

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)

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

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

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

A7

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:

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

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

Me & My Uncle

Solo in E minor

Intro: Em (Short solo in E minor)

V1:

Me and my uncle went ridin' down
South Color-ado, West Texas bound
We stopped over in Santa Fe
That point being just about half way
And you know it was the hottest part of the day

V2:

I took the horses up to the stall
Went to the barroom, ordered drinks for all
Three days in the saddle, you know my body hurt
It bein' summer, I took off my shirt
And I tried to wash off some of that dusty dirt

V3:

West Texas cowboys, they's all around
With liquor and money, they're loaded down
So soon after payday, you know it seemed a shame
You know my uncle, he starts a friendly game
High-low jack and the winner take the hand

Jeff Double Solo

My uncle starts winnin' - cowboys got sore
One of them called him and then two more
Accused him of cheatin' - oh no, it couldn't be
I know my uncle - he's as honest as me
And I'm as honest as a Denver man can be

V5:

One of them cowboys, he starts to draw
I shot him down, Lord, he never saw
Shot me a-nother, hot damn, he won't grow old
And in the con-fusion my uncle grabbed the gold
And we high-tailed it down to Mexi-co

V6:

I love those cowboys, I love their gold
I loved my uncle, God rest his soul
He taught me good, Lord, taught me all I know
Taught me so well, I grabbed that gold
And I left his dead-ass there by the side of the road

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



Good Lovin

A = 3 B=6 Moderate distortion

C F G
Well I was feelin' so bad
So I asked my family doctor 'bout what I had
I said now doc (doctor)
Mister MD (doctor)
Oh can you tell me (doctor)
What's ailing me (doctor)

Chorus

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
Is good lovin'
Gotta have lovin'
Good lovin'
Everybody gotta have lovin'
Good lovin'
Gimme, gimme some lovin'
Good lovin'

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]

Mary Jane Is My Friend

Intro Gm – C (Reggae Beat)

Gm **C**
Mary Jane is my friend
Gm **C**
I'll be with her to the end
Gm **C**
She makes me high
Gm **C**
All the time
Gm **C**
All the time

Eb **Bb** **F**
 Legalize it
Eb **Bb** **F**
 Don't demonize it
Eb **Bb** **F**
Decriminalize it make it widespread
Eb **Bb** **F**
'Cuz Mary Jane is my friend

Gm **C**
Keep your pills away from me
Gm **C**
You big bad company
Gm **C**
I'll get it from a tree
Gm **C**
Just like it's supposed to be
Gm **C**
With no harm done to me

Eb **Bb** **F**
 Legalize it
Eb **Bb** **F**
 Don't demonize it
Eb **Bb** **F**
Decriminalize it make it widespread
Eb **Bb** **F**
'Cuz Mary Jane is my friend

LEAD (Verse chords)

REPEAT FIRST VERSE

CHORUS

CHORUS

INTRO (4X)



MISTER CHARLIE

Chris starts

A7

I take a little powder, take a little salt,

A7

Put it in my shotgun, I go walkin' out

D7

A7

joo-ba joo-ba, roly polly, looking high, looking low,

E7

D7

A7

Gonna scare you up and shoot ya, Mister Charlie told me so.

I won't even take your life, won't even take a limb,

Just unload my shotgun, and take a little skin.

Juba Juba, Wolly Bully, looking high, looking low,

Gonna scare you up and shoot ya, Mister Charlie told me so.

SOLOS

C C# D

Well you take a silver dollar,

C C# D

Take a silver dime,

C C# D

Mix it up together

E

E7

With some alligator wine.

I can hear the drums, voodoo all night long,

Mister Charlie tellin' me I can't do nothing wrong.

Juba Juba, Wolly Bully, looking high, looking low,

Gonna scare you up and shoot ya, Mister Charlie told me so.

Now Mister Charlie told me, thought you'd like to know,

Just a little warning just before you go.

joo-ba joo-ba, roly polly, looking high, looking low,

Gonna scare you up and shoot ya, Mister Charlie told me so.

Gonna scare you up and shoot ya,

'Cause Mister Charlie told me,

Mister Charlie told me so.

Intro: G C7 D7

Chorus:**G**

Gone some On one

C7

Headstrong as night's long

D7

Old Wrong, Young Hurt

GDon't go bad, *I just* get worse**G**

Sad skies remind me I'm cursed

C7

Mad sighs, remind me of hers

D7

Can I? Can you first

G

Break it now, forget the words

Verse 1

GOld song, **Em** Old Earth, **C** Old Sky, **G** Cold world**Bm**Fold blind, **Em** Sold 'em yours, **C7** Saved me mine, **D7** Doing fine.**CHORUS****Guitar Solo (chorus chords)**

Verse 2

GLook tough, **Em** Old bluff, **C** Seeing stuff, **G** Seen enough**Bm**Built just fine, **Em** Rots in time, **C7** Mighty shine, **D7** Hot off the line**Keyboard Solo (chorus chords)****Bridge G A7 – D7 A7 – D7****A7**Road's long, **D7** Hold on**A7**Don't get mad, **D7** It ain't that bad**A7**Don't look back **D7** They shot you first**SOLOS – A7 - D7 Jeff, Frank, Dan (3 each) C7 - D7 (4 times) then stop****CHORUS (back to G C7 D7)**

Gone some On one,
 Headstrong as night's long,
 Old Wrong, Young Hurt
 Don't go bad, *I just* get worse
 Sad skies remind me I'm cursed,
 Mad sighs, remind me of hers
 Can I? Can you first,
 Break it now, forget the words

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

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)

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.

Minglewood Blues

E — intro only

A

I was born in the desert

G**E**

Raised in a lion's den

I was born in the desert

Raised in a lion's den

B

Oh, my number one occupation

E

Is stealing women from their men

A

Well, I'm a wanted man in Texas,

G**E**

Busted jail and I'm gone for good.

A

Said, I'm a wanted man in Texas,

G**E**

Busted jail and I'm gone for good.

B

Well, the sheriff couldn't catch me,

E

But his little girl sure wish she could.

Well now the doctor call me crazy,
Some says I am, some says I ain't,
Well now the doctor call me crazy,
Some says I am, some says I ain't,
Preacher man call me sinner
But his little girl calls me saint.

Well a couple shots of whiskey
Women `round here start looking good,
I said a couple shots of whiskey
Women `round here start looking good,
A couple more shots of whiskey,
I'm going down to Minglewood.

I was born in the desert
Raised in a lion's den
I was born in the desert
Raised in a lion's den
Yes and my number one occupation
Is stealing women from their men
And I'll do it, do it again
I said my number one occupation
Is stealing women from their men

Honky Tonk Women

Intro: **G** then Riff

G **C**
I met a gin-soaked barroom queen in Memphis

G **A** **D**
She tried to take me upstairs for a ride

G **C**
She had to heave me right across her shoulder

G **D** **G**
'cause I just can't seem to drink you off my mind

CHORUS

G **D** **G**
It's a Ho - nky-tonk women

G **D** **G**
Gimme, Gimme, Give me the honky-tonk blues

G **C**
I layed divorcee in New York City

G **A** **D**
I had to put up some kind of a fight

G **C**
The lady then she covered me with roses

G **D** **G**
She blew my nose and then she blew my mind

CHORUS

G **C**
Stumblin' round on a bar crawl down in Croton

G **A** **D**
As wasted as the day that I will die

G **C**
The barkeeps they're so charming there in Croton

G **C**
I just can't seem to crawl you off my mind

CHORUS

SOLO (Verse chords)

CHORUS

**Jumpin Jack Flash
(live version)**

G tuning Capo 4th fret

Intro B riff 4 times

B riff

I was born in a crossfire hurricane
And I howled at my ma in the drivin' rain

D A E B
But it's all right now, in fact it's a gas
But it's all right, I'm jumpin' jack flash
It's a gas, gas, gas

B riff

I was raised by a toothless, bearded hag
I was schooled with a strap right across my back

D A E B
But it's all right now, in fact it's a gas
But it's all right, I'm jumpin' jack flash
It's a gas, gas, gas

B B

B E D A (4 times)

B B

B riff

[Double verse]

I was drowned, I was washed up and left for dead

I fell down to my feet and I saw they bled

Yeah

I frowned at the crumbs of a crust of bread

Yeah

I was crowned with a spike right through my head

D A E B
But it's all right now, in fact it's a gas
But it's all right, I'm jumpin' jack flash
It's a gas, gas, gas

B B

B E D A (8 times)

End with riff

Path to Nowhere

Intro: **A D CC A 2 times**

A **D CC A**
Breaking up some bedrock

A **D CC A**
Laying down a strong base

E
Paved with good intentions...

E E D C D C A EE DC DC A
That's the point in the first place

Chorus

E **D**
Built a path to nowhere dawdling on the way

C **E**
On a path to nowhere — might reach the end someday

A **D CC A**
Packing my belongings

A **D CC A**
I never travel light

E
Bag slung over my shoulder...

E E D C D C A EE DC DC A
Don't know where I'll spend the night

E **D**
On a path to nowhere laughing on the way

C **E**
On a path to nowhere — might reach the end someday

Bridge:

F C D

F C D E

Solo in A pentatonic chords: F C D F C D E

A **D CC A**
No idea where I am

A **D CC A**
Don't know what I did

E
Think I must have found it

E D C D C A
Now I'm clearly off the grid

E **D**
On a path to nowhere living on the way

C **E**
On a path to nowhere — might reach the end today

End with interlude (three times): EEE EEDC DCA

Intro: Am7 Dm7 (three times)

Miss You

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

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

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

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

Am7 **Dm7**
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 --

Am7
hey, what's the matter man?

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

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

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

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

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

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

SOLO Am7 Dm7 (twice)

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

Am7 **Dm7**
You've been blotting out my mind, fooling on my time. 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)**

Words and Music: Primeggia/Martorano

Worldwide Paradise

D-C (4X) Each line

I know you're awake see you in the windows light
I've been trying to get your attention standing here all night
I wanna be your Romeo and you be my Juliet
Let's trip around the world baby see what we can get

G

You've got to take my advice

F

We all need a worldwide paradise

We'll do the hula in Maui, let our hair down in Amsterdam
Enjoy the sauerkraut in Germany break the camels back in Jerusalem
And spend romantic nights in Gay Paree wine and dine you back in Rome
And glide the slopes up in Switzerland
No need to hurry, hurry home.

You've got to take my advice

We all need a worldwide paradise

I'll fight the bulls in Mexico and buy transistor radios in Japan
And go to London for the queen and the islands for the sand
Leave my heart in San Francisco spend the weekend in Spain
And hit the nightclubs in New York City
Start all over again

You've got to take my advice

We all need a worldwide paradise

Deal

Solo in A major

Intro: riff in A

A **C#** **F#m** **D**
Since it costs a lot to win and even more to lose
A **F#m** **B** **D**
You and me got to spend more time, wondering what to choose
A **C#**
It goes to show you don't ever know
F#m **D**
Watch each card you play and play it slow

A **G** **D**
Wait until that deal go down
A **G** **D** **A**
Don't you let that deal go down, no, no

A **C#** **F#m** **D**
I've been gamblin' hereabouts for ten good solid years,
A **F#m** **B** **D**
And if I told you all that went down it would burn off both your ears.
A **C#**
It goes to show you don't ever know
F#m **D**
Watch each card you play and play it slow

A **G** **D**
Wait until that deal go down
A **G** **D** **A**
Don't you let that deal go down, no, no

LEAD A major **A** **C#7** **F#m** **D** **A** **F#m** **B** **D** **A** **C#7** **F#m** **D** **A** **G** **D**

A **C#** **F#m** **D**
Since you poured the wine for me and tightened up my shoes,
A **F#m** **B** **D**
I hate to leave you sittin' there composing lonesome blues.
A **C#**
It goes to show you don't ever know
F#m **D**
Watch each card you play and play it slow

A **G** **D**
Wait until that deal go down
A **G** **D** **A**
Don't you let that deal go down, no, no

Repeat and fade

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

Amerika

Only Piano for entire first verse. Band comes in at start of second verse

Gm Bb F Gm
Once we saved the world, protectors of the meek
Gm Bb F Gm
We waved our flag in battle, offering freedom to those who seek
C Gm C Gm
Now we're a house divided making us afraid to speak

Gm Bb F Gm
History should teach us that evil will not rest
Gm Bb F Gm
Once we strove for greatness but now we're nowhere near our best
C Gm C Gm
Neighbor fighting neighbor causing violence and unrest

F C Gm F C Gm
Welcome to Amerika, the home of the weak

F C Gm F C Gm
Addicted to technology, the eagle's now the sheep

LEAD BREAK (Verse Chords)

F C Gm F C Gm
Welcome to Amerika, the home of the weak

F C Gm F C Gm
Blinded by technology, the eagle's now the sheep

Gm Bb F Gm
Politics has become poison and the media spread its disease
Gm Bb F Gm
And most of us unknowingly, get down, get down on our knees
C Gm C Gm
Can we recover, will we open up our eyes
C Gm C Gm
Corruption is omnipresent, it's ruining our lives

F C Gm F C Gm
Welcome to Amerika, the home of the weak

F C Gm F C Gm
Censored by technology, the eagle's now the sheep

F C Gm F C Gm
Welcome to Amerika, welcome to Amerika
F C Gm F C Gm
Welcome to Amerika where the eagle's now the sheep

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!

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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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.



Words and Music: Primeggia/Martorano

Overtime

Bm D Bm Bm - D - Bm

I wake up in the morning start the same routine
I put my hours in I'm a workin' machine
The foreman on the job says you better shape up
He says get back to your tools and crank it up

G Bm D Bm

I ain't seen my baby, since I don't know when

G

Ooh I could cry

Bm D Bm

I'm working overtime (Working overtime)

I'm working overtime (Working overtime)

At the end of the week I wait for my pay
It's just not enough, I'm a workin' Saturday
Well I don't know if I can go on
Come Monday morning all my money will be gone

G Bm D Bm

I ain't seen my baby, since I don't know when

G

Ooh I could cry

Bm D Bm

I'm working overtime (Working overtime)

I'm working overtime (Working overtime)

LEAD BREAK

When I got home I'm ready for the sack
I want to rest my swollen feet and caress my aching back
I get my social life from the evening news
At the end of the week I can't afford new shoes

G Bm D Bm

I ain't seen my baby, since I don't know when

G

Ooh I could cry

Bm D Bm

I'm working overtime (Working overtime)

I'm working overtime (Working overtime)



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.

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 _

US BLUES

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

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

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

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

LEAD BREAK **verse chords**

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

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

End on E7