#### **Bertha**

```
Intro: G C/G (8 times)
Verse 1:
                                  G C/G
                                            G C/G
I had a hard run, runnin' from your window
                                                           G C/G
                                                 G C/G
I was all night runnin', runnin', Lord I wonder if you care
I had a run in, run around and run down
                                                     G C/G
                                                              G C/G
Run around the corner, corner, Lord I run smack into a tree
   Chorus:
   C C#
   I had to move, move, really had to move
   That's why if you please, I am on my bended knees
                                                G C/G G C/G
   Bertha don't you come around here anymore
Verse 2:
                                                         G C/G
                                              G C/G
Dressed myself in green, I went down unto the sea
                                                               G C/G
Try to see what's goin' down, try to read between the lines
                                                            G C/G
                                                 G C/G
I had a feelin' I was fallin', fallin, I turned around to see
                                                     G C/G
Heard a voice callin', you were comin' after me
   (Chorus)
Verse 3:
                                             G C/G
                                                        G C/G
Ran into a rainstorm, I ducked back into a bar door
                                                           G C/G
It's all night pourin', pourin', Lord but not a drop on me
                                                          G C/G
Test me, test me, test me, why don't you arrest me
                                                               G C/G
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  D  E  And I ain't gonna be treated this a way
E D E This a way
And I ain't gonna be treated this a way
D Well she went up to her room where she sang her faithful tune D E
Well I'm goin' where those chilly winds don't blow
E D E Winds don't blow
D E Well I'm goin' where those chilly winds don't blow
LEAD BREAK
D Well I married me a wife, she's been trouble all my life
D Run me out in the cold rain and snow
E D E Rain and snow
D E 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
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 <b>E</b>
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

Well when you're sittin there, in your silk upholstered chair D D Talkin to some rich folk that you know Well I hope you wont see me, in my ragged company cause you know I could never be alone Pre-chorus: Take me down little Suzie, take me down I know you think you're the queen of the underground Chorus: D Dsus4 D Dsus2 You can send me dead flowers every morning G D Dsus4 D Dsus2 Send me dead flowers by the mail D Dsus4 D Dsus2 Send me dead flowers at my wedding D And I wont forget to put roses on your grave Verse II: (same chords as above) Well when you're sittin back in your rose pink cadillac Makin bets on Kentucky Derby day Well I'll be in my basement room with a needle and a spoon And another girl can take my pain away

Intro: Dsus2 D A G D

## **DEAD FLOWERS**

Pre-chorus:	(page 2)
A D Take me down little Suzie, take me down	
A 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 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 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 (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

```
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
```

#### Hard to Handle

#### Intro: A E B (4 times)

В

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

В

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

В

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

В

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

В

Pretty little thing let me light your candle

B

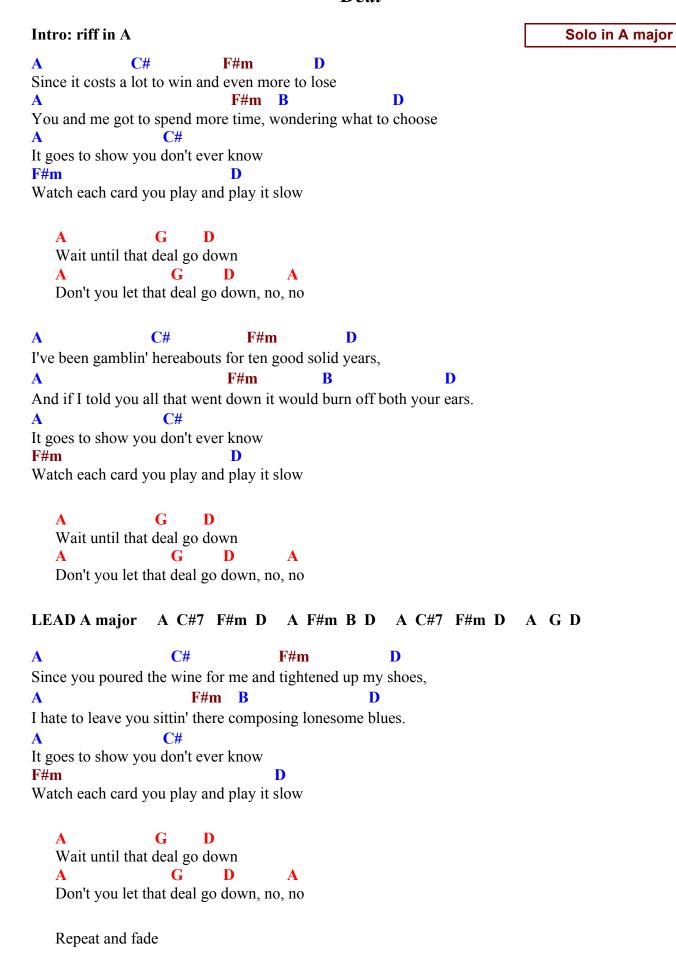
Cause mama I'm sure hard to handle, now yes I am.

#### 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.



```
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
                                   A
   'Cause I'm a Disco Cowboy
                                    Riff (E-D-B-A-G-E) (E-D-B-G-E)
                       Riff
   I'm a psychedelic DJ
   G
   I'm a Disco Cowboy
                          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
                     G
   'Cause I'm a Disco Cowboy
                                     Riff (E-D-B-A-G-E) (E-D-B-G-E)
                       Riff
   I'm a psychedelic DJ
   G
   I'm a Disco Cowboy
                          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
Pscyhedelic DJ
Truckin down the highway
Trippin' on the freeway
                          G
                                   A
   'Cause I'm a Disco Cowboy
                                    Riff (E-D-B-A-G-E) (E-D-B-G-E)
                       Riff
   I'm a psychedelic DJ
   G
   I'm a Disco Cowboy
                          Riff
   Gonna do things my way
                                   A
   'Cause I'm a Disco Cowboy
                                     Riff (E-D-B-A-G-E) (E-D-B-G-E)
   I'm a psychedelic DJ
                                             Riff
                               Gonna do things my way
   I'm a Disco Cowboy
```

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 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

# Scarlet Begonias — Grateful Dead (Hunter, Garcia) As I was walkin' roun Grosvenor Square, Not a chill to the winter but a nip to the air, From the other direction she was calling my eye, В It could be an illusion but I might as well try, might as well try. She had rings on her fingers and bells on her shoes, And I knew without askin' she was into the blues. She wore scarlet begonias tucked into her curls, 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. Well I ain't often right but I've never been wrong, EEE/AE EEE/AE Seldom turns out the way it does in the song. F# Once in a while you get shown the light In the strangest of places if you look at it right. Notes: f# g# a# - c# c# - c# d# f# a b c#-e e-e f# a b c# d#-f# f#-f# q# b b b c# e f# f# q# b Well there ain't nothin' wrong with the way she moves, or scarlet begonias or a touch of the blues. And there's nothing wrong with the look that's in her eye I had to learn the hard way to let her pass by, let her pass by. SOLO (verse chords) B mixolidian (16<sup>th</sup> Fret Phrygian & 14<sup>th</sup> 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: 14<sup>th</sup> fret Dorian or 9 fret Aolian or 2<sup>nd</sup> fret Dorian or B Mixolydian

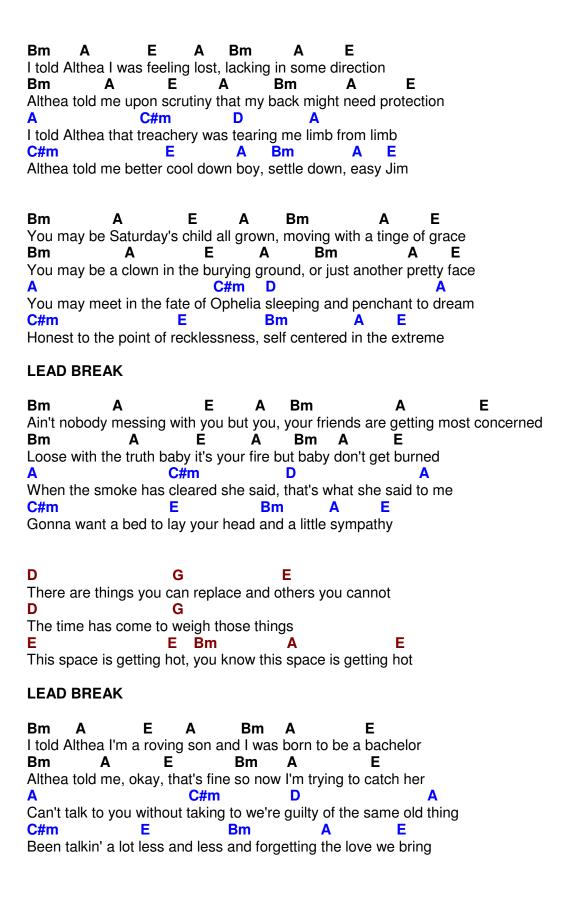
Almost ablaze still you don't feel the heat
It takes all you got just to stay on the beat.
You say it's a livin, we all gotta eat
But you're here alone, there's no one to compete.
If mercy's a business, I wish it for you
More than just ashes when your dreams come true.

Fire! fire on the mountain!

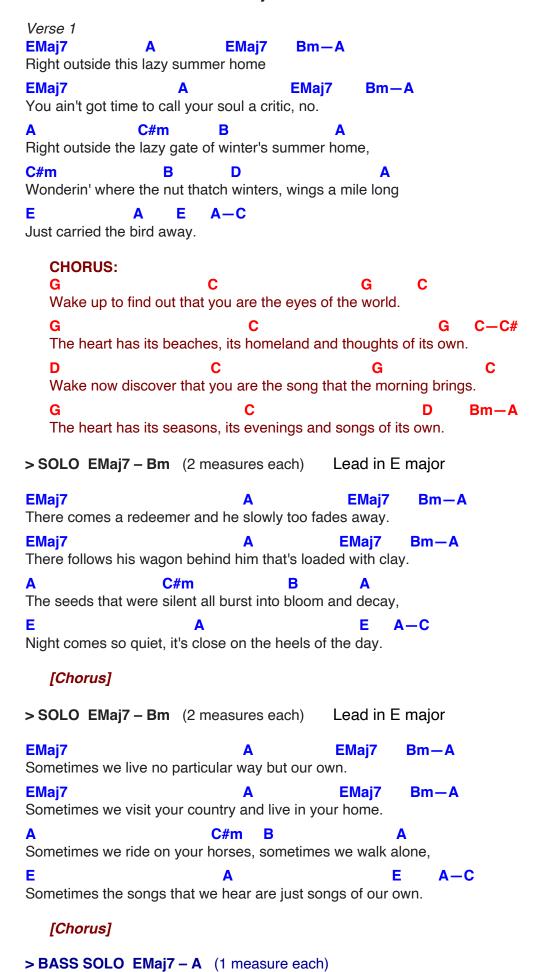
Long distance runner, what you holdin out for?
Caught in slow motion in a dash for the door.
The flame from your stage has now spread to the floor You gave all you had — why you wanna give more?
The more that you give, the more it will take
To the thin line beyond which you really can't fake.

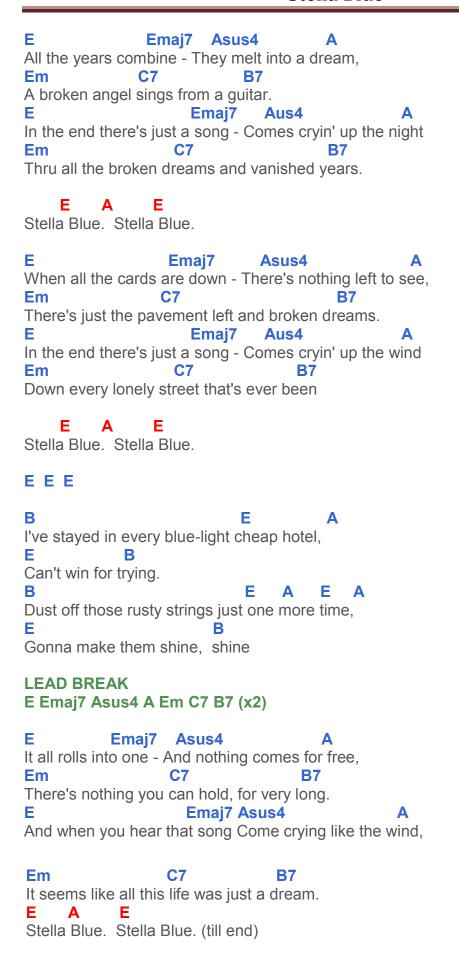
Fire! fire on the mountain!

#### **ALTHEA**

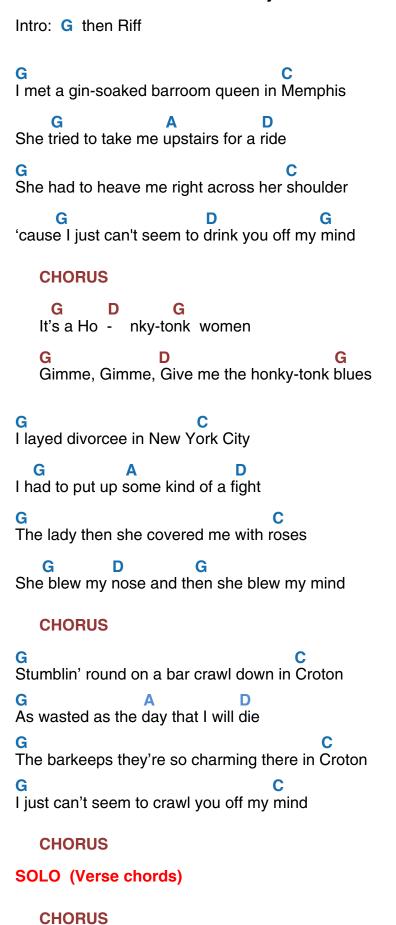


#### **Eyes Of the World**





#### **Honky Tonk Women**



## Make You Feel My Love

G D When the rain is blowing in your face And the whole world is on your case I could offer a warm embrace **A7 D7** 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 I know you haven't made your mind up yet But I would never do you wrong I've known it from the moment that we met 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** G The storms are raging on the rolling sea **B7** And on the highway of regret The winds of change are blowing wild and free **A7** 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

```
Deep down in Louisiana, close to New Orleans,
Way back up in the woods among the evergreens,
There stood a log cabin made of earth and wood
Where lived a country boy named Johnny B. Goode
Who never ever learned to read or write so well,
But he could play the guitar just like a ringin' a bell.
      Go! Go! Go Johnny, go go! Go Johnny, go - go!
      D A Go, Johnny, go - go! Go, Johnny, go - go! Johnny B. Goode
He used to carry his guitar in a gunny sack,
Go sit beneath the tree by the railroad track.
Old engineers would see him sittin' in the shade,
Strummin' with the rhythm that the drivers made.
When people passed him by they would stop and say,
Oh my that little country boy could play
      Go! Go! Go Johnny, go go! Go Johnny, go - go!
      D A Go, Johnny, go - go! Go, Johnny, go - go! Johnny B. Goode
His mother told him, 'someday you will be a man,
You will be the leader of a big ol' band.
Many people comin' from miles around
To hear you play your music when the sun go down.
Maybe someday your name'll be in lights,
Sayin' Johnny B. Goode tonight
      Go! Go! Go Johnny, go go! Go Johnny, go - go!
      D A E A Go, Johnny, go - go! Johnny B. Goode
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#### **US BLUES**

