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You Are Not Needed Now Townes Van Zandt

1922

Charlie Parr

Well I worked all summer couldn't save a cent
I gave all my money to the government
I don't know quite how it got spent
but the banks are coming for my deed though
Man at the mill can't see though
Let me get my feed for free though
Ain't that the way it is

I cut out down a braver road
I traded my stock for a V84
Danced for town down on the floor boards
And the title owed down to me though
That gasoline ain't free through
Just guzzling out my knee bone?
Ain't that the way it is

Well i met me a woman down in saint paul
with a little money and a little pole
Bloke told me that he'd bust my jaw
I talked to his sister again though
Don't mean I couldn't win though
There's blood running down my chin now
Ain't that the way it is

Well I slept all night on the bar room floor
and woke up this morning my head was sore
Pockets empty but I want some more
The bar man's got my car though
Tales worth more by far though
As I leave her down at the bar now
Ain't that the way it is

Well I hitched me a ride on the way back home
I got me a job on a family farm
Times are hard here but I can't roll?
and I ain't got nothing more
Oh that company store
Gold's looking good for sure though
Ain't that the way it is

Well I worked all summer couldn't save a cent

I gave all my money to the government I don't know quite how it got spent
but the banks are coming for my deed though
Man at the mill can't see though
Let me get my feed for free though
Ain't that the way it is

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About a Girl

Nirvana

Em G Em G Em G Em G

Em G Em G Em G Em G

Em G Em G
I need an easy friend
Em G Em G
I do with a hand to lend
Em G nnnnn Em G
I do think you fit this shoe
Em G Em G
I do want you to have a clue

C# G# F#
Take advantage while
C# G# F#
You hang me out to dry
E A C
But I can't see you every night
Em G Em G
Free
Em G Em G
I do

Em G Em G
I'm standin' in your lane
Em G Em G
I do hope you have the time
Em G Em G
I do pick a number two
Em G Em G
I do keep a date with you

C# G# F#
Take advantage while
C# G# nnnnnnnnnnnnnnnnn F#
You hang me out to dry
E A C
But I can't see you every night
Em G Em G

I do

Lead: (4x)

[illegible]

C# G# F#

C# G# F#

E A C

Em G Em G

Em G Em G

Em G Em G
I need an easy friend
Em G Em G
I do with a hand to lend
Em G Em G
I do think you fit this shoe
Em G Em G
I do want you to have a clue

C# G# F#

Take advantage while

C# G# F#

You hang me out to dry

E A C

But I can't see you every night

E A C

But I can't see you every night Em G Em G
Free

Em G Em G
I do
Em G Em G
I do
Em G Em G
I do
Em G
I do

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Anna Begins

Counting Crows

Am
My friend assures me, "It's all or nothing."
G
I am not worried, I am not overly concerned
Am
My friend implores me, "For one time only,
G
Make an exception. "I am not worried."
Am
Wrap her up in a package of lies. Send her off to a coconut island
G
I am not worried. I am not overly concerned
Am
with the status of my emotions. "Oh," she says, "you're changing."
G
But we're always changing. It does not bother me to say -

Em
This isn't love
C D Em
Because if you don't want to talk about it then... it isn't love
C D
And I guess I'm gonna have to live with that
Em C
But I'm sure there's something in a shade of grey
D
Or something in between
Em C
And I can always change my name
D
If that's what you mean

My friend assures me, "It's all or nothing."
But I am not really worried. I am not overly concerned
You try to tell yourself the things you try to tell yourself
To make yourself forget. I am not worried..

"If it's love," she said,
"Then we're going to have to think about the consequences."
She can't stop shaking I can't stop touching her and

This time when kindness falls like rain It washes her away and Anna begins

to change her mind "These seconds when I'm shaking leave me shuddering for
days," she says
And I'm not ready for this sort of thing

Am
But I'm not going to break
G
And I'm not going to worry about it anymore
Am
I'm not going to bend and I'm not going to break
G
And I'm not going to worry about it anymore

Am
It seems like I should say, "As long as this is love..."
G
But it's not all that easy... so maybe I should
Am
Snap her up in a butterfly net
Pin her down on a photograph album
G
I am not worried
I've done this sort of thing before

Em C D
But then I start to think about the consequences
Em C D
Because I don't get no sleep in a quiet room and

G C Em
This time when kindness falls like rain
D G
It washes me away
C Em D G
And Anna begins to change my mind
C Em D
And everytime she sneezes I believe it's love and
G C Em D G
Oh Lord, I'm not ready for this sort of thing

She's talking in her sleep
It's keeping me awake and
Anna begins to toss and turn
And every word is nonsense but I understand and
Oh Lord, I'm not ready for this sort of thing

Her kindness bangs a gong It's moving me along and Anna begins to fade
away
It's chasing me away
She disappears and
Oh Lord, I'm not ready for this sort of thing

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Another Lonely Day

Ben Harper

C Am Em G
Yes indeed I'm alone again
C Am Em G
and here comes emptiness crashing in
C Am
it's either love or hate
 Em G
I can't find in between
 C Am
cause I've been with witches
 Em G
and I have been with a queen

Chorus:

F Am G
It wouldn't have worked out any way
 C Am Em G
so now it's just another lonely day
F Am G
further along we just may
 C Am Em G
but for now it's just another lonely day

Wish there was something
I could say or do
I can resist anything
but temptation from you
but I'd rather walk alone
then chase you around
I'd rather fall myself
then let you drag me down

Chorus

Yesterday seems like a life ago
cause the one I love
today I hardly know
you I held so close in my heart oh dear
grow further from me
with every fallen tear

Chorus

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Black Star

Radiohead

D Dsus4 Em7 Cadd9 G/B A7sus4

D Dsus4 Em7 Cadd9 G/B A7sus4

G Csus2/9 G/B Dadd4/F#
I get home from work and you're still standing in your dressing gown
Em

Well what am I to do?

G Csus2/9 G/B Dadd4/F#
I know all the things around your head
Em

And what they do to you

Cadd9 Bm D
What are we coming to? What are we gonna do?

Chorus:

D D7/9 D6/9 Am G/B Cadd9

Blame it on the Black Star

Cadd9 Am G/B Cadd9

Blame it on the falling sky

D G Cadd9 G Gsus4 G D
Blame it on the satellite That beams me home

The troubled words of a troubled mind

I try to understand what is eating you

I try to stay awake but its 58 hrs since that I last slept with you

What are we coming to?

I just don't know anymore

Chorus

I get on the train and I just stand about now that I don't think of you

I keep falling over I keep passing out when I see a face like you

What am I coming to?

I'm gonna melt down

Chorus

D G/B Cadd9 G/B Am

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Caleb Meyer

Gillian Welch

Am

Caleb Meyer he lived alone

G

In them hollering pines

D

And he made a little whiskey for himself

Am

Said it helped to pass the time

Am

Long one evening in back of my house

G

Caleb came around

D

And he called my name till I went out

Am

With no one else around

start_of_chorus

Am

Caleb Meyer your ghost is gonna

G

Wear them rattling chains

D

But when I go to sleep at night

Am

Don't you call my name

end_of_chorus

Am

"Where's your husband Nellie Cane

G

Where's your darling gone?

D

Did he go on down the mountainside

Am

And leave you all alone?"

Am

"Yes my husband's gone to Bowling Green

G

To do some business there."

D Then Caleb threw that bottle down

Am

And grabbed me by the my hair

np

start_of_chorus

Am

Caleb Meyer your ghost is gonna

G

Wear them rattling chains

D

But when I go to sleep at night

Am

Don't you call my name

end_of_chorus

Am

He threw me in the needle bed

G

Across my dress he lay

D

Then he pinned my hands above my head

Am

And I commenced to pray

Am

I cried my God I am your child

G

Send your angels down

D

Then feeling with my finger tips

Am

The bottle neck I found

Am

I drew that glass across his neck

G

Fine as any blade

D

Then I felt his blood pour fast and hot

Am

Around me when I laid

start_of_chorus

Am

Caleb Meyer your ghost is gonna

G

Wear them rattling chains
But when I go to sleep at night
Am
Don't you call my name
end_of_chorus

D

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Climbing Up the Walls

Radiohead

Bm G Em G
Bm G Em G
Bm G Em G
Bm G Em G

 Bm G Em
I am the key to the lock in your house
G Bm G Em
That keeps your toys in the basement
G Bm G Em
And if you get too far inside
G Bm G Em
You'll only see my reflection

It's always best when the light is off
I am the pick in the ice
Do not cry out or hit the alarm
You know we're friends till we die

Chorus:

 Em
And either way you turn
 G
I'll be there
 Em
Open up your skull
 G
I'll be there
 Em
Climbing up the walls

It's always best when the light is off
It's always better on the outside
Fifteen blows to the back of your head
Fifteen blows to your mind

So lock the kids up safe tonight
Put the eyes in the cupboard
I've got the smell of a local man
Who's got the loneliest feeling

Em That either way he turns

G

I'll be there

Em

Open up your skull

G

I'll be there

Em

Climbing up the walls

Em

Climbing up the walls

Em

Climbing up the walls

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Creep

Radiohead

G

When you were here before

B

Couldn't look you in the eyes

C

You look like an angel

Cm

Your skin makes me cry

G

You float like a feather

B

In a beautiful world

C

I wish I was special

Cm

You're so fucking special

Chorus:

G

But I'm a creep

B

I'm a wierdo

C

What the hell am I doin' here

Cm

I don't belong here

I don't care if it hurts

I wanna have control

I wanna perfect body

I want a perfect soul

I want you to notice

When I'm not around

You're so fuckin' special

I wish I was special

Chorus

Oooh She's running away
She's running
She's
Running a...
Run, run, run
Run

Whatever makes you happy
Whatever you want
You're so fucking special
Wish I was special
But I'm a creep

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Excuse Me Mr.

Ben Harper

Oh - excuse me Mr.
Do you have the time,
Or are you so important that it stands still for you?
Excuse me Mr.
Want you lend me your ear,
Or are you not only blind but do you not hear?
Excuse me Mr. but isn't that your oil in the sea,
And the pollution in the air Mr.,
Whose could that be?

So, excuse me Mr.
But I'm a mister too.
And you're givin' Mr. a bad name,
Mr. like you.
And, I'm taking the Mr. from out in front of your name,
'cause it's a Mr. like you that puts the rest of us to shame.
It's a Mr. like you that puts the rest of us to shame.

And I've seen enough,
Oh - I've seen enough,
I've seen enough to know that I've seen too much.

Excuse me Mr.
Can't you see the children dying?
You say that you can't help them,
Mr. you're not even trying.
Excuse me Mr.
Just take a look around.
Oh, Mr. just look up and you will,
You'll see it's coming down.
Oh, excuse me Mr. but I'm, I'm a mister too.
And you're givin' Mr. a bad name,
Mr. like you.
So, I'm taking the Mr. from out in front of your name,
'cause it's a Mr. like you that puts the rest of us to shame.
it's a Mr. like you, puts the rest of us to shame.

And I've seen enough,
I've seen en..., I've seen en...,
I've seen enough to know that I've seen too much.
I've seen enough,
Oh - I've seen enough to know that I've seen too much.

'cause Mr. when you're rattling on heaven's gate.
By then it is too late.
'cause Mr. when you get there,
They don't ask what you saved.
All they'll want to know Mr. is what you gave.
So, excuse me Mr.
But I'm a mister too.
And you're givin' Mr. a bad name,
Mr. like... you.

So, I'm taking the Mr. from out in front of your name,
'cause it's a Mr. like you puts the rest of us to shame.
Mr. like you, puts the rest of us to shame.
Oh...
...shame.

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Fake Plastic Trees

Radiohead

A

A

F#m

Her green plastic watering can

E D

For her fake chinese rubber plant

A D

In the fake plastic earth

A

F#m

That she bought from a rubber man

E D

In a town full of rubber plans

A D

To get rid of itself

Bm

It wears her out

A

It wears her out

Bm

It wears her out

A

It wears her out

She lives with a broken man

A cracked polystyrene man

Who just crumbles and burns

He used to do surgery

For girls in the eighties

But gravity always wins

And it wears him out

It wears him out

It wears him out

It weeeeeaaaars

She looks like the real thing

She tastes like the real thing

My fake plastic love

But I can't help the feeling

I could blow through the ceiling If I just turn and run

Bm

And it wears me out

A

It wears me out

Bm

It wears me out

A

It wears me out

Bm

And if I could be who you wanted

A

If I could be who you wanted

Bm

All the time

A

All the time

A F#m D A

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Give a Man a Home

Ben Harper

D A Bm G

 D Bm
Have you ever lost your way
 A G
Have you ever feared another day
 D Bm
Have you ever misplaced your mind
A G
Watching this world leave you behind

D
Won't you
 A
won't you give
 Bm
won't you give a man
 G
give a man a home

Have you ever worn thin
Have you ever never known where to begin
Have you ever lost your belief
Watching your faith turn to grief

Won't you
Won't you give
Won't you give a man
Give a man a home

In a world that is unwhole
You have got to fight to keep your soul
Some would rather give than receive
Some would rather give up before they believe

Won't you
Won't you give
Won't you give a man
Give a man a home

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Henry Young's Body

Charlie Parr

may of 1859 i was pushing coal in a virginia mine
my wife at home, son was gone
killed by a shotgun blast

my name is henry james young
i was born in 1821
raised in loam?
10 and 0
i am a little poor

the iron brown stood at the mine's head gate
reaching out blood and wash out hate
his own son's gone he stood alone
we must stop this now

i signed on for the weekend raid
laid down my pick and with my pay
i bought a gun, left my home
i kissed my wife goodbye

cried captain john i want to take my life home with me
captiain john i want to take my life home with me

sun set on in amel stowe
where we were ahead and it was sure we
stormed the post, snapped the boards
arms of the oppressed poor

captain john i want to take my life home with me
captain john i want to take my life home with me

captain john raised his gun and howled
rested(?) his glove and slid down the saddle
they raised the law, the soldiers swarmed
they've four times the number of us

captain john i want to take my life home with me
captain john i want to take my life home with me

i kneeled down to take my aim
my insides burst and my legs gave way

my unfired gun lay on the ground my blood colored like the cold

captain john i want to take my life home with me
captain john i want to take my life home with me

captain john laid over me
touched my head and spoke softly
now you be strong
we nearly won
he held my bloody hand in his

captain john i want to take my life home with me
captain john i want to take my life home with me

tell my wife i bid goodbye
i surely do not want to die
we almost won
this i know
we'll die before the cause is wone

captain john i want to take my life home with me
captain john i want to take my life home with me

captain john went on alone
he had with him my new gun
my last sound, his initial round
a fallen soldier dies with me

captain john i want to take my life home with me
captain john i want to take my life home with me

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I Dream a Highway

Gillian Welch

Em7 G C
Oh, I dream a highway back to you love
 Em7 G C
A winding ribbon with a band of gold
 Em7 G C
A silver vision come and rest my soul
 Em7 G C
I dream a highway back to you.

John he's kicking out the footlights
The Grand Ole Opry's got a brand new band
Lord, let me die with a hammer in my hand
I dream a highway back to you.

I think I'll move down into Memphis
And thank the hatchet man who forked my tongue
I lie and wait until the wagons come
And dream a highway back to you.

The getaway kicking up cinders
An empty wagon full of rattling bones
Moon in the mirror on a three-hour jones
I dream a highway back to you.

Oh, I dream a highway back to you love
A winding ribbon with a band of gold
A silver vision come arrest my soul
I dream a highway back to you.

Which lover are you, Jack of Diamonds?
Now you be Emmylou and I'll be Gram
I send a letter, don't know who I am
I dream a highway back to you.

I'm an indisguisable shade of twilight
Any second now I'm gonna turn myself on
In the blue display of the cool cathode ray
I dream a highway back to you.

I wish you knew me, Jack of Diamonds
Fire-riding, wheeling when I lead 'em up

Drank whisky with my water, sugar in my tea
My sails in rags with the staggers and the jags
I dream a highway back to you.

Oh, I dream a highway back to you love
A winding ribbon with a band of gold
A silver vision come molest my soul
I dream a highway back to you.

Now give me some of what you're having
I'll take you as a viper into my head
A knife into my bed, arsenic when I'm fed
I dream a highway back to you.

Hang overhead from all directions
Radiation from the porcelain light
Blind and blistered by the morning white
I dream a highway back to you.

Sunday morning at the diner
Hollywood trembles on the verge of tears
I watched the waitress for a thousand years
Saw a wheel within a wheel, heard a call within a call
I dreamed a highway back to you.

Oh, I dream a highway back to you love
A winding ribbon with a band of gold
A silver vision come molest my soul
I dream a highway back to you.

Step into the light, poor Lazarus
Don't lie alone behind the window shade
Let me see the mark death made
I dream a highway back to you.
I dream a highway back to you.

What will sustain us through the winter?
Where did last years lessons go?
Walk me out into the rain and snow
I dream a highway back to you.

Oh, I dream a highway back to you love
A winding ribbon with a band of gold
A silver vision come and bless my soul
I dream a highway back to you.

I dream a highway back to you
Oh, I dream a highway back to you love
A winding ribbon with a band of gold
A silver vision convalesced my soul
I dream a highway back to you...

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Jesus Don't Want Me for a Sunbeam

The Vaselines

E D A D A
E D A D A

E D A
Jesus don't want me for a sunbeam

E D A
Sunbeams are never made like me

E D A D A
Don't expect me to cry, for all the reasons you had to die

E D A
Don't ever ask your love of me

E D
Don't expect me to cry,

E D
Don't expect me to lie,

E D
Don't expect me to die,

 A D A
for thee

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Make Me a Pallet

Gillian Welch

G D
Make me down a pallet on your floor
G D
Make me down a pallet on your floor
D A Em G
Make me down A pallet soft and low
D A D
When I'm broken I got no where to go

Been hangin' around with a good time friends of mine
Hangin' around with a good time friends of mine
Oh, they treat me very nice and kind
When I've got a dollar and a dime

We're in blues everywhere I see
We're in blues everywhere I see
We're in blues, honey, everywhere I see
No one ever had the blues like me

Way I'm sleepin', my back and shoulders tired
Way I'm sleepin', my back and shoulders tired
Come tomorrow, I'll be satisfied
If I can catch that fast train and ride

So, make me down a pallet on your floor
Make me down a pallet on your floor
Make me down a pallet soft and low
Babe, I'm broken, I got no where to go

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Miss Ohio

Gillian Welch

F C G Am
Oh me oh my oh, look at Miss Ohio

F C G
She's a-running around with her rag-top down
F C G
She says I wanna do right but not right now

F C G Am
Gonna drive to Atlanta and live out this fantasy
F C G
Running around with the rag-top down
F C G
Yeah I wanna do right but not right now

F C G Am
Had your arm around her shoulder, a regimental soldier
F C G
An' mamma starts pushing that wedding gown
F C G
Yeah you wanna do right but not right now

Am D
Am D

Oh me oh my oh, would ya look at Miss Ohio
She's a-runnin' around with the rag-top down
She says I wanna do right but not right now

Am D
Am D
F C G
F C G

I know all about it, so you don't have to shout it
I'm gonna straighten it out somehow
Yeah I wanna do right but not right now

Oh me oh my oh, look at Miss Ohio
She a-runnin' around with her rag-top down
She says I wanna do right , but not right now
Oh I wanna do right but not right now

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Mr. Jones

Counting Crows

Intro:

Am F Dm G
Am F G

Sha la la la la la la uh huh...

Am F Dm G
I was down at the New Amsterdam staring at this yellow-haired girl
Am F G
Mr. Jones strikes up a conversation with this black-haired flamenco dancer
Am F Dm G
She dances while his father plays guitar. She's suddenly beautiful
Am F G
We all want something beautiful, I wish I was beautiful

So come dance this silence down through the morning
Sha la la la la la la yeah uh huh...
Cut up, Maria! Show me some of them Spanish dances
Pass me a bottle, Mr. Jones
Believe in me. Help me believe in anything
'Cause I want to be someone who believes

C F G
Mr. Jones and me tell each other fairy tales
C F
Stare at the beautiful women
G
"She's looking at you. Ah, no, no, she's looking at me."

Smiling in the bright lights, coming through in stereo
When everybody loves you, you can never be lonely

I will paint my picture. Paint myself in blue and red and black and gray
All of the beautiful colors are very, very meaningful
(you know) Gray is my favorite color I felt so symbolic yesterday
If I knew Picasso I would buy myself a gray guitar and play

Mr. Jones and me look into the future
Stare at the beautiful women
"She's looking at you. Uh, I don't think so. She's looking at me."
Standing in the spotlight I bought myself a gray guitar

When everybody loves me, I will never be lonely

Am F

I will never be lonely

Am G

I will never be lonely

I want to be a lion. Everybody wants to pass as cats

We All want to be big, big stars, but we got different reasons for that.

Believe in me because I don't believe in anything

And I want to be someone to believe, to believe, to believe.

Mr. Jones and me stumbling through the barrio

Yeah we stare at the beautiful women

"She's perfect for you, man, there's got to be somebody for me."

I want to be Bob Dylan

Mr. Jones wishes he was someone just a little more funky

When everybody loves you, son, that's just about as funky as you can be.

Mr. Jones and me staring at the video

When I look at the television, I want to see me staring right back at me.

We all want to be big stars, but we don't know why, and we don't know how.

But when everybody loves me, I'm going to be just about as happy as I can be.

Mr. Jones and me, we're gonna be big stars

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Omaha

Counting Crows

F#m E F#m D

F#m C#m
Start tearing the old man down

E Bm F#m
Run past the heather and down to the old road

 C#m D
Start turning the grain into the ground
Roll a new leaf over

F#m C#m E
In the middle of the night there's an old man
 Bm

Treading around in the gathered rain
F#m C# E
Hey mister if you want to walk on water

 A
Would you drop a line my way

Chorus:

E F#m
Omaha

 D
Somewhere in middle America

A E D
Get right to the heart of matters

 A E
It's the heart that matters more

 F#m B D
I think you'd better turn your ticket in

 A D
And leave your money right at the door
A D

Start threading the needle
Brush past the shuttle that slides through the cold room
Start turning the wool across the wire
Roll the new life over
In the middle of the night there's an old man

Threading his toes through a bucket of rain
Hey mister if you want to walk
on water
You're only going to walk all over me

Chorus

Start running the banner down
Drop past the color come up through the summer rain
Start turning the girl into the ground
Roll a new life over
In the middle of the night there's a young man
Rolling around in the earth and rain
Hey mister if you're going to walk on water, you know
You're only going to walk all over me

Chorus

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On the Radio

Regina Spektor

C G
This is how it works It feels a little worse
Am F
Than when we drove our hearse Right through that screaming crowd
C G
While laughing up a storm Until we were just bone
Am F
Until it got so warm That none of us could sleep
C G
And all the styrofoam Began to melt away
Am F
We tried to find some words To aid in the decay
C G
But none of them were home Inside their catacomb
Am F
A million ancient bees Began to sting our knees
C G
While we were on our knees Praying that disease
Am F
Would leave the ones we love And never come again

C
On the radio
G
We heard November Rain
Am
That solo's really long
F
But it's a pretty song
C
We listened to it twice
G
'Cause the DJ was asleep

This is how it works
You're young until you're not
You love until you don't
You try until you can't
You laugh until you cry
You cry until you laugh
And everyone must breathe
Until their dying breath

No, this is how it works
You peer inside yourself
You take the things you like
And try to love the things you took
And then you take that love you made
And stick it into some
Someone else's heart
Pumping someone else's blood
And walking arm in arm
You hope it don't get harmed
But even if it does
You'll just do it all again

And on the radio
You hear November Rain
That solo's awful long
But it's a good refrain
You listen to it twice
'Cause the DJ is asleep
On the radio
(oh oh oh)
On the radio
On the radio - uh oh
On the radio - uh oh
On the radio - uh oh
On the radio

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One More Dollar

Gillian Welch

G D G
A long time ago I left my home
C G
For a job in the fruit trees
G D G
But I missed those hills with the windy pines
C G
For their song seemed to suit me

G D G
So I sent my wages to my home
C G
And said we'd soon be together
G D G
For the next good crop would pay my way
C G
And I would come home forever

CHORUS

Em D/F# C D G
One more dime to show for my day
Em D/F# C D G
One more dollar and I'm on my way
Em D/F# C D G
When I reach those hills, boys, I'll never roam
Em D/F# C D G
One more dollar and I'm going home

No work said the boss at the bunk house door,
There's a freeze on the branches,
So when the dice came out at the bar downtown,
I rolled and I took my chances

(CHORUS)

A long time ago I left my home
Just a boy passing twenty
Could you spare a coin and a Christian prayer
For my luck has turned against me

(CHORUS)

One more dollar, boys I'm going home

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Perfect Blue Buildings

Counting Crows

Just down the street from your hotel, baby
I stay at home with my disease
And aint this position familiar, darling
Well, all monkeys do what they see
Help me stay awake, Im falling...

Down on virginia and la loma
Where I got friends wholl care for me
You got an attitude of everything I ever wanted
I got an attitude of need
Help me stay awake, Im falling...

Asleep in perfect blue buildings
Beside the green apple sea
Gonna get me a little oblivion, baby
Try to keep myself away from me

Its 4:30 a.m. on a tuesday
It doesnt get much worse than this
In beds in little rooms in buildings in the middle of these lives which
are completely meaningless
Help me stay awake, Im falling...

Asleep in perfect blue buildings
Beside the green apple sea
Gonna get me a little oblivion, baby
Try to keep myself away from me

I got bones beneath my skin, and mister...
Theres a skeleton in every mans house
Beneath the dust and love and sweat that hangs on everybody
Theres a dead man trying to get out
Please help me stay awake, Im falling...

Asleep in perfect blue buildings
Beside the green apple sea
Gonna get me a little oblivion, baby
Try to keep myself away from me

I cant keep myself away from me
How am I gonna keep myself away from me

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Reincarnation Song

Toad the Wet Sprocket

I thought I'd be alright today
I thought I'd be alive today
Give me your eyes, I'll show you things
You never dreamed you thought you'd see

I found myself in a light I'd seen in sleep sometimes or mescaline
and like the sun you can't stare into very long without it blinding you

I thought this light would comfort me
I thought it would be easy
But there's a tugging at my sleeve
so much baggage I brought with me to leave

something so big i can't understand from trying to i would go mad
so i hurry back to little earth for another life, another birth

another life another birth

mother?

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Revelator

Gillian Welch

Darling remember from when you come to me
that I'm the pretender,
I'm not what I'm supposed to be
but who could know, lf I'm a traitor?
times the revelator, revelator.

They caught the katy, and left me a mule to ride.
The fortune lady came along she walked beside,
but every word seemed to date her.
Times the revelator, the revelator.

Up in the morning up and on the ride.
I drive in to corning and all the spindles whine
and ever day is getting straighter.
Times the revelator the revelator

Leaving the valley and fucking out of sight
I'll go back to cali where I can sleep out every night
and watch the waves and move the fader.
Queen of fakes and Imitators
Times the revelator.

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Samson

Regina Spektor

B C#m B E
B C#m
You are my sweetest down-fall
F# G#m F# E
I loved you first, I loved you first
B C#m B E
Beneath the sheets of paper lies my truth
F# G#m F# E
I have to go, I have to go
F# E
Your hair was long, when we first met

(F#)

F# G#m B
Sam - son went back to bed
E
Not much hair left on his head
F# G#m B G#m F#
He ate a slice of wonder bread and went right back to bed
E G#m B B E
And history books for-got about us and the bible didn't mention us
B F# G#m E
And the bi-ble didn't mention us, not even once

G#m F#

B C#m B E
You are my sweetest downfall
F# G#m F# E
I loved you first, I loved you first
B C#m B E
Beneath the stars came fallin' on our heads
F# G#m F# E
But they're just old light, they're just old light
F# E
Your hair was long when we first met

(F#)

F# G#m B
 Sam - son came to my bed
 E
 Told me that my hair was red
 F# G#m B F#
 Told me I was beautiful and came into my bed
 E F# G#m B
 Oh I cut his hair my - self one night
 E
 A pair of dull scissors in the yellow light
 B
 And he told me that I'd done alright
 B G#m
 and kissed me 'til the mornin' light, the mornin' light
 B G#m
 and he kissed me 'til the mornin' light

G#m F# B F# E---(Fading away)

F# G#m B
 Sam - son went back to bed
 E
 not much hair left on his head
 F# G#m B F#
 Ate a slice of wonderbread and went right back to bed
 E F# G#m B
 Oh, we couldn't bring the columns down
 F# B E
 Yeah we couldn't destroy a single one
 B
 And history books forgot about us
 B F# G#m E
 And the bible didn't mention us, not even once....

G#m F#

B C#m B E
 You are my sweetest downfall
 F# G#m
 I loved you first

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Song for Loren B.

Charlie Parr

i know every crack in every sidewalk
well i know every building on every block
'cause i walk these streets from sunrise to dawn
looking for a corner where i can lay me down

i spend my days picking up dirty cans
walking thirteen miles to collect 85 cents
well i'm waiting in hospital while others go ahead
standing on the corner begging for some bread

well, i ain't got no home on this world anymore
beaten down by that vice that i never asked for
my soul cries for freedom, but my feet want no more
and if i had the strength to fight, they'd lock me away for sure

shadows from the campfire hide garbage on the ground
morning after the ashes tell me where i'm bound
broken down boxcars hide my camp from the world
well they parked 'em here on rusty tracks and no one said a word

i recognize the faces that wait in the lines outside
well i listen to the preachers; fire and redemption cry
the police stand coldly with an eye on their guns
well we are criminals and sinners, far away from home

well, i ain't got no home on this world anymore
beaten down by that vice that i never asked for
my soul cries for freedom, but my feet want no more
and if i had the strength to fight, they'd lock me away for sure

X2

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That's The Way That The World Goes Round

John Prine

Intro

C C F F
C C G G
C C F F
C G C C

Verse 1

C
I know a guy that's got a lot to lose.
F
He's a pretty nice fellow but he's kind of confused.
C
He's got muscles in his head that ain't never been used.
G
Thinks he own half of this town.

C
Starts drinking heavy, gets a big red nose.
F
Beats his old lady with a rubber hose,
C
then he takes her out to dinner and buys her new clothes.
G C
That's the way that the world goes 'round.

Chorus

C
That's the way that the world goes 'round.
F
You're up one day and the next you're down.
C
It's half an inch of water and you think you're gonna drown.
G C
That's the way that the world goes 'round.

Verse 2

C

I was sitting in the bathtub counting my toes, F
when the radiator broke, water all froze.

C

I got stuck in the ice without my clothes,

G

naked as the eyes of a clown.

C

I was crying ice cubes hoping I'd croak,

F

when the sun come through the window, the ice all broke.

C

I stood up and laughed thought it was a joke

G

C

That's the way that the world goes 'round.

Chorus

C

That's the way that the world goes 'round.

F

You're up one day and the next you're down.

C

It's half an inch of water and you think you're gonna drown.

G

C

That's the way that the world goes 'round.

Chorus

C

That's the way that the world goes 'round.

F

You're up one day and the next you're down.

C

It's half an inch of water and you think you're gonna drown.

G

C

That's the way that the world goes 'round.

Chorus

C

That's the way that the world goes 'round.

F

You're up one day and the next you're down.

C

It's half an inch of water and you think you're gonna drown.

G C That's the way that the world goes
'round.

Outro

G C
That's the way that the world goes 'round

G C C
That's the way that the world..... goes 'round

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The Drugs Don't Work

The Verve

C

All this talk of getting old

Am

It's getting me down my love

Em

F

Like a cat in a bag, waiting to drown

G

C

This time I'm comin' down

C

And I hope you're thinking of me

Am

As you lay down on your side

Em

Now the drugs don't work

F

They just make you worse

G

C

But I know I'll see your face again

Em

Now the drugs don't work

F

They just make you worse

G

C

But I know I'll see your face again

But I know I'm on a losing streak

'Cause I passed down my old street

And if you wanna show

Then just let me know

And I'll sing in your ear again

Em

Now the drugs don't work

F

They just make you worse

G

C

But I know I'll see your face again

F

G

'Cause baby ooh

Am

if heaven calls G
I'm coming too

F G
Just like you said
Am
if you leave my life
G
I'm better off dead

C
All this talk of getting old
Am
It's getting me down my love
Em
Like a cat in a bag
F
waiting to drown
G C
This time I'm comin' down

Em
Now the drugs don't work
F
They just make you worse
G C
But I know I'll see your face again

F G
'Cause baby ooh
Am
if heaven calls
G
I'm coming too
F G
Just like you said
Am
if you leave my life
F
I'm better off dead

Em
But if you wanna show
F
F
then just let me know
G C

And I'll sing in your ear again

Em

Now the drugs don't work

F

They just make you worse

G

C

But I know I'll see your face again

C

Yeah, I know I'll see your face again

C

Yeah, I know I'll see your face again

C

Yeah, I know I'll see your face again

C

Yeah, I know I'll see your face again

C

I'm never coming down, no I'm never coming down

C

No more, no more, no more, no more, no more

C

never coming down, no I'm never going down

C

No more, no more, no more, no more, no more

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Two Thousand Lights

She Keeps Bees

C C6 Em G
I've lost two thousand years
C C6
my soul's been around,
Em G
been around longer than your ears

Come back, come back to these
my eyes, my mind and this hair and I,
can't seem to let me be who I am

God give me the strength to see my light
give me a reason why
I shouldn't feel guilty, guilty all the time
Shouldn't feel guilty

No one benefits from my
diminished, meek and somber
light, lights

Am C6
wait here
 Em
help you hold on
and I wait here
help you hold on
Hold oooooh ohhhhh on
Hold ohhhh ohhhh on

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Where Did You Sleep Last Night

Leadbelly

My girl, my girl, don't lie to me,
Tell me where did you sleep last night.

In the pines, in the pines,
Where the sun don't ever shine.
I would shiver the whole night through.

My girl, my girl, where will you go?
I'm going where the cold wind blows.

In the pines, in the pines,
Where the sun don't ever shine.
I would shiver the whole night through

Her husband, was a hard working man,
Just about a mile from here.
His head was found in a driving wheel,
But his body never was found.

My girl, my girl, don't lie to me,
Tell me where did you sleep last night.

In the pines, in the pines,
Where the sun don't ever shine.
I would shiver the whole night through.

My girl, my girl, where will you go?
I'm going where the cold wind blows.

In the pines, in the pines,
Where the sun don't ever shine.
I would shiver the whole night through.

My girl, my girl, don't lie to me,
Tell me where did you sleep last night.

In the pines, in the pines,
Where the sun don't ever shine.
I would shiver the whole night through.

My girl, my girl, where will you go? I'm going where the cold wind blows.

In the pines, ...the pines,

..... sun,

.....shine.

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Whiskey Girl

Gillian Welch

C

Nowhere man

F

And the whiskey girl

Dm

Nowhere man

C

And the whiskey girl

G

They loaded up for

F

C

A weekend in the underworld

I'd take you down

Honey if I could

I'd take you down

Honey if I could

We'd find a place

In the sunshine

We'd be feeling good

C

F

Dm

C

G

F

C

C

Don't you know

F

That it ain't a crime

Dm

Don't you know

C

That it ain't a crime

G

If all the squares

F

And the junkmen

C

Think you're out of line

np

Nowhere man

And the whiskey girl

Nowhere man and The whiskey girl
They loaded up for
A weekend in the underworld

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You Are Not Needed Now

Townes Van Zandt

D A
Well the birds were talkin' all at once

Em G
And the old man mowin' down his lawn

A D
He didn't look like much too bad a guy

And I was thinkin' "Hang on, man, somethin's wrong
Your blues they do seem to be gone,"
Heaven ain't bad but you don't get nothin' done

F# G
Lay down your head awhile

D A
You are not needed now

D
You are not needed now

Well Allison laid an egg on me
And every time I turn around
It's swimmin' through the air above my bed

And I told Miss Hicks and she said fine
Long as you're back in your room on time
I'll keep you clean the girls will keep you fed

Lay down your head with mine
You are not needed now
And we got things to do

Well between the blankets made of wool
The trains go by every half an hour
And a body can't get no restin' done it's true

So I spend my time as best I can
Thinkin' big and makin' plans
And wonderin' where them trains are rollin' to

Lay down your head poor boy
Feel how the ground does move
And hear how them drivers sing

Well goodbye friends it's time to close
Everybody knows that's the way it goes
Where was it you lived in case I'm ever there?

Well three doors down and two behind
And it gets a little bit out of hand sometimes
Don't let it fool you into thinkin' you don't care

Lay down your head and fly
And I'll quietly pass you by
You won't even see me go

Well if I thought about it long enough
I just might make some kind of move
Watchful eyes are too hard on the soul

With the smokehouse just across the way
And this fog upon the light of day
I'd be hard pressed comin' up with where to go

Lay down your head poor boy
Feel how the ground does move
And hear how them drivers sing

And what now my darling one?
We'll go find a little fun
You are not needed now

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