

## 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)**

# 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

# Breathless

Jeff Intro A - C - D, C G (2 times) Band Intro A - C - D, C G (2 times) A-A-A-G (4 times)

A

It started out at a local bar

C

He didn't see when she came in the door

A

He was hanging with his boys for a night on the town

G

Wasting time, simply hanging around

A

She was struttin' all alone when she caught his glance

D

She came right up and asked for a dance

C

He didn't know what to say, he put down his beer

G

She pulled him close, cooed something in his ear

A C D

She makes him, Breathless

C

G

He's in a trance can't see nobody else

A C D

She makes him, Breathless

C

G

Now he don't know what to do with himself A - G (2 times)

A

He stuck with her that night like a long lost sheep

C

When he closes his eyes he sees her in his sleep

A

He couldn't get that girl straight out of his mind

G

The train left the station, left his world behind

A

He sees her face in every song he hears

D

Not being with her is driving him to tears

C

He don't know how it happened, he can't explain

G

If he don't see her again, he might go insane

A C D

She makes him, Breathless

C

G

He's in a trance can't see nobody else

A C D

She makes him, Breathless

C

G

Now he don't know what to do with himself A - G (4 times)

Guitar Interlude — notes: E - Eb - D - A (4 Times) LEAD BREAK A C D, C G (4 times) then A - G (4 times)

# Breathless

A

What she whispered in his ear still shines so bright

C

Repeats in his head morning, noon and night

A

She said "I need to be with you all alone"

G

It keeps him running to the telephone

A

He calls her up and tries to make a date

D

But she's in control and wants to make him wait

C

He asks her where she's at, if she's still here

G

She tells him "yes, I'm not very far" my dear

A

C D

She makes him, Breathless

C

G

He's in a trance can't see nobody else

A

C D

She makes him, Breathless

C

G

Now he don't know what to do with himself

(Repeat Chorus)

A-G (4 times)

End on A

## 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



# 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

(page 2)

## 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

## 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

## 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

Melissa  
Allman Brothers Band

[Intro] **E F#m G#m F#m**

**E F#m G#m F#m**  
Crossroads, seem to come and go, yeah.

**E F#m**  
The gypsy flies from coast to coast

**A Bm C#m Bm**  
Knowing many, loving none,

**E F#m G#m F#m**  
Bearing sorrow havin' fun,

**Cmaj7 B E F#m G#m F#m**  
But back home he'll always run to sweet Melissa... mmm...

**E F#m G#m F#m**  
Freight train, each car looks the same, all the same.

**E F#m**  
And no one knows the gypsy's name

**A Bm C#m Bm**  
No one hears his lonely sigh,

**E F#m G#m F#m**  
There are no blankets where he lies.

**Cmaj7 B E F#m G#m F#m**  
In all his deepest dreams the gypsy flies with sweet Melissa... mmm...

**Bridge**

**E**  
Again the morning's come,

**D**  
Again he's on the run,

**A**  
Sunbeams shining through his hair,

**B**  
Appearing not to have a care.

**C#m A B**  
Well, pick up your gear and gypsy roll on, roll on.

**E F#m G#m F#m**  
Crossroads, will you ever let him go? (lord, lord)

**E F#m**  
Will you hide the dead man's ghost,

**A Bm C#m Bm**  
Or will he lie, beneath the clay,

**E F#m G#m F#m**  
Or will his spirit roll away?

**Cmaj7 B E F#m** — go to Cmaj7  
But I know that he won't stay without Melissa.

**Cmaj7 B E F#m G#m F#m**  
Yes I know that he won't stay without Melissa.

**E F#m G#m F#m** Solo and fade out

## Handle With Care

**D D (C) G (B) G D D (C) G (B) G**  
Been beat up and battered around — been sent up, and I've been shot down  
**C G Em C D G**  
You're the best thing that I've ever found — Handle me with care.

**D D (C) G (B) G D D (C) G (B) G**  
Reputation's c hangeable Situation's tolerable  
**C G Em C D**  
But baby, you're adorable Handle me with care —

**G Gaug C D**  
I'm so tired of being lonely  
**G Gaug C D**  
I still have some love to give  
**G Gaug C D G**  
Won't you show me that you really care?

**C G C D**  
Everybody got somebody to lean on, Put your body next to mine, and dream on

**D D (C) G (B) G D D (C) G (B) G**  
I've been fobbed off, and I've been fooled, I've been robbed and ridiculed  
**C G Em C D G**  
In daycare centres and night schools Handle me with care.

### Short SOLO (only first half of verse)

**D D (C) G (B) G D D (C) G (B) G**  
**Been stuck** in airports, terrorised — Sent to meetings, hypnotised  
**C G Em C D**  
Overexposed, commercialised — Handle me with care —

**G Gaug C D**  
I'm so tired of being lonely  
**G Gaug C D**  
I still have some love to give  
**G Gaug C D G**  
Won't you show me that you really care?

**C G C D**  
Everybody got somebody to lean on, Put your body next to mine, and dream on

**D D (C) G (B) G D D (C) G (B) G**  
I've been uptight and made a mess — But I'll clean it up myself, I guess  
**C G Em C D G**  
Oh, the sweet smell of success — Handle me with care

### Long SOLO (2 verses)

**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.



**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)**

# Clearwater

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## INTRO

**Amaj7 - Gmaj7 (four times)**

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**Amaj7**

**Gmaj7**

I took a trip down to the Clearwater

**Amaj7**

**Gmaj7**

Reflections of my life in front of me

**Amaj7**

**Gmaj7**

Although I appear to be a living martyr

**Amaj7**

**Gmaj7**

My soul is peaceful and so free

**Bm**

**D**

Sometimes I want to get away, take a trip down to the Clearwater

**Bm**

**D**

Sometimes I need to slip away, take a trip down to the Clearwater

**Amaj7**

**Gmaj7**

(Get away, yeah), (yeah, yeah)

**Amaj7**

**Gmaj7**

I see the vengeance and I feel the pain

**Amaj7**

**Gmaj7**

Things are worse than they seem

**Amaj7**

**Gmaj7**

As I stroll along by its side

**Amaj7**

**Gmaj7**

The river rolls on downstream

**Bm**

**D**

Sometimes I want to get away, take a trip down to the Clearwater

**Bm**

**D**

Sometimes I need to slip away, take a trip down to the Clearwater

**Amaj7**

**Gmaj7**

(Get away, yeah), (yeah, yeah)

**D**

**C**

Take a trip into the ocean of your mind

**D**

**C**

Are you happy with what you will find

**D**

**C**

Be sure not to drown yourself in your sorrow

**D**

**C**

Be at peace with yourself make a better tomorrow

## Lead (Intro)

**Amaj7**

**Gmaj7**

**Amaj7**

**Gmaj7**

Clearwater, Clearwater, Clearwater, Clearwater

End on Intro

**You Can't Always Get What You Want (in Bb) E Tuning Capo 6th fret**

**Intro Bb Eb 4 times**

**Bb** **Eb**  
I saw her today at the reception  
**Bb** **Eb**  
A glass of wine in her hand  
**Bb** **Eb**  
I knew she was gonna meet her connection  
**Bb** **Eb**  
At her feet was a footloose man

**Chorus:**

**Bb** **Eb**  
You can't always get what you want  
**Bb** **Eb**  
You can't always get what you want  
**Bb** **Eb**  
You can't always get what you want  
**C**  
But if you try sometimes,  
**Eb**  
You might find  
**Bb Eb Bb Eb Bb**  
You get what you need... ahhhhhhh, yeah.....

I went down to the demonstration,  
To get my fair share of abuse.  
Singing "we're gonna vent our frustration,  
If we don't we're gonna blow a 50-amp fuse."

**CHORUS**

I went down to the Chelsea drugstore  
To get your prescription filled.  
I was standing in line with Mr. Jimmy,  
And man, did he look pretty ill.

We decided that we would have a soda,  
My favorite flavor, cherry red.  
I sung my song to Mr. Jimmy,  
And he said one word to me, and that was "dead,"  
I said to him:

**CHORUS**

**BRIDGE** **F F Bb** then **Eb | Eb** then **Bb - Eb** (3 times)  
**Eb D G**  
**C Eb**

**C - Eb Bb Eb Bb Eb**  
You get what you need!

I saw her today at the reception,  
In her glass was a bleeding man.  
She was practiced at the art of deception,  
Well I could tell by her bloodstained hands.

**CHORUS**

# 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** **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.

## 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**

## Dear Mr. Fantasy in G

**G**  
Dear Mr. Fantasy, play us a tune, something to make us all happy [riff]

**G** **F** **C** **G**  
Do anything to take us out of this gloom, sing a song, play guitar, make it snappy. [riff]

**G** **F** **C** **G**  
You are the one who can make us all laugh, but doing that you break out in tears [riff]

**G** **F**  
Please don't be sad, it was a straight mind you had

**C** **G**  
We wouldn't have known you all these years [riff]

**Em** **G**  
Ooh — Ahh

**Em** **G**  
Ooh — Ahh

**Em** **G**  
Ooh — Ahh

**F** **D** **D**

*Repeat 1st verse*

**Lead Break**

*Repeat verses 1 & 2*

**Lead Break**

**Lead morphs into Hey Jude**

*Then go into Hey Jude ending*

**G** **F** **C**  
Na, na, na Na, na, na Na, na, na Hey Jude

# 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**