanced to wand  Am G	F	Camp just like of	а стаптр
he left his stamp there to this day	maybe he	would sail awa	у
C Am G F			
Bridge/Final Verse Chords			
Bb F C			
gone are silent summer rains wind i	s rolling off	the plains	
Bb F G	<i>c</i> .	_	
bringing ice upon the breeze making		ter freeze	0
C Am G	F		С
the minstrel of the land made a sta			id
Am G	F	Em	
watched it fall in the frost and the	_		
	Am	Em	
with one last word to deliver under F G	· · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · ·	e river F	
it lies frozen to this day maybe he	would sail a	way	
G		,	
sail away			
F			
frozen to this day			
C Am G F			
maybe he would sail away			
Solo: C Am G F			

### **Ghost**

Jam on Am7 Am6

Am7 Am6 Am7 Am<sub>6</sub> I feel I've never told you the story of the ghost Am7 Am6 Am7 Am<sub>6</sub> who I once knew and talked to of whom I'd never boast D9 But this was my big secret how I get ahead And never have to worry D9 E7#9 I'd call him instead Am<sub>6</sub> Am7 Am7 Am<sub>6</sub> His answer came in action he never spoke a word Am<sub>6</sub> Am<sub>6</sub> Am7 Or maybe I lay down the phone before he could be heard D9 I somehow feel forsaken like he had closed the door I guess I just stopped needing him D9 Am7 I much as once before Jam over 1 verse of chords; Am7 to Am6, then D9 part Am7 Am<sub>6</sub> Am7 Am<sub>6</sub> But maybe he's still with me the latch was left unhooked Am6 Am<sub>6</sub> **D9** Am7 Am7 haven't looked He's waiting in the wind and rain I simply Am7 Am7 Am<sub>6</sub> Am<sub>6</sub> I feel I never told you the story of the ghost A7#9 (4x)

# Ginseng Sullivan

Walking down the line

And a long hair down behind Speaking his worried mind:

With an old brown sack across his back

E
About three miles from the Batelle yard From the reverse curve on down  E C#m G#m  Not far south of the town depot Sullivan's shack was found  B E  Back on the higher ground.
E You could see him every day walking down the line    A    E    C#m    G#m With an old brown sack across his back and a long hair down behind B    E Speaking his worried mind:
CHORUS:  E  A  "It's a long way from the delta to the North Georgia hills,  E  A  A7  And a tote-sack full of ginseng Won't pay no traveling bills.  D  E  F#m  B  And I'm too old to ride the rails or thumb the road alone,  E  A  E  So I guess I'll never make it back to home-  E  A  B  My muddy water Mississippi delta home."
Lyrics:
About three miles from the batelle yard, The rivers curve on down. Not far south of the town depot, Sullivan's shack was found Back on the higher ground.
You could see him every day

#### **CHORUS:**

"It's a long way from the delta
To the North Georgia hills,
And a tote-sack full of ginseng
Won't pay no travelling bills.
And I'm too old to ride the rails
Or thumb the road alone,
So I guess I'll never make it back to homeMy muddy water Mississippi delta home."

"Now the winters here, they get so cold; The damp, it makes me ill.
Can't dig no roots by the mountain side 'Cause the ground froze hard and still.
Gotta' wait at the foot of the hill.

But next summer, things'll turn right, Companies will pay high. I'll make enough money to pay my bills And bid these mountains goodbye." Then he said with a sigh:

#### **CHORUS:**

"It's a long way from the delta
To the North Georgia hills,
And a tote-sack full of ginseng
Won't pay no travelling bills.
And I'm too old to ride the rails
Or thumb the road alone,
So I guess I'll never make it back to homeMy muddy water Mississippi delta home."

### Golgi Apparatus

B | -8-6-5-6-8-9-11----->

```
F#+
G
I look into the finance box just to check my status
I look into the microscope I see Golgi Apparatus
G7#9 ---> F#7#9 ---> F7#9 ---> E7#9
Chorus 1
Eb
        F
                Bb
                           Eb
                                     F
                                              Bb
Golgi oh whoa is me
                       You can't even see the sea
                    C9
                            C9 C#9—>D9
Eb
       F
              Bb
Golgi, Golgi, Go-olgi, Golgi!!
They call him lysasome 'Cause he runs so fast
Runs like a junkyard dog with a brain of brass
G7#9 ---> F#7#9 ---> F7#9 ---> E7#9
Chorus 1
 G
                  C
                                    G
I saw you
            with a ticket stub in your hand!
            with a ticket stub in your hand!
I saw you
I saw you
            with a ticket stub in your hand!
G
            Under the light, middle of the night, couldn't get it wrong, so I had to..
I saw you
First Riff:
B | -3-4-6-6-6-4-3-1-6-4-3-4---6-4-|
G = 3-3-3-3-3-3-3-3-3-1 [ Play twice, then move ]
D | -3-5-3-3-3-5-3-1
                                     -| [ the riff up two frets
End second riff on B string like this:
```

Second Riff:

Ab	Eb	
E		
B -13		<del></del> -1
G -13-15-13	3-13	2-13-14-
D -13	1313	<del></del> 1
A		<del></del> 1
E		

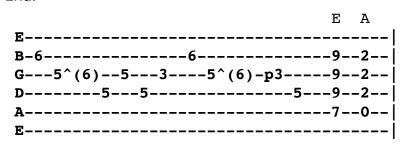
First Riff -->

A ^ ^ A ^ ^ A sus4 ^ ^ Asus4 ^ ^ ^ F ^ Eb ^ D ^ Eb ^ F ^ G ^ A ^ Bb ^ C ^ C# ^ D!!!!!!!!

G C G
I saw you with a ticket stub in your hand!
I saw you with a ticket stub in your hand!
I saw you with a ticket stub in your hand!
G F
I saw you Under the light, middle of the night, couldn't get it wrong, so I had to...

Repeat first verse

End:



### Gumbo

(Lyrics debatable...)

Intro: Ebm7 Bb Ebm7 (listen for bass notes. then Ebm7 --> Bb --> Ebm7)

IEbm7 IAb7 IDb7 IEbm7 I (This progression throughout except organ solo)

#### Verse 1:

There's a mouse starin' out of the window
His car is trapped in the snow
He's planning a family vacation
But he just can't go
Around the next corner's a red bird
His feathers are trapped in a sling
He's passed by some gun-slinging parrot
Who's jealous he ain't got no grin

#### Chorus:

There ain't no time to stash the gumbo Or rattle around in a cage
The sacrificed child's made bubbles
And spittle is everywhere enraged
Ina hot sand or ina my feet
They're blistered and caked with debris
Chez rolez got in a toe port
While Angry piddles with glee

#### Verse 2:

There's a fool writing notes out on sandpaper He's sending them off to himself He gets them a couple days later Who put them along his top shelf If you get tired of shavings And carve up a good hunk of wood Remembering to check on the sausage He's got cooking somewhere look good

#### [Chorus]

#### Organ Solo:

[Chorus] (A-Capella) [Chorus] (Instruments start up slowly)

Guitar Solo -> Outro (Same chords as verse/chorus)

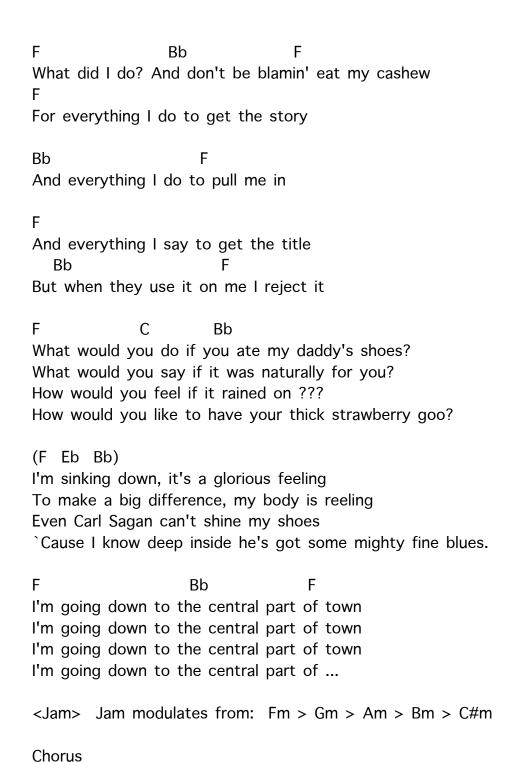
# Halfway To the Moon

G Cm G
I close my eyes as the curtain draws ear toward the tracks
G Cm G
And ever after the rhythm soars flyin' right past the facts  Em
Takes me back to some days gone by keep the pattern till June Eb G
Make the other side right Half the way to the Moon
G Cm G
I'm old enough to repeat myself I'm not tryin' to defend
G Cm G
Holdin' onto the wheel I know Back to circles again Em
Holdin' back the emotions now Headin' back to Duluth
Eb F G
All aboard for the tour ridin' next to the truth
C Ab C
I found a place that I cant explain in my state of mind
Bb Am
I move myself as I search the stone for any lines to unwind Bb F
I grabbed some change when I thought I could left my wallet behind D F D
I did my best to define the reason inside the rhyme
G Cm G
A little star that reveals itself  Little matter of time
G Cm G
Holdin' on to the wheel I know Back to circles I'll find Em
Raise the bar and roof beams high keep the pattern til June Eb G
Make the other side right half the way to the moon
. and the street side right than the way to the moon
[Jam over G and Cm]

## Halley's Comet

Intro/Chorus: F Halley's comet, I said-ah Halley's comet C Halley's comet, I said-ah Halley's comet Bb C Halley's comet Halley's comet Dm Gm C F Halley's comet Halley's comet F C F Bb How could you know that I lived in a desperate world? How could you dream that we were all made out of stone? What is the truth, what is the faithful lasting proof? What is the central theme to this everlasting spoof? F Eb Knock on my windows, link up the chains It's gotta be easy, no splinters no pain Eb It's Cadillac rainbows and lots of spaghetti Bb And I love meatballs so you better be ready F Bb I'm going down to the central part of town I'm going down to the central part of town Central part of town, I'm going down I'm going down to the central part of town

Chorus



### Harpua

Um-pah-pah...

7/4 time Bbm7 F#7 Bbm7 F#7 Bbm7 F#7 Bbm7 F#7 Verse: Bbm7 F#7 Fat sweaty bulldog Stood in the sun **F7** Bbm7 Stone village swamp man Slow motion run Tender poled police walker Precious birthday fudge Swamp night and bull nail Walker done done Chorus: Bbm C# F#7 Me Harpua We couldn't care few-a and F **Bbm** Ε Ε It happens all the time We beat Okimo Verse 2: Hot liquor stone jack Bitter toothless flesh Shabby pimple chin-slime Evil milky rash Me and Harpua Spastic dead-eyed hound We're coming to your town Oozing dreadlock skullcap We'll help you party down Chorus (Hold E for narrative) G----9---9-11-9-11-9 Narrative - in 4/4 D  $| \ / \ / \ / \ | \ / \ / \ |$  after the fight, hold the D Look, the storm's gone... | / / / / | / / / / |

```
Dad [Mike]:Jimmy...
Jimmy [Page]:Yes, Dad
D: Jimmy, I have some bad news...
J: What might that be...Dad?
D: It's about your cat, Poster...
J: You wouldn't be talking about Poster Nutbag now would you?
YOUR CAT DIED!
Poster is dead
               Poster is dead Poster's SO dead
How about a goldfish?
                      D
           Eb
   I don't want a goldfish
           Eb
   I don't want a goldfish
           Eb
    I don't want a goldfish
   F
           Eb
    I want...
         Ab Bb
     Gb
    A dog
     Gb Ab Bb
                   Csus4 C
   A dog
                   G/B
        C
There's a dog in the station
      Bb
            F/A
with an ugly mutation
     Ab
             С
and it needs lubrication each day
There's a dog in the station
    Вb
             F/A
Contemplating rotation
                          Gb Ab Bb
                С
as a form of recreation and play
Gb Ab Bb
A dog
[chords same as above]
There's a dog in the station
with a bad reputation
It's a sign of the nation's decay
But the dog in the station
doesn't need a vacation
As the people rush by dressed in gray
[Organ solo over verse changes]
D D/C Bm7 Bbmaj7 D/A
A DOG
A DOG
A DOG!!
```

# Heavy Things

Intro - C G....

Chorus: C G Things have falling down on me CGAm7 G Heavy things I could not see When I finally came around C G Am7 G Something small would pin me down F So I tried, to step aside. CGI moved to where they'd hoped I'd be. Verse: Vanessa calls me on the phone CF Reminding me I'm not alone F C I fuss and quake and cavitate G I try and speak by turn to stone (same chords) Tilly reaches through my vest to do the thing that she does best she probes and tears my ventricles and steals my one remaining breath

things have fallen down on me
heavy things I could not see
when I finally came around
something small would pin me down
when I tried
to step aside
I moved to where they'd hoped I'd be

stumbling as I fall from Grace she needs my vision to replace her ailing sight throughout the night leaving two holes in my face

Mary was a friend I'd say until one summer day she borrowed everything I own and simply ran away

things have fallen down on me
heavy things I could not see
when I finally came around
something small would pin me down
when I tried
to step aside
I moved to where they'd hoped I'd be

### Horse

	Am(add9)		_	Fmaj7
E	+	0	0	0-0-013-
B G				522-
G D				76-233-
A				-0
E	+			+
_	Asus4/7	С		Bb 0+
E	1 2 2 1 2			
B G	•			3333-  -2333
G D	•			23333
A				1-11
E	+	-8		+
_	Am(add9)		Fmaj7	Asus4/F
E B				-0-0+ 3331-3
G	•			3331-3
D				3333
A				
E	+			+
	С	Am Bb		G
E	+			3-3-3-3-3-3+
_	,	•		5 5 5 5 5.
В	-5-6-55-6-5	33	33	00
B G	-5-6-55-6-5  -57-5-7-5	33 423	33 33	00-0-0-0-0  -30-0-0-0-0
_	-5-6-55-6-5  -57-5-7-5  -5	33 423 2-23	33 33 33	00-0-0-0-0  -30-0-0-0-0  30-0-0-0-0-0
G	-5-6-55-6-5  -57-5-7-5  -5	33 423 2-23 1	33 333 -110-	00-0-0-0-0  -30-0-0-0-0-0  30-0-0-0-0-0  2-2-2-2-2
G D	-5-6-55-6-5  -57-5-7-5  -5	33 423 2-23 1	33 333 -110-	00-0-0-0-0  -30-0-0-0-0  30-0-0-0-0-0
G D A	-5-6-55-6-5  -57-5-7-5  -5	33 423 2-23 1	33 333 -110-	00-0-0-0-0  -30-0-0-0-0-0  30-0-0-0-0-0  2-2-2-2-2
G D A	-5-6-55-6-5  -57-5-7-5  -5	33 423 2-23 1	33 333 -110-	00-0-0-0-0  -30-0-0-0-0-0  30-0-0-0-0-0  2-2-2-2-2
G D A	-5-6-55-6-5  -57-5-7-5  -5 	33 423 2-23 1	33 333 -110-	00-0-0-0-0  -30-0-0-0-0-0  30-0-0-0-0-0  2-2-2-2-2
G D A E	-5-6-55-6-5  -57-5-7-5  -5 	334232-231	33 333 -110-	G
G D A E	-5-6-55-6-5  -57-5-7-5  -5   +-8	334232-231	33 333 -110-	G
G D A E  An It's	-5-6-55-6-5  -57-5-7-5  -5	334232-231	33 333 -110- 	G ned horse F F/E
G D A E An It's D Sin	-5-6-55-6-5  -57-5-7-5  -5   +-8	334232-231  C  paskets off this ground and	33 333 -110- 	G ned horse F F/E
G D A E C C C C C C C C C C C C C C C C C C	-5-6-55-6-5  -57-5-7-5  -5	33423231  C baskets off thicker ground and C	33 333 -110- s overburder	G ned horse F F/E
G D A E C C C C C C C C C C C C C C C C C C	-5-6-55-6-5  -57-5-7-5  -5	33423231  C baskets off thicker ground and C	33 333 -110- s overburder	G ned horse F F/E
G D A E An It's D Sir D 'Ca	-5-6-55-6-5  -57-5-7-5  -5	C askets off thing C and you were	33 333 -110- s overburder	G ned horse F F/E
G D A E An It's D Sir D 'Ca	-5-6-55-6-5  -57-5-7-5  -5	334232-231  C baskets off this e ground and C and you were	33 333 -333 -110- s overburder     set a differe	G ned horse F F/E ent course
G D A E An It's D Sir D 'Ca	-5-6-55-6-5  -57-5-7-5  -5	334232-231  C baskets off thing e ground and C and you were een C	s overburder set a differe	G ned horse F F/E ent course

## If I Could

	verse cn		_	_	_	_	_	'-		
D11*	G B7	С	G	F	С	D	A			
e									3	
B										•
G										
D  4										
A  5										
E	-use-*-p	atter	n-bas	ıca.	TTĀ-£	nrou	ignou	t	3	.
G B7 C	C	C								
_	G malaaa alaa	G								
Take me to anothe	•	said,								
F C	D11*									
take me to another	_									
G B7 C	G									
Run with me across										
F C	D A	C C/E	3 Am							
float me on a silve	r cloud									
G C	)									
If i could i would, b	out i don't	know	how,							
G C			•							
if i could i would, b	out i don't	know	how							
Bm C			D C	C/B	Am	G				
If i could i would, a	nd i'd take			O, D	,	J				
ii i codia i wodia, a	na ra cake	you	1011							
Stay with me till til I wanna feel me feel me feel me feel me feel me feel me me where the lift me up and spin.  If i could i would, be if i could i would, be made of the could i would, and the could include a could be co	et leave the whispering me around out i don't l out i don't l and i'd take C as we go	e groug g bree l know know you u G (i'd ta	tes car how, how D now ke you	now G throi	ì	e wir	ndows	s(i'd take	e you no	ow)
I'm melting	into nothi	ng								
		-								
D A C If i could i would D A C If i could i would		G								
D A C		G		Α	С	A	m/B	Am	G	
If i could i would	but i don't	know	how							

# Joy

Intro - D (xx0232) Gmaj7 $(3x0032)**$ **Use thumb to fret low E and mute A string
D Gmaj7  Joy is over there in her incredible clothes She has silver silk shimmering down to her toes D Gmaj7  I was doing the best that I can I suppose But that little girl dancer eventually grows  E fill (b-c-d-c-b on A string) G A  Well she grows
You can't imagine all the times that I've tried To uncover the source of the tears that you cried Let's throw it away and just go for a ride And you'd say okay but you'd keep it inside  E G E G A  And I tried I tried I tried
[Chorus] G D A G We want you to be happy Don't live inside the gloom We want you to be happy Come step outside your room F#m A D We want you to be happy Cause this is your song too
I never thought I could have it so good. You were the song that my soul understood. But time is a river that flows through the woods. And it led us to places we both understood. Would be gone. Before too long. Would be gone. Before too long.
When we were young we thought life was a game But then somebody leaves you and you're never the same All of the places that people belong To the puzzle but one of the pieces is gone And it's you It's you Joy it's you
[Chorus]
[Solo/Bridge] Em C G D A
Em C G D A In time we'll weather this storm Inside together you'll see the change C G A When the sun shines through
[Chorus]

## Kill Devil Falls

Intro:				Eb		
e 15	•	•	•	•		
B -15b(17)						
G	•	•	•	•		
D  A	•	•	•	•		
•	•		•			
-,	'	'	•	•		
Main Riff						
в 55						
G 5						
D 551 A 33-3-3						
E						
<u> </u>						
C	G	G	С		Main riff x2	
Just got back from	Kill Devil Falls	, draped my wate	rlogged clothes i	n the hall		
С	G	G		С	Main riff x2	Eb Eb
Main riff x2						
Reached for a beer,	glad that I'm	here when I reali	zed that vou're i	not around		
C	G	G		C	Main	Riff
Turned on some mu	•	_	sh the nile of mai	•		
C	G	G G	or the pile of that		down)	
_	· ·	· ·	ram vaur bamata	`	down)	
Something I spied n	lade me puil i	t aside, a letter i	rom your nometo	OVVII		
Charua						
Chorus:	,			6		
F	,	,	G			
How could you leav		_	I'll be at the wa	aterfall clea	-	
F	С	G			,	kdown to F)
Soaking up nature a	ınd thinking of	you but leavi	n's the last thing	I thought	you would do	
F C		G	С			
I didn't plan to stop	at the bar, b	out Kill Devil Falls	is really so far			
F	С					
Who knew a day co	uld turn into a	a week? But I				
G (Main riff, but ov	ver G - so dov	vn a string)				
learned my lesson			st one			
,			e down) INTRO	RIFF		
This time will be dif	ferent until l					
This time will be all	TOTOTIC UTIENT	do it again				
Main Riff 2x						
C	G	G		С	Ma	in Riff x2
			many annochiones are			III NIII XZ
I stared at the ceilin	ig for over a	uay, but none of	my questions are	e answered		`
<u></u>	G		G	Will 5 "	C (slide down	)
I won't make any c	alis, I'll Just bo	ounce off the wall	s, till I go back t	o Kill Devil	Falls	
(0)						
(Chorus)						

Bridge chords - II: F | C | G | G : II

stand in the face of the mountain I step right up to the cliffside I stare straight into the future This time its gonna be different!!

[Don't follow me!!]
[better learn how to leap!!]
[tell me what do you see!!]
(4 bar solo over G chord)

F C G

Whooah whooah Don't go back to Kill Devil Falls! 4x

(Main Riff in G)
I learned my lesson And I can still remember the last one
But this time will be different!!

(riff on high E string) e I-10b(12)-10b(12)r10-8-8sI

Main riff into jam...

## Lawn Boy

Intro:

Emaj7 C#m7 F#m9 B13 Emaj7 Bm7 Emaj7 Bm7

Emaj7 Bm7 Emaj7 Bm7

Throughout the night When there's No direct light

Emaj7 Bm7 Bbm7

And a thin vail of clouds Keeps the stars out of sight

Amaj7 Cmaj7—>D7—>Emaj7 C#m7

I can smell the colors outside on my lawn

F#m9 B13

The moist green organic that my feet tread upon

Emaj7 Bm7 Emaj7 Bm7 Bbm7

and the black oleander surrounded by blues

Amaj7 Cmaj7 D7 Emaj7 C#m7 F#m9

...F#m9 B13 Emaj7 Bm7

I get so overwhelmed By olfactory hues

Emaj7 Bm7 a few times and then solo over entire song.

### Let Me Lie

B F# G#m7

Gonna take my bike out Take my bike

E B

Gonna ride it slowly gonna ride just how I like 4X

Leave me way up here up on the mountain Let me lie uncovered on the floor Make me wonder when you go away again If you're ever coming back here anymore

Gonna take my bike out, take my bike, Gonna ride it slowly, gonna ride just how I like Gonna take my bike out, take my bike, Gonna ride it slowly

I don't care what you did but I can tell it's hanging over you The effects of sun and sand are hard to understand So leave me way up here up on the mountain

F# G#m F# G#m F#m

Let me lie, oooooh... oooooh... oooooh

Db Eb Ab(quick change back to original progression)

Gonna take my bike out, take my bike, Gonna ride it slowly, gonna ride just how I like

Gonna use my brakes when I go down hill gonna climb back on when I take a spill Gonna peel my shirt off gonna feel it burn gonna keep my eyes closed gonna miss my turn

Gonna take my bike out, take my bike, Gonna ride it slowly,

Let me lie...let me lie (x4)

solo ---> Let me lie...let me lie (x4)

Lifeboy

I0	•		-		•					·- I	
13-1111	•		•		•					•	
-1212  1010											
							-:			-	
I	I									·- I	
F G		С			F	F	:				
swinging on a lif	e line,	frayir	ng k	oits of	twine	)					
	G	,	J	С		F	C/E				
entangled in the	remna	ants o	of th	ne knot	t i lef	t beh	ind				
Dm	G					F		Dm	C	Rh	G/R
	_	mo i	mak					וווט	C	DD	G/ D
and asking you t	to neib	ille i	IIIak	e it iii	ially t	אווועאוווע	ı				
Chorus:											
C	Rh	F	Rh	R		C					
					at i d	201/					
but god never li					iat i s	_					
С	Вb	F	Rp	В		Am					
god never lis	stens			to wh	at i s	ay					
Bb Am	Bb	C	,								
so very, so v	very h	ard									
- /	-		F		(int	ro 2x	)				
and you don't g	et a re				•		,				
and jour don't g	5. a 10			, Ju	3,01	ره. ۳					
Verse:											
V CI 3C.											

And when the line is breaking And when I'm near the end When all the time spent leading I've been following instead When all my thoughts and memories are Left hanging by a thread

Intro

Chorus

Light
B -> E
B F# A E
I can't see the light between me and my mind
B F# A E
I can feel the memories fall behind
B E B E
And the light is growing brighter now And the light is growing brighter now
B E A E
I see the future is less and less there
B G#m F#
and the past has vanished in the air
A E A G#m
and I'm left in the now with a wondrous glow
C#m B D A E A D A
I think I'm still me but how would you know
B F# A E
I can't see the light between me and my mind
B F# A E
I can feel memories fall behind
B E 2X
And the light is growing brighter now
B E A E
It takes a few moments of whirling around
B G#m F#
'till your feet finally leave the ground
A E A G#m
and fending off fears and heading the call
C#m B D A E A D A
and finally waiting for nothing at all
B F# A E
I can't see the light between me and my mind
B F# A E
I can feel memories fall behind
B E etc
And the light is growing brighter now

Liquid Time

Intro Riff

0	0	ı		1
65		!		-   -
•				-i
1 '		1 -		1
53	33-5	33	3	- <u> </u>
				-1
Dm7	С	Bb	)	Dm7
The sea so wide, ar Dm7	nd the boat is so	small, and the sui C	n burns my skin in	this liquid time.
But time is a treasu	re here, cause it	flows in every dir	ection,	
Bb		Dm7	·	
I know you understa	and, but might no	t recognize		
C B	-	Dm7		
that its easier to lo	ok at things this	way		
Dm7	C Bb			
Though I know it wa	as a lie that got r	ne here,		
9	Ğ	,	Bb	
the stars at night a	re moving in a he	avenly dance, I ca	an smell the	
· ·	F	C		
rain, taste the wind	, see the sail, its	not so far away.		
G Bb		F	С	
Ohhhh sad, sad one	, I feel you growin	ng dim		
Dm7	, ,	C		Bb Dm7
And the clouds disp	erse around me, a	and I know these	dreams are real, tr	ying to recognize
liquid time, trying to			,	, ,
•	m7			
recognize liquid time	е			
Solo -				
Dm7 C Bb Dm7				
Dm7 C Bb Dm7				
C Bb G Bb F C				
Dm7 C Bb Dm7				
C Bb Dm7				
לוווע טט ט				

### Lizards

```
[Intro] | Main Verse -----These are slash chords written w/o bass notes----|
       C G Gm F Fm C D9 G9
                                   E7sus4 E7 F/Ab/B/D Dim
С
|-9-----|-9--8--|-8---6--|-6-6-|--5--5--|--3--3--|--3-----3--|-3-|-6-|-9--| |
|-8----.|--8--7--|-7--5--|-5-5-|--5--|--4--4--|--4---4--|-4----4--|-4-|-7-|-10-|
|-10----.|--10--9--|-8---7--|--6-6-|--5--4--|--5--3--|--2------2--|-3-|-6-|-9--|
||----Second half of verse w/ a few better chord names! ----->
     F F#dim G G#dim Am C/Bb F F Fm
|--3--|-----|-----|-----|----| | |
|--2--|--1---|--3---3--|--5---|--6---|-6--6--|--5-|
|--3--|--2---2--|--4---4--|--5---5--|--5---|-5--5--|--5-|
|--2--|--3---4--|--5---6--|--7---8--|--7---|-7--6--|--5-|
----|-----|-----|-----|----|
|----|----|----|----|
----->||
 Gadd9 G7/F E7sus4 D6 C
|--5----5---|--5-------
|--3----3---|--3-----3--|--1--|
--4----4---|--4-----4--|--0--
--5----3---|--2----0--|--2--
|-----|----|--3--|
|----|
| ----CHORUS------
           C C (6x): | G F | G F | C
||: G
      F |
|| -----Piano Solo-----
                     |1.--:||2.--:|| Back to verse
||:
               G7
 C C#dim Dm F
                      C
||----| | | | | | | | | |
| | --8---8--- | --10---10-- | --12-12-- | --13-- | | -12-- | |
||.-9---9---|--10--|--10-10--|--12-.||-10-.||
||.-10--11--|--12---10--|--12-12--|--14-.||-12-.||
||----|
||-----|----|----|
||----Second Piano Solo-----||
||: Abmaj7 Gm7 | Bbmaj7 Am7 :|| End on || G F | G F | G F | C ||
||---Outro chords:
||: C | Cmaj7 | C7 | F | Fm | C | D9 | G7 :||
again...End on | | G F | G F | G F | C | |
```

#### Lyrics:

Passing through the corridor I came upon an aging knight
Who leaned against the wall in gnarly armor
He was on his way to see the king
Wilson Wilson
He led me through the streets of Prussia talking
As he tried to crush a bug that scurried underneath his bootheel
He said there was a place where we should go
So he lead me through the forest to the edge of a lagoon by which
We wandered 'til we reached a bubbly spring
The knight grew very quiet as we stood there
Then he lifted up his visor and he turned to me and he began to sing

#### **CHORUS**

He said I come from the land of darkness I said I come from the land of doom
He said I come from the land of Gamehendge From the land of the big baboon
But I'm never never going back there
And I couldn't if I tried
'Cause I come from the land of Lizards
And the Lizards they have died

He told me that the Lizards were a race of people practically extinct From doing things smart people don't do
He said that he was once a Lizard too
His name was Rutherford the Brave and he was on a quest to save
His people from the fate that lay before them.
Their clumsy end was perilously near
The Lizards would be saved, he said, if they could be enlightened
By the writings of the Helping Friendly Book
In all of Prussia only one existed
And Wilson had declared that any person who possessed it was a crook

#### CHORUS

The Helping Friendly Book, it seemed, possessed the ancient secrets Of eternal joy and never-ending splendor
The trick was to surrender to the flow
We walked along beneath the moon
He lead us through the bush 'till soon
We saw before our eyes a raging river
He said that we could swim it if we tried
And saying this the knight dove in forgetting that his suit of arms
Would surely weigh him down and so he sunk
And as his body disappeared before me
I bowed my head in silence and remembered all thoughts that he had thunk

#### Chorus

### Llama

Etc...

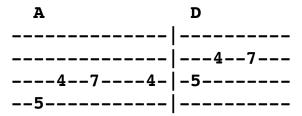
F<sub>m</sub>7 Sunrise over the turquoise mountains Messenger birds in sight They came up through the valley Both sides at a time **A9** Through the cold steady rain Raid! I bend down Em7 Poke a double decker on a llama Taboot Llama, Taboot Taboot F#m7 Fmaj7 Trigger a blastoplast, ramshackle laker recedes I start to run A7#9 It was the loudest thing I'd ever heard And I knew my time had come To enter the delta Em7(9)Leave it on press, depress, depress Llama taboot taboot Em7(9)Leave it on press, depress, depress Llama taboot taboot **A9** Leave it on press, depress, depress Llama taboot taboot Em7(9)Leave it on press, depress, depress Llama taboot taboot F#m7 Fmai7 Leave it on press, depress, depress Llama taboot taboot A7#9 Leave it on press, depress, depress Llama taboot taboot

# Loving Cup

G C (etc.)
753-
-00-1   -00-0   -00-0
-00-20h2p0
D C G
I'm the man on the mountain come on up  D  G
I'm the plowman in the valley with a face full of mud $$C$$
Yes I am fumbling and I know my car won't start C G
Yes I am stumbling and I know I play a bad guitar F F C G
Gimme little drink from your loving cup
F F C G
Just one drink and I'll fall down drunk
I'm the man who walks the hillside in the sweet summer sun
I'm the man who brings you roses when you ain't got none
Well I can run and jump and fish but I won't fight
You if you want to push and pull with me all night F F C G
Gimme little drink from your loving cup F F C G
Just one drink and I'll fall down drunk
F 0
Em Bm C G
I feel so humble with you tonight just sitting in front of the fire Bb
See your face dancing in the flame $\mbox{ I feel your mouth kissing me again } \mbox{ Bb}$
What a beautiful buzz what a beautiful buzz
What a beautiful buzz what a beautiful buzz
Ohhhhh what a beautiful buzz what a beautiful buzz
Yes I am nitty gritty and my shirt's all torn
C But I would love to spill the beans with you till dawn
Give me little drink from your loving cup
Just one drink and I'll fall down drunk
G
Gimme little drink (repeat a few times)
D C G
Ohhhhhh, what a beautiful buzz, what a beautiful buzz

## Makisupa Policeman

Bassline:



Chords:

II: A I D :II

Lyrics:

**CHORUS** 

Hey Makisupa Policeman Police man came to my house...

Verse:

Make some shit up!!

That's it!

### Maze

Gm7
The overhead view is of me in a maze
Gm7
And you see what I'm hunting a few steps away
C9
But I take a wrong turn and I'm on the wrong path
Gm7
And the people all watching enjoy a good laugh
D
C
Embarrassed with failure I try to reverse
Bb
G#
Gm7

So doing the trauma engulfing my dreams Invaded through what was an unguarded seam The torrent of helplessness swept me away To the cavern of shame and the hall of dismay Inside me a voice was repeating the phrase: You've lost it You'll never get out of this maze

The course that my tread had already traversed

Bb G

You'll never get out of this maze

Jam on...

### Meatstick

#### Chords:

II: G# | G# | F# | F# : II (could move a half step up to A and G if needed)

I'm trapped here as my senses bleed I can't recall which things I need You show up late and stumble in Unsure if you are still Corrine

My captive gaze inside your eyes Reveal a thing you've tried to hide Attempting to record this view Reflections drive me out of you

#### **CHORUS**

Time for the meatstick, Bury the meatstick, Take out the meatstick time Whoa, shocks my brain Whoa, shocks my brain

But long before this scene concludes The end I'm seeking still eludes My every effort to apply My will to moments passing by

But every time we say goodbye
The pain I can't identify
Reveals to me the hidden door
That leads to several moments more

#### **CHORUS**

(Japanese lyrics)
Meetostikku jikan
Meetostikku kakushite
Meetostikku toridashite jikan
Tou tou atama ga shock
Tou tou atama ga shock

## **Mexican Cousin**

```
C
                   G
                                       C
                                              F C
Oh Teguila I turn to you like a long lost friend
                                                  C G
                           C
I want to kiss my Mexican cousin once again
                                Am
We'll cover every emotion from happiness to sorrow
                                    Em
                                                     G7
and the conversations I forget you'll tell me about tomorrow
When the phone calls start, am I in bed or in a hearse?
                       G7
                                                 Em
                                                           G7
The things you tell me about myself can't make me feel any worse, well
I'm awful sorry you got pissed
Just have to cross you off the list
of my true friends...
[no chord]
and Tequila's where that starts and where it ends
                       C
                                             F
                      (Oooh)
                               Mexican cousin again (x4)
                        C
(I wanna wanna kiss your oooh) Mexican cousin again (x4)
Jam over II: C | F :II
```

## Mike's Song

C#m D A

Trapped in time and I don't know what to do

C#m D A

These friends of mine, I can see right through

C#m D A

You don't gotta tell me and I don't gotta move

C#m D A E

`Coz I'm sittin' back here sharin' the groove.

CHORUS

E A D B

Me no are no nice guy

[lead in back to verse -- walk up, B->C->C#]

I walk through the hallways inside my mind
I chase the backbeat falling behind
Big dude in the doorway blocking my way
He reached and grabbed me and this is what he said

**CHORUS** 

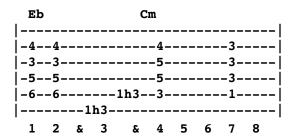
Jam on F#m

### Miss You

Jam on F# E B theme and out...

F# F# Ε В F# F# E B You're smiling at me from your picture frame and I miss you My life keeps on changing but you stay the same I miss you G#m G#m F# Ε C# So many moments that we should have shared I miss you F#/A# G#m And the days turn to years And it hasn't stopped yet B A EA E В The memories we shared I will never forget No I will never forget There's a hole in my heart That will never be filled I miss you This all should get easier But it never will I miss you I float through the days And the long lonely nights I miss you В F#/A# G#m F# And I hear your footsteps You're coming down the stairs C#m Lost in your laughter The sun in your hair F#/A# G#m F# A brief recollection The light in your eyes C#m В BAEBAEВ I see the reflection But it passes by It passes me by solo over BAE Theme You're smiling at me From your picture frame And I miss you Every morning I wake up And I whisper your name I miss you You're in faces of people I see on the street You're everywhere You're everywhere You're everywhere

## **Mock Song**



Zither, Rachel, cardamom, frost - But at what cost?
Threshold, skin, fortress, win - A life of sin
Pliers, tension, toy store, grace - The human race
Raking, fourteen, basket, screw - Now how 'bout you?
Passion, cardboard, raisin, stop - A better crop
Field, cater, open, new - Who's mocking who?

### **CHORUS**

Cm Ab Eb Fm (Sub Bb for Fm 4th time)
It's just a mock song ....It's a mock song

Gas, Thirsty, Rattle, Tick - A bone to pick
Fountain, Egg, Treason, Cave - Will you dance on grave?
Throat, Carrot, Meeting, Choke - I got that joke
Temper, Thistle, Rodney, Wilt - The house I built
Fewer, Pink, Kyle, Ball - I've known them all
Penny, Thistle, Cell Phone, Blow - Reap what you sow

#### **CHORUS**

Because it's just a mock song Eb Call it what you will.

## Money Love and Change

| 1 & 2 & 3 & 4 A ||: B / / A :||

I've got a minute Sixty tiny pieces of Your silver dollar For time is money, money love Don't set your watch back Who are we to rearrange These sixty minutes And I could never count the change

#### **CHORUS**

B F# A E

Some live their days Hidden from themselves

F# A->B A->

Afraid of money, love and change Some live their days Hidden from themselves Afraid of money, love and change

You've got a moment Then give them to a friend They'll try to change Every minute that you spend I feel desire Measured by the clock above What will it cost me Time is money, money love

#### Chorus

E B

Well its funny don't you know

F# B walk-up C#->D#->E

That change is the one thing You can count on

E B

Wonderin' where does it go

F#

If I had more money I would buy some time

Chorus

### More

Bb Ab Life in slow motion, feet are in the clay I'm going nowhere, been standing here all day I had a notion; there was something more to do As I watched the water, from the banks of the river it swelled and grew And I tilt to the left, lean to the right, Tilt to the left, and lean to the right Walked on coal, and slept on glass Amid swords of sound and daggers of light Bb And my heart is screaming Cause half of what I say is lies Bb Ab And it takes so much to keep up this disguise It takes so much to keep up this disguise I see a doorway in the haze and I'm trying to get to it Ab The stars of peepholes in a wall, we can walk through it The memory's still so real, the memory's still so real I guess it's never really over, even when it's over **CHORUS** Ab But I'm vibrating with love and light I'm pulsating with love and light In a world gone mad, a world gone mad There must be something more than this I'm vibrating with love and light Pulsating with love and light In a world gone mad, a world gone mad There must be something more than this F Bb And the trumpet call is sounding The trees are bending low Eb There's a great fire in the distance There must be something more than this And the shadows will all be dancing With red dust on our clothes When we leave by tornado Elbows in the clouds and feet in the sky **CHORUS** Verse chords w/ "Oh's" -> Jam on [ Bb F Ab Eb ] Chorus Verse chords over these lyrics into outro jam There must be something more than this There's got to be something more than this (etc...)

### Mound

Dm G F Em Dm G F Em (etc...)
The old man knows very well
Going down by the snowbank, there's a mound
A mound that an old man knows good
Look who raises his shoe all over this mound
Right over the world that's another rewind

#### **CHORUS**

Bb I

And it's time, time, time for the last rewind

C

For a broken old man and a world unkind

Bb

He buried all his memories of home

C Dm A7#9

In an icy clump that lies beneath the ground

No one knows how far he traveled
Oh! I heard he walked miles from the little mound
Can he find some shelter?
He doesn't know to behold what the cold frost can do
And at last till he realized he'd circled back around
Round a back circle, round a back realized

#### Chorus

[ Dm G F Em ]
Ice is all he was made of
The bitter blue, and frozen through
He went over to the mound
Reclining down his final thoughts
Were drifting to the time this life had shined

## My Mind's got a Mind of It's Own

CHORUS
G D G
My mind's got a mind of its own C G
It takes me out a-walkin' when I'd rather stay at home C
Takes me out to parties when I'd rather be alone D G
My mind's got a mind of its own
VERSE
G D G
I've been doing things I thought I'd never do  G  D
I've been getting into trouble without ever meaning to G G7 C (C#dim or C7b9)
I'd as soon settle down but I'm right back up again  G  G  G
I feel just like a leaf out in the wind
CHORUS
I seem to forget half the things I start I try to build a house and then I tear the place apart I freeze myself on fire and then I burn myself on ice I can't count to one without thinking twice
CHORUS
I tell myself to do the things I should

And then I get to thinkin' that them things ain't any good

I tell myself the truth but know I'm lying like a snake

You can't walk on water at the bottom of a lake

**CHORUS** 

## My Soul

If I should jump, jump up and hollar without a reason straight from the collar It's my soul it's my soul It's my soul, people it's my soul Ma-ma-ma-ma-ma-ma-ma-ma-ma-my soul, it's my soul (etc)

## My Sweet One

**CHORUS** Ε My sweet one, I'll call you my sweet one You're my only true sweet one With my all, I'll call you my sweet one Ε From far away, I'll say your name Oh with you, I'd travel thick And with you, I'd also travel thin And all the spaces in between I'd travel with you You're my sweet one Ε Α But for now I must sit here and ponder the yonder Herbivores ate well cause their food didn't never run [Chorus] [Solos over Chorus] Oh, if You're ever unsatisfied with the way life's treating You You know You can count on me to take good care of You I love you honey oh yes I do You know that's true of course And if your dog or cat ever dies, I'll buy You an Ewe [Chorus w/ ritard ending:] From far away, I'll say your [pause] naaaaaaaaaaaaaaaame

### **NICU**

In 6/8 time

Eb Db Eb [repeat]
Appendages flailing, you're running at me
Ferocious, tenaciously clawing at me
The devious gelatin holding me fast
Miraculous now you let me ooze past

88	
8-1111-9-1111-9-89-11-9-9	8-
-881	
!	
    	!

9-89-8-99-8-9	·Ì
/10-/10-/10-/108-	·i
-8-10-111088-10-11	·

Over the wall rushing rivers of sleaze
The tip of stalactites incising my knees
A slipper, a sand-dollar day at the shore
Nice evening at home that I dread even more

Ab Db

Would you please make clear to me
Ab Eb Ab

I'm peering out through your opacity
Ab Db

Though you rehearse tomorrow's verse
Ab Eb Ab

Forgive me if I don't sing in your key

Look back on those days when my life was a haze 
The gelatin lay on a truncated slate 
Copernicus drank from a vessel that stank 
The freemasons crank to the overflow tank

Bane of the weasel, fur biting is fun

Swim with the cactus and float with the stone

Jump on the turnstile and watch me go round

I try to convey what you strive to condone

CHORUS (plus alternate chorus)

Would you please (No left turn unstoned) make clear to me (When you see me) Why nothing is the first thing that I see And if you do (No left turn unstoned) And I see you (When you see me) Then you will be the nothing left for me

### Nellie Kane

D

As a young man I went riding out on the western plain

Bm A

D

In the state of North Dakota I met my Nellie Kane, I met my Nellie Kane She was living in a lonely cabin with a son by another man Five years she had waited for him

As long as a woman can, as long as a woman can

#### **CHORUS**

G D

I don't know what changed my mind

Til then I was the ramblin' kind

G [

The kind of love I can't explain

A

That I have for Nellie Kane

Well she took me on to work that day, to help her till the land In the afternoon we planted seeds In the evening we held hands, in the evening we held hands Her blue eyes told me everything a man could want to know And it was then I realized that I would never go, I would never go

#### **CHORUS**

Now many years have gone by, her son has grown up tall I became a father to him and she became my all, she became my all

#### **CHORUS**

## Night Speaks to a Woman

1	0			
•	-			
	0			
	1			
	2			
	2			
-0-33- -0	0 alterna	te landing	on E and A	chords
E	Α	E		
I know a princess with	one foot in the	e fire		
G D				
Two steps from the wa	ater's edge			
F	С			
She rides three sheets	to the winds w	ho whispers t	hat	

I know a girl who's walking on a wire Balanced in the air conditioned Breeze that blows the wind chimes tells me that

I know a woman with whom I conspire G A E

Lawlessness abounds just listen to the sounds As the night speaks to a woman I once knew

Night speaks

I know a queen who loved me for a week Said more from one through four By seven she would hardly speak

But through words in a book, she never let me see Stashed it high up on my shelf and never made me doubt myself Until reading the words, the section that I seek

Inside I see a tiny piece of me Spread out on the pages I once knew Lawlessness abounds, just listen to the sounds As the night speaks to a woman I once knew

Like water on the breeze
The night speaks to a woman
Like water on the breeze

Like water on the breeze
The night speaks to a woman
Like water on the breeze etc....

### **NMINML**

D7

how far have we fallen, how far can we go? how far will we fall, if there's nothing below you stand on a rock, suspended in air emblazoned with sunlight keenly aware that we've broken free, something has changed a tear in the fabric, some tiles rearranged

we are the no men in no man's land we are the no men in no man's land  $C \qquad \qquad G$  darkness the one thing we all understand  $C \qquad \qquad G$  we are the no men in no man's land D7 we are the no men in no man's land

and the truth will rise above, and fiction fall beneath although the lies may bite, the truth has all the teeth you see us as a window, you're happy that we're here exposed to all the elements, while inside all is clear

the loss of all motion, the absence of sound when there's no sun to circle around we are the no men in no man's land

### Ocelot

B E
Ocelot! Ocelot! Where have you gone?

A B
Morning is over and noon slouches on
B E
Your stripes could all fade in the poisonous day

A B
When you see the sunlight move out of the way

F# B
You prance with the beasts who parade every night

F# B
And silently slouch through the forest by light
B E
Don't be the only one left on the block

A E B
Come hide in the herd and float with the flock

Ocelot! Ocelot! Where are you now?
You never listen to me anyhow
You wandered and ambled you walked, now you run
Knowing you'll bake like a snake in the sun
You prance with the beasts you parade every night
And silently slouch through the forest twilight

Don't be the only one left on the block Come hide in the heard and float with the flock

#### C# D E F# G A SOLO OVER VERSE

You prance with the beasts you parade every night And silently slouch through the forest twilight

Don't be the only one left on the block Come hide in the heard and float with the flock

Ocelot! Ocelot! Where have you gone? (Won't you come out to play?)
Ocelot! Ocelot! Where have you gone? (Won't you come out to play?)
Ocelot! Ocelot! Where have you gone? (Won't you come out to play?)

### Old Home Place

Verse
A C#7 D A

It's been ten long years since I left home
A E

The hollow were I was born
A C#7 D A

Where the cool fall nights make the woods grow fast
A E A

And foxhunter blows his horn

Chorus
E A

What have they done to the old home place
B E

A C#7 D A
And why did I leave the plow in the field
A E A

And look for a job in the town

Why did they tear it down

It's been ten long years since I left home
The hollow where I was born
Were cool fall nights make the woods grow fast
And foxhunter blows his horn

I fell in love with a girl from the town Thought that she would be true I ran away to Charlottesville And worked in a sawmill or two

#### Chorus

What have they done to the old home place Why did they tear it down And why did I leave the plow in the field And look for a job in the town

Now the girl ran off with somebody else Tariffs took all my pay And here I stand were the old home stood Before they took it away

Now geese fly south when the cold winds blow As I stand here and hang my head I lost my love I lost my home Now I wish that I was dead

Repeat Chorus Solo Repeat Chorus Repeat last line of chorus

## **Pigtail**

You go your way, I'll go mine

G F

I don't mind

С

I don't mind

Verse: II: C / / / I G / F / :II I'm halfway, fully, nearly, close to just beyond it Right beside and just a hair's breadth, in between, next to and closer I'm approximately, roughly, more more less, about exactly Almost close by and adjacent Handy local, within hailing But the cloud then passes over And you're vague aloof and distant Isolated and secluded G Far flung, far off and remote Em F You're faint and hazy, indistinct C Your pigtail has been dipped in ink G F C Dipped in ink G - F - C G - F - G Bridge: (with "oooh" backup vocals) Reserved you wander unattached, Am G F Till the sun comes out at last G Somehow, you comprehend, and I'm becoming conscious again I'm becoming conscious again (\*with Riff 1) C Conscious again Conscious again Conscious again Conscious again С Conscious again Conscious again Conscious again F G Appreciate, grasp, and recognize our mutually proximate prize C - G - F (x4) Am > G > F C G - F - C G - FKeys solo: G - Am CGC And if the stars line-up tonight CGC Then you and I will be alright If the planets don't align С

I don't mind

Jam over C - G - F

Your pigtail dipped in ink (I'm conscious again, unconscious again)

## Piper

II: G Am C F Em F :II

Piper, Piper, the red, red worm woke last night to the sound of the storm her words were words I sailed upon

### Poor Heart

G G7 C C#dim G D G

G

You won't steal my poor heart again

D

You won't steal my poor heart again
[[Opening chords]]
You won't steal my tape recorder
I'll call the Lord and he'll put you in the pen
You won't steal that thing again

I didn't even know your name or what was your game But stealin' things has sure brought you to fame I wanna know if you stole mine It was one of a kind and I'm sayin' if you're to blame Your life will never be the same

You won't steal my poor heart again You won't steal my poor heart again You won't steal my tape recorder I'll call the Lord and he'll put you in the pen You won't steal that thing again

Bass solo chords:

C Bb A (3x) C Bb A D

I can't track you anymore Detective work has sure become a bore So tell me what you did with it And stop this shit, give up yourself Before they come knockin' at your door

You won't steal my poor heart again You won't steal my poor heart again When I feel the blade of that Cupid sword I'll call the Lord and he'll put you in the pen You won't steal that thing again You won't steal my poor heart again

### Possum

Whoa possum, possum Your end is the road

E7 I come from atop the mountain baby Where the people come to pray **A7** I come from atop the mountain baby. Where the people come to pray В G **E7** Α There ain't no truth in action 'Less you believe it anyway I was riding down the road one day and Someone hit a possum I was riding down the road one day and Someone hit a possum The road was his end His end was the road So they say E7 Whoa possum... possum, possum... POSSUM (2x - A7 second time)В G **E7** Α Your end is the road Whoa possum, possum I was riding down the road one day and Someone hit a possum I was riding down the road one day and Someone hit a possum The road was his end His end was the road So they say A7 second time) POSSUM (2x -Whoa possum... possum, possum... Whoa possum, Possum... Your end is the road

## Prince Caspian

Oh, to be Prince Caspian

G -> C G C G C G Oh, to be Prince Caspian, afloat upon the waves Oh, to be Prince Caspian, afloat upon the waves Oh, to be Prince Caspian, afloat upon the waves Oh, to be Prince Caspian C G G with nothing to return to but the demons in their caves G C CG G Oh, to be Prince Caspian, afloat upon the waves Oh, to be Prince Caspian, afloat upon the waves Oh, to be Prince Caspian, afloat upon the waves Oh, to be Prince Caspian D G And the children in the fields are sowing seed and chaffing wheat C G G oh to be Prince Caspian with stumps instead of feet

## Rocky Top

G C G
Wish that I was on ole rocky top
Em D G
Down in the Tennessee hills
Ain't no smoggy smoke on rocky top
Ain't no telephone bills

Once there was a girl on rocky top Half bear the other half cat Wild as a mink, sweet as soda pop I still dream about that

Em D

Rocky top, you'll always be

F C

Home sweet home to me

C G

Good ole rocky top

G D G D G

Rocky top Tennessee, rocky top Tennessee

Once two strangers climbed on rocky top Lookin' for a moonshine still Strangers ain't come back from rocky top Guess they never will

Corn won't grow at all on rocky top Dirt's too rocky by far That's why all the folks on rocky top Get their corn from a jar

Rocky top, you'll always be Home sweet home to me Good ole rocky top Rocky top Tennessee, rocky top Tennessee

Now I've had years of cramped up city life Trapped like a duck in a pen Now all I know is it's a pity life Can't be simple again

Rocky top, you'll always be Home sweet home to me Good ole rocky top Rocky top Tennessee, rocky top Tennessee

## Roggae

	-00-2-
-8810	-11-3-
-9911	-00-2-
-1010-12	
etc OR	

D

The circus is the place for me with bears and clowns and noise I love the shiny music that descends from overhead Gordon knew the moment when the stars all turned around But from that vantage point I frowned

If life were easy and not so fast
I wouldn't think about the past.
I can't forget to turn the earth so both sides get their share

Bm A G Bm A G
of darkness and of light

So now I wander over grounds of light and heat and sound and mist provoking dreams that don't exist A circus of light where dreams can take flight

In the peacefulness dreaming dreams brings

D C F G F D

If life were easy and not so fast etc...

## Runaway Jim

D
I had a dog. His name was Jim
C G/B Am D (Walk the bass down)
(Runaway, runaway, runaway)
Took all of my old clothes with him.
(Runaway, runaway, runaway)

He was twelve years old when his trip began, (Runaway, runaway, runaway)
Hauling down the highway in my old sedan.
(Runaway, runaway, runaway.)

Whoa-oooooooooooo oh Runaway Jim Whoa-ooooooooooooo oh Runaway Jim

Now I wish someone'd tell me where old Jim went, (Runaway, runaway, runaway)
'Cause he took all the money that I saved for rent. (Runaway, runaway, runaway)

Whoa-oooooooooooo oh Runaway Jim Whoa-oooooooooooo oh Runaway Jim

By the time he came home he was seventeen. (Runaway, runaway, runaway)
That's a hundred nineteen to you and me. (Runaway, runaway, runaway)

Whoa-oooooooooooo oh Runaway Jim Whoa-ooooooooooooo oh Runaway Jim

Now I'm gonna go up to the mountain. (Runaway, runaway, runaway) Singing for Jim who's swimming in the fountain. (Runaway, runaway, runaway

Whoa-oooooooooooo oh Runaway Jim Whoa-ooooooooooooo oh Runaway Jim

## Running Out of Time

```
Badd11
1-0---0---
1-0---5---4---
1-9---6---4---
1-9---7---4---
1-7---0---2---
1-0----
F
A flash of light another moment stolen from my soul
  Badd11
A thunderclap again I must surrender all control
Sudden noises startle me and strange things in my mind
Badd11
Haunt me and I'm running scared
                        Badd11
                                                           Badd11
                    Α
Running out of time
                                   Running out of time
(Badd11)
There are days when sunlight seems to lift me from my bed
And other times I face the light with eyelids full of lead
Badd11
Light and dark pass quickly by with no dividing line
                                     Badd11
                                Α
I follow but I'm running scared
                       Α
                             Badd11
Running out of time (running out of time)
Running out of time (running out of time)
Running out of time
                       etc...
```

## Sample In a Jar

```
Α
         C
|-10---8---8----7----5---5---5---3---|
|--9---9---7-----6---4---4---2---|
|-11--10---9-----7---6---5----4---|
|-----|
|-----|etc...
[[Chords follow the above pattern]]
It's hidden far away
But someday I may tell
The tale of metal tangle
When into your world I fell
Without you now I wander soaking
Secretly afraid
'Cause in your grasp the fears don't last
(And some of them have stayed)
[CHORUS]
Α
I wheeled around because I
Didn't hear what you had said
             D
And saw you dancing with Elihu
            Α
Up on Leemor's bed
                       Ε
Α
And I was foggy rather groggy, you helped me to my car
                          D
                                                 [opening chords]
The binding belt enclosing me, a Sample in a Jar
And on the market stands unfolding
With all their willies and their wares
I shuffle by alert but numb
To all the glances and the glares
And I think of you unheeding
All the times I raise my cup
It's now I know that you knew that
I'd soon end up end up
You tricked me like the others
And now I don't belong
The simple smiles and good times seem all wrong
[CHORUS]
```

### Sand

II		Ifirst breakI
-5 -		-5
-55 -	5	5
-55 -	5	i
	-5-5-55-57-	-
·		•
•	•	•
-		

if you can heal the symptoms but not affect the cause it's quite a bit like trying to heal a gunshot wound with gauze

if you instead attempt to wrest the pistol from the hand then I would not be able to equate my life with sand

flowing through the hourglass pushing through the funnel turn once more while racing all your siblings for the tunnel

slide and let the silicone embrace you as you fall then bounce and land you let your brothers crush you to the wall

I would choose my own religion and worship my own spirit but if he ever preached to me I wouldn't want to hear it

I'd drop him, a forgotten god, languishing in shame and then if I hit stormy seas I'd have myself to blame



Δ Ι

Sanity never came my way sanity never came my way I don't know what I'll do today 'Cause sanity never came my way

Lost my mind just a couple of times lost my mind just a couple of times you can spend your nickels, you can spend your dimes Em7 Bm7

but I lost my mind just a couple of times

Em7 Bm7 Em7 F# C D E (Riff)

1-6-	7-6		
	10	)-8-9	
		9-0	698-9-1
I			9i
1			i
i			i

You can trespass anywhere You can trespass anywhere but where you go, you'd better beware you can trespass anywhere

I forgot the rules, I forgot my pride but I don't need a place to hide I forgot the rules, I forgot my pride But I don't need a place to hide!

The stars in the sky are very bright the stars in the sky are very bright the stars they really suck tonight! the stars in the sky are very bright

And I don't care if the world explodes
No, I don't care if the world explodes.
You can save the whales, you can save the toads
But I don't care if the world explodes!

Boom! Pow! Boom! Pow! Boom! Pow! Boom! Pow!

Sanity never came my way sanity never came my way I don't know what I'll do today 'Cause sanity never came my way

Lost my mind just a couple of times lost my mind just a couple of times you can spend your nickels, you can spend your dimes but I lost my mind...

#### Scent of a Mule

```
1 - - - 3(3) - 3 - 3 - - - - - 3 - 1
|---2h3--3-3----3-|
|-0----2p0-0-|
|-----|
|-----|
Kitty Malone sat on a mule
                          Was riding in style
When suddenly, like the sound of a buzzard's breaking
Kitty felt laser beams being fired at her head
She said, "I hate laser beams
                           never done see me askin'
    C7
For a UFO
             For a UFO
                          For a UFO In Tomahawk County"
|----10---9----5----2-|
|-----|
|/11---/8---/5---/2---|
|-----|
|-----|
|-----|
                               D/C
Well she kicked the mule
                          And it walked the path
       D/B
                D/A
And the aliens fired from behind
Till she stopped the mule
                          And she kicked the rump
And the big old mule took a big old dump
Scent of a mule, you better watch out where you go
        С
Take your laser beams away
Scent of a mule, you better watch out where you go
                          D/C D/B
You better stop that laser game
                   [opening riff]
Or you'll smell my mule
She felt the fire against her neck
                                 And it saddened her to feel it burn
When suddenly, like the sound of a breeding Holstein
Kitty said, "Stop, we ain't lookin' for fightin'
                                        In Tomahawk County."
```

A little guy from the UFO Came on out and said his name was Joe She said, "Come on over for some lemonade Just follow me now with the whole brigade" Scent of a mule, you better watch out where you go Take your laser beams away Scent of a mule, you better watch out where you go You better stop that laser game Cm G Fm D They walked into her cabin shack They had never seen a southern home Α7 And they liked it, better than their UFO They liked it, they really liked it C G They said, "Here's a place of elegance Here we shower ourselves in lightness" Scent of a mule, you better watch out where you go C Take your laser beams away Scent of a mule, you better watch out where you go D/C D/B D/A D/C D/B D/A You better stop that laser game G [riff to end on F#->G]

### Seven Below

C G
Blue, splinter and grow
F C
New crystals of snow
F C
Seen several kinds
G C
Through seven below

#### Shade

Intro - Bb Gm F Eb Bb I found a ring, deep inside a box On a dead end street, and you were there watching me Cm But I didn't know, I couldn't see I was lost, asleep inside a fantasy Bb I love your hair in the mornings you know You love to run wild, and let the mane flow But you run away, but we meet again soon South of the border and over the moon Gm Eb When you're gone it never feels right Eb It gets so cold in the dark of the night Chorus Eb Bb I only like the shade when you're blocking the light x2 F Bb Eb I put the ring back where it belongs Gm It feels right, and you were wating up all night I didn't know if I went away

And got lost, that you'd still be there anyway

Bb

I figured out what you whispered that night

Gm

Somewhere the clouds touch the mountains just right

Cm

Somewhere we're dancing and you're singing the tune

Eb

South of the border and over the moon

Gm Eb

When you're gone it never feels right

Gm Eb

It gets so cold in the dark of the night

Chorus

Bb Eb

I only like the shade when you're blocking the light x2

Bb Ab9

I only like the shade when you're blocking the light

Eb Cm

I only like the shade when you're blocking the light

Eb Bb

I only like the shade when you're blocking the light

Jam and fade...

# Shine Intro - A Em D A

A You know, all of you A And so, follow me low Come out of the colo Em D Oohh	Bm G w You are v	w, what to feel  A what you lean on	
A E And the light shines of When the days come			
C D A			
A Lines thicker than gro To soar over and dov Em Oohh		G A rf and its real end and to breathe on	
And the light shines of When the days come		ll ride on ou know we all ride on	
C D Through water when C The sounds of bells a C D C Slipped over The C Springs alive to circle E7 Oohh	Dare ringing out  Description  Description	А	
And the light shines When the days come Now the light shines When the days come	and gone on	While we all ride on You know we all ride of While we all ride on You know we all shine	

## Show of Life

#### A D Bm A

It's no easy road this struggle and strife We find ourselves in the show of life What's on the schedule What's on your plan Do you ever ignore What you don't understand?

Bm A
Don't ask me 'cause I don't know
I just fasten my seat belt wherever I go

F#m D

It's been perfectly planned it's completely insane

E A [A chord starts opening chords]

it's a revolving cast but it's the same old game

Waves of people They come and they go Shine for a while It's a marvelous show

It's a limited time that we exist We slowly make our way into the mist

D A

My thoughts are racing

D A

I see faces of the friends that I recall

D A G#m F#m E B E I'd like to take this time to thank you all

[openig chords]

Just as the blind imagine

what it is to have sight

We slowly take a stroll into the night

It's no easy road

This struggle an strife

D C#m Bm A [opening chords]

We find ours elves in the show of life

In the show of life

In the show of life

(Find myself right here)

## Silent In the Morning

My glance is always darting, when I stroll the avenue Avoiding all the obstacles that terrorize my view C If you are here with me, I trust you to lead the way C When you're not I follow you, and always go astray Silent in the morning Suspended in the trees Lunch time comes you've found your voice It brings me to my knees The volume just increases The resounding echoes grow Till once again I bask in morning stillness, I love so The target that I shoot for seems to move with every breath I tighten all my arteries and make one last request Divine creation hears me, and he squashes me with fear D I think that this exact thing happened to me, just last year G Silent in the morning C You found your voice that brings me to Silent in the morning You found your voice that brings me to Silent in the morning C C CYou found your voice that brings me to my knees G I will not dismiss you, shelter you, speak with you Smile at you, trust in me, He'd like to brush you off, and I'd agree

### Sing Monica

E D E

You lift me up, you hired me and light my day, you fired me But then you stole the sun, delighted me Now the day is gone, you knighted me

It's dawning on me how it starts

Your wisdom must be why it smarts

Some wholes sum as many parts

Sing Sing Monica Sing your song

Sing Sing Monica sing your song

can you admit that you were wrong?

Sing Monica, Sing Monica...

You gave me one last taste, retreated me Then cut me off at the knees, defeated me From your ivory tower, inspired me Then stole my manhood, desired me

It's setting in now how it ends you may have won it all depends have-nots have as many friends Sing Sing Monica Sing your song

it really didn't last too long
Sing Sing Monica sing your song
can you admit that you were wrong?
go back home where you belong

Sadly she set me free...

E D
you charged me up, excited me
G A
upended and re-righted me
you hooked me up, you wired me
but when my tread was worn, retired me

C
I'm saying all this stuff because
D
it's finally dawning on me how it was

E D etc.. Sing Monica, Sing Monica...

## **Sleeping Monkey**

```
С
The feeling's not the same
            Am
in fact it's getting pretty tame
                                 G
it's just not that great anymore
I guess I'll go outside
          Am
and flag a weasel for a ride
'take it on down to the shore
Wallowing in fear
            Am
the days and weeks that you're not here
                              G
                        Bb
is all the waiting in vain
    C
The day that you arrived
my sleeping monkey is revived
                                      G
but you sent him home on the train...
[Chorus]
Home on the train
why'd you send my monkey on the train?
    C
The day that you arrived
my sleeping monkey is revived
but you sent him home on the train.
The Chords that Page plays at this part are:
   Em Dm
             F C
Bb Am G
```

## Sparkle

(

The pressure builds, you buy a gift.

You're hoping that your dread will lift.

 $\mathbf{G}$ 

It glitters on her like a glass.

G D (

You shudder as it comes to pass.

Apologize, to Luce' and Lil', Converse with Ed, A drive with Jill. Your friends confine you in their worlds, One by one, a string of pearls.

	G	С	G	F	G	С	G	D	G
e									
В	3	5	3	1	3	5	3	3	3
G	-4p0-	-5p0-	-4p0-	-2p0-	-4p0-	-5p0-	-4p0-	-2p0-	-4p0-
D									
A									
E	8x	8x	8x	8x	8x	8x	4x	4x	8x

Confused you say, this isn't me, You hover in their unity. Ashamed you slowly lose your grasp, Release the links, undo the clasp.

The skin that drips down from the tree, And peels back slowly from your knee. Erupts into your lung at heart. You Laugh and laughing, fall apart.

#### Steam

Gm

there is the tower like a solitary flower standing in the snow as the wolves all wait below C and you're walking on the ledge throwing bread crusts off the edge Gm as you sing in voice so clear and my name I think I hear F C concealed within the theme then it disappears as

steam

and I'm standing far below watching wolves you seem to know as your voice still carries on in your never-ending song and my blood begins to boil and my bones melt into oil hissing liquid in the snow as my body sinks below

F C Gm and a ripple sends a beam of sunlight dancing through the steam

my now unfettered soul has direction I control to your tower I draw near but do I see a trace of fear? the approaching sound of hooves now scatters all the wolves you briefly watch the horseman ride then you quickly run inside F C Gm the rider's weapons gleam while the horse's nostrils steam

there's no time to reflect, who is this man? I must protect you in the rider's hand I see he holds your prison's only key he glances up and glares and then he starts to climb the stairs I can tell you're terrified so I quickly go inside

but then I hear a fateful scream and your soul joins mine as Eb steam

Dm or Dadd9 Jam

we escaped the dreadful night and as lovers soared in flight blissful weeks turned into seasons but one day without a reason or goodbye you flew below back to the animals you know now you forever sing your song with the wolves where you belong now quite alone I often dream I hear you singing through the steam

## Strange Design

В	Em	C	D	G	D/F#
l'm	needing			less restraint before	
В	Em	С	D		G
l'm	needing			to hit the lights and clo	ose the door
	D/F#	Em		C D	
l'm	fine, I'm	fine		cause I'm	
(Ch	orus)				
G			Am		
Drip	ping in t	his s	strang	e design	
Bm			С		
Nor	ne is you	rs ar	nd far	less mine	
G			Am		
Hole	d the wh	eel,	read t	the sign	
Bm		(	С		
Kee	p the tir	es o	ff the	line	
G			Am		
Jus	t relax, y	ou're	e doin	g fine	
Bm			С	Am	
Swi	mming in	this	real	thing I call life	
	Α		С	D G	
Can	I bring	a fev	v com	panions on this ride?	
В	Em	С	D	(	G D/F#
l'm	feeling,		n	ny heart's not beating a	ınymore
В	Em	С	D		G
l'm	feeling.		it's a	llright, this happened or	ice before
[	D/F#	Em		C D	
l'm	fine, I'm	fine		cause I'm	
(ch	orus 2x)				

## Suzie Greenberg

Little Suzie Greenberg with her head caved in C Soon will let me drown beneath the undertow С You better put that woman in a loony bin 'Cause you know I'd really like to be a part of her show С Α D Suzie is an artist, she paints quite a lot С An artist she may be, but a genius she is not She says she wants to be a Sociologist Α But she better first get checked by a neurologist Chorus: Suzie, Suzie, Suzie, Suzie, Suzie, Suzie Greenberg Guitar Solo Am x8 Bars Piano Solo ID C IG 1 x4 Suzie's 'bout as faithful As a slot machine Pays off once in a while But then she'll rob you clean She's always afraid That she's not sure what she's worth She's out of her mind And she's not of this earth

The woman walks the streets
Like she's the queen of the town
Doesn't talk very much
She's very profound
Little Suzie Greenberg
Always playing the game
But today I'll bet she's probably
Forgotten my name

#### [Chrous]

Guitar Solo: Am x However many bars you want

Piano Lead Jam: ID C IG I x However many times you want

[Verse 1] [Chorus] End on chorus

## The Line

Bb Al		Bb		
Dry mouth, push it out, I can hear my heart pound, Bb	a nero's			
Voices scream, flashes flare, frozen as the people s	tare, my	crucifixion	shot	
Bb		Ab	Bb	
Friends were electric on the western side while trian Bb	ngles wer	e shifting c Ab	on the floor Bb	
Squeezing out the breath that I don't have, they're	quiet no	ow, they on	ly want two	more
Cm Eb Bb Eb				
And you step to the line  Gm F Ab				
And you step to the line				
Bb A	Αb	Bb		
Every shot I've taken has led me to this moment si ${\rm Bb}$	nce I wa Ab	s four feet Bb	high	
Big D is watching, I remember what he taught me, $\boldsymbol{\alpha}$	don't let	em see yo	u cry	
Cm Eb Bb Eb And you step to the line				
Gm F Ab And you step to the line				
Bb Eb				
Try to see your future from the line  Gm F				
And you're clinging to the notion you'll be fine  Ab Eb Ab	Bb			
But the circle's getting smaller all the time  Bb Eb				
Try to see your future from the line				
Gm F And you're clinging to the notion you'll be fine				
Ab Eb Ab	Bb			
But the circle's getting smaller all the time				
Bb Al Dry mouth, push it out, I can hear my heart pound,		Bb what I'm r	not	
Bb	Ab			
Voices scream, flashes flare, frozen as the people s	tare, my	crucifixion	shot	
Cm Eb Bb Eb				
And you step to the line Gm F Ab				
And you step to the line				

Bb Eb
Try to see your future from the line
Gm F
And you're clinging to the notion you'll be fine
Ab Eb Ab Bb
But the circle's getting smaller all the time
Bb Eb
Try to see your future from the line
Gm F
And you're clinging to the notion you'll be fine
Ab Eb Ab Bb
But the circle's getting smaller all the time

[Repeat chord progression with backing oohs]

# The Wedge

We're bobbing on the surface And the shadow glides below
A G D A They say she feels my heartbeat Oh, but how, I'll never know
[repeat verse]
G D A That it's the ocean flowing in our veins
G D A Oh, that it's the salt that's in our tears
G D A
Oh, 'cause we could have come so very far  G D E  Oh in at least as many years
Oh, in at least as many years  D C A D C E
Take the highway through the great divide   Take the highway through the great divide
[Verse - same chords] I'm building you a pyramid With limestone blocks so large I drag them from the mountaintop You'll need a, a two-car garage [repeat verse]
G D A  And it's the ocean flowing in our veins G D A  Oh, 'cause it's the salt that's in our tears G D A  Oh, 'cause we could have come so very far G D E  Oh, in at least as many years D C A  Take the highway through the great divide D C E  Take the highway through the great divide
E D A E D A B A E B A E E
A E B  'cause it's the ocean flowing in our veins  A E B  Oh, 'cause it's the salt that's in our tears  A E B  Oh, 'cause we could have come so very far  A E F#  Oh, in at least as many years
I: E D B  Take the highway through the great divide  E D F# : [Repeat to fade]  Take the highway through the great divide

### Theme From the Bottom

		r
•		78910e
		p
<del></del>		10e a
<del></del>		a t
•		C
D G		
e-2		
g-200		
d-00-2-030	55-3	3-
a2	2-4-6	1
e3		I
Verse:		
D	G	
I feed from the bottom,	vou feed fro	om the top
D G	_	
-		
I live upon morsels you h	iappen to dr	ор
E	Α	
The coffee that somehow	v leaks out c	of your cup
D	G	
If nothing somes down t	han I'm fara	and to swim up
If nothing comes down, t	ileli illi iOIC	ced to swilli up
Chorus:		
D C G	D	СА
C		. I

D C G D C A
So I ask you why If I'm swimming by
Am Bm C D
Don't you see anything that you'd like to try?

On the way upwards the colors come back, but all on the bottom is blue, gray and black, the darkness is cold and perception goes wrong and the night seems to go on incredibly long

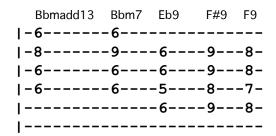
pantomime mixtures of heaven and earth, jumbled events that have less than no worth time in the forest to dig under rocks float on the ocean and sleep in a box

or sink just below all the churning and froth and swim to the light-source, or fly like a moth so toss away stuff you won't need in the end but keep what's important - and know who's your friend

```
E-----|
B-----|
G-----|
D----0-5-0-0-2-0---0-5-0-0-2-0|----0-7-0-0-4-0----0-7-0-0-4-0|
E-----|
E-----|
B-----|
G-----|
D----0-7-0-0-3-0---0-7-0-0-3-0|----0-8-0-0-3-0----0-8-0-0-3-0|
A-5-8-----5-8-----|-5-8-----|
E-----|
Am Bm C Bm Am Bm D
D \times 4
Guitar notes over pedal D bass while keys do:
C/D D F/D Bb/D
           Ab/D
D x 4
Jam... then
Guitar notes over pedal D bass while keys do:
C/D
     F/D
       Bb/D
           Ab/D
              C/D
F#/D
        C#/D
           G/D
              Bb7b9 \times 2
  B/D
     A/D
```

From the bottom from the top...

### Tiber Ho!



#### Rhm

I'm gonna pull this timber `fore the sun go down Eb9 Get it `cross the river `fore the bars come down Bbm Drag it on down that dusty road

Come on Jerry, let's dump this load

Bbm Eb9 Bbm I said "Timber, ho!", timber, woah this timber's gotta roll Bbm Eb9 F#9 F9 I said "Timber, ho!", timber, woah this timber's gotta roll

My old Jerry was an Arkansas mule Been everywhere and he ain't no fool Weighed nine hundred and twenty-two Done everything a poor mule can do

I said "Timber, ho!", timber, woah this timber's gotta roll I said "Timber, ho!", timber, woah this timber's gotta roll

Jerry's shoulders stood six foot tall Pulled more timber than a freight could haul Workin' heavy old Jerry got sore Pulled so much he couldn't pull no more

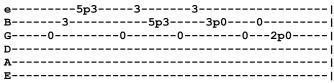
I said "Timber, ho!", timber, woah this timber's gotta roll I said "Timber, ho!", timber, woah this timber's gotta roll

The boss said "Jerry" and it made him jump Jerry ran and kicked the boss on the rump My old Jerry was a cool mule Had it been me I woulda killed that fool Boss tried to shoot old Jerry in the head Jerry took that bullet and he stomped him dead Stomped that boss til he heard him scream Sure don't care he was so damn mean

I said "Timber, ho!", timber, woah this timber's gotta roll I said "Timber, ho!", timber, woah this timber's gotta roll

etc...

### Train Song



(G main theme)

All the way home we felt we had a chance To review the coulds before we were

A D

Born And to invite a new game of can'ts

Absorbed in the clouds a voice from afar said "With the right device you can make a pattern Grow Or you can tune up your car"

So we stayed on the train admiring the time As the lights of the city drew near We drank a little wine

They were blurry and green outer space in between With a depth and a form unclear Then we saw it up ahead

	C9	G/B	Bb6?	Am7	D	G/D	Am/D
E-					2	3	-5-
_ B_	3	3-	2_	1_	3	3	_5_
_	_	_	_	_	_	_	_
G-	0	0-	0	0-	2	4	-5-
D-	2-	0-	0	0-	0	0	-0-
A-	3-	2-	1	0-			
E-							
C9			(	G/B			

A flickering lantern lit up on the tracks Bb6? Am7

In the rocks that had covered up the bridge

) G/D

From the banks of a river to the bed  $\mbox{Am/D}$ 

Of the valley upstream to the place we live

The glass on the lantern cast back the sight
Of a drive-in movie we drove by below
We saw where we'd been in the pictures within
Projecting all the places we would go
So we follow the scene and flowed up your steps
To a smooth wooden floor in a trance
The train whistle melody wove through the trees
And in through the door to signal the turns of a dance

#### Tube

Am F

An asteroid crashed and nothing burned it made me wonder:

F#m7 B9

Do tigers sleep in lily patches?

Do rhinos run from thunder?

I got an ache in my left ear

I felt the truth but I still could hear

Made me think I would not be burned

F

but rather give myself to science

G Ab Am I felt that I could help

F G Ab Am
To science, I felt that I could help

Am F

Paranoid the doctor ran

F#m7

shouting his graphic translation B9

A fortnight of turmoil
Gang wars and ails of riches
Spewing forth their color
He purposely waited till I was done
to knock on the lavatory door
Accusing me of ruining the fun
he knocked on it some more
The fun, he knocked on it some more

Funky jam is Am7 D7
Blues jam F# then up to G#

Am

Alloyed suitors drawn inside F an apple or a grape

F#m7 B9
To put forth a cloud of mercury he was run over by a car on a freeway in Los Angeles once the spraying has been done 'Cause there's more pain from necessity You're a portrait of your past There's a mummy in the cabinet Are there no more arrows left?

What's that rubber bottle doing here? How Ten cents to a dollar now for Robert Palmer is a plorb are so stupendous, living in this tube etc...

How's that napkin for a roof? for a shelf of pregnant hens and gams, and gams, and gams

## Tuesday

[INTRO] E - A - E - G - D

Black Water and a feast in the summer Slow dancin' with the trees all around I'm spinning in the breeze with my Mary Ann I like to see her when the sun goes down

#### [CHORUS]

Ε G Α

One day, maybe Tuesday evening I'm dancing with the trees all around

One day when the spin slows down [Intro 1x]

Slow colors as we lift through the canopy Still laughing with her hair all around I'm spinning through the trees with my Mary Ann Flipped over and we drift on down [Chorus]

One day, maybe Tuesday evening

She comes running when her baby comes round

One day, when the beats slow down

I'm dancin' with the trees all around

One day, when the beats slow down [INTRO CHORDS]

One day, and you can feel it all around

One day, when the beats slow down

One day, and I can see it somehow

One day, when the beats slow down [BRIDGE]

Ε

Rose water is my drink in the summer

I love to see her with her hair hangin' down

Slow dancin' in the trees with my Mary Ann

She comes running when her baby comes round

[INTRO CHORDS]

One day, and you can feel it all around

One day, when the beats slow down

One day, yeah, I can feel it somehow

One day, when the beats slow down

[BRIDGE CHORDS]

Black water and a feast in the Summer Slow dancin' with the trees all around

[INTRO CHORDS]

One day, and you can feel it all around

One day, when the beats slow down

One day, and I can see it coming round

One day, when the beats slow down

One day, and I can see it somehow

One day, when the beats slow down

Jam on Bridge chords to end

## Tweezer Reprise

e :	:	1
B :	:	1
G :	:	1
D :12p0-0-3	:0-090.	١
A :	12p0-0-10p0-0:	1
El:10	13^(14):	ı

#### Build up chords:

D	G	F	G	D	G	F	G	D	G	F	G	D	G	F	G	D*	:	G	F	G:
E-2-	3-	5-	7-	2-	3-	5-	7-	5-	7-	8-	7-	5-	7-	8-	10-	10		-10-	8-	10-
в-3-	3-	6-	8-	3-	3-	6-	8-	7-	8-	10-	8-	7-	8-	-10-	12-	10		-12	10-	12-
G-2-	4-	5-	7-	2-	4-	5-	7-	7-	7-	10-	7-	7-	7-	-10-	12-	11		-12	10-	12-
D-0	~~~	~~~~	~~~~	~~~~	~~~~	~~~	~~~	~~~~	~~~	~~~	~~~	~~~	~~~	~~~	~~~~	~~~~	~~~	~~~	~~~~	~~~~
A																				
E																				

### **Twist**

[MAIN THEME] G5 Bb5 C5 D5
I spoke your name for many days
pronouncing it in several ways
and moving letters all around
C5 Bb5 [MAIN THEME]
And substituting every sound WOOOO!

and when you heard the end result
I told you it was not my fault
if you were here more of the day
C5 Bb5 [MAIN THEME]
it wouldn't twist around that way WOOOO!

[Same chords as verse]
Wouldn't twist around ...wouldn't twist around that way

Jam in G

### Undermind

G->A

Undecided, undefined
Undisturbed yet undermined
Relocated not retired
Reprimanded and rewired
Mystified and misshapen
Misinformed but not mistaken
Reinvented, redefined
Rearranged but not refined
D
Unrelenting, understroked
Undeterred yet unprovoked

Α

Reinvented, redefined Rearranged but not refined E

Mystified and misshapen

D

Misinformed but not mistaken

Α

Undecided, undefined

## Wading In the Velvet Sea

G D/F# Em C D

I took a moment from my day Wrapped it up in things you say Mailed it off to your address You'll get it pretty soon soon unless

The packaging begins to break and all the points I tried to make are tossed like thoughts into a bin as time leaks out, my life leaks in

You won't find moments in a box and someone else will set your clocks I took a moment from my day and wrapped it up in things you say And mailed it off to you

Bm Cadd9 Bm Cadd9 Bm C

D/F# Am7
You won't find moments in a box
and someone else will set your clocks

C D G [Main chords]

I took a moment from my day

I've been wading in the velvet sea

I've been wading in the velvet sea

I've been wading in the velvet sea

I've been wading in the, I've been wading in the...

I've been wading in the velvet sea

## Waiting All Night

Ebmaj7

Ebmaj7

Up all night and I'm waiting for you to come home (waiting all night [x2]) Ebmaj7

Mind is racing and I'm wondering what I did wrong (waiting all night [x2]) Fm7 Bb Db Ab Bb Ebmaj7

Where could you be? I'm so alone. won't you please come home?

Ebmaj7

Sun's coming up and I'm rollin' over, but I'm holding on

[Bridge Solo]

Fm7 Bb Ebmaj7

Db Ab Bb

[Chorus - backing vocals sing "waiting all night" at every chord change]

Eb Bbm7

And I said I'm sorry, but you went so far away

Fm7 B

Don't know why you, left me this way

Bb

And I sail on sail on

#### Waste

don't want to be an actor, pretending on the stage don't want to be a writer with my thought out on the page don't want to be a painter 'cause everyone comes to look don't want to be anything where my life's an open book

don't want to be a farmer, working in the sun don't want to be an outlaw, always on the run don't want to be a climber, reaching for the top don't want to be anything where I don't know when to stop

G Gm D
a dream it's true
but I'd see it through
[intro chords]
if I could be
wasting my time with you

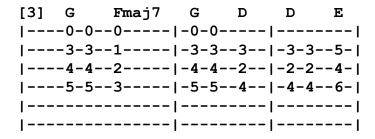
F C G D
so if I'm inside your head
don't believe what you might have read
you'll see what I might have said
F C
to hear it
G Am C Cadd9
come waste your time with me

Repeats and jam to end

# Water In the Sky

#### Waves

[1] G	A		[2]	G	D			
						c	)	1
					-3	3	3	1
-	(							-
-	0							-
=		· ·						-
2-2-	-44	4						1
3-3-	-55	5-						1



#### A [1]

How is it I never see
The waves that bring her words to me
For though unseen they drift around
They catch my breath and knock me down

I feel them quickly swirling by
As they withdraw with my reply
And slip into the dark of night
As I attempt to stay upright [2] (G -> D section)

#### [3]

Instead I'm stranded on my knees As words depart upon the breeze That quickly drifts away from here And possibly won't reach her ear

#### [1]

If we could see these many waves That flow through clouds and sunken caves She'd sense at least the words that sought her On the wind and underwater

### When the Circus Comes to Town

Bb

Could have had a chance to get out of this mess

The time that you came and the day that you left

Eb

Could have had a chance Could have had a chance

Never thought I could make it this far

With a pain in my soul and a hole in my heart

F F7

But when the lights are turning 'round

F F7

And wheels are rolling on the ground

Bb Am Gm I

That day I'll burn this whole place down

Ab Bl

When the circus comes to town

You left your name carved on that tree
You scratched mine out right in front of me
Didn't mean that much
Didn't mean that much

But when the lights are turning 'round And wheels are rolling on the ground That day I'll burn this whole place down When the circus comes to town

I'll scratch your name out on that tree
I'll chase your heart right out of me
Doesn't mean that much
Doesn't mean that much

But when the lights are turning 'round And wheels are rolling on the ground That day I'll burn this whole place down When the circus comes to town

## Wilson

E-E E-E Etc Wilson Wilson	
E C A E Oh out near Stonehenge, I lived alone E C A E Oh out near Gamehenge, I chafed a bone	
A D E E Wilson, King of Prussia I lay this hate on you A D E Wilson, Duke of Lizards, I beg it all trune for you	
Talk my Duke a mountain, Helping Friendly Book Inasfar as fiefdom, I think you bad crook Wilson, king of Prussia, I lay this hate on you Wilson, Duke of Lizards, I beg it all trune for you	
: B   G   D   E :  2x   F#m D   D   E   F#m D   D   E   F#m D   D   D   E   E   E   E   E   E   E	
E-E E-E Wilson Wilson	
E C A E I talked to Mike Christian, Rog and Pete the same When we had that meeting, over down near Game (Hendge) A D E E Wilson, King of Prussia, I lay this hate on you A D E (hold and feedback) Wilson, Duke of Lizards, I beg it all trune for you E C A E E C A	
E C A E You got me back thinkin' that your the worst one E G A I must inquire, Wilson, can you still have fun E G A Oh Wilson, can you still have fun Blap! Boom	
E C A E Jam this progression and end on A	

## Winterqueen

The winte	Bsus4 E erqueen looks u	B ip and sighs	E C#m7						
A I wish tha	E at I controlled t		sus4 E B	E C#m	17				
	E oove is where t	C#m	A Tule those v	who wall	B con la		Е В	Ε	C#m7
Her realm o	er queen flies b of butterflies ar wish I lived bel	nd bees	I sail where	e breezes	s blow				
D And then	A the rain came	D down, it trie	A ed to seep	into the	C#m groun	B			
D But water o	A deep pushed ar		D d sodden s	A oil alread	E dy sok		n to r	B oil	F#

The prince of silence walks below inside a cave of ice and snow he says "I wonder why?" but words are locked in glaciers, never heard

The prince of music on guitar neglects to play a single bar but music trapped inside his head resounds and fills the space instead

The winter queen looks up and sighs

### Wolfman's Brother

Gm Ab

Bb Gm Ab

Well it was many years ago now But I really can't be sure That's when it all began then I heard that knock upon my door

[CHORUS]

F

And the wolfman's brother

D#

The wolfman's brother

Bb [verse chords]

Came down on me

Well, the telephone was ringing That's when I handed it to Liz She said, "This isn't who it would be, If it wasn't who it is"

It's the wolfman's brother, The wolfman's brother Came down on me

So I might be on a side street Or a stairway to the stars I hear the high pitched cavitation Of propellers from afar

It's the wolfman's brother... Come down on me

Gm Ab

So with meaningless excitement

Gm A

And smooth atonal sound

Gm Ab

It's like a cross between a hurricane

Gm Ab

F D#

It's the wolfman's brother Coming down on

And a ship that's run aground

coming down on me [verse chords to jam]

#### Ya Mar

	A	F#m	Bm	E
E	-9	9	7	
B:	10	10	7	9
G	-9	11	7	9
D:	11	11	9	9
A:	12	9	9	9-11-(11)

Remember all the days in the pond Catchin' wild trout till the break of dawn Now that you've become a man, looking very mean Got a nice shiny sports car, keep it very clean

Don't ask him what it was, tell him what it is Sing the song now

Ya mar, you're no good pah

She used to be a vampire child, walkin' in the yard Now that she's become a woman, lookin' very proud You used to wear a piece of cloth tied around your head Now she looks so good, wanna love you dead

Don't ask her what it was, tell her what it is Sing the song now

Ya mar, you're no good pay

## Yarmouth Road

G#m A		
I dig a deep hole, bees buzzing all around		
ЕВ	G#m A G#m	
But I know you'll be happy That I'm pouring concret	te on the ground	
G#m A		
Hoist up posts and beams erratically		
E B G#m	ı A G#m	1
Garden plot's beautiful, painter gets at it But I gues		
G# Eb Bbm	Db	
Thought I could get you to come to Yarmouth Road		
G# Eb Bbm	Db	
Hang with the bees and buzz in the honeycomb		
G# Eb Bbm	Db	
All I ever wanted you to do was to come on home	(slide-thing)	
G# Eb Bbm	Db	
Hang with the bees and buzz in the honeycomb		
G#m A		
I filled up the shelves with funny books to laugh to		
E B		
Lazy Susan has some of the mocha rings that you lo	ove	
G#m A	G#m	
Registered our names so they'll know where to bring	g us our mail	
G#m A		
Couldn't find flat wax for all the mahogany  E  B		
Didn't we see some walking through a trade show		
G#m A G#m		
Does any of this even start to ring a bell?		
Doos any or time even other to ring a sem.		
G# Eb Bbm	Db	
Thought I could get you to come to Yarmouth Road	(slide-thing)	
G# Eb Bbm	Db	
Hang with the bees and buzz in the honeycomb		
G# Eb Bbm	Db	
All I ever wanted you to do was to come on home	(slide-thing)	
G# Eb Bbm		
Hang with the bees and buzz in the honeycomb		
F# Db Eb Fm		
when we need to roam		

Fm Eb	)					
Blind faith stings has	tily					
Fm						
My faith brings me ri	ight to the flowe	er shop				
Eb	Bbm			F#	Db	
I'd like that bouquet	please, wrap so	me of those ex	tra g	reen things aroun	d the stems	
F#	G#m					
A little card to write	on if you have	them				
2"	_					
G#m	Α					
Candles are lit all the	e red napkins fol	lded				
E B						
Pecan pie wafting fui						
G#m	A	G#m				
Turn off all the ringe	rs on the phone	es				
G#m	Α					
Look out the window	see headlights	passing by				
E	В	, ,				
Maybe I don't see yo	ou and I don't re	eally know why				
G#m	Α	G#m				
Don't make me feel	like a guest in o	our own home				
G#	Eb	Bbm	Db			
Thought I could get	you to come to	Yarmouth Road		(slide-thing)		
G#	Eb	Bbm	Db			
Hang with the bees		-				
G#	Eb	Bbm	Db			
All I ever wanted you to do was to come on home (slide-thing)						
G#	Eb	Bbm	Db			
Hang with the bees	and buzz in the	honeycomb				