

Alabama Getaway

Intro E D D C A C A

A
32 teeth in a jawbone, Alabama trying for none,

E Before I have to hit him, I **D** hope he's got the sense to run. **D** C A C A

A
Reason the poor girls love him, promise them everything,

E Why they all believe him? He wears a big diamond ring. **D** C A C A

A
Alabama getaway, getaway.

D
Alabama getaway, getaway,

E
Only way to please me,

D you just gotta leave and walk away. **C A C A C A C A**

SOLO Chorus chords, but with extra measure of D before C A C A

A
Major Domo Billy Bojangles, sat down and had a drink with me,

E Said "What about Alabama? It keeps a coming back to me. **D** C A C A

A
I heard your plea in the courthouse, Witness box began to rock and rise,

E 49 sister states had Alabama in their eyes. **D** C A C A

A
Alabama getaway, getaway.

D
Alabama getaway, getaway,

E
Only way to please me,

D you just gotta leave and walk away. **C A C A C A C A**

SOLO Chorus chords, but with extra measure of D before C A C A

A
Major said why don't we give him rope enough to hang himself?

E No need to worry the jury, they'll probably take care of themselves. **D** C A C A

A
23rd psalm Major Domo, reserve me a table for three,

E Down in the valley of the shadow, just you, Alabama, and me. **D** C A C A

A
Alabama getaway, getaway.

D
Alabama getaway, getaway,

E
Only way to please me,

D you just gotta leave and walk away. **C A C A C A C A**

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
Em **Am**
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 **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
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.

Think this through with me; let me know your mind.

Whoa-oh, what I want to know-oh, is are you kind?

It's a buck dancer's choice, my friend, better take my advice;

You know all the rules by now, and the fire from the ice.

Will you come with me, won't you come with me?

Whoa-oh, what I want to know-oh, will you come with me?

God damn! well I declare, have you seen the like?

Their walls are built of cannonballs, their motto is "Don't tread on me".

Come hear Uncle John's band playing to the tide,

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 G D C D

It's the same story the crow told me, it's the only one he knows;

Like the morning sun you come, and like the wind you go.

Ain't no time to hate, barely time to wait .

Whoa-oh, what I want know-oh, where does the time go?

I live in a silver mine and I call it Beggar's Tomb;

I've got me a violin and I beg you, call a tune.

Anybody's choice, I can hear your voice.

Whoa-oh, what I want to know-oh, how does the song go?

Come hear Uncle John's band by the riverside

Got some things to talk about here beside the rising tide.

Come hear Uncle John's band playing to the tide

Come 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

CaddD

G G

Whoa-oh, what I want to know-oh, how does the song go?

(A capella)

Come hear Uncle John's band by the riverside

Got some things to talk about, here beside the rising tide.

G

C Am G D

Come here Uncle John's band playing to the tide,

C

G

D

C

D

Come on along or go alone, he's come to take his children home.

Dm7

G C Dm7

Dm7 G C Dm7

Dm7 G C Dsus2

La lala lala,

la lala lala,

la lala lalaaaaa.....

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

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!

Deal

Intro: riff in A

Solo in A major

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

ALTHEA

Bm **A** **E** **A** **Bm** **A** **E**
I told Althea I was feeling lost, lacking in some direction
Bm **A** **E** **A** **Bm** **A** **E**
Althea told me upon scrutiny that my back might need protection
A **C#m** **D** **A**
I told Althea that treachery was tearing me limb from limb
C#m **E** **A** **Bm** **A** **E**
Althea told me better cool down boy, settle down, easy Jim

Bm **A** **E** **A** **Bm** **A** **E**
You may be Saturday's child all grown, moving with a tinge of grace
Bm **A** **E** **A** **Bm** **A** **E**
You may be a clown in the burying ground, or just another pretty face
A **C#m** **D** **A**
You may meet in the fate of Ophelia sleeping and penchant to dream
C#m **E** **Bm** **A** **E**
Honest to the point of recklessness, self centered in the extreme

LEAD BREAK

Bm **A** **E** **A** **Bm** **A** **E**
Ain't nobody messing with you but you, your friends are getting most concerned
Bm **A** **E** **A** **Bm** **A** **E**
Loose with the truth baby it's your fire but baby don't get burned
A **C#m** **D** **A**
When the smoke has cleared she said, that's what she said to me
C#m **E** **Bm** **A** **E**
Gonna want a bed to lay your head and a little sympathy

D **G** **E**
There are things you can replace and others you cannot
D **G**
The time has come to weigh those things
E **E** **Bm** **A** **E**
This space is getting hot, you know this space is getting hot

LEAD BREAK

Bm **A** **E** **A** **Bm** **A** **E**
I told Althea I'm a roving son and I was born to be a bachelor
Bm **A** **E** **Bm** **A** **E**
Althea told me, okay, that's fine so now I'm trying to catch her
A **C#m** **D** **A**
Can't talk to you without taking to we're guilty of the same old thing
C#m **E** **Bm** **A** **E**
Been talkin' a lot less and less and forgetting the love we bring

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 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
A maj7 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 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

Skipplin' 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. 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;
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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.

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Sometimes your cards ain't worth a dime, If you don't lay'em down,

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#
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Amaj7 E
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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.

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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.

Eyes Of the World

Verse 1

EMaj7 **AMaj7** **EMaj7** **Bm—A**

Right outside this lazy summer home

EMaj7 **AMaj7** **EMaj7** **Bm—A**

You ain't got time to call your soul a critic, no.

A **C#m** **B** **A**

Right outside the lazy gate of winter's summer home,

C#m **B** **D** **A**

Wonderin' where the nut thatch winters, wings a mile long

E **A** **E** **A—C**

Just carried the bird away.

CHORUS:

G **C** **G** **C**

Wake up to find out that you are the eyes of the world.

G **C** **G** **C—C#**

The heart has its beaches, its homeland and thoughts of its own.

D **C** **G** **C**

Wake now discover that you are the song that the morning brings.

G **C** **D** **Bm—A**

The heart has its seasons, its evenings and songs of its own.

> **SOLO EMaj7 – Bm** (2 measures each) Lead in E major

EMaj7 **A** **EMaj7** **Bm—A**

There comes a redeemer and he slowly too fades away.

EMaj7 **A** **EMaj7** **Bm—A**

There follows his wagon behind him that's loaded with clay.

A **C#m** **B** **A**

The seeds that were silent all burst into bloom and decay,

E **A** **E** **A—C**

Night comes so quiet, it's close on the heels of the day.

[Chorus]

> **SOLO EMaj7 – Bm** (2 measures each) Lead in E major

EMaj7 **A** **EMaj7** **Bm—A**

Sometimes we live no particular way but our own.

EMaj7 **A** **EMaj7** **Bm—A**

Sometimes we visit your country and live in your home.

A **C#m** **B** **A**

Sometimes we ride on your horses, sometimes we walk alone,

E **A** **E** **A—C**

Sometimes the songs that we hear are just songs of our own.

[Chorus]

> **BASS SOLO EMaj7 – A** (1 measure each)

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

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

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'

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 **Call and response**
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

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

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