Alabama Getaway

```
D CACA
          D
32 teeth in a jawbone, Alabama trying for none,
                                                       CACA
Before I have to hit him, I hope he's got the sense to run.
Reason the poor girls love him, promise them everything,
                                                      CACA
Why they all believe him? He wears a big diamond ring.
    Alabama getaway, getaway.
    Alabama getaway, getaway,
    Only way to please me,
                                  CACA CACA
    you just gotta leave and walk away.
SOLO Chorus chords, but with extra measure of D before C A C A
Major Domo Billy Bojangles, sat down and had a drink with me,
                                                          CACA
Said "What about Alabama? It keeps a coming back to me.
I heard your plea in the courthouse, Witness box began to rock and rise,
49 sister states had Alabama in their eyes.
    Alabama getaway, getaway.
    Alabama getaway, getaway,
     Only way to please me,
                                           CACA
    you just gotta leave and walk away.
SOLO Chorus chords, but with extra measure of D before C A C A
Major said why don't we give him rope enough to hang himself?
                                                               CACA
No need to worry the jury, they'll probably take care of themselves.
23rd psalm Major Domo, reserve me a table for three,
                                                            CACA
Down in the valley of the shadow, just you, Alabama, and me.
    Alabama getaway, getaway.
    Alabama getaway, getaway,
     Only way to please me,
                                  CACA
                                            CACA
    you just gotta leave and walk away.
    Repeat and fade
```

CASSIDY

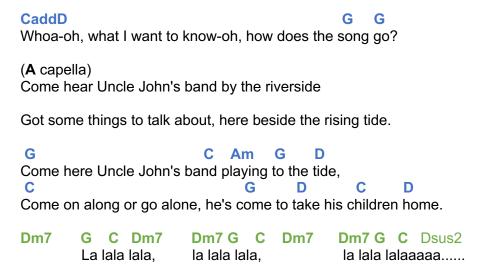
E A I have seen where the wolf has slept by the silver stream E A I can tell by the mark he left you were in his dream
Em Am Ah, child of countless trees Em Am
Ah child of boundless seas F#m A What you are and what you're meant to be F#m A E
Speaks his name though you were born to me, born to me Cassidy
E A Lost now on the country mile in his Cadillac E A
I can tell by the way you smile, he is rolling back Em Am Come wash the nighttime clean
Come grow the scorched ground green F#m A
Blow the horn and tap the tambourine F#m A E Close the gap of the dark years in between, you and me Cassidy
A E Quick beats in an icy heart A E
A catch colt draws a coffin cart A E B There he goes and here she starts, hear her cry
F#m E B
Flight of the seabird F#m E B
Scattered like lost words F#m E B E
Wheel to the storm and fly
LEAD BREAK
E Faring thee well now, let your life proceed by its own design E A
Nothing to tell now, let the words be yours, I'm done with mine E A
Faring thee well now, let your life proceed by its own design E A
Nothing to tell now, let the words be yours, I'm done with mine
JAM IN E
F#m E B Flight of the seabird
F#m E B Scattered like lost words
F#m E B E Wheel to the storm and fly

UNCLE JOHN'S BAND

G G G D C D G D C D
Well, the first days are the hardest days, don't you worry any more,
'Cause when life looks like Easy Street there is danger at your door. Am Em C D Think this through with me; let me know your mind. C D G Am G D G Whoa-oh, what I want to know-oh, is are you kind? G C G It's a buck dancer's choice, my friend, better take my advice; G C G You know all the rules by now, and the fire from the ice. Am Em C D
Will you come with me, won't you come with me? C D G Am G D G Whoa-oh, what I want to know-oh, will you come with me?
G C Am G D God damn! well I declare, have you seen the like? C G D C D
Their walls are built of cannonballs, their motto is "Don't tread on me". G C Am G D Come hear Uncle John's band playing to the tide, G D C D Come with me, or go alone, he's come to take his children home.
G D C D G D C D G D C D
It's the same story the crow told me, it's the only one he knows; G Like the morning sun you come, and like the wind you go. Am Em C D Ain't no time to hate, barely time to wait. C D G Whoa-oh, what I want know-oh, where does the time go? G C G I've got me a violin and I beg you, call a tune. Am Em C D Anybody's choice, I can hear your voice. C D G Whoa-oh, what I want to know-oh, how does the song go?
Come hear Uncle John's band by the riverside CGGDCOME things to talk about here beside the rising tide. GCAMGDCOME hear Uncle John's band playing to the tide CGGDCOME on along or go alone, he's come to take his children home.

Dm7 G C Dm7 7 times then Dsus2

UNCLE JOHN'S BAND



Shakedown Street

INTRO: Chris Oliver starts / Dm twice / theme 4 times Solos during chorus: Key of C You tell me this town ain't got no hea-rt. Well, well, you can never tell. **F C9** The sunny side of the street is dark. Dm Well, well, you can never tell. Fmaj7 Maybe that's cause it's midnight, Em7 And the dark of the moon besides. Fmai7 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 ey es). Maybe the dark is from your eyes, (maybe the dark is from your eyes). 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. (Dm theme twice) C7sus4 C#7 You just gotta poke around. **C9** \mathbf{G} You think you've seen this town clear through. Well, well, you can never tell. G Nothin' here that could int'rest you. Well, well, you can never tell. Fmaj7 It's not because you missed out Em7 On the things that we had to start. Fmai7 Maybe you had too much too fast, (maybe you had too much too fast). Ebm7 Dm7 Em7 Maybe you had too much too fast, (maybe you had too much too fa st). Maybe you had too much too fast, (maybe you had too much too fast).

Or just overplayed your part.

Shakedown Street (page 2)

C7sus4 **C7** Nothin' shakin' on Shakedown Street; used to be the heart of town. C7sus4 **C7** Don't tell me this town ain't got no heart. C7sus4 C#7 **C7** 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, Well, well, you can never tell. I just stopped by 'cause I want to say: Well, well, you can never tell. Fmaj7 I recall your darkness when it Em7 Cracked like a thunder cloud. Fmai7 Don't tell me this town ain't got no heart. (Don't tell me this town ain't got no heart) Ebm7 Dm7 Don't tell me this town ain't got no heart. (Don't tell me this town ain't got no he art) Don't tell me this town ain't got no heart. (Don't tell me this town ain't got no heart) When I can hear it beat out loud. C7sus4 **C7** Nothin' shakin' on Shakedown Street; C7sus4 used to be the heart of town. C7sus4 Don't tell me this town ain't got no heart. C7sus4 You just gotta poke around.

JAM OUT on chorus chords C7sus C7

Solo: switch between C major and C minor pentatonics

Good Lovin

CFGF 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 F C C He said yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, (YEAH, YEAH, YEAH, YEAH) D All you need All you really need — C G (GOOD LOVE) Cause you got to have love (GOOD LOVE) Everybody got to have love (GOOD LOVE) Gimme, gimme some love Baby good love CFGFGF CFG 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

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!

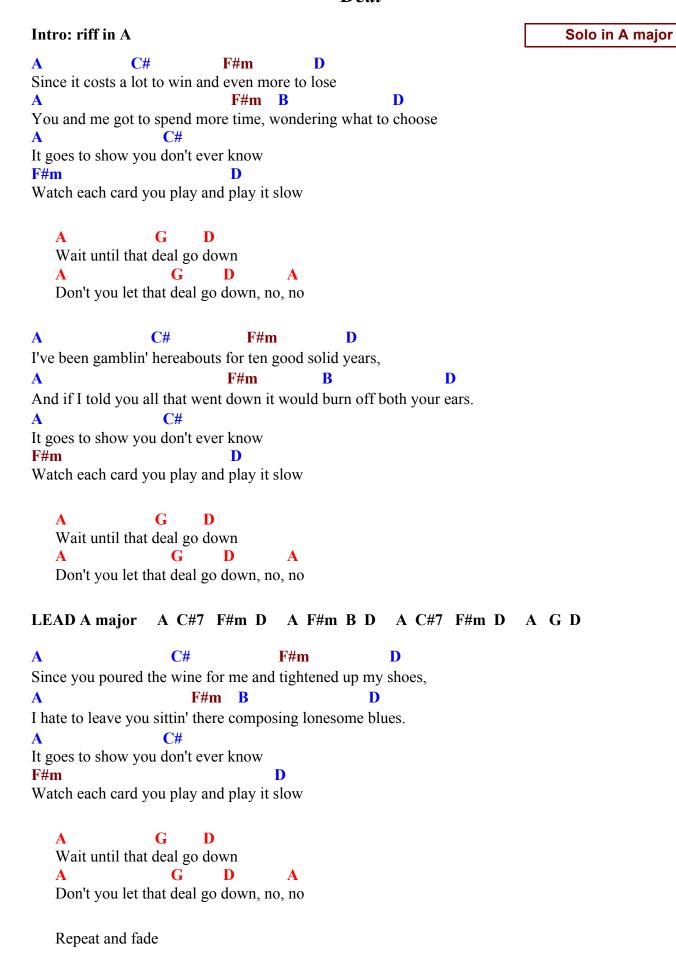
Solo: 14th fret Dorian or 9 fret Aolian or 2nd fret Dorian or B Mixolydian

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.

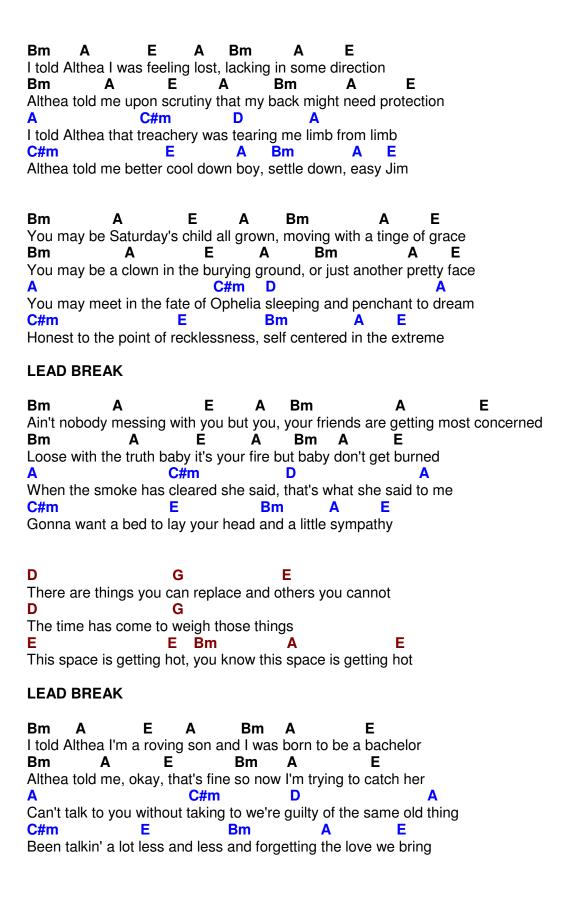
Fire! fire on the mountain!

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!



ALTHEA



Truckin

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

Ē

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 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 occurres 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.

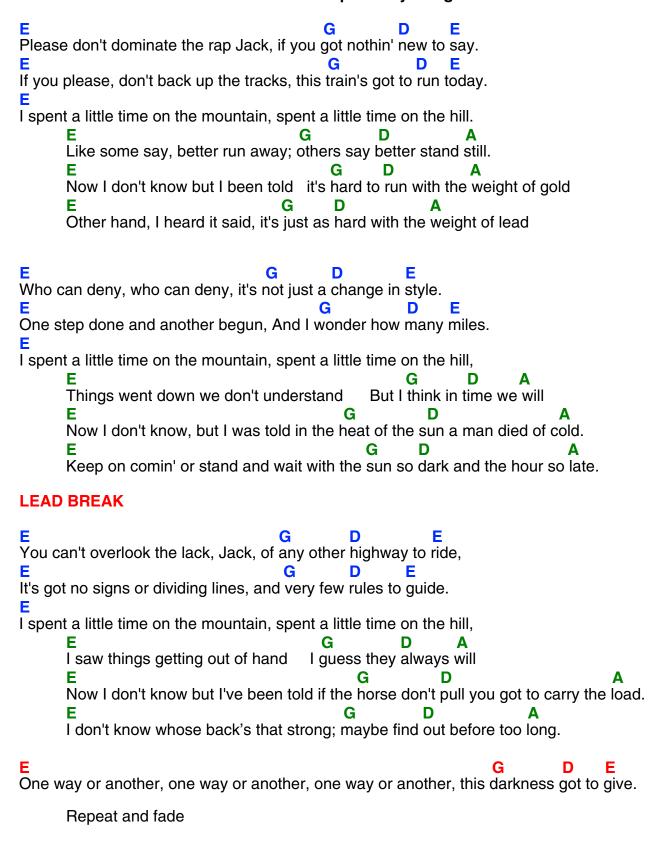
A G D A
Sometimes the light's all shinin' on me;
A D A G D A
Other times I can barely see.
D B F# F#sus4 F#
Lately it occurres to me
Amaj7 E
What a long, strange trip it's been.

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.

```
\mathbf{E}
         D
Spanish lady come to me,
She lays on me this rose.
          D
It rainbow spirals round and round
Then trembles and explodes.
Ε
          D
It left a smoking crater of my mind
I like to blow away.
Е
          D
But the heat came 'round and busted me
For smiling on a cloudy day.
                E D C A
Comin', comin', comin' around, comin', around,
      C 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
В
    Α
         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



Truckin

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

Ē

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.

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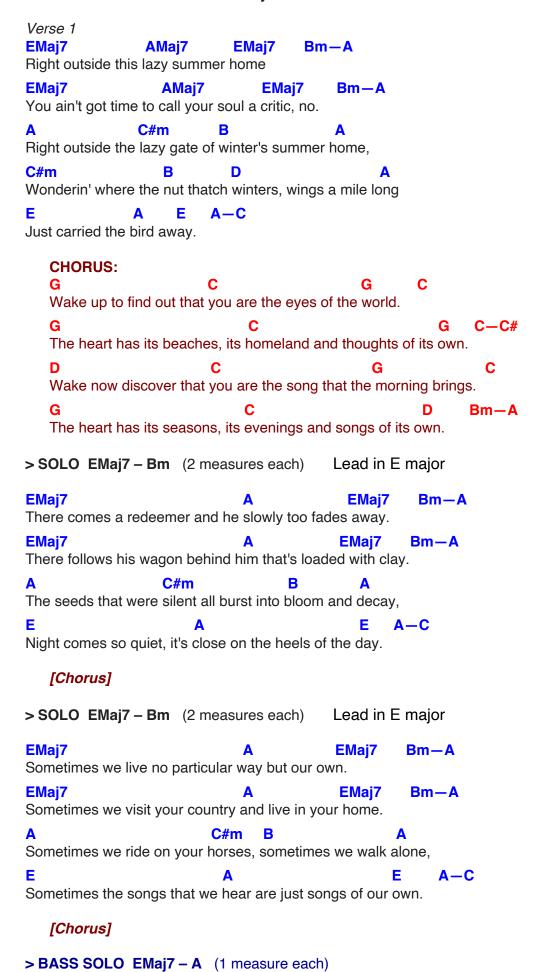
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A G D A
Sometimes the light's all shinin' on me;
A D A G D A
Other times I can barely see.
D B F# F#sus4 F#
Lately it occurres to me
Amaj7 E
What a long, strange trip it's been.

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.

Eyes Of the World



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

Turn on Your Lovelight

EAEA(x8)

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'

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

A E Short Guitar riff

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

[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'

EAEA

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

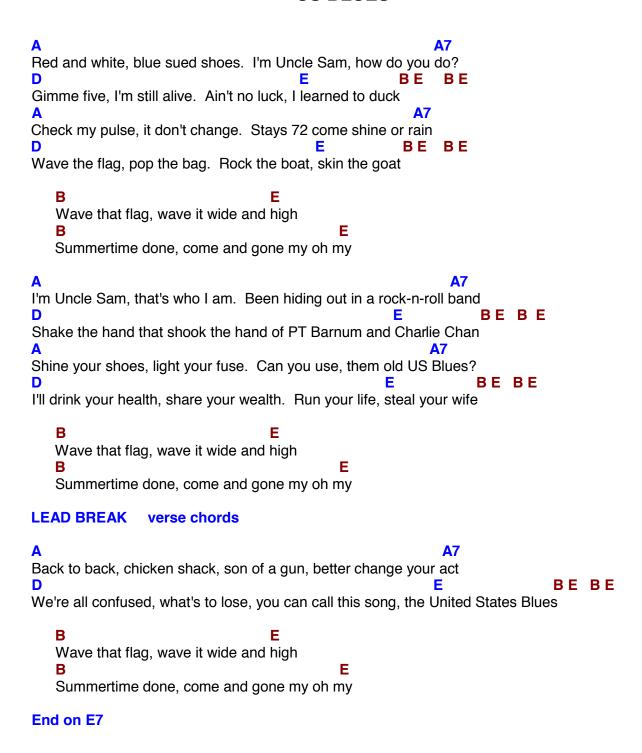
So come on babe, baby please I'm beggin' you baby, I'm on my knees
Turn on your light, let it shine on me
Turn on your lovelight, let it shine on me

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

US BLUES



Whipping Post

Bm C Bm 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, Like I've been tied to the whippin' post Tied to the whippin' post, D Tied to the whippin' post, 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 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) ABCDEF#GABCDEF#GG#A AA * BmBm * CC * BmBm Call and response: AA * BmBm * CC * BmBm Pause and wait for Frank - then go to chorus **D7 E7** Sometimes I feel, sometimes I feel, Like I've been tied to the whippin' post Tied to the whippin' post, Tied to the whippin' post, Good lord I feel like I'm dying.

End on Am