

Shakedown Street

INTRO: Chris Oliver starts / Dm twice / theme 4 times

Solos during chorus: Key of C

G **F C9**

You tell me this town ain't got no heart.

Dm

Well, well, well, you can never tell.

G **F C9**

The sunny side of the street is dark.

Dm

Well, well, well, you can never tell.

Fmaj7

Maybe that's cause it's midnight,

Em7

And the dark of the moon besides.

Fmaj7

Maybe the dark is from your eyes, (maybe the dark is from your eyes).

Em7

Ebm7 Dm7

Maybe the dark is from your eyes, (maybe the dark is from your eyes).

Dm7

Maybe the dark is from your eyes, (maybe the dark is from your eyes).

G

You know you got such dark eyes.

C7sus4 **C7**

Nothin' shakin' on Shakedown Street;

C7sus4 **C7**

used to be the heart of town.

C7sus4

C7

Don't tell me this town ain't got no heart.

C7sus4

C7

C#7

(Dm theme twice)

You just gotta poke around.

G **F C9**

You think you've seen this town clear through.

Dm

Well, well, well, you can never tell.

G **F C9**

Nothin' here that could interest you.

Dm

Well, well, well, you can never tell.

Fmaj7

It's not because you missed out

Em7

On the things that we had to start.

Fmaj7

Maybe you had too much too fast, (maybe you had too much too fast).

Em7

Ebm7 Dm7

Maybe you had too much too fast, (maybe you had too much too fast).

Dm7

Maybe you had too much too fast, (maybe you had too much too fast).

G

Or just overplayed your part.

CHINA CAT SUNFLOWER

G **F**
Look for a while at the china cat sunflower
G **F**
Proud walking jingle in the midnight sun
G **F**
Copperdome bodhi drip a silver kimono like a
G **F** **G**
Crazy quilt stargown through a dream like wind

First Lead Break **G (G major)** **D (D major)** C D

G **F**
Crazy cat peekin' through a lace bandanna like a
G **F**
One eyed cheshire, like a diamond eyed jack
G **F**
A leaf of all colors plays a golden string fiddle to a
G **F** **G**
Double E waterfall over my back

Second Lead Break **G (G major pent. and G mixo)** **D (D major)** C D -> E

Key change -> **E D 3x (E mixolydian play theme)** E B A B

G **F**
Comic book colors on a violin river cryin'
G **F**
Leonardo words from out a silk trombone
G **F**
I rang a silent bell beneath a shower of pearls in the
G **F** **G**
Eagle winged palace of the Queen Chinee

Third Lead Break **G D (G major pentatonic)** down to D

VAMP on D then segue into I Know You Rider

Big River

Solos: in A Blues

Intro **A7 D7 A7** (set a groove)

Chorus:

A7

Well I taught that weeping willow how to cry cry cry,

Taught the clouds how to cover up a clear blue sky.

A7

D7

Tears I cried for that woman are gonna flood you big river,

And I'm a gonna sit right here until I die.

A7

I met her accidentally in St. Paul, Minnesota,

A7

B7

E7

She tore me up everytime I heard her drawl, that southern drawl.

A7

D7

Well I heard my dream went back downstream, cavortin' in Davenport,

And I followed you big river when you called.

Chorus

Well I followed her down to St. Louie,

Later on down the river,

Trader said she's been here,

But she's gone, boy, she's gone.

Well I followed her down to Memphis,

But she just walked off the bus,

She raised a few eyebrows and she went on down alone.

Chorus

Well I've gotten on down to Baton Rouge,

River Queen roll on,

Take that woman down to New Orleans, New Orleans.

I give up, I've had enough,

Followed my blues on down to the gulf,

She loves you big river more than me.

Chorus

Coda:

A

E7

A7

D7

A7

And I'm a gonna sit right here until I die.

A

E7

A7

D7

A7

And I'm a gonna sit right here until I die.

FRIEND OF THE DEVIL

G

I lit out from Reno I was trailed by twenty hounds

G

Didn't get to sleep that night till the morning came around

CHORUS:

D

Set out runnin' better take my time

Am

friend of the devil is a friend of mine

D

If I get home before daylight

Am

C D

just might get some sleep tonight

G

Ran into the devil, babe, he loaned me twenty bills

I spent the night in Utah in a cave up in the hills

CHORUS

Ran down to the levee but the devil caught me there
took my twenty dollar bill and vanished in the air

CHORUS

BRIDGE:

D

Got two reasons why I cry away each lonely night

C

The first one's named Sweet Anne Marie and she's my heart's delight

D

Second one is prison, baby, sheriff's on my trail

Am

C

D

and if he catches up with me I'll spend my life in jail

G

Got a wife in Chino, babe, one in Cherokee

First one says she got my child, but it don't look like me

CHORUS

(LEAD)

BRIDGE

G

Got a wife in Chino, babe, one in Cherokee

First one says she got my child, but it don't look like me

CHORUS

Brown Eyed Women

Intro: Jeff starts, then **C#m E A E**

B C C#m C#m **E B A**
Gone are the days when the ox fall down, You take up the yoke and plow the fields around.

B C C#m C#m **E A E**
Gone are the days when the ladies said, "Please, Gentle Jack Jones won't you come to me."

B A E B
Brown-eyed women and red grenadine, The bottle was dusty but the liquor was clean.

A E C#m F#m A E
Sound of the thunder with the rain pourin' down, And it looks like the old man's gettin' on.

B C C#m C#m **E B A**
1920 when he stepped to the bar, Drank to the dregs of the whiskey jar.

B C C#m C#m **E A E**
1930 when the wall caved in, He paid his way selling red-eyed gin.

B A E B
Brown-eyed women and red grenadine, The bottle was dusty but the liquor was clean.

A E C#m F#m A E
Sound of the thunder with the rain pourin' down, And it looks like the old man's gettin' on.

[SOLO in E major]

B C C#m C#m **E B A**
Delilah Jones was the mother of twins, Two times over and the rest were sins.

B C C#m C#m **E A E**
Raised eight boys, only I turned bad, Didn't get the lickin's that the other ones had.

B A E B
Brown-eyed women and red grenadine, The bottle was dusty but the liquor was clean.

A E C#m F#m A E
Sound of the thunder with the rain pourin' down, And it looks like the old man's gettin' on.

Bm A E Bm A E
Tumble down shack in Big Foot county. Snowed so hard that the roof caved in.

C#m B A G#m A E
Delilah Jones went to meet her God, And the old man never was the same again.

B C C#m C#m **E B A**
Daddy made whiskey and he made it well. Cost two dollars and it burned like hell.

B C C#m C#m **E A E**
I cut hick'ry just to fire the still, Drink down a bottle and be ready to kill.

B A E B
Brown-eyed women and red grenadine, The bottle was dusty but the liquor was clean.

A E C#m F#m A E
Sound of the thunder with the rain pourin' down, And it looks like the old man's gettin' on.

B C C#m C#m **E B A**
Gone are the days when the ox fall down, You take up the yoke and plow the fields around.

B C C#m C#m **E A E**
Gone are the days when the ladies said' "Please, Gentle Jack Jones won't you come to me."

B A E B
Brown-eyed women and red grenadine, The bottle was dusty but the liquor was clean.

A E C#m F#m A E
Sound of the thunder with the rain pourin' down, And it looks like the old man's gettin' on.

F#m A E
And it looks like the old man's gettin' on.

Bertha

Intro: **G C/G (8 times)**

Verse 1:

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

Chorus:

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

Verse 2:

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

(Chorus)

Verse 3:

Ran into a rainstorm, I ducked back into a bar door
It's all night pourin', pourin', Lord but not a drop on me
Test me, test me, test me, why don't you arrest me
Throw me into the jail house, Lord until the sun goes down

(Chorus)

Solo (verse chords)

(Chorus)

(Chorus)

Any more, any more (total of 7 times then end)

Good Lovin

C F G F

Well I was feelin'
oh so bad
So I asked my family doctor 'bout what I had now
I said now doc (*Doc-tor*)
Mister MD (*Doc-tor*)
Oh can you tell me (*Doc-tor*)
What's ailing me (*Doc-tor*)

Chorus

C F C F C
He said yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
(*YEAH, YEAH, YEAH, YEAH, YEAH*)

D
All you need

G
All you really need —

C F G F
(*GOOD LOVE*)
Cause you got to have love
(*GOOD LOVE*)
Everybody got to have love
(*GOOD LOVE*)
Gimme, gimme some love
Baby good love C F G F G F C F G

C F G F

So come on baby
Well squeeze me tight
Don't you want your daddy to feel alright
Well I said now baby (*Baby*)
Well it's for sure (*Baby*)
I got the fever (*Baby*)
And you got the cure (*Baby*)

Chorus

Franklin's Tower

A G D G

In another times forgotten space

A G D G

Your eyes looked from your mothers face

A G D G

Wildflower seed on the sand and stone

A G D G

May the four winds blow you safely home

A G D G

Roll away the dew

I'll tell you where the four winds dwell
In Franklin's tower there hangs a bell
It can ring, turn night to day
It can ring like fire if you lose your way

Roll away the dew

God save the child that rings that bell
May have one good ring baby, you can't tell
One watch by night, one watch by day
If you get confused listen to the music play

SOLO

Some come to laugh their past away
Some come to make it just one more day
Whichever way your pleasure tends
If you plant ice, you're gonna harvest wind

Roll away the dew

In Franklin's tower the four winds sleep
Like the four lean hounds, the lighthouse keep
Wildflower seed on the sand and wind
May the four winds blow you home again

Roll away the dew

Truckin

E Truckin' got my chips cashed in. **A** Keep truckin', like the do-dah man
B **Bsus4** **A** **E**
Together, more or less in line, Just keep truckin' on.

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

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

Most of the cats that you meet on the streets speak of true love,
Most of the time they're sittin' and cryin' at home.
One of these days they know they gotta get goin'
Out of the door and down on the streets all alone.

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

A **A G D A**
Sometimes the light's all shinin' on me;
A **D A G D A**
Other times I can barely see.
D B F# F#sus4 F#
Lately it occurs to me
Amaj7 E
What a long, strange trip it's been.

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

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

Sittin' and starin' out of the hotel window.
Got a tip they're gonna kick the door in again
I'd like to get some sleep before I travel,
But if you got a warrant, I guess you're gonna come in.

Busted, down on Bourbon Street, Set up, like a bowlin' pin.
Knocked down, it get's to wearin' thin. They just won't let you be, oh no.

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

A **A G D A**
Sometimes the light's all shinin' on me;
A **D A G D A**
Other times I can barely see.
D B F# F#sus4 F#
Lately it occurs to me
Amaj7 E
What a long, strange trip it's been.

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

Hey now get back truckin' home.

The Other One

E D

E
Spanish lady come to me,
She lays on me this rose.

E D

E
It rainbow spirals round and round
Then trembles and explodes.

E D

E
It left a smoking crater of my mind
I like to blow away.

E D

E
But the heat came 'round and busted me
For smiling on a cloudy day.

E E D C A G
Comin', comin', comin' around, comin', around,
E D C A G A
comin', around, in a circle

Comin', comin', comin' around, comin', around,
comin', around, in a circle

Skippin' through the lily fields
I came across an empty space,
It trembled and exploded,
Left a bus stop in it's place.
The bus came by and I got on,
That's when it all began,
There was cowboy Neal at the wheel
Of the bus to never ever land.

Comin', comin', comin' around, comin', around,
comin', around, in a circle
Comin', comin', comin' around, comin', around,
comin', around, in a circle

B A G

And when the day had ended, with rainbow colors blended,
His mind remained unbended,
He had to die, Oh, you know he had to die.

New Speedway Boogie

E Please don't dominate the rap Jack, if you got nothin' new to say.

E If you please, don't back up the tracks, this train's got to run today.

E I spent a little time on the mountain, spent a little time on the hill.

E Like some say, better run away; others say better stand still.

E Now I don't know but I been told it's hard to run with the weight of gold

E Other hand, I heard it said, it's just as hard with the weight of lead

E Who can deny, who can deny, it's not just a change in style.

E One step done and another begun, And I wonder how many miles.

E I spent a little time on the mountain, spent a little time on the hill,

E Things went down we don't understand But I think in time we will

E Now I don't know, but I was told in the heat of the sun a man died of cold.

E Keep on comin' or stand and wait with the sun so dark and the hour so late.

LEAD BREAK

E You can't overlook the lack, Jack, of any other highway to ride,

E It's got no signs or dividing lines, and very few rules to guide.

E I spent a little time on the mountain, spent a little time on the hill,

E I saw things getting out of hand I guess they always will

E Now I don't know but I've been told if the horse don't pull you got to carry the load.

E I don't know whose back's that strong; maybe find out before too long.

E One way or another, one way or another, one way or another, this darkness got to give.

Repeat and fade

Truckin

E Truckin' got my chips cashed in. **A** Keep truckin', like the do-dah man
B **Bsus4** **A** **E**
Together, more or less in line, Just keep truckin' on.

E
Arrows of neon and flashing marquees out on Main Street.
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Most of the time they're sittin' and cryin' at home.
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Sometimes your cards ain't worth a dime, If you don't lay'em down,

A **A G D A**
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A **D A G D A**
Other times I can barely see.
D B F# F#sus4 F#
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You're sick of hangin' around and you'd like to travel;
Get tired of travelin' and you want to settle down.
I guess they can't revoke your soul for tryin',
Get out of the door and light out and look all around.

A **A G D A**
Sometimes the light's all shinin' on me;
A **D A G D A**
Other times I can barely see.
D B F# F#sus4 F#
Lately it occurs to me
Amaj7 E
What a long, strange trip it's been.

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

Hey now get back truckin' home.

Scarlet Begonias — Grateful Dead (Hunter, Garcia)

E
As I was walkin' roun Grosvenor Square, **B**
E **B**
Not a chill to the winter but a nip to the air,
A **E B A** **E**
From the other direction she was calling my eye,
A **E B A** **E** **B**
It could be an illusion but I might as well try, might as well try.

E **B**
She had rings on her fingers and bells on her shoes,
E **B**
And I knew without askin' she was into the blues.
A **E B A** **E**
She wore scarlet begonias tucked into her curls,
A **E B A** **E** **B**
I knew right away she was not like other girls, other girls.

In the thick of the evening when the dealin' got rough,
She was too pat to open and too cool to bluff.
As I picked up my matches and was closin' the door,
I had one of those flashes, I'd been there before, been there before.

F#
Well I ain't often right but I've never been wrong,
B **A** **E** **EEE/A E** **EEE/A E**
Seldom turns out the way it does in the song.

F#
Once in a while you get shown the light
B **A** **E**
In the strangest of places if you look at it right.

F# **A**
Notes: **f# g# a# - c# c# - c# d# f#** **a b c#-e e-e f# a**
B **B**
b c# d#-f# f#-f# g# b **b b c# e f# f# g# b**

E **B** **A**
Well there ain't nothin' wrong with the way she moves,
E **B**
or scarlet begonias or a touch of the blues.
A **E B A** **E**
And there's nothing wrong with the look that's in her eye
A **E B A** **E** **B**
I had to learn the hard way to let her pass by, let her pass by.

SOLO (verse chords) B mixolidian (16th Fret Phrygian & 14th Fret Dorian shapes)

The wind in the willow's playin' "Tea for Two,"
The sky was yellow and the sun was blue,
Strangers stopping strangers just to shake their hand,
Everybody is playing in the heart of gold band, heart of gold band.

Final riff: B D# F# B A, F# A C# B, B C# E D# B, G# A F#

Fire on the Mountain

A5 B4 Phase, Wah wah, Distortion moderate

Long distance runner, what you standin there for?
Get up, get out, get out of the door
Your playin cold music on the barroom floor
Drowned in your laughter and dead to the core.
There's a dragon with matches that's loose on the town
Takes a whole pail of water just to cool him down.

Fire! fire on the mountain!

Solo: 14th fret Dorian or 9 fret Aolian or 2nd fret Dorian or B Mixolydian

Almost ablaze still you don't feel the heat
It takes all you got just to stay on the beat.
You say it's a livin, we all gotta eat
But you're here alone, there's no one to compete.
If mercy's a business, I wish it for you
More than just ashes when your dreams come true.

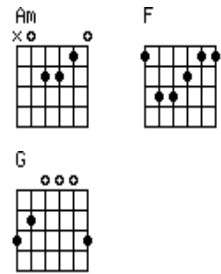
Fire! fire on the mountain!

Long distance runner, what you holdin out for?
Caught in slow motion in a dash for the door.
The flame from your stage has now spread to the floor
You gave all you had — why you wanna give more?
The more that you give, the more it will take
To the thin line beyond which you really can't fake.

Fire! fire on the mountain!

ALL ALONG THE WATCHTOWER BOB DYLAN

Am **G** **F** **G**
 There must be some way out of here
Am **G** **F** **G**
 Said the Joker to the Thief
Am **G** **F** **G** **Am** **G** **F** **G**
 There's too much confusion, I can't get no relief
Am **G** **F** **G** **Am** **G** **F** **G**
 Businessmen they drink my wine, ploughmen dig my earth
Am **G** **F** **G** **Am** **G** **F**
 None of them along the line, know what any of it is worth



No reason to get excited, the Thief he kindly spoke
 There are many here among us, who feel that life is but a joke
 But you & I we've beent thru that, and this is not our fate
 So let us not talk falsely now, the hour is getting late

All along the Watchtower, princes kept the view
 While all the women came & went, barefoot servants too
 Outside in the distance, a wild cat did growl
 Two riders were approaching, the wind began to howl

The above is solely MY INTERPRETATION of this great song, in a format aimed at learning guitarists. No attempt has been made to copy or reproduce the artist's or publisher's sheet music for the song, if such exists.

It can be used for INFORMATIONAL PURPOSES ONLY. To play the song as it should be played, you should purchase the official sheetmusic for the song. You should also purchase and listen to the song to learn the rhythm and timing of the song - this is essential if you wish to play the song with any degree of accuracy

Morning Dew

A=5 B=6 no distort

D C F D 2x

D C G D
Walk me out in the morning dew my honey,

D C G D
Walk me out in the morning dew today.

F C Em D
I can't walk you out in the morning dew my honey,

F C Em D
I can't walk you out in the morning dew today.

D C G D
I thought I heard a baby cry this morning,

D C G D
I thought I heard a baby cry today.

F C Em D
You didn't hear no baby cry this morning,

F C Em D
You didn't hear no baby cry today.

D C G D
Where have all the people gone my honey,

D C G D
Where have all the people gone today.

F C Em D
There's no need for you to be worrying about all those people,

F C Em D
You never see those people anyway.

D C G D
I thought I heard a young man morn this morning,

D C G D
I thought I heard a young man morn today.

F C Em D
I thought I heard a young man morn this morning,

F C Em D
I can't walk you out in the morning dew today.

[Climb up starting at D]

D C G D
Walk me out in the morning dew my honey,

D C G D
Walk me out in the morning dew today.

F C Em D
I can't walk you out in the morning dew my honey,

F C Em D
I guess it doesn't matter anyway

F C Em D
I guess it doesn't matter anyway

F C Em D
I guess it doesn't matter anyway

Turn on Your Lovelight

E A E A (x8)

E A E A

Without a warning, you broke my heart
Takin' it baby, torn it apart
And you left me standin', in the dark cryin'
Said your love, for me was dyin'

E A E A

So, come on babe, baby please
I'm beggin' you baby and I'm on my knees
Turn on your light, let it shine on me
Turn on your lovelight, let it shine on me

E A E

Hey, let it shine, let it shine, let it shine

Short Guitar riff

[Drums only]

Drums and voice only:

Well, I get lonely in the middle of the night
And I need you darlin' to make things all right

So come on babe, baby please
And I'm beggin' you baby cause I'm on my knees
Turn on your light, let it shine on me
Turn on your lovelight, let it shine on me
Hey, let it shine, let it shine, let it shine

E D A Syncopated 8 times

SOLO on E A

E A E A

Without a warning you broke my heart
Takin' it baby, torn it apart
And you left me standin' in the dark cryin',
Said your love for me was dyin'

E A E A

So, come on babe, baby please
I'm beggin' you baby and I'm on my knees
Turn on your light, let it shine on me
Turn on your lovelight, let it shine on me
Hey, let it shine, let it shine, let it shine

Short Solo [Drums only]

Voice and light drums only:

Well, I get lonely in the middle of the night
And I need you darlin' to make things all right

So come on babe, baby please
I'm beggin' you baby, I'm on my knees
Turn on your light, let it shine on me
Turn on your lovelight, let it shine on me

Call and response

Shine on me, shine on me
Turn on your lovelight - let it shine on me
Shine on me, shine on me
Turn on your lovelight - let it shine on me
Hey, let shine, let it shine, let it shine...

Vamp, Lead

E A Vamp /Jam then E D A Syncopated 8 times