

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.

Shakedown Street (page 2)

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**
You just gotta poke around.

LEAD: Dm theme, verse chords, chorus chords then Dm theme

G **F C9**
Since I'm passin' your way today,
Dm
Well, well, well, you can never tell.
G **F C9**
I just stopped by 'cause I want to say:
Dm
Well, well, well, you can never tell.

Fmaj7
I recall your darkness when it
Em7
Cracked like a thunder cloud.
Fmaj7
Don't tell me this town ain't got no heart. (Don't tell me this town ain't got no heart)
Em7 **Ebm7 Dm7**
Don't tell me this town ain't got no heart. (Don't tell me this town ain't got no heart)
Dm7
Don't tell me this town ain't got no heart. (Don't tell me this town ain't got no heart)
G
When I can hear it beat out loud.

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**
You just gotta poke around.

JAM OUT on chorus chords C7sus C7

Solo: switch between C major and C minor pentatonics

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

FOLSOM PRISON BLUES

The chords are **G,G7,C,G,D**.

G

I hear the train a comin'

It's rollin' 'round the bend

And I ain't seen the sunshine

G7

Since, I don't know when

C

I'm stuck in Folsom Prison

G

And time keeps draggin' on

D

But that train keeps a-rollin'

C (Strum once only) **G**

On down to San Antone

When I was just a baby

My Mama told me, "Son

Always be a good boy

Don't ever play with guns"

But I shot a man in Reno

Just to watch him die

When I hear that whistle blowin'

I hang my head and cry

I bet there's rich folks eatin'

In a fancy dining car

They're probably drinkin' coffee

And smokin' big cigars

But I know I had it comin'

I know I can't be free

But those people keep a-movin'

And that's what tortures me

Well, if they freed me from this prison

If that railroad train was mine

I bet I'd move it on a little

Farther down the line

Far from Folsom Prison

That's where I want to stay

And I'd let that lonesome whistle

Blow my blues away

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

I KNOW YOU RIDER

D **C** **Em** **D**
I know you rider, gonna miss me when I'm gone;
I know you rider, gonna miss me when I'm gone;
 Dm **C** **Em** **D**
Gonna miss your baby, from rollin' in your arms.

F - Am - C - Em - D twice

D **C** **Em** **D**
Lay down last night, Lord I could not take my rest;
Lay down last night, Lord I could not take my rest;
Dm **C** **Em** **D**
My mind was wanderin' like the wild geese in the west.

F - Am - C - Em - D twice

D **C** **Em** **D**
The sun will shine in my back door someday;
The sun will shine in my back door someday;
Dm **C** **Em** **D**
March winds will blow all my troubles away.

F - Am - C - Em - D twice

D **C** **Em** **D**
I wish I was a headlight, on a North bound train;
I wish I was a headlight, on a North bound train;
 Dm **C** **Em** **D**
I'd shine my light through the cool Colorado rain.

F - Am - C - Em - D twice

D **C** **Em** **D**
I know you rider, gonna miss me when I'm gone;
I know you rider, gonna miss me when I'm gone;
Dm **C** **Em** **D**
Gonna miss your baby, from rollin' in your arms.

F - Am - C - Em - D twice

END: F - C - Em - D

Knockin on Heaven's Door

G **D** **Am**
Mama, take this badge off of me

G **D** **C**
I can't use it anymore.

G **D** **Am**
It's gettin' dark, too dark for me to see

G **D** **C**
I feel like I'm knockin' on heaven's door.

G **D** **Am**
Knock, knock, knockin' on heaven's door

G **D** **C**
Knock, knock, knockin' on heaven's door

G **D** **Am**
Knock, knock, knockin' on heaven's door

G **D** **C**
Knock, knock, knockin' on heaven's door

G **D** **Am**
Mama, put my guns in the ground

G **D** **C**
I can't shoot them anymore.

G **D** **Am**
That long black cloud is comin' down

G **D** **C**
I feel like I'm knockin' on heaven's door.

G **D** **Am**
Knock, knock, knockin' on heaven's door

G **D** **C**
Knock, knock, knockin' on heaven's door

G **D** **Am**
Knock, knock, knockin' on heaven's door

G **D** **C**
Knock, knock, knockin' on heaven's door

G **D** **Am**
Mama, take this badge off of me

G **D** **C**
I can't use it anymore.

G **D** **Am**
It's gettin' dark, too dark to see

G **D** **C**
I feel like I'm knockin' on heaven's door.

G **D** **Am**
Knock, knock, knockin' on heaven's door

G **D** **C**
Knock, knock, knockin' on heaven's door

G **D** **Am**
Knock, knock, knockin' on heaven's door

G **D** **C**
Knock, knock, knockin' on heaven's door

Repeat and fade

Intro: Am7 Dm7 (three times)

Miss You

Am7 I've been holding on so long. I've been sleeping all alone. **Dm7** Lord, I miss you.

Am7 I've been hanging on the phone. I've been sleeping all alone. I want to kiss you. **Dm7**

Chorus 1: Am7 Dm7
Hoo, hoo, hoo, hoo ... hoo **(play twice)**

Am7 I've been haunted in my sleep. You've been starring in my dreams. **Dm7** Lord, I miss you child.

Am7 I've been waiting in the hall, been waiting on your call, when the phone rings -- it's just a friend of mine that say -- **Dm7**

Am7 hey, what's the matter man?

Am7 We're gonna come around at twelve with some Puerto Rican girls that's just dyin to meet you. **Dm7**

Am7 We're gonna bring a case of wine, hey let's go mess and fool around, ya know like we used to. **Dm7**

Chorus 2: Am 7 Dm7
Aaah, aaah, aaah, aaah, ... aaah **(play twice)**

Bridge: F Em Dm F Em Dm
Oh, everybody waits so long. Oh baby, why you wait so long.

E E Am7 Dm7
Won't you, come on! come on!

Am7 I've been walkin Central Park, singing after dark. People think I'm crazy. **Dm7**

Am7 Stumbling on my feet, shuffling through the street. Asking people, what's the matter with you boy? **Dm7**

Am Sometime I want to say **Dm** to myself, sometimes I say...

Chorus 1: Am7 Dm7
Hoo, hoo, hoo, hoo ... hoo **(play twice)**

SOLO Am7 Dm7 (twice)

Am7 I guess I'm lying to myself. It's just you, and no one else. **Dm7** Lord, I won't keep you child.

Am7 You've been blotting out my mind, fooling on my time. **Dm7** No, I won't miss you, baby, yeah.

Am7 Lord, I miss you child. **(Repeat Chorus 2)**

Am7 Lord, I miss you child. **(Repeat Chorus 2)**

Am7 Dm7 Lord, I miss you child. **(Repeat Chorus 2)**

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.

Stormy Monday

G7 **C9 G7 Ab7** **G7**
They call it stormy Monday, but Tuesday's just as bad
C9 **G7** **Am7 Bm7 Bb7**
They call it stormy Monday, but Tuesday's just as bad
Am7 **Abm7 Am7 Cm7** **G7 C9 G7 Gdim**
Lord and Wednesday's worse, Thursday's oh so sad

G7 **C9 G7 Ab7** **G7**
The eagle flies on Friday, Saturday I go out to play
C9 **G7** **Am7 Bm7 Bb7**
The eagle flies on Friday, Saturday I go out to play
Am7 **Abm7 Am7 Cm7** **G7 C9 G7 Gdim**
Sunday I go to church, I get down to pray

LEAD BREAK

G7 **C9** **G7 Ab7 G7**
Lord have mercy, lord have mercy on me
C9 **G7 Am7 Bm7 Bb7**
Lord have mercy, lord have mercy on me
Am **Abm7 Am7**
You know I tryin', tryin' to find my baby
Cm7 **G7 C9 G7 Gdim**
Please send her on home to me

Hard to Handle

Intro: A E B (4 times)

B

Baby here I am and I'm a man upon the scene

B

I can give you what you want, but you got to come home with me

B

I got a whole lot of good ole loving and I got some in store

B

When I get through throwin' it on to you got to come back for more

F#

Boys and things will come by the dozen

F#

Ain't nothin' but drug store love

B

Pretty little thing let me light your candle

B

Cause mama I'm sure hard to handle, now yes I am.

A E B (4X)

Action speaks louder than words and I'm a man with great experience

I know you got another man, but I can love you better than him

Take my hand, don't be afraid I'm gonna prove every word I say

I'm advertising love for free so won't you place your ad with me?

Boys and things will come by the dozen

Ain't nothin' but drug store love

Pretty little thing let me light your candle

Give it to me baby, I got to have it, some of your love

It's all I need, early in the morning, late in the evening.

Scarlet Begonias — Grateful Dead (Hunter, Garcia)

E **B**
As I was walkin' roun Grosvenor Square,
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!

Whipping Post

A Bm C Bm A Bm C Bm
I've been run down, and I've been lied to,
And I don't know why I let that mean woman make me a fool.
She took all my money, wrecked my new car,
Now she's with one of my good time buddies
Drinkin in some cross town bar

[Chorus]

D7 E7
Sometimes I feel, sometimes I feel,
A D C
Like I've been tied to the whippin' post
A D C
Tied to the whippin' post,
A D C
Tied to the whippin' post,
C
Good lord I feel like I'm dying.

Pre Solo harmony notes: **A – B – C – D C B**

First Solo **A Bm C Bm A**

A Bm C Bm A Bm C Bm
My friends tell me that I've been such a fool,
And I have to stand by and take if, baby, all for loving you.
Drown myself in sorrow and I look at what you've done,
But nothing seems to change, the bad times stay the same
And I can't go on

Second Solo

Climb (Dorian scale starting on A)

A B C D E F# G A B C D E F# G G# A

Call and response: **AA * BmBm * CC * BmBm AA * BmBm * CC * BmBm A**

Pause and wait for Frank – then go to chorus

D7 E7
Sometimes I feel, sometimes I feel,
A D C
Like I've been tied to the whippin' post
A D C
Tied to the whippin' post,
A D C
Tied to the whippin' post,
C
Good lord I feel like I'm dying.

End on Am

NOT FADE AWAY

Chris O starts

E E E A-EE (8 times)

E - A E E (4 times)

E A E (times 4)

I'm gonna tell you how its gonna be **A D A**

You're gonna give your love to me **E A E**

I'm gonna love you night & day **A D A**

Well you know my love won't fade away

SOLO in A major to E major

Chords: A E A E A E A E

E A E (times 4)

My love bigger than a Cadillac **A D A**

I try to show it and you drive me back **E A E**

Your love for me got to be real **A D A**

For you to know just how I feel **E A E**

Love for real & not fade away

SOLO in A major to E major

Chords: A E A E A E A E

E A E (times 4)

I'm gonna tell you how its gonna be **A D A**

You're gonna give your love to me **E A E**

I'm gonna love you night & day **A D A**

Well you know my love won't fade away

Love is love not fade away ... (SCAT)

... Segue into Going Down the Road Feeling Bad

Going Down the Road Feeling Bad

Chorus

E E D C#m
Going down the road feeling bad
A Asus E
Going down the road feeling bad
A Asus E C#m
Going down the road feeling bad, hey hey hey, yeah
E B E
Don't wanna be treated this old way

E E D C#m
Going where the climate suits my clothes
A Asus A
I'm going where the climate suits my clothes
A Asus E C#m
Going where the climate suits my clothes
E B E
Don't wanna be treated this a way

[Chorus]

SOLO in E major

E E D C#m
Going where the water tastes like wine
A E
Well I'm going where the water tastes like wine
A E C#m
Going where the water tastes like wine
E B E
I don't wanna be treated this a way

SOLO

[Chorus]

Goin' where the chilly winds don't blow.
Goin' where the chilly winds don't blow.
Goin' where those chilly winds don't blow.
I don't want to be treated this away.

[Chorus] 3 times

Ending on Skull and Roses: (optional)

E E E E A A E E E E E x B B E x A A A x E E E x B B E A E _

Em rhythm

I get up every day, need to slave to earn my pay
 Working for the man
 Stuck with zombies in a field trying to push my way around
 To stay alive
 Friday comes my way, grab the boys and start to play
 My music out loud

'Cause I'm a Disco Cowboy **G** **A**
A **Riff** **Riff (E-D-B-A-G-E) (E-D-B-G-E)**
 I'm a psychedelic DJ
G **A**
 I'm a Disco Cowboy
A **Riff**
 Gonna do things my way

Em rhythm

When the music starts to play all my cares go away
 It's when I feel complete
 With the boys in the band we rock the Hinterland
 With our funky blues
 Then we settle down grab a smoke and hit the town
 You know I just can't lose

'Cause I'm a Disco Cowboy **G** **A**
A **Riff** **Riff (E-D-B-A-G-E) (E-D-B-G-E)**
 I'm a psychedelic DJ
G **A**
 I'm a Disco Cowboy
A **Riff**
 Gonna do things my way

LEAD BREAK (In E 2 bars) basically a bass lead**Em rhythm**

Get up, stay alive (2X)
 Disco Cowboy
 Psychedelic DJ
 Truckin down the highway
 Trippin' on the freeway

'Cause I'm a Disco Cowboy **G** **A**
A **Riff** **Riff (E-D-B-A-G-E) (E-D-B-G-E)**
 I'm a psychedelic DJ
G **A**
 I'm a Disco Cowboy
A **Riff**
 Gonna do things my way

'Cause I'm a Disco Cowboy **G** **A**
A **Riff** **Riff (E-D-B-A-G-E) (E-D-B-G-E)**
 I'm a psychedelic DJ
G **A** **A** **Riff**
 I'm a Disco Cowboy Gonna do things my way

LEAD BREAK (G-A-Em no riff, only Dan will play the riff)

US BLUES

A
Red and white, blue sued shoes. I'm Uncle Sam, how do you do?
D **E** **B E** **B E**
Gimme five, I'm still alive. Ain't no luck, I learned to duck
A **A7**
Check my pulse, it don't change. Stays 72 come shine or rain
D **E** **B E** **B E**
Wave the flag, pop the bag. Rock the boat, skin the goat

B **E**
Wave that flag, wave it wide and high
B **E**
Summertime done, come and gone my oh my

A **A7**
I'm Uncle Sam, that's who I am. Been hiding out in a rock-n-roll band
D **E** **B E** **B E**
Shake the hand that shook the hand of PT Barnum and Charlie Chan
A **A7**
Shine your shoes, light your fuse. Can you use, them old US Blues?
D **E** **B E** **B E**
I'll drink your health, share your wealth. Run your life, steal your wife

B **E**
Wave that flag, wave it wide and high
B **E**
Summertime done, come and gone my oh my

LEAD BREAK **verse chords**

A **A7**
Back to back, chicken shack, son of a gun, better change your act
D **E** **B E** **B E**
We're all confused, what's to lose, you can call this song, the United States Blues

B **E**
Wave that flag, wave it wide and high
B **E**
Summertime done, come and gone my oh my

End on E7