

The *Noble Rot* Songbook

Matt “Doctor” Zimmerman, Sean “Tourist” Stanley & Adam Fletcher

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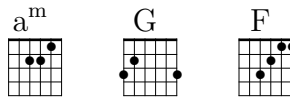
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1 — All Along The Watchtower []

©Unknown

W&M: Bob Dylan

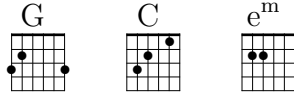


- Am** **G** **F** **G**
1. "There must be some way out of here"
Said the joker to the thief
There's too much confusion
I can't get no release
Businessmen, they drink my wine
Ploughman dig my earth
None of them along the line
Know what any of it is worth
 2. No reason to get excited
The thief he kindly spoke
There are many here among us
Who feel that life is but a joke
But you and I, we've been through that
And this is not our fate
So let us not talk falsely now
The hour is getting late
 3. All along the watchtower
Princes kept the view
While all the women came and went
Thier foot servants too
Outside in the distance
A wildcat did growl
Two riders were approaching
The wind began to howl

2 — All I Want Is You []

©Unknown

W&M: U2



G C

Intro:

- G C G G**
1. You say you want a diamond on a ring of gold
You say you want your story to remain untold

Em C Em C
Ch: All the promises we've made, from the cradle to the grave
G C C
When all I want is you

2. You say you'll give me a highway with no one on it
Treasure just to look upon it, all the riches in the night
You say you'll give me eyes on a moon of blindness
A river in a time of dryness, a harbor in the tempest

[Chorus]

3. You way you want our love to work out right
To last with me through the night
And you say you want a diamond on a ring of gold
Your story to remain untold, your love not to grow cold

[Chorus]

G C C
When all I want is you

[Repeat and fade]

3 — All I Want Is You []

©Unknown

W&M: From the Juno soundtrack



[First verse is acapella]

1. If I was a flower growing wild and free
All I'd want is you to be my sweet honey bee.
And if I was a tree growing tall and green
All I'd want is you to shade me and be my leaves

2. If I was a flower growing wild and free
All I'd want is you to be my sweet honey bee.
And if I was a tree growing tall and green
All I'd want is you to shade me and be my leaves

Ch: All I want is you, will you be my bride
Take me by the hand and stand by my side
All I want is you, will you stay with me?
Hold me in your arms and sway me like the sea.

3. If you were a river in the mountains tall,
The rumble of your water would be my call.
If you were the winter, I know I'd be the snow
Just as long as you were with me, let the cold winds blow

[Chorus]

4. If you were a river in the mountains tall,
If you were a wink, I'd be a nod
If you were a seed, well I'd be a pod.
If you were the floor, I'd wanna be the rug
And if you were a kiss, I know I'd be a hug

[Chorus]

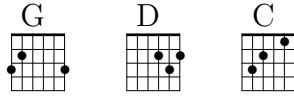
5. If you were a river in the mountains tall,
If you were the wood, I'd be the fire.
If you were the love, I'd be the desire.
If you were a castle, I'd be your moat,
And if you were an ocean, I'd learn to float.

[Chorus]

4 — Already Gone [G]

©Unknown

W&M: The Eagles



G D C

Intro:

G D C

1. Well, I heard some people talking just the other day
And they said you were gonna put me on a shelf
Well, let me tell you I've got some news for you
And you'll soon find out it's true
And then you'll have to eat your lunch all by yourself

Ch: Coz I'm al ready gone, and I'm
fee-ee-eeling strong
I will si-ing this vict'ry song,
woo-oo-oo, my my, woo-oo-oo

2. The letter that you wrote me made me stop and wonder why
But I guess you felt like you had to set things right
Just remember this, my girl, when you look up in the sky
You can see the stars and still not see the light, thats right

And I'm— [Chorus]

[Solo]

3. Well I know it wasnt you who held me down
Heaven knows it wasnt you who set me free
So often times it happens that we live our lives in chains
And we never even know we have the key

[Chorus]

[Chorus]

5 — American Music []

©Unknown

W&M: The Violent Femmes



Intro: “Can — can I put in somethin’ like . . . this is ’American Music’, take one . . . 1, 2, 3, 4!”

C F G C F G
1. Do you like American music? I like American music

C F G C F G
Don’t you like American music, baaaabyyyy
I want you to hold me, I want your arms around me
I want you to hold me, baby
Did you do too many drugs? I did too many drugs
Did you do too many drugs too, baby

Am E
Ch: You were born too late, I was born too soon

F G
Every time I look at that ugly moon

C F C
It reminds me of you, it reminds me of you

G
Oh-oh, oh-oh, oh-oh

2. I need a date to the prom, would you like to come along
Nobody will go to the prom with me, baby
They didn’t like American music, they never heard American music
They didn’t know the music was in my soul, baby

3. You were born too soon, I was born too late
But every time I look at that ugly lake, It reminds me of meeee
paranthese indicated backing vocals. Lead vocals come in on the “American”

F C
(d’you like American music) It reminds me of meeee

F C
(d’you like American music) It reminds me of meeee

G
Oh-oh, oh-oh, oh-oh

4. *A cappella:*
D’you like American music? (We like American music)
I like American music (Baaaabyyyy)
D’you like American music (We like all kinds of music)
But I like American music best (Baaaabyyyy)

End a cappella.

Ch: You were born too late, I was born too late
But every time I look at that ugly lake, it reminds me of me
It reminds me of meeee (do you like American Music)
It reminds me of meeee (I can hear the music)
It reminds me of meeee (sweet, sweet music)

Repeat F - C frenetically and fade
Noble Rot

6 — And It Stoned Me []

©Unknown

W&M: Van Morrison

D^{add9}



D



C



G



e^m



- G** **D** **C** **G**
- Half a mile from the county fair, and the rain came pouring down
 Me and Billy standing there with a silver half a crown
 Hands full of fishing gear, and the tackle on our backs
 We just stood there getting wet, with our backs against the fence

Am **D**
 Ch: Oh, the water

Am **D**
 Oh, the water

Am **D** **Em**
 Oh, the water

Let it run all over me **D(apeggio)**

G **C** **G**
 And it stoned me to my soul

G **D**
 Stoned me just like jelly roll

Em **G**
 And it stoned me

And it stoned me
G **C** **G**
 And it stoned me to my soul

G **D**
 Stoned me just going home

Em **G**
 And it stoned me

- And the rain let up, and the sun came out, we were getting dry
 Almost glad a pickup truck nearly passed us by
 So we jumped right in and the driver grinned and he dropped us up the road
 We looked at the swim, and we jumped right in not to mention fishing poles

[Chorus]

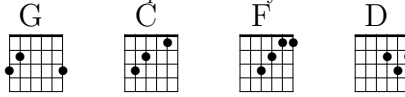
- On the way back home we sang a song, but our throats were getting dry
 Then we saw the man from across the road with the sunshine in his eyes
 Well he lived all alone in his own little home with a great big gallon jar
 There were bottles too, one for me and you, and he said "Hey there you are"

[Chorus]

7 — Angel From Montgomery []

©Unknown

W&M: John Prine as performed by Susan Tedeschi



Strum: D D D U
 1 + 2 + 3 + 4 +

Intro: **G C**
 x4

G **C** **G** **C**
1. I am an old woman named after my mother,
G **C** **D** **G**
My old man is another child that's grown old.
If dreams were lightning and thunder was desire,
This old house would've burnt down a long time ago.

G **F** **C** **G**
Ch: Make me an angel that flies from Montgomery.
G **F** **C G**
Make me a poster of an old rodeo.
Just give me one thing that I can hold on to.
To believe in this living is just a hard way to go.

2. When I was a young girl I had me a cowboy,
He werent much to look at, just a free ramblin' man.
But that was a long time, and no matter how I try,
These dreams go by like a broken-down dam.

[Chorus]

3. There's flies in the kitchen, I can hear em there buzzin'
and I ain't done nothin' since I woke up today.
How the hell can a person go to work in the mornin'
and come home in the evenin' and have nothin' to say?

[Chorus]

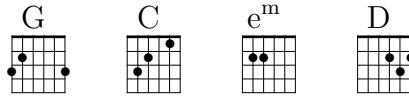
[Hold the last three chords]

To believe in this living is just a hard way to go.

9 — Blister in the Sun [G]

©Unknown

W&M: Unknown



Intro:

Riff on G string

G **C** **G** **C** **G** **C** **G**
 1. When I'm a walkin' I strut my stuff and I'm so strung out.
 G **C** **G** **C** **G** **C** **G**
 I'm high as a kite, I just might stop to check you out.

Em **C**
 Ch: Let me go on , like a blister in the sun.
 Em **C** **D**
 Let me go on , big hands I know your the one.

G **C** **G** **C** **G** **C** **G**
 2. Body beats, I stain my sheets. I don't even know why.
G **C** **G** **C** **G** **C** **G**
 My girlfriend she's at the end she is starting to cry.

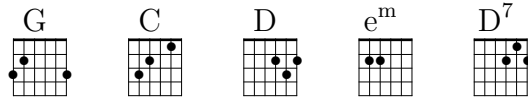
[Chorus]

[Repeat Verses]

10 — Brown Eyed Girl [G]

©Unknown

W&M: Van Morrison



1. Hey, where did we go days when the rain came
 Down in the hollow playing a new game
 Laughing, and a running, hey, hey skipping and a jumping
 in the misty morning fog, with our hearts a thumpin' and you,

Ch: my brown eyed girl You, my brown eyed girl

2. Whatever happened to Tuesday and so slow
 Going down to the old mine with a transistor radio
 Standing in the sunlight laughing Hiding behind a rainbow's wall
 Slipping and a sliding All along the waterfall with you

[Chorus]

D7
 Do you remember when we used to sing
 Sha la la la la la la la la te da (Just like that)
 Sha la la la la la la la la la te da la te da

3. So hard to find my way Now that I'm all on my own
 I saw you just the other day My, how you have grown
 Cast my memory back there Lord Sometimes I'm overcome thinkin' 'bout
 Makin' love in the green grass Behind the stadium With you

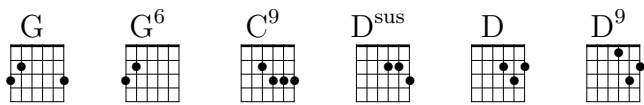
[Chorus]

[Repeat sha-la-las]

11 — Closer to Fine

©Unknown

W&M: Indigo Girls



Intro: G G6 C9 Dsus D D9 D *x2*

1. I'm tryin' to tell you somethin 'bout
my life

maybe give me insight between black
and white

And the best thing you've ever done
for me

Is to help me take my life less seriously
Its only life after all.

2. Well darkness has a hunger thats insa-
tiable
And lightness has a call thats hard to
hear
I wrap my fear around me like a blan-
ket
I sailed my ship of safety till I sank it
I'm crawling on your shores

Ch: I went to the doctor, I went to the
mountain

I looked to children, I drank from the
fountain

Theres more than one answer to these
questions

Pointing me in a crooked line.

And the less I seek my source for some
definitive

The closer I am to fine
The closer I am to fine

3. And I went to see the doctor of philos-
ophy
With a poster of rasputin and a beard
down to his knee
He never did marry or see a b-grade
movie
He graded my performance, he said he
could see through me
I spent four years prostrate to the
higher mind
Got my paper and I was free

[Chorus]

4. I stopped by the bar at 3 a.m.
To seek solace in a bottle or possibly a
friend
And I woke up with a headache like my
head against a board
Twice as cloudy as Id been the night
before
And I went in seeking clarity.

We go to the doctor, we go to the
mountain

We look to the children, we drink from
the fountain.

We go to the Bible, we go through the
workout

We read up on revival, we stand up for
the lookout.

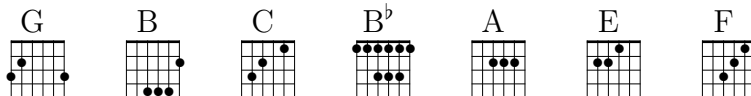
[Chorus]

Noble Rot

13 — (Sittin' On The) Dock of the Bay [?]

©Unknown

W&M: Otis Redding and Steve Cropper



G **B**
1. Sittin' in the mornin' sun,
C **B B^b A**
I'll be sittin' when the evenin' comes.

G **B**
Watching the ships roll in,
C **B B^b A**
then I watch 'em roll away a gain, yeah.

G **E**
Ch: I'm sittin' on the dock of the bay,
G **E**
watching the tide roll away.
G **A**
Oo, I'm just sittin' on the dock of the bay,
GE
wastin' ti- me.

G **B**
2. I left my home in Georgia,
C **B B^b A**
headed for the 'Frisco Bay.
G **B**
I have nothing to live for,
C **B B^b A**
it look like nothin's gonna come my way.

[Chorus]
G D C
Look like nothing's gonna change.
G DC
Ev'rything still remains the same.
GD C G
I can't do what ten people tell me to do,
F D
so I guess I'll remain the same, yes.

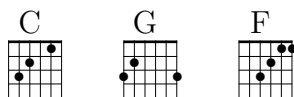
G **B**
3. I'm sittin' here restin' my bones,
C **B B^b B**
and this loneliness won't leave me alone, yes.
G **B**
Two thousand miles I roamed
C **B B^b B**
just to make this-a dock my home.

[Chorus]

14 — Down on the Corner [C]

©1969 BMI

W&M: Creedence Clearwater Revival



1. Early in the evenin' just about supper time, over by the courthouse,
 they're starting to unwind, four kids on the corner, trying to bring you up,
 Willy picks a tune out and he blows it on the harp.

Ch: Down on the corner, out in the street, Willy and the Poorboys are playin'
 bring a nickel, tap your feet.

2. Rooster hits the washboard, and people just gotta smile, Blinky thumps the
 gut bass and solos for awhile. Poor-boy twangs the rhythm out on his
 Kalamazoo. And Willy goes in to a dance and doubles on Kazoo.

[Chorus]

[Solo]

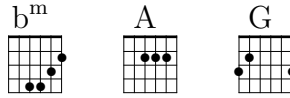
3. You don't need a penny just to hang around, but if you got a nickel won't
 you lay your money down. Over on the corner, there's a happy noise,
 people come from all around to watch the magic boy.

repeat chorus and fade:

15 — Down Under [?]

©Unknown

W&M: Men At Work



- Bm** **A** **Bm G A**
 1. Traveling in a fried-out combie
- Bm** **A** **Bm G A**
 On a hippie trail, head full of zombie
- Bm** **A Bm** **G A**
 I met a strange lady, she made me nervous
- Bm** **A Bm G A**
 She took me in and gave me breakfast and she said,
- Bm** **A Bm G A**
 “Do you come from a land down under?”
- Bm** **A Bm G A**
 Where women glow and men plunder?
- Bm** **A Bm G A**
 Can’t you hear, can’t you hear the thunder?
- Bm** **A Bm G A**
 You better run, you better take cover.”
2. Buying bread from a man in Brussels
 He was six foot four and full of muscles
 I said, “Do you speak-a my language?”
 He just smiled and gave me a vegemite sandwich and he said
 “I come from a land down under
 Where beer does flow and men chunder
 Can’t you hear, can’t you hear the thunder?
 You better run, you better take cover.”
3. Lying in a den in Bombay
 With a slack jaw, and not much to say
 I said to the man, “Are you trying to tempt me
 Because I come from the land of plenty?” he said
 Oh! Do you come from a land down under? oh yeah yeah
 Where women glow and men plunder?
 Can’t you hear, can’t you hear the thunder?
 You better run, you better take cover.”

16 — Faith □

©Unknown

W&M: George Micheal



- B**
1. Well, I guess it would be nice,
If I could touch your body,
A
I know not everybody,
B
Has got a body like me,
But I gotta think twice,
Before I give my heart away,
A
And I know all the games you play,
B
Cause I play them too,
A **B**
Oh, but I need some time off from that emotion,
A **B**
Time to pick my heart up off the floor,
A **B**
When that love comes down without devotion,

F#
Ch: Well it takes a strong man, baby, but I'm showing you that door

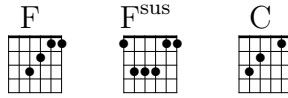
- B**
I gotta have faith
I gotta have faith
I gotta have faith
2. Baby, I know you're asking me to stay,
Saying please please please don't go away,
Cause you're giving me the blues,
Baby, you remind me of the words you say,
Can't help but think of yesterday,
And I know you would tie me down to the loverboy blues,
Before this river becomes an ocean,
Before you pick my heart up off the floor,
When that love comes down without devotion,

[Chorus]

17 — Free Fallin' [F]

©1989 MCA Records, Inc.

W&M: Tom Petty



1. She's a Good girl ,loves her ma ma, loves Jesus , and
 America too . She's a good girl , crazy bout
 el vis, loves horses , and her boyfriend
 too

2. And it's a. long day , livin'in Rese da. There's a freeway
 runnin' through the yard . And I'm a bad boy 'cause I don't
 even miss her, I'm a bad boy for breakin' her
 heart . An I'm

Ch: free free fallin' Yeah, I'm
 free, free fallin'

3. And all the vampires walkin' through the va lley move west down Ventura
 Boulevard . And all the bad boys are standin' in the sha dows, and the good
 girls are home with broken hearts. An I'm

[Chorus]

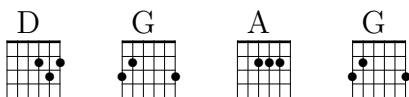
4. I wanna glide down over Mulhol land I wanna write her name in the sky .
 I'm
 gonna free fall out into no thin', gonna leave this world for a while . An
 I'm

[Chorus]

18 — Good Lovin' [D?]

©Unknown

W&M: Rudy Clark & Artie Resnick



Intro: One - two - three [spoken; panned between channels on stereo mix]

D G A G
Good lovin'
D G A G
Good lovin'
D G A G
Good lovin'

D G A G D G A G
1. I was feelin' so bad
D G A G
I asked my family doctor just what I
D G A G
had
D G A G D
I said "Doctor, (Doctor), Mr. M.D.,
G A G
(Doctor)

D G A G
Now can you tell me what's ailin'
D G A G
me (Doctor)" He said
D G D G D
"Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah"
D G D G D
(Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah)

E7
Yes indeed
A
All I, I really need

D G A
Ch: Good lovin' (Now gimme that good,
G
good lovin')
D G A G
Good lovin' (All I need is lovin')
D G A G
Good lovin' (Good, good lovin', baby)
D
Good lovin'

D G A G D
2. Honey, please squeeze me tight
G A G
(squeeze me tight)

A G A G
Don't you want your baby to be all
D G A G
right (be all right) I said
D G A G D G
Baby (baby) now it's for sure (it's for
A G
sure)

D G A G
I got the fever, yeah, and you got the
D G A G
cure (got the cure)

D G D G
Everybody: yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah,
D
yeah
D G D G D
(Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah)

E7
Yes indeed
A
All I really need

[Chorus]

[Solo]

D G A G

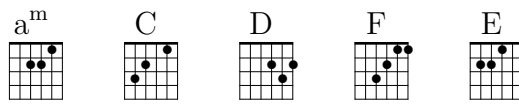
Good lovin'
Good lovin'
Good lovin' (all I need is lovin')
Good lovin' (all I want is lovin')
Good lovin' (lovin' early in the morning)
Good lovin' (lovin' you late at night)
Good lovin' (love love)
Good lovin' (love, love, love, love, lovin')
D G A G A G

D

19 — House of the Rising Sun [C]

©Unknown

W&M: Unknown



Am C D F Am C E E

Intro:

Ch: **Am C D F** There is a house in New Orleans ,
Am C E They call the Rising Sun
Am C D F And It's been the ruin of many a poor boy
Am E Am And God, I know, I'm one

Am C D F Am C E E

Am C D F
 1. My mother was a tailor
Am C F
 She sewed my new blue jeans
Am C D F
 My father was a gambling man
Am E Am
 Down in New Orleans

[Solo]

2. Now the only things a gambler needs
 is a suitcase and a trunk
 and the only time he's feeling satisfied
 is when he's on a drunk

[Solo]

3. I've got one foot on the platform
 The other foot on the train
 I'm going back to New Orleans
 To wear the ball and chain

4. Now mothers
 Tell your children
 Not to do what I have done
 And spend your life in sin and misery
 in the House of the Rising Sun

[Repeat first verse]

20 — House of the Rising Sun (HParty 2k9 Remix Feat. KKG & JLPH) [C]

©Unknown

W&M: Unknown



[For sections labeled "both" change lyric to your gender (change 'boy' to 'girl' if you are girl, and so on)]

Am C D F Am C E E

Intro:

[both]

1. There is a house in New Orleans ,

They call the Rising Sun

And It's been the ruin of many a poor

boy

And God, I know, I'm one

Am C D F Am C E E

[female]

2. If I had a'listened to what my mother
said,
I'd have been at home today,
But I was young and foolish, oh Lord,
Let a rambler lead me astray.

[male]

3. My mother was a tailor,
She sewed my new blue jeans,
My father was a gambling man,
Down in New Orleans.

[Solo]

[both]

4. Now the only things a gambler needs
is a suitcase and a trunk
and the only time he's feeling satisfied
is when he's on a drunk

[Solo]

[male]

5. Oh mother tell your children,
Not to do what I have done—
Spend your lives in sin and misery,
In the House of the Rising Sun.

[female]

6. Go tell my baby sisters,
Don't do what I have done.
At a bawdy house in New Orleans,
They call the Rising Sun.

[male]

7. I've got one foot on the platform
The other foot on the train
I'm going back to New Orleans
To wear the ball and chain

[female]

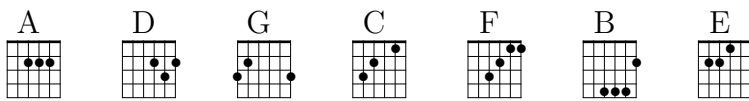
8. I'm going back to New Orleans
My race is almost run.
I'm going back to spend my life,
Beneath that Rising Sun.

[Both repeat first verse]

21 — I Will Survive []

©Unknown

W&M: Gloria Ganyor as performed by Cake



A D G C F B E

Intro:

1. ^A At first I was afraid I was ^D petrified
^G I kept thinking I could never live with-
^C out you by my side
^F But then I spent so many nights
^B Just thinking how you'd done me
^E wrong
 I grew strong I learned how to get along
2. And so you're back from outer space
 I just walked in to find you here with
 that look upon your face
 I should've changed my fucking lock
 I would've made you leave your key
 If I'd thought for just one second you'd
 be back to bother me
3. Oh now go walk out the door
 Just turn around you're not welcome
 anymore
 Weren't you the one who tried to break
 me with desire
 Did ya think I'd crumble
 Did ya think I'd lay down and die
4. Oh not I I will survive
 Yeah as long as I know how to love
 I know I'll be alive
 I've got all my live to live
 I've got all my love to give
 I will survive I will survive yeah yeah
5. It took all the strength I had just not
 to fall apart

- I'm trying hard to mend the pieces of
 my broken heart
 Oh I spent so many nights Feeling sorry
 for myself
 I used to cry but now I hold my head
 up high
6. And you'll see me with somebody new
 I'm not that stupid little person still in
 love with you
 And so you thought you'd just drop by
 And you expect me to be free but now
 I'm saving
 All my loving for someone who's loving
 me
7. Oh now go walk out the door
 Just turn around you're not welcome
 anymore
 Weren't you the one who tried to break
 me with desire
 Did ya think I'd crumble
 Did ya think I'd lay down and die
8. Oh not I I will survive
 Yeah as long as I know how to love
 I know I'll be alive
 I've got all my live to live
 I've got all my love to give
 I will survive I will survive yeah yeah

22 — In The Aeroplane Over The Sea []

©Unknown

W&M: Neutral Milk Hotel



Intro: G Em C D

1. What a beautiful face
 I have found in this place
 That is circling all round the sun
 What a beautiful dream
 That could flash on the screen
 In a blink of an eye and be gone from
 me
 Soft and sweet
 Let me hold it close and keep it here
 with me, me

2. And one day we will die
 And our ashes will fly from the aero-
 plane over the sea
 But for now we are young
 Let us lay in the sun
 And count every beautiful thing we can
 see
 Love to be
 In the arms of all I'm keeping here with
 me, me

Em C G D
 x2

3. What a curious life we have found here
 tonight
 There is music that sounds from the
 street
 There are lights in the clouds
 Anne's ghost all around
 Hear her voice as it's rolling and ring-
 ing through me

Soft and sweet
 How the notes all bend and reach above
 the trees, trees

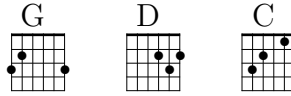
4. Now how I remember you
 How I would push my fingers through
 Your mouth to make those muscles
 move
 That made your voice so smooth and
 sweet
 Now we keep where we don't know
 All secrets sleep in winters clothes
 With one you loved so long ago
 Now he don't even know his name

5. What a beautiful face
 I have found in this place
 That is circling all round' the sun
 And when we meet on a cloud
 I'll be laughing out loud
 I'll be laughing with everyone I see
 Can't believe how strange it is to be
 anything at all, at all

23 — In The Highways []

©Unknown

W&M: Maybelle Carter, as performed by Hannah Peasall, Leah Peasall, Sara Peasall



G

1. In the highways, in the hedges.

D

G

In the highways, in the hedges

In the highways, in the hedges

D

G

I'll be somewhere working for my Lord

C

Ch: I'll be somewhere working

G

I'll be somewhere working

D

G

I'll be somewhere working for my Lord

C

I'll be somewhere working

G

I'll be somewhere working

D

G

I'll be somewhere working for my Lord

2. If He calls me I will answer

If He calls me I will answer

If He calls me I will answer

I'll be somewhere working for my Lord

[Chorus]

[Repeat first verse]

24 — Just Like Heaven ☐

©Unknown

W&M: The Cure



1. **A** “Show me how you do that trick
Bm The one that makes me scream” she
D said
 “The one that makes me laugh” she
 said
 And threw her arms around my neck
 “Show me how you do it
 And I promise you I promise that
 I’ll run away with you
 I’ll run away with you”

A E Bm D
 x2

2. Spinning on that dizzy edge
 I kissed her face and kissed her head
 And dreamed of all the different ways
 I had
 To make her glow
 “Why are you so far away?” she said
 “Why won’t you ever know that I’m in
 love with you
 That I’m in love with you”

F#
 Ch: You
G
 Soft and only
F#
 You
G
 Lost and lonely
F#
 You
G
 Strange as angels
D
 Dancing in the deepest oceans
E
 Twisting in the water
 You’re just like a dream

A E Bm D
 x2

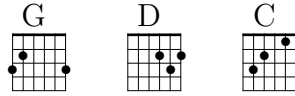
3. Daylight licked me into shape
 I must have been asleep for days
 And moving lips to breathe her name
 I opened up my eyes
 And found myself alone alone
 Alone above a raging sea
 That stole the only girl I loved
 And drowned her deep inside of me

F#
 Ch: You
G
 Soft and only
F#
 You
G
 Lost and lonely
F#
 You
G **D**
 Just like heaven

25 — King Kong Kitchie Kitchie Ki-Me-O []

©Unknown

W&M: Traditional



^G
1. Froggie went a courting and he did ride

^G King kong kitchie kitchie ki-me-o

^G With a sword and a pistol by his side

^G King kong kitchie kitchie ki-me-o

[Chorus]

^G Ki-mo-ke-mo ki-mo-ke

^C Way down yonder in a hollow tree

^G An owl and a bat and a bumble bee

^G King kong kitchie kitchie ki-me-o

2. He rode til he came to miss mousies door

King kong kitchie kitchie ki-me-o

And there he knelt upon the floor

King kong kitchie kitchie ki-me-o

[Chorus]

3. He took miss mouse upon his knee

King kong kitchie kitchie ki-me-o

And he said little mouse will you marry me

King kong kitchie kitchie ki-me-o

[Chorus]

4. Miss mouse had suitors three or four

King kong kitchie kitchie ki-me-o

And there they came right in the door

King kong kitchie kitchie ki-me-o

[Chorus]

5. They grabbed mr. frog and began to fight

King kong kitchie kitchie ki-me-o

In the hollowed tree it was a terrible night

King kong kitchie kitchie ki-me-o

[Chorus]

6. Mr. frog brought the suitors to the floor

King kong kitchie kitchie ki-me-o

With the sword and the pistol he showed all four

King kong kitchie kitchie ki-me-o

[Chorus]

7. They went to the park on the very next day

King kong kitchie kitchie ki-me-o

And left on their honeymoon right away

King kong kitchie kitchie ki-me-o

[Chorus]

8. Now they live far off in a hollow tree

King kong kitchie kitchie ki-me-o

Where they now have wealth and children three

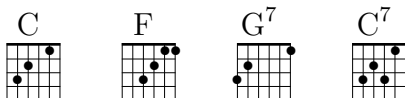
King kong kitchie kitchie ki-me-o

[Chorus]

26 — King of the Road [C]

©1964

W&M: Roger Miller



C **F**
 1. Trailer for sale or rent,
G7 **C**
 Rooms to let fifty cents.
C **F**
 No phone, no pool, no pets
G7
 I ain't got no cigarettes, Ah, but
C **F**
 two hours of pushing broom buys an
G7 **C**
 eight by twelve four bit room. I'm a
C7 **F**
 man of means by no means,
G7 **C**
 King Of The Road.

C **F**
 2. Third boxcar midnight train,
G7 **C**
 Destination: Bangor, Maine.
C **F**
 Old worn out suit and shoes;
G7
 I don't pay no union dues. I smoke
C **F**
 old stogies I have found,
G7 **C**
 Short but not too big around. I'm a
C7 **F**
 man of means by no means,
G7 **C**
 King Of The Road.

[Solo]

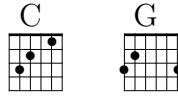
C **F**
 3. every engineer on every train,
G7 **C**
 all of the children and all of their names, and
C **F**
 every handout in every town, and
G7
 ev'ry lock that ain't locked when no one's around. I sing

[Repeat 1st verse]

27 — Laid ☐

©Unknown

W&M: James

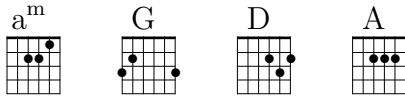


- C** **C/F** **G**
1. This bed is on fire with passion and love
- C** **C/F** **G**
The neighbours complain about the noises above
- C** **C/F** **G**
But she only comes when she's on top
- C G**
2. My therapist said not to see you no more
She said you're like a disease without any cure
She said I'm so obsessed that I'm becoming a bore, oh no
Ah, you think you're so pretty
3. eeeeeeeeeeeeeee eeeeeeeeeeeeeee
eeeeeeeeeeeeeee eeeeeeeeeeeeeee
eeeeeeeeeeeeeee
4. [Don't play final C G until end of lyrics]
Caught your hand inside the till
Slammed your fingers in the door
Fought with kitchen knives and skewers
Dressed me up in women's clothes
Messed around with gender roles
Dye my eyes and call me pretty
5. Moved out of the house, so you moved next door
I locked you out, you cut a hole in the wall
I found you sleeping next to me, I thought I was alone
You're driving me crazy, when are you coming home

28 — Last Dance with Mary Jane [?]

©Unknown

W&M: Tom Petty



Am G D Am

Intro:

1. She grew up in an Indiana town
 Had a good lookin' momma who never was around
 But she grew up tall and she grew up right
 With them Indiana boys on an Indiana night
 Well she moved down here at the age of 18
 She blew the boys away, it was more than they'd seen
 I was introduced and we both started groovin'
 She said, "I dig you baby but I got to keep movin' "
 ... on, keep movin' on

D

Ch: Last dance with Mary Jane

One more time to kill the flame **A**

D

I feel summer creepin' in and I'm

A

Tired of this town again

2. Well I don't know but I've been told
 You never slow down, you never grow old
 I'm tired of screwing up, I'm tired of bein' down
 I'm tire of myself, I'm tired of this town
 Oh my my, oh hell yes
 Honey put on that party dress
 Buy me a drink, sing me a song,
 Take me as I come 'cause I can't stay long

[Chorus]

3. There's pidgeons down in Market Square
 She's standin' in her underwear
 Lookin' down from a hotel room
 Nightfall will be comin' soon
 Oh my my, oh hell yes
 You've got to put on that party dress
 It was too cold to cry when I woke up alone
 I hit the last number, I walked to the road

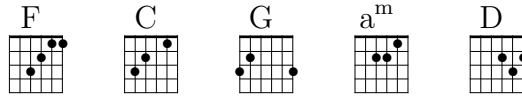
[Chorus]

[Solo]

29 — Look At Miss Ohio []

©Unknown

W&M: Gillian Welch



F **C** **G** **Am**
 Ch: Oh me oh my-oh, look at Miss Ohio
F **C** **G**
 Runnin around with the ragtop down
F **C** **G**
 She says I wanna do right, but not right now

1. Gonna drive to Atlanta, live out this fantasy
 Runnin around with the ragtop town
 Yeah, I wanna do right, but not right now

[Solo Am D]

2. Hes got his arm around your shoulder, regimental soldier
 Mama starts pushing that wedding gown
 Yeah, you wanna do right, but not right now

[Chorus]

[Solo on Am D and then verse chords]

3. I know all about it, you dont have to shout it
 Im gonna straighten it out somehow
 Yeah, I wanna do right, but not right now

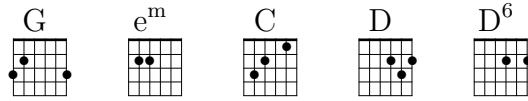
Ch: Oh me oh my oh, look at Miss Ohio
 Shes a-running around with her rag-top down
 She says I wanna do right but not right now
 She says I wanna do right but not right now

[End solo F C G]

30 — Lucky Ball and Chain [G?]

©Unknown

W&M: They Might Be Giants



1. **G** I lost my lucky ball and chain
Em And now she's four years gone
C And now she's four years gone
D Just five feet tall and sick of me
G Just five feet tall and sick of me
Em And all my rattling on
C She threw away her baby-doll
D I held on to my pride
G But I was young and foolish then
Em But I was young and foolish then
C I feel old and foolish now.
D I feel old and foolish now.

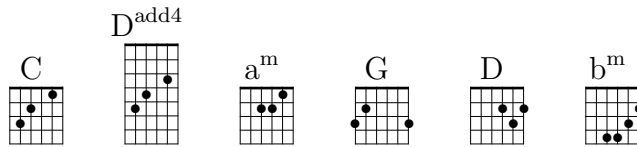
C Confidentially, she never called me baby-
G doll
C Confidentially, I never had much pride
G Confidentially, I never had much pride
C But now I rock a bar stool and I drink
G for two
D Just pondering this time bomb in my
C Just pondering this time bomb in my
D mind.

2. I lost my lucky ball and chain
 And now she's four years gone
 Just five feet tall and sick of me
 And all my rattling on
 She walked away from a happy man.
 I thought I was so cool.
 I just stood there whistling
 "There goes the bride" as she walked
 out the door.
 "There goes the bride" as she walked
 out the door.

3. I could shake my tiny fist
 And swear I wasn't wrong,

But what's the sense in arguing
 When you're all alone?
 Sure as you can't steer a train
 You can't change your fate
 When she told me off that day
 I knew I'd lost my home.

C Confidentially, I never told you of her
G charms.
C Confidentially, we never had a home,
G Confidentially, we never had a home,
C But this railroad apartment was the
G perfect place
D perfect place
C When she'd sit and hold me in her arms.
D When she'd sit and hold me in her arms.
 [Repeat verse 2]

**C Dadd4/add2**Intro: $x4$

- C** **Dadd4/add2** **C**
- Mott the Hoople and the game of Life, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah.
Andy Kaufman in the wrestling match, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah.
Monopoly, Twenty-one, checkers, and chess, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah.
Mister Fred Blassie, and a breakfast mess, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah.
Let's play Twister, let's play Risk, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah.
I'll see you heaven if you make the list, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah.

Am **G**
Ch: Now Andy did you hear about this one,

Am **G**
tell me are you locked in the punch?

Am **G**
Hey Andy are you goofing on Elvis?

C **D**
Hey baby, are we losing touch?

G **Am C** **Bm** **G Am D**
If you believed they put a man on the moon, man on the moon.

G **Am C** **Bm** **Am**
If you believe there's nothing up my sleeve , then nothing is cool.

- Moses went walking with the staff of wood, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah.
Newton got beamed by the apple good, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah.
Egypt was troubled by the horrible asp, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah.
Mister Charles Darwin had the gall to ask, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah.

[Chorus]

[Solo]

- Here's a little agit for the never believer, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
Here's a little ghost for the offering, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
Here's a truck stop instead of Saint Peter's, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
Mister Andy Kaufman's gone wrestling, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

[Chorus]

G **Am C** **Bm** **G Am D**
4. If you believed they put a man on the moon, man on the moon.

G **Am C** **Bm** **Am**
If you believe there's nothing up my sleeve , then nothing is cool.

G **Am C** **Bm** **G Am D**
If you believed they put a man on the moon, man on the moon.

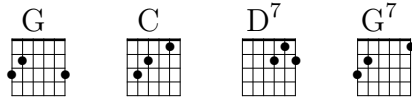
G **Am C** **Bm** **Am**
If you believe there's nothing up my sleeve , then nothing is cool.

Em

32 — Me and Bobby McGee [G]

©Unknown

W&M: Kris Kristofferson



G C G C G C G C

Intro:

G

1. Busted flat in Baton Rouge, waitin' for
a train

When I's feelin' near as faded as my
D7 jeans

Bobby thumbed a diesel down just be-
fore it rained

And rode us all the way into New
G C Orleans

G

I pulled my harpoon out of my dirty
red bandana

I's playin' soft while Bobby sang the
G7 C blues

Windshield wipers slappin' time, I was
G holdin' Bobby's hand in mine

D7

We sang every song that driver knew

C

Ch: Freedom's just another word for
G nothin' left to lose

D7

Nothin', it ain't nothin' honey, if it
G ain't free

And feelin' good was easy, lord, oh,
C

G when he sang the blues

D7

You know feelin' good was good
enough for me

Good enough for me and my Bobby

G McGee

G

2. From the Kentucky coal mines to the
California sun

Yeah Bobby shared the secrets of my
D7 soul

Through all kinds of weather, through
everything we done

Yeah Bobby baby kept me from the
G cold

G

One day up near Salinas, lo-ord, I let
him slip away

G7

He's lookin' for that home and I hope
C he finds it

Well I'd trade all my tomorrows for one
G single yesterday

D7

To be holdin' Bobby's body next to
mine

[Chorus]

G

La da da, la da daa, la da daa da daa da
daa

D7

La da da da daa dadada Bobby McGee-
ah

Laa li daa da daa daa, la da daa da daa

G

Laa la laa la daada Bobby McGee-ah
yeah

[repeat this three more times and end]

[Solo]

[Instrumental]

34 — No Woman No Cry [C]

©Unknown

W&M: Bob Marley



C G/B Am7 F C F C G

Intro:

C G/B Am F
No wo man, no cry.

C F C G
No wo man, no cry.

C G/B Am F
No wo man, no cry.

C F C
No wo man, no cry.

G
Said, said,

1. C G/B Am F
Said I remember when we used to sit

C G/B Am F
In the government yard in
Trenchtown.

C G/B Am F
Oba, Obser ving the hypocrites

C G/B Am F
As they would mingle with the good
people we meet,

C G/B Am F
Good friends we had oh good
friends we've lost

C G/B Am F
along the way.

C G/B Am F
In this bright fu ture you can't forget
your past

C G/B Am F
So dry your tears I say And

No woman, no cry.

No woman, no cry.

Here little darlin', don't shed no tears.

No woman, no cry.

2. Said, said,

Said I remember when we used to sit
In the government yard in Trenchtown.

And then Georgie would make a fire
light

As it was log wood burnin' through the
night.

Then we would cook corn meal por-
ridge
of which I'll share with you.

My feet is my only carriage,

So, I've got to push on through, but
while

I'm gone I mean...

C G/B
Ev'ry thing's gonna be alright.

Am F
Ev'ry thing's gonna be alright.

C G/B
Ev'ry thing's gonna be alright.

Am F
Ev'ry thing's gonna be alright.

Am F C
Ev'ry thing's gonna be alrigh so, No
wo man, no cry.

Repeat Verse 2

No woman, no cry.

No woman, no cry.

Oh, my little sister, don't shed no tears.

No woman, no cry.

[Solo]

C G/B Am F C F C G

No woman, no cry.

No woman, no cry.

Here little darlin', don't shed no tears.

No woman, no cry.

Here little darlin', don't shed no tears.

No woman, no cry.

No woman, no cry.

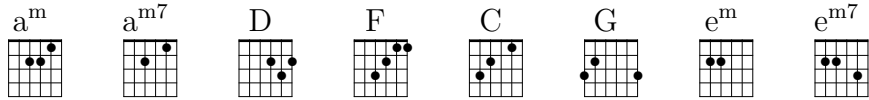
C G/B Am F C F C

35 — Old Man []

©Unknown

W&M: Neil Young

As hacked up by <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ed7RxuojxUc>



Amsus4: hammer on 3rd string (ie, a D7 with the high E not fretted)

D: hammer on 1st and 3rd strings

F: hammer on 3rd string

C: hammer on 4th string

G: hammer on 5th string

Amsus4 D

Intro: x2

Amsus4

D

Old man look at my life, I'm a lot like you were

Amsus4

D

Old man look at my life, I'm a lot like you were

D F C G

[Pre-Verse:] x2

D

F

1. Old man look at my life

C

G

Twenty four and there's so much more

Live alone in a paradise

That makes me think of two

Love lost, such a cost

Give me things that don't get lost

Like a coin that won't get tossed

Rolling home to you

D Am7 Em Em7

Ch:

Old man take a look at my life, I'm a lot like you

I need someone to love me the whole day through

Ah, one look in my eyes and you can tell that's true

D Am7 Em Em7

2. Lullabies, look in your eyes

Run around the same old town

Doesn't mean that much to me

To mean that much to you

I've been first and last

Look at how the time goes past

But I'm all alone at last

Rolling home to you

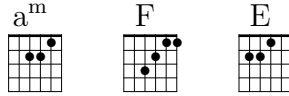
[Chorus]

[Repeat Intro]

36 — One Monkey []

©Unknown

W&M: Gillian Welch



Intro: **Am F Am F E** x2

Am
Ch: One monkey dont stop the show

F
One monkey dont stop the show

Am
One monkey dont stop the show

F E
[Chorus] Whoa, so get on board

1. Here comes the freight train
Here comes the freight train
Here comes the freight train
So, get on board

[Chorus]

D Am
2. There is a purpose, a running keep
D F G
There is a Captian, with a steady wheel

F
Wheel
[Chorus]

[Chorus]

3. Here comes the slow train
Here comes the slow train
Here comes the slow train
So get on board

[Chorus]

4. Shes at the station, running slow
Ready for leavin;, shes gonna go
Go

5. One monkey dont stop the show
One monkey dont stop the show
One monkey dont stop the show

6. Here comes the freight train
Here comes the freight train
Here comes the freight train
So, get on board

[Chorus]

x3

7. Here comes the freight train
Here comes the freight train
So, get on board

37 — Only the Good Die Young [C]

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W&M: Billy Joel



1. Come out Virginia, don't let me me
 wait
 You Catholic girls start much too late
 But sooner or later it comes down to
 fate
 I might as well be the one
 They showed you a statue and told you
 to pray
 They built you a temple and locked you
 away
 Yeah, but they never told you the price
 that you pay
 For things that you might have done...

Ch: For only the good die young that's
 what I said

Only the good die young only the good
 die young

2. You might have heard I run with a dan-
 gerous crowd
 We ain't too pretty, we ain't too proud
 We might be laughing a bit too loud
 Ah but that never hurt noone
 So come on Virginia show me a sign
 Send up a signal I'll throw you a line
 That stained glass curtain you're hid-
 ing behind
 Never lets in the sun

But darlin' [Chorus]
 You got a nice white dress and a party
 on your confirmation
 You got a brand new soul And a cross of
 gold
 But Virginia they didn't give you quite
 enough information
 You didn't count on me When you were
 counting on your rosary
 Oh oh oh oh

3. They say there's a heaven for those
 who will wait
 Some say it's better but I say it ain't
 I'd rather laugh with the sinners than
 cry with the saints
 the sinners are much more fun...

You know that [Chorus]

[Solo]
 F C C D D F

You say your mother told you all that I
 could

Give you was a reputa-tion

Ooh, she never cared for me But did she

ever say a prayer for me?

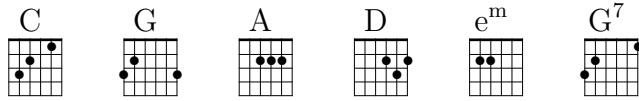
Oh oh oh oh

[Solo]
 F C/G Am F G C

38 — Patience []

©Unknown

W&M: Guns 'n Roses



Intro: One two, one two three four

C G A D C G A D

C G C Em C G D

C

1. Shed a tear 'cause I'm missing you

G

I'm still alright to smile

A

D

Girl I think about you every day now

C

Was a time when I wasn't sure

G

but you set my mind at ease

A

D

There is no doubt your in my heart now

C

G

Ch: Sad woman take it slow

C

Em

It will work itself out fine

C

G

D

All we need is just a little patience

C

G

Sad sugar make it slow

C

Em

and we come together fine

C

G

D

All we need is just a little patience

Patience! Ooh - ooh - ooh - ooh - ya -

a

2. I sit here on the stairs

'cause I'd rather be alone

If I can't have you right now

I'll wait here

Sometimes I get so tense

but I can't speed up the time

but you know love is one more thing to

consider

Ch: Sad woman take it slow

and things will be just fine

You and I just use a little patience

Sad sugar take the time

'cause the lights are shining bright

You and I got what it takes to make it

D

We won't fake it

D

Oh I'll never break it

D

'cause I can take it

C G C Em C G D

D

Gmaj7

... a little patience

mmmm ya - a - a, ooh - ooh - ya - a

You need a little patience, ya - a

Just a little patience, ya - a

Some more patience, ya - a

D

3. I've been walking the streets tonight

Gmaj7

Just trying to get it right

Some more patience, ya - a

It's hard to see with so many around

No, I don't like being stuck in a

crowd

Some more patience, ya - a

and the streets don't change but maybe

the name I ain't got the time for the

game

You got to have more patience, ya - a

'cause I need you, ya - ee - ya Well I

need you

Some more patience, ya - a

Ooh I need you, Ooh - wa I need you

Some more patience, ya - a

Ooh this time - i - i - i - i - i - ime

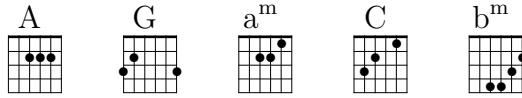
D

Uh!

39 — Psycho Killer []

©Unknown

W&M: The Talking Heads



[Starts with bass, playing this riff twice]

(A) | --0--0--0--0--0--0--0--0----- |
 (E) | -----0--3-- |

[Then seven beats of A and one beat of G, twice.]

[Chorus]

Intro: A G

1. I can't seem to face up to the facts G
 A
 I'm tense and nervous and I can't relax
 G

A G
 I can't sleep cause my bed's on fire
 A G
 Don't touch me I'm a real live wire

Ch: F G
 Psycho killer, qu'est-ce que c'est
 Am
 Fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa better
 F G C
 Run run run run run run run away
 F G
 Psycho killer, qu'est-ce que c'est
 Am
 Fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa better
 F G C
 Run run run run run run run away
 F
 Oh oh oh oh
 G
 ay ay ay ay ay
 [As intro]
 A G A G

Bm C
 3. Ce que j'ai fait, ce soir la
 Bm C
 Ce qu'elle a dit, ce soir la
 A
 Realisant mon espoir
 G
 Je me lance, vers la gloire

A G
 4. Okay
 A G
 Ay ay ay ay ay ay ay ay
 A G
 We are vain and we are blind
 A
 I hate people when they're not polite
 G

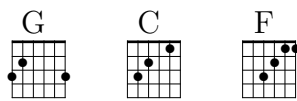
[Chorus]
 A G A G

2. You start a conversation, you can't
 even finish it
 You're talking a lot, but you're not say-
 ing anything
 When I have nothing to say, my lips
 are sealed
 Say something once, why say it again

40 — Red Clay Halo []

©Unknown

W&M: Gillian Welch



[Capo on the 4th fret]

Intro: C G C

C
 1. Well the girls all dance with the boys from the city,
 And they don't care to dance with me.

C
 Now it ain't my fault that the fields are muddy,
 And the red clay stains my feet.

2. And it's under my nails and it's under my collar,
 And it shows on my Sunday clothes.
 Though I do my best with the soap and the water,
 But the damned old dirt won't go.

F **C**
 Ch: But when I pass through the pearly gate,
G **C**
 Will my gown be gold instead?
F **C**
 Or just a red clay robe with red clay wings,
G **C**
 And a red clay halo for my head?

3. Now it's mud in the spring and it's dust in the summer,
 When it blows in a crimson tide.
 Until trees and leaves and the cows are the colour,
 Of the dirt on the mountainside.

[Chorus]

4. Now Jordan's banks they're red and muddy,
 And the rolling water is wide.
 But I got no boat, so I'll be good and muddy,
 When I get to the other side.

[Chorus]

F **C**
 I'll take the red clay robe with the red clay wings,
G **C**
 And a red clay halo for my head.

41 — Revelator

©Unknown

W&M: Gillian Welch and Ryan Adam

e^m



[Capo on the 5th fret, Asus2 is 002200]

Em C Asus2 Asus2/C

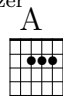
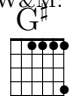
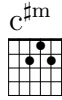
Intro: x2

1. **Em** Darling remember **C**
Asus2 when you come to me **Asus2/C**
Em that I'm the pretender, **C**
Asus2 I'm not what I'm supposed to be **Asus2/C**
Am but who could know, if I'm a traitor? **C G D**
Am C
 times the revelator.
C(hold) D
 The revelator.
 2. They caught the katy,
 and left me a mule to ride.
 The fortune lady came along she walked beside,
 but every word seemed to date her.
 Times the revelator
 The revelator.
- [Intro progression]
3. Up in the morning
 up and on the ride.
 I drive in to corning
 and all the spindles whine
 and ever day is getting straighter.
 Times the revelator
 The revelator.
 4. Leaving the valley
 and fucking out of sight
 I'll go back to cali
 where I can sleep out every night
 and watch the waves and move the fader.
 Times the revelator
 The revelator.
Am C G D
 Queen of fakes and Imitators
Am C
 Times the revelator.
C(hold) D
 The revelator.

42 — Say It Ain't So []

©Unknown

W&M: Weezer



Intro: C#m G# A E x2

C#m G# A E
Oh Yeah

C#m G# A E
All right

C#m G# A
1. Somebodys heine is crowding my
E
icebox

C#m G# A E
Somebodys cold one is giving me chills

C#m G# A E
Guess I'll just close my eyes

2. Oh yeah,
all right
Feels good,
inside

3. Flip on the tele, wrestle with jimmy
Something is bubbling behind my back
The bottle is ready to blow

Ch: C#5 G#5 A5 E5
Say it aint so a-woah-a-woah

C#5 G#5 A5 E5
Your drug is a heart breaker

C#5 G#5 A5 E5
Say it aint so a-woah-a-woah

C#5 G#5 A5
My love is a life-taker.

C#m G# A E
x2

4. I cant confront you, I never could do
That which might hurt you
So try and be cool, when I say
This way is-a-waterslide-away-
from-you-that-takes-you-futher-
everyday!
Be cool.

[Chorus]

B5
5. Dear daddy, I write you

E5 G5
in spite of years of silence.

B5
You cleaned up, found jesus,

E5 G5
things are good or so I hear.

B5
This bottle of Steven's

E5 G5
awakens ancient feelings

B5
Like father, step-father

E5 G5
The son is drowning in the flood! yeah
yeah-yeah yeah-yeah!

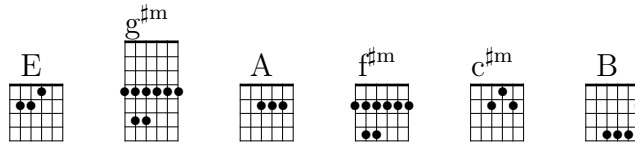
[Chorus]

C#m G# A E
x2

E

43 — Sister Golden Hair [A]

©Unknown
W&M: America



1. well i tried to make it sunday but i got so damned depressed
 that i set my sights on monday and i got myself undressed,
 i ain't ready for the altar, but i do believe there's times
 when a woman sure can be a friend of mine

2. well i keep on thinkin bout you sister golden hair surprise
 that i just can't live without you can't you see it in my eyes
 i've been one poor correspondent, i've been too too hard to find
 but it doesn't mean you ain't been on my mind

Ch: will you meet me in the middle will you meet me in the end
 will you love me just a little just enough to show you care
 well i tried to fake it i don't mind sayin i just can't make it

[Solo]
 [Repeat verse 2]
 [Chorus]

44 — Squeezebox [G]

©Unknown

W&M: Unknown



G

Intro:

G

1. Mama's got a squeeze box
She wears on her chest
And when Daddy comes home
He never gets no rest

D

Ch: 'Cause she's playing all night

C

And the music's all right

D

Mama's got a squeeze box

C

G

Daddy never sleeps at night

G

2. Well the kids don't eat
And the dog can't sleep
There's no escape from the music
In the whole damn street

[Chorus]

G

She goes in and out and in and out and in and out and in and out

[Chorus]

G

G

She goes, squeeze me, come on and squeeze me

D

Come on and tease me like you do

C

I'm so in love with you

D

Mama's got a squeeze box

C

G

Daddy never sleeps at night

G

She goes in and out and in and out and in and out and in and out

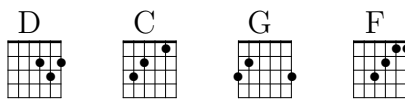
[Chorus]

Quietly

45 — Sweet Home Alabama [G]

©Unknown

W&M: Unknown



1. **D C G**
 Big wheels keep on turning,
D C G
 carry me home to see my kin
D C G
 singing songs about the southland.
D C G
 I miss ole bamy once again and I think it's a sin.

Ch: Sweet home Alabama where the skies are so blue.
 Sweet home Alabama, Lord, I'm coming home to you.

2. Well, I heard Mister Young sing about her.
 Well, I heard ole Neil put her down.
 Well, I hope Neil Young will remember
 a southern man don't need him around anyhow.

[Chorus]

3. **F C D**
 In Birmingham they love the Gov'nor. Boo hoo hoo!
 Now we all did what we could do.
 Now Watergate does not bother me.
 Does your conscience bother you, tell the truth.

[Chorus]

4. Now Muscle Shoals has got the Swampers
 and they ve been known to pick a song or two.
 Lord, they get me off so much,
 they pick me up when I'm feeling blue, now how about you.

[Chorus]

[Chorus]

47 — Tell It To Me []

©Unknown

W&M: Old Crow Medicine Show



A
1. Well I'm ridin' down Fifth Street, Im comin' down Main

D
I tried to bum a nickel for to buy cocaine

E **A**
Cocaine's gonna kill my honey dead

A
Ch: Now won't you tell it to me

A
Tell it to me

D
Drink the corn liquor let the cocaine be

E **A**
Cocaine's gonna kill my honey dead

2. I sniff cocaine before I die
I'd be sniffin' cocaine if it took my life
Cocaine's gonna kill my honey dead

[Chorus]

3. Now I sniff cocaine, I sniff it in the wind
The doc he says it'll kill me but he can't say when
Cocaine's gonna kill my honey dead

[Chorus]

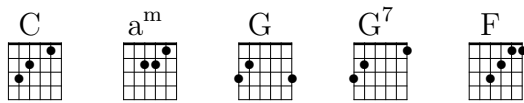
4. All them rounders that think they're tough
But they feed their women on the beer and the snuff
Cocaine's gonna kill my honey dead

[Chorus]

48 — The Boxer []

©Unknown

W&M: Simon And Garfunkel



C **Am**
 1. I am just a poor boy though my story's seldom told
G
 I have squandered my resistance
G7 **G6** **C**
 For a pocket full of mumbles, such are promises
Am **G** **F**
 All lies and jest, still a man hears what he wants to hear
C G G7 G6 C
 And disregards the rest

2. When I left my home and my family, I was no more than a boy
 In the company of strangers
 In the quiet of a railway station, running scared
 Laying low, seeking out the poorer quarters
 Where the ragged people go
 Looking for the places only they would know

[Same strumming pattern as verse]

Am G Am G F C

Lie la lie Lie la lie Lie la lie Lie la lie Lie la lie

3. Asking only workman's wages I come looking for a job
 But I get no offers
 Just a come-on from the whores on Seventh Avenue
 I do declare, there were times when I was so lonesome
 I took some comfort there

Lie lie lie lie la...

4. Then I'm laying out my winter clothes and wishing I was gone
 Going home where the New York City winters aren't bleeding me
 Leading me, going home.

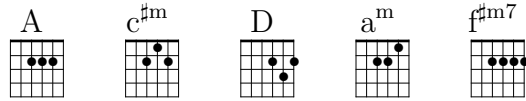
5. In the clearing stands a boxer and a fighter by his trade
 And he carries a reminder ov ev'ry glove that laid him down
 Or cut him till he cried out in his anger and his shame
 I am leaving, I am leaving
 But the fighter still remains

Lie la lie ... etc.

50 — The Weight [A]

©Unknown

W&M: The Band



1. **A** **C#m** **D** **A**
 I pulled in to Nazareth, I was feeling about half past dead.
A **C#m** **D** **A**
 I just need some place where I can lay my head.
A **C#m** **D** **A**
 “Hey, Mister, can you tell me where a man might find a bed?”
A **C#m** **D** **A**
 He just grinned, shook my hand, “No” was all he said.

Ch: **A** **A/G#** **D**
 Take a load off, Fanny.
A **A/G#** **D**
 Take a load for free.
A **A/G#** **D**
 Take a load off, Fanny.
D **A**
 And... you put the load right on me.
A A/G# F#m7 E D

2. I picked up my bag, I went lookin’ for a place to hide;
 When I saw Carmen and the Devil walkin’ side by side.
 I said, “Hey, Carmen, come on, let’s go downtown.”
 She said, “I gotta go, but m’friend can stick around.”

[Chorus]

3. Go down, Miss Moses, there’s nothin’ you can say
 It’s just ol’ Luke, and Luke’s waitin’ on the Judgement Day.
 “Well, Luke, my friend, what about young Anna Lee?”
 He said, “Do me a favor, son, woncha stay an’ keep Anna Lee company?”

[Chorus]

4. Crazy Chester followed me, and he caught me in the fog.
 He said, “I will fix your rags, if you’ll take Jack, my dog.”
 I said, “Wait a minute, Chester, you know I’m a peaceful man.”
 He said, “That’s okay, boy, won’t you feed him when you can.”

[Chorus]

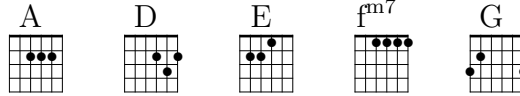
5. Catch a Cannonball, now, t’take me down the line
 My bag is sinkin’ low and I do believe it’s time.
 To get back to Miss Annie, you know she’s the only one.
 Who sent me here with her regards for everyone.

[Chorus]

51 — Up on Cripple Creek [E?]

©Unknown

W&M: Robbie Robertson



1. **A** When I get off of this mountain, you know where I want to go?
D
A Straight down the Mississippi River to the **E** Gulf of Mexico.
A To Lake Charles, Louisiana, little Bessie, a girl who I once knew.
D
A She told me just to come on by if there's anything that she could do.
D
E

Ch: **A** Up on Cripple Creek, she sends me.

D If I spring a leak, she mends me.

E I don't have to speak, she defends me.

F#m A drunkard's dream if I ever did see one.
G

2. Good luck had just stung me To the race track I did go
 She bet on one horse to win And I bet on another to show
 Odds were in my favor I had him five to one
 When that nag to win came around the track, sure enough he had won

[Chorus]

3. I took up all of my winnings And I gave my little Bessie half
 And she tore it up and blew it in my face Just for a laugh
 Now there's one thing in the whole wide world I sure would like to see
 That's when that little love of mine dips her doughnut in my tea

[Chorus]

4. Now me and my mate were back at the shack We had Spike Jones on the box
 She said, "I can't take the way he sings but I love to hear him talk"
 Now that just gave my heart a fall To the bottom of my feet
 And I swore as I took another pour My Bessie can't be beat

[Chorus]

A D A D

[yodeling]

5. Now, there's a flood out in California and up north it's freezing cold
 And this living off the road is getting pretty old
 So I guess I'll call up my big mama tell her I'll be rolling in
 But you know, deep down, I'm kinda tempted to go and see my Bessie again

[Chorus]

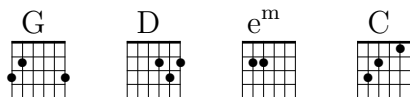
A D A D

[yodeling]

52 — Wagon Wheel []

©Unknown

W&M: Old Crow Medicine Show



[Capo on the 2nd fret]

Intro: G D Em C G D C C

G **D**
1. Headed down south to the land of the pines

Em **C**
I'm thumbin my way into North Caroline

G **D**
Starin down the road and I pray to God I see

C
head lights

G **D**
I made down the coast in seventeen hours

Em **C**
pickin a boquet of dog wood flowers and I'm

G **D** **C**
hopin like Reliegh I can see my baby tonight

G **D**
Ch: Rock me mamma like a wagon wheel

Em **C**
Rock me mamma any way you feel

G **D** **C**
hey mamma rock me

G **D**
rock me mamma like the wind and the rain

Em **C**
rock me mamma like a south bound train

G **D** **C**
hey mamma rock me

2. Runnin from the cold up in new england
I was born to be a fiddler in an old time string band
my baby plays the guitar I pick the banjo now
Oh the north country keep gettin me
now I lost my money playin poker so I had to up and leave
but I ain't lookin back to live in that old life no more

[Chorus]

3. [Play only the first beat in the measure and let ring] Walkin to the south out of Ronoak
caught a trucker out of philly had a nice long toke
but he's headed west to the Cumberland Gap
Johnson City, Tennessee

[Okay stop that first beat nonsense]

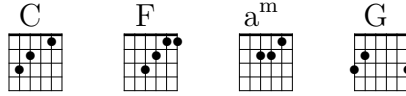
I gotta get a move on fit for the sun
I hear my baby callin my name and I know she's the only one
and if I die in reliegh at least I will die free

[Chorus]

53 — Waiting on a Friend [C]

©Unknown

W&M: Mick Jagger / Keith Richards



C F C F

Intro: — emph. C bass

Am **F**
Watchin' girls go passing by

G **C**
It ain't the latest thing

G **C**
I'm just standin' in a doorway

G **C**
I'm just trying to make some sense

Am **F** **G** **C**
1. Out of these girls passing by, the tales they tell of men

G **C**
I'm not waiting on a lady

G **C**
I'm just waiting on a friend

2. A smile relieves a heart that grieves,
remember what I said.
I'm not waiting on a lady,
I'm just waiting on a friend.

F **C**
I'm just waiting on a friend

F **C** **F** **C**
just waiting on a friend. I'm just waiting on a friend,

F **C** **F** **C**
I'm just waiting on a friend, just waiting on a friend

[Solo]

3. Don't need a whore, don't need now booze,
don't need a virgin priest.
But I need some one I can cry to,
I need someone to protect.

4. Ooh, making love and breaking hearts,
It is a game for youth.
But I'm not waiting on a lady,
I'm just waiting on a friend.

[repeat bridge, fade instrumental]

54 — Wanted Dead Or Alive []

©Unknown

W&M: Bon Jovi

D^{add9}



d^m



C



F



G



D^{sus4}



Dadd9

Intro:

Dm C Dm C F G F

C F Dadd9

D Dsus4 Dadd9 D

1. It's all the same

Cadd9 G
only the names will change

Cadd9 G C F D
Everyday it seems we're wasting away
Another place where the faces are so cold
I'd drive all night
Just to get back home

C G F D Dadd9 D

Ch: I'm a cowboy, on a steel horse I ride

C G D
I'm wanted dead or alive

C G D
Wanted dead or alive

2. Sometimes I sleep, sometimes it's not for days
And people I meet always go their separate ways
Sometimes you tell the day
By the bottle that you drink
And times when you're all alone all you do is think

3. I walk these streets, a loaded six string on my back
I play for keeps, 'cause I might not make it back
I been everywhere, still I'm standing tall
I've seen a million faces
And I've rocked them all

Ch: I'm a cowboy, I got the night on my side
I'm wanted dead or alive
Wanted dead or alive

55 — Way Over Yonder In The Minor Key []

©Unknown

W&M: Woody Guthrie, as performed by Billy Bragg and Wilco



[Capo on 4]

G C G

Intro:

1. I lived in a place called Okfuskee
 And I had a little girl in a holler

G
 tree

I said, little girl, it's plain to see
 there ain't nobody that can sing like

G
 me

Ain't nobody that can sing like me

2. She said it's hard for me to see
 How one little boy got so ugly
 Yes my little girly that might be
 But there ain't nobody that can sing
 like me
 Ain't nobody that can sing like me

Ch: Way over yonder in the minor key
 Way over yonder in the minor key
 There ain't nobody that can sing like
 me

3. We walked down by the Buckeye Creek
 To see the frog eat the goggle-eye bee
 To hear the west wind whistle to the
 east
 There ain't nobody that can sing like
 me
 Ain't nobody that can sing like me

4. Oh my little girly will you let me see
 Way over yonder where the wind blows
 free
 Nobody can see in our holler tree
 And there ain't nobody that can sing
 like me
 Ain't nobody that can sing like me

[Chorus]
 C G D Em D Em

[Chorus]

5. Her mama cut a switch from a cherry
 tree
 And laid it on the she and me
 It stung lots worse than a hive of bees
 But there ain't nobody that can sing
 like me
 Ain't nobody that can sing like me

6. Now I have walked a long long ways
 And I still look back to my Tanglewood
 days
 I've led lots of girls since then to stray
 Saying ain't nobody that can sing like
 me
 Ain't nobody that can sing like me

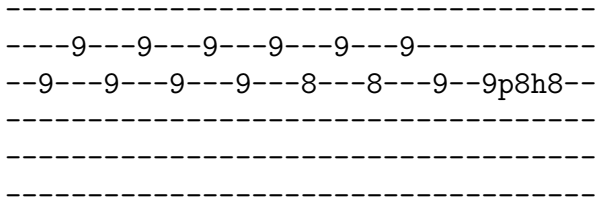
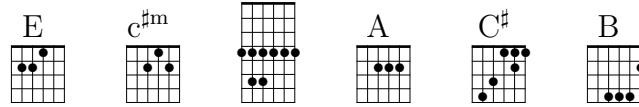
[Chorus]

[Chorus]

56 — Where Is My Mind []

©Unknown

W&M The Pixies



1. With your feet in the air , and your head on the ground

E C#m A^bm A
Try this trick and spin it! Yeah!

E C#m A^bm
Your head will collapse, if there's nothing in it

A
And you'll ask yourself?

E C#m
Ch: Where is my mind?

A^bm A
Where is my mind?

E C#m A^bm A
Where is my mind?

E C#m A^bm A

E A^bm A Am C# B
Way out , in the water see it swimmin

2. I was swimmin in the Carribbean
Animals were hiding behind little rocks.
Except the little fish
Bump in to me I swear he's trying to talk to me he said "Wait, wait, wait..."

[Chorus]

[Solo]

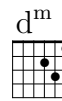
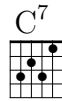
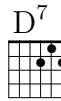
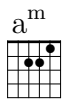
3. With your feet in the air, and your head on the ground
Try this trick and spin it! Yeahh!
Your head will collapse if there's nothing in it
And you'll ask yourself

[Chorus]

57 — Wild World

©Unknown

W&M: Cat Stevens



Am **D7** **G**
 1. Now that i've lost every thing to you
 Cmaj7 **F**
 You say you wanna start something new
 Dm **E**
 And it's breaking my heart you're leaving
 Baby I'm grievin'

Am **D7** **G**
 Ch: But if you want to leave take good care
 Cmaj7 **F**
 Hope you have a lot of nice things to wear
 Dm **E** **G7** **G6** **G-open-e**
 But then a lot of nice things turn bad out there
C **G** **F**
 Oh baby baby it's a wild world
G **F** **C**
 It's hard to get by just upon a smile
C **G** **F**
 Oh baby baby it's a wild world
 G **F** **C** **Dm** **E**
 And I'll always remember you like a child, girl

2. You know i've seen a lot of what the world can do
 And it's breaking my heart in two
 Because I never want ot see you sad girl
 Don't be a bad girl

[Chorus]

[Solo]

Am D7 G Cmaj7 F Dm7 E (x2)

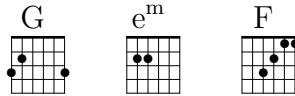
Baby I love you

[Chorus]

58 — Winter's Come And Gone []

©Unknown

W&M: Gillian Welch



G
1. Oh little red bird
Em
Come to my window sill

G
Been so lonesome
Em
Shocking that morning chill

G
Oh little red bird
Em
Open your mouth and sing

G
Been so lonesome
Em
Just about flown away

C
Ch: So long now I've been out
G
In the rain and snow

Em
But winter's come and gone
C/Em **G**
A little bird told me so

2. Oh little blue bird
Pearly feather breast
Five cold nickels' all I got left
Oh little blue bird
What am I gonna do
Five cold nickels
Ain't gonna see me through

[Chorus]

3. Oh little black bird
On my wire line
Dark as trouble
In this heart of mine
Poor little black bird
Sings a worried song
Dark as trouble
'Til winter's come and gone

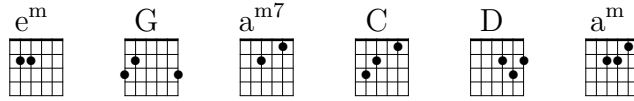
[Chorus]

[Chorus]

59 — Wish You Were Here [G]

©Unknown

W&M: Roger Waters



Em G Em G Em Am7 Em Am7 G

Intro:

1. **C** So, so you think you can tell, heaven from hell? **D** Blue skies from pain? **Am** **G**
D Can you tell a green field, from a cold steel rail? **C** A smile from a veil? **Am** Do you
G think you can tell?

2. **C** Did they get you to trade, your heroes for ghosts? **D**
Am Hot ashes for trees? **G** Hot air for a cool breeze? **D** Cold comfort for change
C And did you exchange, a walk-on part in the war, **Am** for a lead role in a cage... **G**

[repeat intro]

C Ch: How I wish, how I wish you were here **D**
Am We're just two lost souls swimming in a fishbowl, **G** year after year
D Running over the same old ground, **C** what have we found - the same old fears? **Am**
G Wish you were here

[Solo]

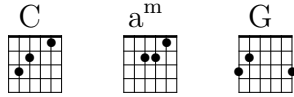
[Chorus]

60 — You Ain't Going Nowhere []

©Unknown

W&M: Bob Dylan

As performed on Greatest Hits Volume 2



- G**
1. Clouds so swift an'
Am
rain fallin' in
C
Gonna see a movie
G
called "Gunga Din"
G **Am**
Pack up your money, pull up your tent McGuinn
C **G**
You ain't goin' nowhere.

G **Am**
Ch: Whoo-ee, ride me high
C
Tomorrow's the day
G
That my bride's a-gonna come
G **Am**
Whoo-ee, are we gonna fly
C **G**
Down into the easy chair.

2. Genghis Khan an'
his brother Don
Could not keep
on keepin' on
We'll climb that bridge after it's gone
After we're way past it.

[Chorus]

3. Buy me some rings an'
a gun that sings
A flute that toots an'
a bee that stings
A sky that cries an' a bird that flies
A fish that walks an' a dog that talks.

[Chorus]

[Chorus]

61 — You Can't Always Get What You Want [C]

©Unknown

W&M: Mick Jagger and Keith Richards



- C** **F**
1. I saw her today at the reception
- C** **F**
A glass of wine in her hand
- C** **F**
I knew she was going to meet her connection
- C** **F**
At her feet was a footloose man
- C** **F**
Ch: (No) you can't always get what you want
- C** **F**
You can't always get what you want
- D**
But if you try sometime,
- F**
you might find
- C** **F**
You get what you need... aw, yeah...
2. I went down to the demonstration,
To get my fair share of abuse.
Singing "we're gonna vent our frustration,
And if we don't we're gonna blow a 50-amp fuse."
- [Chorus]
3. 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]
4. 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]

62 — You Don't Know how it Feels [E]

©Unknown

W&M: Tom Petty



- E** **A**
1. Let me run with you tonight
- E** **A**
I'll take you on a moonlight ride
- E** **A**
There's someone I used to see
- E** **A**
but she don't give a damn for me
- Ch: **E** **B**
let's get to the point
- E** **A**
let's roll another joint
- E** **B**
Turn the radio loud
- E** **A**
I'm too alone to be proud
- E** **D** **A**
You don't know how it feels
- E** **D** **A** **E** **A**
You don't know how it feels... to be me
2. People come, people go
Some grow young, some grow cold
I woke up in between
A memory and a dream
- Ch: **E** **B**
let's get to the point
- E** **A**
let's roll another joint
- E** **B**
let's head on down the road,
- E** **A**
there's somewhere I gotta go
- E** **D** **A**
You don't know how it feels
- E** **D** **A**
You don't know how it feels
- E** **D** **A** **E** **A**
No you don't know how it feels... to be me
3. My old man was born to rock
Hes still tryin to beat the clock
Think of me what you will
I got a little space to fill

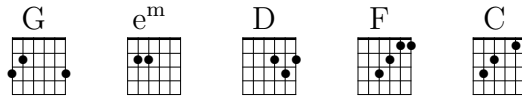
[Chorus]

[Chorus]

63 — Your Wildest Dreams [G]

©Unknown

W&M: Unknown



- G** **Em**
 1. Once upon a time
- C** **D**
 Once when you were mine
- G** **Em**
 I remember skies
- C** **D**
 Reflected in your eyes
- F** **C**
 I wonder where you are
- F** **C/E**
 I wonder if you think about me
- G** **C**
 Once upon a time
- D** **G**
 In your wildest dreams
2. Once the world was new.
 Our bodies felt the morning dew that
 greets a brand new day.
 We couldn't tear ourselves away.
 I wonder if you care.
 I wonder if you still remember.
 Once upon a time
 In your wildest dreams.
- G** **C**
 Ch: And when the music plays
- C/E** **D7** **G**
 And when the words are touched with sorrow
- G** **C**
 When the music plays
- C/E** **D7** **G**
 I hear the sound I had to follow
- G** **D7**
 Once upon a time
3. Once beneath the stars,
 the universe was ours.
 Love was all we knew,
 and all I knew was you.
 I wonder if you know,
 I wonder if you think about it.
 Once upon a time
 In your wildest dreams.

[Chorus]

[Repeat first verse]