

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)

Jack Straw

E F#m C#m A

We can share the women, we can share the wine

E Bm D A E G#m D A A

We can share what we've got of yours 'cause we done shared all of mine.

E F#m C#m A

Keep on rollin', just a mile to go,

E Bm D A E B A E E7

Keep on rollin', my old buddy, you're movin' much too slow.

Esus7 E7 Esus7 E7

I just jumped the watchman, right outside the fence,

Took his rings, four bucks in change, ain't that heaven sent?

F#sus7 F#7 F#sus7 F#7

Hurts my ears to listen, Shannon, burns my eyes to see,

F#sus7 F#7 F#sus7 D Bm A E (3 more times)

Cut down a man in cold blood, Shannon, might as well been me.

D Bm A E

We used to play for silver, now we play for life;

D Bm A E

And one's for sport and one's for blood at the point of a knife.

D Bm A E

And now the die is shaken, now the die must fall;

D Bm A E A D G D G

There ain't no winner in the game, he don't go home with all, Not with all.

(riff notes: B Bb A G#) E Esus4 E Esus4 E

E F#m C#m A

Leavin' Texas, fourth day of July,

E Bm D A E G#m D A A

Sun so hot, the clouds so low, the eagles filled the sky.

E F#m C#m A

Catch the Detroit Lightning out of Santa Fe,

E Bm D A E B A E E7

The Great Northern out of Cheyenne from sea to shining sea.

Esus7 E7 Esus7 E7

Gotta go to Tulsa, first train we can ride,

Got to settle one old score, one small point of pride.

F#sus7 F#7 F#sus7 F#7

Ain't no place a man can hide, Shannon, to keep him from the sun;

F#sus7 F#7 F#sus7 D Bm A E (3 more times)

Ain't no bed can give us rest, now, you keep us on the run.

D Bm A E

Jack Straw from Wichita cut his buddy down,

D Bm A E

And dug for him a shallow grave and laid his body down.

D Bm A E

Half a mile from Tuscon, by the morning light,

D Bm A E A D G D G

One man gone and another to go, my old buddy you're moving much too slow.

E F#m C#m A

We can share the women, we can share the wine.

Mamma Tried

Intro Riff (Jeff) notes: A D E F# A B A F# A B A B D f# e d b d

D **G**
The first thing I remember knowin'
D **G**
Was a lonesome whistle blowin'
D **A7**
And a youngin's dream of growing up to ride
D **G**
On a freight train leaving town
D **G**
Not knowing where I'm bound
D **A7** **D**
And no one could change my mind but Mama tried

D **G**
One and only rebel child
D **G**
From a family meek and mild
D **A7**
My mama seemed to know what lay in store
D **G**
Despite all my Sunday learning
D **G**
Towards the bad I kept on turning
D **A7** **D**
Mama couldn't hold me anymore

CHORUS:

D **G** **D**
And I turned twenty-one in prison doing life without parole
Bm **A**
No one could steer me right but Mama tried Mama tried
D **G** **D**
Mama tried to raise me better but her pleading I denied
D **A** **D**
That leaves only me to blame cause Mama tried

Intro Riff

D **G**
Dear old Daddy rest his soul
D **G**
Left my mom a heavy load
D **A7**
She tried so very hard to fill his shoes
D **G**
Working hours without rest
D **G**
Wanted me to have the best
D **A7** **D**
She tried to raise me right but I refused

Solo in D major

[CHORUS]

SOLO (D major) chords: same as verse **D G D G D A7 D G D G D A D**

[CHORUS]

D **D** **A** **D**
Repeat: That leaves only me to blame cause Mama tried.

WEST LA FADEAWAY

Leads in A minor

Am7

Looking for a chateau, 21 rooms but one will do

Am7

Looking for a chateau, 21 rooms but one will do

B

I don't want to buy it

E

Am7

I just want to rent it for an hour or two

Am7

I made an old mistake walking down the street today

Am7

I made an old mistake walking down the street today

B

I didn't want to mean about it

E

Am7

But I didn't have one good word to say

Am7

D C

West LA fadeaway

Am7

D C

West LA fadeaway

B

Little red light on the highway

F

E

Am7

Little green light on the freeway, hey, hey, hey

LEAD BREAK (in Am; verse chords, then chorus chords)

Am7

Got a steady job haulin' items for the mob

Am7

Got a steady job haulin' items for the mob

B

You know the pay was pathetic

E

Am7

It's a shame those boys couldn't be more copacetic

Am7

I need a West LA girl already know what I need to know

Am7

I need a West LA girl already know what I need to know

B

Name, address and phone number

E

Am7

Lord and just how far to go

Am7

D C

West LA fadeaway

Am7

D C

West LA fadeaway

B

Little red light on the highway

F

E

Am7

Little green light on the freeway, hey, hey, hey

WEST LA FADEAWAY (2)

LEAD BREAK (in Am; verse chords, then chorus chords)

Am7

Looking for a chateau, 21 rooms but one will do

Am

Looking for a chateau, 21 rooms but one will do

B

I don't want to buy it

E

Am7

I just want to use it for a minute or two

Am7

D C

West LA fadeaway

Am7

D C

West LA fadeaway

B

Little red light on the highway

F

E

Am7

Little green light on the freeway, hey, hey, hey

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

Brown Eyed Women

Intro: Jeff starts, then **C#m E A E**

B C C#m C#m **E B A**
Gone are the days when the ox fall down, You take up the yoke and plow the fields around.

B C C#m C#m **E A E**
Gone are the days when the ladies said, "Please, Gentle Jack Jones won't you come to me."

B A E B
Brown-eyed women and red grenadine, The bottle was dusty but the liquor was clean.

A E C#m F#m A E
Sound of the thunder with the rain pourin' down, And it looks like the old man's gettin' on.

B C C#m C#m **E B A**
1920 when he stepped to the bar, Drank to the dregs of the whiskey jar.

B C C#m C#m **E A E**
1930 when the wall caved in, He paid his way selling red-eyed gin.

B A E B
Brown-eyed women and red grenadine, The bottle was dusty but the liquor was clean.

A E C#m F#m A E
Sound of the thunder with the rain pourin' down, And it looks like the old man's gettin' on.

[SOLO in E major]

B C C#m C#m **E B A**
Delilah Jones was the mother of twins, Two times over and the rest were sins.

B C C#m C#m **E A E**
Raised eight boys, only I turned bad, Didn't get the lickin's that the other ones had.

B A E B
Brown-eyed women and red grenadine, The bottle was dusty but the liquor was clean.

A E C#m F#m A E
Sound of the thunder with the rain pourin' down, And it looks like the old man's gettin' on.

Bm A E Bm A E
Tumble down shack in Big Foot county. Snowed so hard that the roof caved in.

C#m B A G#m A E
Delilah Jones went to meet her God, And the old man never was the same again.

B C C#m C#m **E B A**
Daddy made whiskey and he made it well. Cost two dollars and it burned like hell.

B C C#m C#m **E A E**
I cut hick'ry just to fire the still, Drink down a bottle and be ready to kill.

B A E B
Brown-eyed women and red grenadine, The bottle was dusty but the liquor was clean.

A E C#m F#m A E
Sound of the thunder with the rain pourin' down, And it looks like the old man's gettin' on.

B C C#m C#m **E B A**
Gone are the days when the ox fall down, You take up the yoke and plow the fields around.

B C C#m C#m **E A E**
Gone are the days when the ladies said "Please, Gentle Jack Jones won't you come to me."

B A E B
Brown-eyed women and red grenadine, The bottle was dusty but the liquor was clean.

A E C#m F#m A E
Sound of the thunder with the rain pourin' down, And it looks like the old man's gettin' on.

F#m A E
And it looks like the old man's gettin' on.

Dear Mr. Fantasy in G

G
Dear Mr. Fantasy, **F** play us a tune, something to make us all **G** happy [riff]
G
Do anything to take us out of this gloom, **F** sing a song, **C** play guitar, **G** make it snappy. [riff]
G
You are the one who can make us all laugh, **F** but doing that you break out in tears **C** [riff]
G
Please don't be sad, it was a straight mind you had **F**
C
We wouldn't have known you all these **G** 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

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

Playin' in the Band/Uncle John's Band

Intro D/Riff (4X)

D **D A D**
Some folks trust to reason others trust to might,
D **D A D**
I don't trust to nothin', but I know it comes out right.
D **D A D**
Say it once again now, Whoa, I hope you'll understand
D **D A D**
When it's done and over, look, a man is just a man.
D **D A D**
Playin', playin' in the band.
D **D A D**
Daybreak, daybreak on the land.

Middle Riff (4X)

Some folks look for answers others look for fights,
Some folks up in treetops just a looking for their kites.
Whoa, I can tell your future just look what's in your hand,
But I can't stop for nothin' I'm just playing in the band.

Playin', playin' in the band.
Daybreak, daybreak on the land.

A **E A E A**
A **E A**
G D A
A **E A E A**
A **E A**
G D A **AAAA quick riff**
Bm G D Gm

Standin' on a tower world at my command
You just keep a turnin' while I'm playing in the band.
And if a man among you got no sin upon his hand
Let him cast a stone at me for playing in the band.

Playin', playin' in the band.
Daybreak, daybreak on the land.
Playin', like a wave upon the sand
Daybreak, while I'm playin' in the band

Middle Riff (4X)

A **E A E A**
A **E A**
G D A
A **E A E A**
A **E A**
G D A **AAAA quick riff**
Bm G D Gm

Space Lead in **D > G** back to **D** repeat several times, then stay on **G**
go to Uncle John's Band intro

UNCLE JOHN'S BAND

G G G Bm C D G Bm 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 Bm C D G Bm C D G Bm C D G Bm 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

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

UNCLE JOHN'S BAND

(A capella)

Come hear Uncle John's band by the riverside

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

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

C
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.....

Playin' in the Band/Uncle John's Band

After Uncle John's Band Ends, jam leads

to **Middle Riff** of Playing in the Band jam

A E A E A
A E A
G D A
A E A E A
A E A
G D A AAAA quick riff
Bm G D Gm

Playin', playin' in the band.
Daybreak, daybreak on the land.
Playin', like a wave upon the sand
Daybreak, while I'm playin' in the band

End on Intro

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

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** **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!

Intro theme on F (4 times)

1. **G** **Dm** **C** **G** **F**
Let my inspiration flow in token rhyme, suggesting rhythm
F **C** **F** **C** [climbing riff]
 that will not forsake me till my tale is told and done
G **Dm** **C** **G** **F**
 While the fire lights aglow, strange shadows from the flames will grow
F **C** **F** [Intro theme]
 till things we've never seen will seem familiar
2. **G** **Dm** **C** **G** **F**
Shadows of a sailor, forming winds both foul and fair, all swarm
F **C** **F** **C** [climbing riff]
 Down in Carlisle, he loved a lady, many years ago
G **Dm** **C** **G** **F**
 Here besides him stands a man, a soldier from the looks of him,
F **C** **F** [Intro theme]
 who came through many fights, but lost at love
3. **G** **Dm** **C** **G** **F**
While the storyteller speaks, a door within the fire creaks;
F **C** **F** **C** [climbing riff]
 suddenly flies open, and a girl is standing there
G **Dm** **C** **G** **F**
 Eyes alight, with glowing hair, all that fancy paints as fair,
F **C** **F** [Intro theme]
 she takes her fan and throws it, in the lion's den
4. **G** **Dm** **C** **G** **F**
Which of you to gain me, tell, will risk uncertain pains of hell?
F **C** **F** **C** [climbing riff]
 I will not forgive you if you will not take the chance
G **Dm** **C** **G** **F**
 The sailor gave at least a try; the soldier being much too wise,
F **C** **F**
 strategy was his strength, and not **disaster**

FIRST SOLO (verse chords)

5. **G** **Dm** **C** **G** **F**
Sailor coming out again, the lady fairly leapt at him.
F **C** **F** **C** [climbing riff]
 That's how it stands today. You decide if he was wise.
G **Dm** **C** **G** **F**
 Story teller makes no choice. Soon you will not hear his voice.
F **C** **F**
 His job is to shed light, and not to **master**.

INTERLUDE SOLO in F then theme on F 4 times, then **F B Em C7****Fmaj7****C7****Since the end is never told**, we pay the teller off in gold,**Fmaj7****E**

In hopes he will return, but he cannot be bought or sold.

Stay on E

E A A7 D
Inspiration, move me brightly.

E
 Light the song with sense and color;

A E A E
 Hold away despair, more than this I will not ask.

C#m Gmaj7 D D#m7-5
 Faced with mysteries dark and vast,

E A D D#m7-5
 statements just seem vain at last.

E
 Some rise,
 Some fall,
 Some climb,

A
 to get to **Terrapin**.

E A E
Counting stars by candlelight,

C#m D
 all are dim but one is bright;

E A
 The spiral light of Venus, rising first and shining best,

E A E C#m Gmaj7 D Dmaj7
 Oh, from the northwest corner, of a brand new crescent moon,

E A D D#m7-5
 crickets and cicadas sing,

E D A
 a rare and different tune, Terrapin Station.

Bm D E
 In the shadow of the moon,

D A
 Terrapin Station.

D E
 And I know we'll be there soon,

E
TERRAPIN I can't figure out,
TERRAPIN if it's the end or beginning
TERRAPIN But the train's put its brakes on
TERRAPIN And the whistle is screaming,

D
 Terrapin

[Minor theme] Am

Am G C Em D [riff]

[Minor theme] Am

[Decending Riff] Chords: Am D Am Em-D#-D [riff]

[Minor theme] Am

Am G C Em D [riff]

[Minor theme] Am

[Decending Riff] Chords: Am D Am Em-D#-D [riff]]

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

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

Touch of Grey

[Intro] A E A E B F# B F# 3 times

B F# B E A E
Must be getting early, clocks are running late,

F# B E
Paint-by-number morning sky, looks so phony.

B F# B E A E
Dawn is breaking everywhere, light a candle, curse the glare,

F# B E
Draw the curtains, I don't care, 'cause it's alright.

[Chorus]

F# B E
I will get by,

F# B E
I will get by,

F# B A E F#
I will get by,

E A E A E B F# B F#
I will survive.

B F# B E A E
I see you've got your list out, say your piece and get out,

F# B E
Yes I get the gist of it, but it's all right.

B F# B E A E
Sorry that you feel that way, the only thing there is to say,

F# B E
Every silver lining's got a touch of grey.

[Chorus]

F# B E
I will get by,

F# B E
I will get by,

F# B A E F#
I will get by,

E A E A E B F# B F#
I will survive.

Bridge

C#m C#7 F#
It's a lesson to me,

C#m C#7 F#
the Ables and the Bakers and the Cs

G#m Eb7 C#7 F# B7 E7 F#
The ABCs we all must face, and try to keep a little grace.

SOLO verse chords

C#m C#7 F# B F#

It's a lesson to me,

C#m C#7 F#

the deltas and the east and the freeze

G#m Eb7 C#7 F# B7 E F#

The ABCs, we all think of, try to give a little love

B F# B E A E

I know the rent is in arrears, the dog has not been fed in years,

F# B E

It's even worse than it appears, but it's all right.

B F# B E A E

Cows giving kerosene, kid can't read at seventeen,

F# B E

The words he knows are all obscene, but it's all right.

[Chorus]

F# B E

I will get by,

F# B E

I will get by,

F# B A E F#

I will get by,

E A E B F# B F#

I will survive.

B F# B E A E

The shoe is on the hand it fits, there's really nothing much to it

F# B E

Whistle through your teeth and spit, 'cause, it's all right.

B F# B E A E

Oh, well, a Touch of Grey, kind of suits you anyway

F# B E

That was all I had to say, it's all right.

[Chorus]

F# B E

I will get by,

F# B E

I will get by,

F# B A E F#

I will get by,

E A E A E B F# B F#

I will survive.

F# B E

We will get by,

F# B E

We will get by,

F# B A E F#

We will get by,

E A E A E B F# B F#

We will survive.