

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)

Anymore, anymore (total of 7 times then end)

COLD RAIN AND SNOW

Solos: E Blues or
D major to E major with
the chords

Intro: D E (4 times)

Well she's comin' down the stairs, combin' back her yellow hair

And I ain't gonna be treated this a way

This a way

And I ain't gonna be treated this a way

Well she went up to her room where she sang her faithful tune

Well I'm goin' where those chilly winds don't blow

Winds don't blow

Well I'm goin' where those chilly winds don't blow

LEAD BREAK

Well I married me a wife, she's been trouble all my life

Run me out in the cold rain and snow

Rain and snow

Run me out in the cold rain and snow

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

DEAD FLOWERS

Accents in D major

Intro: **Dsus2 D A G D**

D **A** **G** **D**
Well when you're sittin there, in your silk upholstered chair

D **A** **G** **D**
Talkin to some rich folk that you know

D **A** **G** **D**
Well I hope you wont see me, in my ragged company

D **A** **G** **D**
cause you know I could never be alone

Pre-chorus:

A **D**
Take me down little Suzie, take me down

A **D**
I know you think you're the queen of the underground

Chorus:

G **D Dsus4 D Dsus2**
You can send me dead flowers every morning

G **D Dsus4 D Dsus2**
Send me dead flowers by the mail

G **D Dsus4 D Dsus2**
Send me dead flowers at my wedding

D **A** **G** **D**
And I wont forget to put roses on your grave

Verse II: (same chords as above)

D **A** **G** **D**
Well when you're sittin back in your rose pink cadillac

D **A** **G** **D**
Makin bets on Kentucky Derby day

D **A** **G** **D**
Well I'll be in my basement room with a needle and a spoon

D **A** **G** **D**
And another girl can take my pain away

DEAD FLOWERS

Pre-chorus:

(page 2)

A **D**
Take me down little Suzie, take me down

A **D**
I know you think you're the queen of the underground

Chorus:

G **D Dsus4 D Dsus2**
You can send me dead flowers every morning

G **D Dsus4 D Dsus2**
Send me dead flowers by the mail

G **D Dsus4 D Dsus2**
Send me dead flowers at my wedding

D **A** **G** **D**
And I wont forget to put roses on your grave

Solo: (Verse chords) **D major**

A **D**
Take me down little Suzie, take me down

A **D**
I know you think you're the queen of the underground

G **D**
And you can send me dead flowers every morning

G **D**
send me dead flowers **by the U.S. mail**

G **D**
Say it with dead flowers at my wedding

D **A** **G** **D**
And I wont forget to put roses on your grave

D **A** **G** **D**
And I wont forget to put roses on your grave

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)**

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

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.

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

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.

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

Scarlet Begonias — Grateful Dead (Hunter, Garcia)

E
As I was walkin' roun Grosvenor Square,
B
E
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
She had rings on her fingers and bells on her shoes,
B
E
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** **E E/A E E E/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#
Notes: **f# g# a# - c# c# - c# d# f#** **A** **a b c#-e e-e f# a**
B **b c# d#-f# f#-f# g# b** **B** **b b c# e f# f# g# b**

E
Well there ain't nothin' wrong with the way she moves,
B **A**
E
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!

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

Eyes Of the World

Verse 1

EMaj7 **A** **EMaj7** **Bm—A**
Right outside this lazy summer home

EMaj7 **A** **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)

Stella Blue

E **Emaj7** **Asus4** **A**
All the years combine - They melt into a dream,
Em **C7** **B7**
A broken angel sings from a guitar.
E **Emaj7** **Asus4** **A**
In the end there's just a song - Comes cryin' up the night
Em **C7** **B7**
Thru all the broken dreams and vanished years.

E **A** **E**
Stella Blue. Stella Blue.

E **Emaj7** **Asus4** **A**
When all the cards are down - There's nothing left to see,
Em **C7** **B7**
There's just the pavement left and broken dreams.
E **Emaj7** **Asus4** **A**
In the end there's just a song - Comes cryin' up the wind
Em **C7** **B7**
Down every lonely street that's ever been

E **A** **E**
Stella Blue. Stella Blue.

E **E** **E**

B **E** **A**
I've stayed in every blue-light cheap hotel,
E **B**
Can't win for trying.
B **E** **A** **E** **A**
Dust off those rusty strings just one more time,
E **B**
Gonna make them shine, shine

LEAD BREAK

E Emaj7 Asus4 A Em C7 B7 (x2)

E **Emaj7** **Asus4** **A**
It all rolls into one - And nothing comes for free,
Em **C7** **B7**
There's nothing you can hold, for very long.
E **Emaj7 Asus4** **A**
And when you hear that song Come crying like the wind,

Em **C7** **B7**
It seems like all this life was just a dream.
E **A** **E**
Stella Blue. Stella Blue. (till end)

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

Make You Feel My Love

G **D**
When the rain is blowing in your face
Dm **C**
And the whole world is on your case
Cm **G**
I could offer a warm embrace
A7 **D7** **G**
To make you feel my love

When evening shatters and the stars appear
And there is no one there to dry your tears
I could hold you for a million years
To make you feel my love

C **G**
I know you haven't made your mind up yet
B7 **C**
But I would never do you wrong
C **G**
I've known it from the moment that we met
A7 **D7**
No doubt in my mind where you belong

I'd go hungry, I'd go black and blue
I'd go crawling down the avenue
Oh there's nothing that I wouldn't do
To make you feel my love

LEAD BREAK

C **G**
The storms are raging on the rolling sea
B7 **C**
And on the highway of regret
C **G**
The winds of change are blowing wild and free
A7 **D7**
You ain't seen nothing like me yet

I could make you happy, make your dreams come true
Nothing that I wouldn't do
Go to the ends of the earth for you
To make you feel my love

Johnny B. Goode in A

Intro SOLO

A
Deep down in Louisiana, close to New Orleans,
A
Way back up in the woods among the evergreens,
D
There stood a log cabin made of earth and wood
A
Where lived a country boy named Johnny B. Goode
E
Who never ever learned to read or write so well,
A
But he could play the guitar just like a ringin' a bell.

A
Go! Go! Go Johnny, go go! Go Johnny, go - **D**
go!

D
Go, Johnny, go - **A**
go! Go, Johnny, go - **E**
go! Johnny B. **A**
Goode

A
He used to carry his guitar in a gunny sack,
A
Go sit beneath the tree by the railroad track.
D
Old engineers would see him sittin' in the shade,
A
Strummin' with the rhythm that the drivers made.
E
When people passed him by they would stop and say,
A
Oh my that little country boy could play

A
Go! Go! Go Johnny, go go! Go Johnny, go - **D**
go!

D
Go, Johnny, go - **A**
go! Go, Johnny, go - **E**
go! Johnny B. **A**
Goode

A
His mother told him, 'someday you will be a man,
A
You will be the leader of a big ol' band.
D
Many people comin' from miles around
A
To hear you play your music when the sun go down.
E
Maybe someday your name'll be in lights,
A
Sayin' Johnny B. Goode tonight

A
Go! Go! Go Johnny, go go! Go Johnny, go - **D**
go!

D
Go, Johnny, go - **A**
go! Go, Johnny, go - **E**
go! Johnny B. **A**
Goode

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