

Ukulele Ramblers' Other Songbook

Honky Tonk & *Country-Adjacent* Edition

copied & transposed from multiple sources
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ONE BOOK MANY STYLES



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Already Gone (The Eagles)

writers: Jack Tempchin & Robb Strandlund (1974) 146 BPM



[G] [D] [C] [C] x2

Well, I **[G]** heard some people **[D]** talkin' just the **[C]** other day **[C]**
And they **[G]** said you were gonna **[D]** put me on a **[C]** shelf **[C]**
But let me tell **[G]** you I got some **[D]** news for you and you'll
[C] soon find out it's **[C]** true
And then you'll **[G]** have to eat your **[D]** lunch all by **[C]** yourself **[C]**

*'Cause I'm **[G]** al-**[D]**ready **[C]** gone **[C]**
And I'm **[G]** fee-**[D]**eelin' **[C]** strong **[C]**
I will **[G]** sing **[D]** this victory **[C]** song **[C]**
Woo-hoo-**[G]**hoo-o, my **[D]** my, woo-**[C]**hoo-hoo-o **[C]***

The **[G]** letter that you **[D]** wrote me made me **[C]** stop and wonder **[C]** why
But I **[G]** guess you felt like you **[D]** had to set things **[C]** right **[C]**
[G] Just remember **[D]** this, my girl, when you **[C]** look up in the **[C]** sky
You can **[G]** see the stars and **[D]** still not see the **[C]** light, that's **[C]** right

*'Cause I'm **[G]** al-**[D]**ready **[C]** gone **[C]**
And I'm **[G]** fee-**[D]**eelin' **[C]** strong **[C]**
I will **[G]** sing **[D]** this victory **[C]** song **[C]**
Woo-hoo-**[G]**hoo-o, my **[D]** my, woo-**[C]**hoo-hoo-o **[C]**
x2*

Though I **[G]** know it wasn't **[D]** you who held me **[C]** down **[C]**
Heaven **[G]** knows it wasn't **[D]** you who set me **[C]** free **[C]**
So **[G]** often times it **[D]** happens that we **[C]** live our lives in **[C]** chains
And we **[G]** never even **[D]** know we have the **[C]** key **[C]**

*But me I'm **[G]** al-**[D]**ready **[C]** gone **[C]**
And I'm **[G]** fee-**[D]**eelin' **[C]** strong **[C]**
I will **[G]** sing **[D]** this victory **[C]** song **[C]**
'Cause I'm **[G]** al-**[D]**ready **[C]** gone **[C]***

*Yes, I'm **[C]** al-**[G]**ready **[F]** gone
And I'm **[C]** fee-**[G]**eelin' **[F]** strong **[F]**
I will **[C]** sing **[G]** this victory **[F]** song **[F]**, 'cause I'm **[C]** al-**[G]**ready **[F]** gone **[F]**
[C] Al-**[G]**ready **[F]** gone **[F]**
[C] Al-**[G]**ready **[F]** gone **[F]**
[C] Al-**[G]**ready **[F]** gone **[F]** **[C]***

Amie (Pure Prairie League)

writer: Craig Fuller (1972) 92 BPM



(optional solo) [A] / / / x4

[A] / [G] [D] | [A] / [G] [D]

[A] I can see why [G] you think [D] you be[A]long to me. [G] [D]
I [A] never tried to [G] make you [D] think, or [A] let you see one thing for your
[D] self. But now you're [C] off with someone else and I'm [D] alone.
You see I thought [C] that I might keep you for my [E7] own [E7] / / /

*[A] Amie, [G] what you wanna [D] do?
[A] I think I [G] could stay with [D] you for a
[Bm] while, maybe longer if I [E7] do.*

[A] / [G] [D] | [A] / [G] [D]

[A] Don't you think the [G] time is [D] right for [A] us to find [G] [D]
All [A] the things we [G] thought weren't [D] proper [A] could be right in time
And can you [D] see, which way [C] we should turn together or [D] alone
I can [C] never see what's right or what is [E7] wrong [E7] / / /
(Yeah, you take too long to see)

*[A] Amie, [G] what you wanna [D] do?
[A] I think I [G] could stay with [D] you for a
[Bm] while, maybe longer if I [E7] do.*

(solo) [A] / [G] [D] x4 [A] / / / [D] / / / [C] / / / [D] / / / [C] / / / [E7] / / / / /

Well now

*[A] Amie, [G] what you wanna [D] do?
[A] I think I [G] could stay with [D] you for a
[Bm] while, maybe longer if I [E7] do.*

[A] / [G] [D] Now it's come to [G] what you [D] want you[A]ve had your way [G] [D]
[A] And all the things you [G] thought [D] before just [A] faded into gray
And can't you [D] see, that I [C] don't know if it's you or if it's [D] me
If it's [C] one of us I'm sure we both will [E7] see
(Won't you look at me and tell me)

*[A] Amie, [G] what you wanna [D] do?
[A] I think I [G] could stay with [D] you for a
[Bm] while, maybe longer if I [E7] do.*
x2

I'd keep [A] falling in and out of [G] love with [D] you [A] x2
Don't [A] know what I'm gonna [G] do[D]oooooooo
I keep [A] falling in and out of [G] love with [Dm] you [Asus4]

Bad Bad Leroy Brown (Jim Croce)

writer: Jim Croce(1973) 145 BPM



Intro: **[G]** **[D7]**

Well the **[G]** South side of Chicago, is the **[A7]** baddest part of town
And if you **[B7]** go down there, you better **[C]** just beware
Of a **[D7]** man named Leroy **[G]** Brown
Now **[G]** Leroy more than trouble, you see he **[A7]** stand 'bout six foot four
All the **[B7]** downtown ladies call him **[C]** "Treetop Lover"
All the **[D7]** men just call him **[G]** "Sir"

*And he's **[G]** bad, bad Leroy Brown
The **[A7]** baddest man in the whole damned town
[B7] Badder than old King **[C]** Kong
And **[D7]** meaner than a junkyard **[G]** dog*

Now **[G]** Leroy, he a gambler, and he **[A7]** like his fancy clothes
And he **[B7]** like to wave his **[C]** diamond rings in front of **[D7]** everybody's **[G]** nose
He got a **[G]** custom Continental, he got an **[A7]** Eldorado too
He got a **[B7]** 32 gun in his **[C]** pocket for fun
He got a **[D7]** razor in his **[G]** shoe

*And he's **[G]** bad, bad Leroy Brown
The **[A7]** baddest man in the whole damned town
[B7] Badder than old King **[C]** Kong
And **[D7]** meaner than a junkyard **[G]** dog*

Well **[G]** Friday 'bout a week ago, **[A7]** Leroy shootin' dice
And at the **[B7]** edge of the bar sat a **[C]** girl named Doris and
[D7] oo that girl looked **[G]** nice **[G]**
Well he **[G]** cast his eyes upon her, and the **[A7]** trouble soon began
Cause **[B7]** Leroy Brown learned a **[C]** lesson 'bout messin'
With the **[D7]** wife of a jealous **[G]** man

(Chorus)

Well the **[G]** two men took to fighting
And when they **[A7]** pulled them from the floor
[B7] Leroy looked like a **[C]** jigsaw puzzle
With a **[D7]** couple of pieces **[G]** gone

(Chorus)

Yeah, you were **[B7]** badder than old King **[C]** Kong,
and **[D7]** meaner than a **[C]** junkyard **[G]** dog

Bad Company (Bad Company)

writers: Paul Rodgers and Simon Kirke (1974) 84 BPM



C - Dm - C - Dm (2x)

C Dm C Dm
1. Company, always on the run,
C Dm C Dm - C - Dm
destiny, ooh, is the rising sun Oh.
C Dm C Dm
I was born six gun in my hand,
C Dm C Dm - C - Dm
behind a gun I make my final sta.....nd. that's why they call me
C G Dm
Bad company and I can't deny,
F G Dm Dm Dm
bad company till the day I die, till the day I die. till the day I die.

C - Dm C Dm C Dm
2. Rebel souls deserters we are called.
C Dm C Dm - C - Dm
chose a gun and threw away the su.....n.
C Dm C Dm
Now these towns they all know our name
C Dm C Dm - C - Dm
six gun sound is our claim to fame. I could here them say .

C G Dm
Bad company and I can't deny,
F G Dm Dm
bad, bad company till the day I die, yes, till the day I die.

+ C - Dm - C - Dm (2x)

C G Dm
Bad company and I can't deny,
F G Dm
bad company till the day I die ...

Bad Moon Rising (CCR)

writer: John Fogerty (1969) 179 BPM



[D] I see the [A] bad [G] moon [D] rising,
[D] I see [A] trouble [G] on the [D] way
[D] I see [A] earth-[G]quakes and [D] lightning,
[D] I see [A] bad [G] times to-[D]day [D7]

[G] Don't go around tonight,
Well it's [D] bound to take your life
[A] There's a [G] bad moon on the [D] rise

[D] I hear [A] hurri-[G]canes [D] blowing,
[D] I know the [A] end is [G] coming [D] soon
[D] I fear [A] rivers [G] over-[D]flowing,
[D] I hear the [A] voice of [G] rage and [D] ruin [D7]

[G] Don't go around tonight,
Well it's [D] bound to take your life
[A] There's a [G] bad moon on the [D] rise

[D] Hope you [A] got your [G] things to-[D]gether,
[D] hope you are [A] quite pre-[G]pared to [D] die
[D] Looks like we're [A] in for [G] nasty [D] weather,
[D] One eye is [A] taken [G] for an [D] eye [D7]

[G] Don't go around tonight, well it's [D] bound to take your life
[A] There's a [G] bad moon on the [D] rise [D7]

[G] Don't go around tonight,
Well it's [D] bound to take your life
[A] There's a [G] bad moon on the [D] rise
[A] There's a [G] bad moon on the [D] rise
[A] There's a [G] bad moon on the [D] rise

[D] [A] [D]

Brown Eyed Girl (Van Morrison)

Writer: Van Morrison (1967)

151 BPM



Intro: **[G]** /// **[C]** /// **[G]** /// **[D]** /// x2

[G] Hey where did **[C]** we go, **[G]** days when the **[D7]** rains came
[G] Down in the **[C]** hollow, **[G]** playing a **[D7]** new game
[G] Laughing, and a **[C]** running, hey, hey **[G]** skipping and a **[D7]** jumping
[G] In the misty **[C]** morning fog-with **[G]** ah our hearts a **[D7]** thumpin' and
[C] You **[D]** my brown eyed **[G]** girl **[Em]**
[C] you **[D]** my brown eyed **[G]** girl

[D] ///

[G] Whatever **[C]** happened to **[G]** Tuesday and **[D7]** so slow
[G] Going down to the **[C]** old mine with a **[G]** transistor **[D7]** radio
[G] Standing in the **[C]** sunlight laughing **[G]** hidin b'hind a **[D7]** rainbow's wall
[G] Slipping and a **[C]** sliding **[G]** All along the **[D7]** waterfall with
[C] You **[D]** my brown eyed **[G]** girl **[Em]**
[C] You **[D]** my brown-eyed **[G]** girl

***[D7]** Do you remember when we used to **[G]** sing
Sha la la la **[C]** la la la la **[G]** la la la la te **[D]** da (Just like that)
[G] Sha la la la **[C]** la la la la **[G]** la la la la te **[D]** da la te **[G]** da*

(instrumental)

[G] ///

[G]* /// **[C]*** /// **[G]*** /// **[D]*** ///

[G] So hard to **[C]** find my way **[G]** Now that I'm **[D7]** on my own
[G] I saw you just the **[C]** other day **[G]** my how **[D7]** you have grown
[G] Cast my memory **[C]** back there Lord.
[G] Sometimes I'm **[D7]** overcome thinkin' 'bout it
[G] Makin' love in the **[C]** green grass **[G]** behind the **[D7]** stadium with
[C] You **[D]** my brown eyed **[G]** girl. **[Em]**
[C] You **[D]** my brown eyed **[G]** girl.

***[D7]** Do you remember when we used to **[G]** sing
Sha la la la **[C]** la la la la **[G]** la la la la te **[D]** da
[G] Sha la la la **[C]** la la la la **[G]** la la la la te **[D]** da
[G] Sha la la la **[C]** la la la la **[G]** la la la la te **[D]** da
[G] Sha la la la **[C]** la la la la **[G]** la la la la te **[D7]** da la te **[G]** da*

Thanks to Jim's Songs <https://ozbcozcom/Songs/songphp?ID=1747>

California Stars (Wilco)

writer: Woodie Guthrie (1937)

110 BPM



[A] I'd like to rest my heavy head tonight **[E]** On a bed of California stars
[D] I'd like to lay my weary bones tonight **[A]** On a bed of California stars

[A] I'd like to rest my heavy head tonight **[E]** On a bed of California stars
[D] I'd like to lay my weary bones tonight **[A]** On a bed of California stars

[A] I'd like to rest my heavy head tonight **[E]** On a bed of California stars
[D] I'd like to lay my weary bones tonight **[A]** On a bed of California stars

[A] I'd love to feel your hand touching mine **[E]** And tell me why I must keep working on
[D] Yes, I'd give my life to lay my head tonight **[A]** On a bed of California stars

[A] I'd like to dream my troubles are away **[E]** On a bed of California stars
[D] Jump up from a starbed and make another day **[A]** Underneath my California stars

[A] They hang like grapes on vines that shine **[E]** And warm the lovers glass like friendly wine
[D] So, I'd give this world just to dream a dream with you **[A]** On our bed of California stars

[A] I'd like to rest my heavy head tonight **[E]** On a bed of California stars
[D] I'd like to lay my weary bones tonight **[A]** On a bed of California stars

[A] I'd like to rest my heavy head tonight **[E]** On a bed of California stars
[D] I'd like to lay my weary bones tonight **[A]** On a bed of California stars

[A] I'd love to feel your hand touching mine **[E]** And tell me why I must keep working on
[D] Yes, I'd give my life to lay my head tonight **[A]** On a bed of California stars

[A] I'd like to rest my heavy head tonight **[E]** On a bed of California stars
[D] I'd like to lay my weary bones tonight **[A]** On a bed of California stars

[A] I'd like to dream my troubles are away **[E]** On a bed of California stars
[D] Jump up from a starbed and make another day **[A]** Underneath my California stars

[A] They hang like grapes on vines that shine **[E]** And warm the lovers glass like friendly wine
[D] So, I'd give this world just to dream a dream with you **[A]** On our bed of California stars

repeat to fade

[A] I'd like to rest my heavy head tonight
[E] On a bed of California stars
[D] I'd like to lay my weary bones tonight
[A] On a bed of California stars

Call Me the Breeze (J.J. Cale)

writer: J.J. Cale (1972)

186 BPM



[G]

They [G] call me the breeze, I keep blowing down the road [G7]
They [C] call me the breeze, I keep blowing down the [G] road
I ain't [D7] got me nobody, [C7] I ain't carrying me no [G] load

Ain't no [G] change in the weather, ain't no change in me [G7]
There ain't no [C] change in the weather, ain't no change in [G] me
I ain't [D7] hiding from nobody, [C7] nobody's hiding from [G] me

(solo)

[G] [C] [G] [D7] [C7] [G]

I [G] got that green light, baby, I got to keep moving on [G7]
I [C] got that green light, baby, I got to keep moving [G] on
I [D7] might go out to California, [C7] might go down to Georgia,
I don't [G] know

They [G] call me the breeze, I keep blowing down the road [G7]
They [C] call me the breeze, I keep blowing down the [G] road
I ain't [D7] got me nobody, [C7] I ain't carrying me no [G] load

Well, [G] I dig you, Georgia peaches, makes me feel right at home [G7]
Well, [C] now I dig you, Georgia peaches, makes me feel right at [G] home
But I [D7] don't love me no one woman, [C7] so I can't stay in Georgia [G] long

They [G] call me the breeze, I keep blowing down the road [G7]
They [C] call me the breeze, I keep blowing down the [G] road
I ain't [D7] got me nobody, [C7] I ain't carrying me no [G] load
I ain't [D7] got me nobody, [C7] I ain't carrying me no [G] load
I ain't [D7] got me nobody, [C7] I ain't carrying me no [G] load

Thanks to Jim's Songs <https://ozbcoz.com/Songs/song.php?ID=5812>

Can't You See (Marshall Tucker Band)

writers: Toy Caldwell (1977) 99 BPM



(note: [D7/C] is a D7 chord with C note played on Bass)

(solo) [D] /// [D7/C] /// [G] /// [D] /// x4

[D] I'm gonna take a freight train,
[D7/C] Down at the station, Lord
[G] I don't care where it [D] goes
[D] Gonna climb a mountain,
[D7/C] The highest mountain
[G] Gonna jump off, nobody gonna [D] know

*[D] Can't you see, can't you [D7/C] see, what that [G] woman, she been doin' [D] to me
[D] Can't you see, can't you [D7/C] see, what that [G] woman been doin' to [D] me*

[D] I'm gonna find me
[D7/C] A hole in the wall
[G] I'm gonna crawl inside and [D] die
[D] 'Cause my lady, now, [D7/C] a mean ol' woman, Lord
[G] Never told me goodbye [D]

*[D] Can't you see, can't you [D7/C] see, what that [G] woman, she been doin' [D] to me
[D] Can't you see, can't you [D7/C] see, what that [G] woman been doin' to [D] me*

(solo) [D] /// [D7/C] /// [G] /// [D] /// x4

[D] I'm gonna buy me a ticket now,
[D7/C] As far as I can
[G] Ain't never comin' [D] back
[D] Take me southbound,
[D7/C] All the way to Georgia now
[G] Till the train run out of [D] track

*[D] Can't you see, can't you [D7/C] see, what that [G] woman, she been doin' [D] to me
[D] Can't you see, can't you [D7/C] see, what that [G] woman been doin' to [D] me*

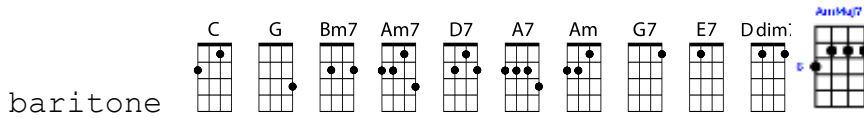
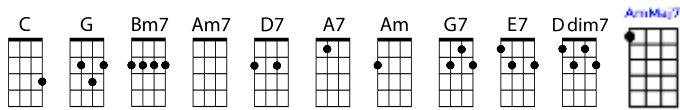
(solo) [D] /// [D7/C] /// [G] /// [D] /// x4

*[D] Can't you see, can't you [D7/C] see, what that [G] woman, she been doin' [D] to me
[D] Can't you see, can't you [D7/C] see, what that [G] woman been doin' to [D] me*

(outro) [D] /// [D7/C] /// [G] /// [D] ///

Crazy (Patsy Cline)

writer: Willie Nelson (1961) 71 BPM



[G] [C] [Bm7] [Am7] [D7]

[G] Crazy, I'm **[E7]** crazy for feeling so **[Am]** lonely **[AmMaj7] [Am7]**
I'm **[D7]** crazy, crazy for feeling so **[G]** blue **[Ddim7] [Am7] [D7]**

[G] I knew you'd **[E7]** love me as long as you **[Am]** wanted **[AmMaj7] [Am7]**
And then **[D7]** someday, you'd leave me for somebody **[G]** new **[C] [G] [G7]**

[C] Worry, why do I let myself **[G]** worry? **[G7]**
[A7] Wond'ring what in the world did I **[D7]** do? **[Am7] [D7]**

[G] Crazy for **[E7]** thinking that my love could **[Am]** hold you **[AmMaj7] [Am7]**

I'm **[C]** crazy for **[Bm7]** trying and **[Am7]** crazy for **[G]** crying
And I'm **[Am7]** crazy for **[D7]** loving **[G]** you **[G7]**

Optional Solo: **[C] [C] [G] [G7] [A7] [A7] [D7][Am7][D7]**

[G] Crazy for **[E7]** thinking that my love could **[Am]** hold you **[AmMaj7] [Am7]**

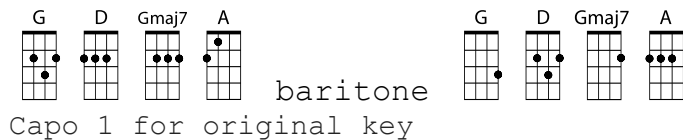
I'm **[C]** crazy for **[Bm7]** trying and **[Am7]** crazy for **[G]** crying

(slower)

And I'm **[Am7]** crazy for **[D7]** loving **[G]** you

Crazy Love (Poco)

writer: Rusty Young (1979) 163 BPM



[G] [D]

[nc] Tonight I'm gonna [Gmaj7] break away
[A] Just you [Gmaj7] wait and [D] see [D]
I'll never be im-[Gmaj7]prisoned by
[A] A faded [Gmaj7] memo-[D]ry [D] <stop>

[nc] Just when I think I'm [Gmaj7] over her
This [A] broken [Gmaj7] heart will [D] mend [D]
I hear her name and I [Gmaj7] have to cry
The [A] tears come [Gmaj7] down a-[D]gain [D] <stop>

*It happens all the [Gmaj7] time This [A] crazy [D] love of mine
[D] Wraps around my [Gmaj7] heart Re-[A]fusin' to [D] unwind [D]
[Gmaj7] Ooh -[A]hoo, [G] crazy [D] love [Gmaj7] ahh-[A] I [Gmaj7] [D]*

[nc] Count the stars in a [Gmaj7] summer sky
That [A] fall with-[Gmaj7]out a [D] sound
And then pretend that you [Gmaj7] can't hear
These [A] teardrops [Gmaj7] comin' [D] down [D] <stop>

*It happens all the [Gmaj7] time This [A] crazy [D] love of mine
[D] Wraps around my [Gmaj7] heart Re-[A]fusin' to [D] unwind [D]
[Gmaj7] Ooh -[A]hoo, [G] crazy [D] love [Gmaj7] ahh-[A]hah [Gmaj7] [D]*

[nc] Tonight I'm gonna [Gmaj7] break away
[A] Just you [Gmaj7] wait and [D] see
I'll [D] never be im-[Gmaj7]prisoned by
[A] A faded [Gmaj7] memo-[D]ry [D] <stop>

*It happens all the [Gmaj7] time This [A] crazy [D] love of mine
[D] Wraps around my [Gmaj7] heart Re-[A]fusin' to [D] unwind [D]
[Gmaj7] Ooh -[A]hoo, [G] crazy [D] love [Gmaj7] ahh-[A]hah [Gmaj7] [D]*

[nc] Tonight I'm gonna [Gmaj7] break away

Thanks to Jim's Songs <https://ozbcoz.com/Songs/song.php?ID=5070>

Dead Flowers (Rolling Stones)

writers: Mick Jagger & Keith Richards (1970) 130 BPM



Intro: [D] [A] [G] [D]

[D] Well when you're sittin [A] there in your [G] silk upholstered [D] chair
[D] Talkin to some [A] rich folk that you [G] know [D]
[D] Well I hope you won't see [A] me in my [G] ragged compa[D]ny
[D] You know I could [A] never be a[G]lone [D]

[D] Take me [A] down little Suzie take me [D] down
[A] I know you think you're the queen of the under[D]ground
[D] And you can [G] send me dead flowers every [D] morning
[G] Send me dead flowers by the [D] mail
[G] Send me dead flowers at my [D] wedding
And I [D] won't forget to put [A] roses on your [G] grave

[D] Well when you're sittin [A] back in your [G] rose pink Cadi[D]llac
[D] Makin bets on [A] Kentucky Derby [G] day [D]
[D] Well I'll be in my basement [A] room with a [G] needle and a [D] spoon
[D] And another girl can [A] take my pain a[G]way [D]

[D] Take me [A] down little Suzie take me [D] down
[A] I know you think you're the queen of the under[D]ground
[D] And you can [G] send me dead flowers every [D] morning
[G] Send me dead flowers by the [D] mail
[G] Send me dead flowers at my [D] wedding
And I [D] won't forget to put [A] roses on your [G] grave

Instrumental: [D] [A] [G] [D] x8

[D] Take me [A] down little Suzie take me [D] down
[A] I know you think you're the queen of the under[D]ground
[D] And you can [G] send me dead flowers every [D] morning
[G] Send me dead flowers by the [D] mail
[G] Send me dead flowers at my [D] wedding
And I [D] won't forget to put [A] roses on your [G] grave
And I [D] won't forget to put [A] roses on your [G] grave

Fisherman's Blues (The Waterboys)

writers: Mike Scott, Steve Wickham (1985)

138 BPM



[G] /// [F] /// [Am] /// [C] ///
[G] /// [F] /// [Am] /// [C] ///

I [G] wish I was a fisherman, [F] tumbling on the seas
[Am] Far away from dry land, and it's [C] bitter memories
[G] Casting you my sweet line with [F] abandonment and love
[Am] No ceiling staring down on me, save the [C] starry sky above

With [C] light in my [G] head, you in my [F] arms. [Am] Woo [C]

(solo)

[G] /// [F] /// [Am] /// [C] ///

I [G] wish I was the brake man, on a [F] hurtling fevered train
Crashing [Am] headlong into the heartland, like a [C] cannon in the rain
With the [G] beating of the sleepers, and the [F] burning of the coal
[Am] Counting towns flashing by me, in a [C] night that's full of soul

With light in my [G] head, you in my [F] arms, [Am] woo woo ooh [C]

(solo)

[G] /// [F] /// [Am] /// [C] ///
[G] /// [F] /// [Am] /// [C] ///

Oh I [G] know I will be loosened, from [F] bonds that hold me fast
And the [Am] chains all hung around me [C] will fall away at last
And on that [G] fine and fateful day I will [F] take thee in my hands
I will [Am] ride the night train, and I will [C] be the fisherman

With light in my [G] head, you in my [F] arms, [Am] woo woo [C] ooh

(solo)

[G] /// [F] /// [Am] /// [C] ///
[G] /// [F] /// [Am] /// [C] ///

[G] I wish I was a fisherman, [F] tumbling on the seas
[Am] Far away from dry land, and it's [C] bitter memories
[G] Casting you my sweet line with [F] abandonment and love
[Am] No ceiling staring down on me, save the [C] starry sky above

*With light in my [G] head, you in my [F] arms, [Am] woo woo [C] ooh
With light in my [G] head, you in my [F] arms, [Am] woo woo [C] ooh*

[G] /// [F] /// [Am] /// [C] /// (repeat and fade)

Freight Train (Fred Eaglesmith)

writers: Fred Eaglesmith & Scott Meritt (1996)

102 BPM



[Intro] [Am] [F] [G] [Am]

Well I [Am] just came down the Chippewa,
I had a [F] station wagon and hundred dollars,
I was [G] thinkin' 'bout the girl I'd lost the [Am] year before.
I [Am] hadn't seen her for some time, I [F] thought that I might go on by,
When your memory came [G] floodin' in and [Am] closed that door.

*Wish I was a [Am] freight train, baby, wish I was a [F] diesel locomotive,
I'd come [G] whistlin' down your track and [Am] crashin' in your door.
Wish I was a [Am] freight train, baby, wish I didn't [F] have a heart,
And you'd need a [G] shovel full of coal [Am] just to get me started.
Wish I was a [Am] freight train, baby, wish I was a [E7] freight train.*

[Am] Every time I talk to you, I [F] hear your jealous lies,
I [G] feel like I've been left abandoned on [Am] some old railway siding.
And [Am] every time I hear your voice, my [F] water just gets cold,
My [G] stoker will not stoke and my [Am] boiler will not boil.

*Wish I was a [Am] freight train, baby, wish I was a [F] diesel locomotive,
I'd come [G] whistlin' down your track and [Am] crashin' in your door.
Wish I was a [Am] freight train, baby, wish I didn't [F] have a heart,
And you'd need a [G] shovel full of coal [Am] just to get me started.
Wish I was a [Am] freight train, baby, wish I was a [E7] freight train.*

[Instrumental] [Am] [F] [G] [Am] x2

[Am] Every time I fell behind and I [F] could not get ahead,
I wish [G] someone would pull a lever and [Am] give me a little sand.
And [Am] every time I slipped behind, hey, [F] even further back,
I wish some [G] switch man would come out of the fog and [Am] change my track.

*Wish I was a [Am] freight train, baby, wish I was a [F] diesel locomotive,
I'd come [G] whistlin' down your track and [Am] crashin' in your door.
Wish I was a [Am] freight train, baby, wish I didn't [F] have a heart,
And you'd need a [G] shovel full of coal [Am] just to get me started.
Wish I was a [Am] freight train, baby, wish I was a [E7] freight train.*

*Wish I was a [Am] freight train, baby, wish I was a [F] diesel locomotive,
I'd come [G] whistlin' down your track and [Am] crashin' in your door.
Wish I was a [Am] freight train, baby, wish I didn't [F] have a heart,
And you'd need a [G] shovel full of coal [Am] just to get me started.
Wish I was a [Am] freight train, baby, wish I was a [E7] freight train.*

Folsom Prison Blues (Johnny Cash)

writers: Johnny Cash (1953) 110 BPM



[G] I hear the train a comin', it's rolling round the bend
And I ain't seen the sunshine since **[G7]** I don't know when
I'm **[C]** stuck in Folsom prison, and time keeps draggin' **[G]** on
But that **[D7]** train keeps a rollin' on down to San An-**[G]**tone

When **[G]** I was just a baby my mama told me. Son
Always be a good boy, don't **[G7]** ever play with guns
But I **[C]** shot a man in Reno just to watch him **[G]** die
When I **[D7]** hear that whistle blowing, I hang my head and **[G]** cry
..... **[E7]** (INTO KEY CHANGE)

I **[A]** bet there's rich folks eating in a fancy dining car
They're probably drinkin' coffee and **[A7]** smoking big cigars
Well I **[D]** know I had it coming, I know I can't be **[A]** free
But those **[E7]** people keep a movin',
and that's what tortures **[A]** me

Well **[A]** if they'd free me from this prison,

if that railroad train was mine

I bet I'd move on over a little **[A7]** further down the line
[D] Far from Folsom prison, that's where I want to **[A]** stay
And I'd **[E7]** let that lonesome whistle blow my blues a-**[A]**way

[A] I hear the train a comin', it's rolling round the bend
And I ain't seen the sunshine since **[A7]** I don't know when
I'm **[D]** stuck in Folsom prison, and time keeps draggin' **[A]** on
But that **[E7]** train keeps a rollin' on down to San An-**[A]**tone

Slowing:
But that **[E7]** train keeps a rollin' on down to San An-**[A]**tone

thanks to <https://ozbcoz.com/Songs/song.php?ID=1949>

Ghost Riders in the Sky (The Outlaws)

writer: Stan Jones (1948)

135 BPM



[Am] An old cowboy went riding out one [C] dark and windy day
[Am] Upon a ridge he rested as he [C] went along his [E7] way
[Am] When all at once a mighty herd of red-eyed cows he saw
[F] Plowing through the ragged skies and [Am] up a cloudy draw

Yipie yi-[C]yay Yipie yi-[Am]oh [F] ghost riders in the [Am] sky

[Am] Their brands were still on fire and their [C] hooves were made of steel
Their [Am] horns were black and shiny
and their [C] hot breath he could [E7] feel
A [Am] bolt of fear went through him as they thundered through the sky
[F] For he saw the riders coming hard and he [Am] heard their mournful cry

Yipie yi-[C]yay Yipie yi-[Am]oh [F] ghost riders in the [Am] sky

[Am] Their faces gaunt their eyes were blurred
and their [C] shirts all soaked with sweat
He's [Am] riding hard to catch that herd but [C] he ain't caught 'em [E7] yet
Cause [Am] they've got to ride forever on that range up in the sky
On [F] horses snorting fire as they [Am] ride on hear their cry

[Am] As the riders loped on by him he [C] heard one call his name
If you [Am] want to save your soul from hell a [C] riding on our [E7] range
Then [Am] cowboy change your ways today or with us you will ride
[F] Trying to catch the devil's herd [Am] across these endless skies

Yipie yi-[C]yay Yipie yi-[Am]oh [F] ghost riders in the [Am] sky

[F] Ghost riders in the [Am] sky
[F] Ghost riders in the [Am] sky

thanks to <https://ozbcoz.com/Songs/song.php?ID=2016>

Good Hearted Woman (Waylon Jennings)

writers: Waylon Jennings & Willie Nelson (1969)

103 BPM



[C]

[C] A long time forgotten the [C7] dreams that just fell by the [F] way
The [G7] good life he [G] promised ain't what she's [G7] livin' to-[C]day

But she [C] never complains of the bad times
Or the [C7] bad things he's [F] done, lord
She just [G7] talks about the [G] good times they've had
And all the [G7] good times to [C] come

(She's a [C] good hearted woman in love with a [C7] good timin' [F] man)
She [G7] loves him in spite of his [G] ways she [G7] don't under-[C]stand
(With teardrops and laughter they pass through this [C7] world hand in [F] hand)
(A [G7] good hearted [G] woman, [G7] lovin' a [G] good timin' [C] man)

[C] He likes the bright lights and [C7] night life and good time [F] friends
And [G7] when the party's all [G] over she'll welcome him [G7] back home a-[C]gain
Lord knows she don't understand him but she does the [C7] best that she [F] can
(A [G7] good hearted [G] woman, [G7] to the world's youngest [G] dirty old [C] man)

(She's a [D] good hearted woman in [D7] love with a [D] good timin' [G] man)
(She [A7] loves him in spite of his ways she don't under-[D]stand)
(With teardrops and laughter they [D7] pass through this [D] world hand in [G] hand)
A [A7] good hearted woman, lovin' a good timin' [D] man [D7]

(She's a [D] good hearted woman in [D7] love with a [D] good timin' [G] man)
(She [A7] loves me in spite of my wicked mouth ways she don't under-[D]stand)
(Through teardrops & laughter they [D7] pass through this [D] world hand in [G] hand)
A [A7] good hearted woman, lovin' a good timin' [D] man [D7]
A [A7] good hearted woman, lovin' a good timin' [D] man

Thanks to Jim's Songs <https://ozbcoz.com/Songs/song.php?ID=5116>

Have you Ever Seen the Rain? (CCR)

writer: John Fogerty (1970) 116 BPM



Intro: **[Am]** **[F]** **[C]** **[G]** (da da dut dut da **[C]** daaa) **[G]**

[C] Someone told me long ago
There's a calm before the storm, I **[G]** know
And it's been coming **[C]** for some time

[C] When it's over so they say
It'll rain a sunny day, I **[G]** know
Shinin' down like **[C]** water **[C]** **[C7]**

***[F]** I want to **[G]** know
Have you **[C]** ever seen the **[Am]** rain
[F] I want to **[G]** know
Have you **[C]** ever seen the **[Am]** rain
[F] Comin' **[G]** down on a sunny **[C]** day (da da dut dut da **[C]** daaa)*

[C] Yesterday and days before,
Sun is cold and rain is hard. I **[G]** know,
Been that way for **[C]** all my time (da da dut dut da **[C]** daaa)

[C] 'Til forever on it goes
Through the circle fast and slow, I **[G]** know
And it can't stop. I **[C]** wonder **[C]** **[C7]**

***[F]** I want to **[G]** know
Have you **[C]** ever seen the **[Am]** rain
[F] I want to **[G]** know
Have you **[C]** ever seen the **[Am]** rain
[F] Comin' **[G]** down on a sunny **[C]** day (da da dut dut da **[C]** daaa)*

***[F]** I want to **[G]** know
Have you **[C]** ever seen the **[Am]** rain
[F] I want to **[G]** know
Have you **[C]** ever seen the **[Am]** rain
[F] Comin' **[G]** down on a sunny **[C]** day (da da dut dut da **[C]** daaa)*

Harvest Moon (Neil Young)

writer: Neil Young (1992)

112 BPM



Intro: [D/] [D6/] [Dmaj7///] x4

[Em7] Come a little bit closer

Hear what I have to [D] say [D/] [D6/] [Dmaj7///] [D/] [D6/] [Dmaj7///]

[Em7] Just like children sleepin'

We could dream this night a-[D]way [D/] [D6/] [Dmaj7///] [D/] [D6/] [Dmaj7///]

[G] But there's a full moon risin'

Let's go dancin' in the [D] light [D/] [D6/] [Dmaj7///] [D/] [D6/] [Dmaj7///]

[G] We know where the music's playin'

Let's go out and feel the [D] night [D/] [D6/] [Dmaj7///] [D/] [D6/] [Dmaj7///]

[A7sus4] Because I'm still in love with [A7] you,

I want to see you dance a-[A7sus4]gain

Because I'm still in love with [A7] you.....on this harvest [D] moon

[D/] [D6/] [Dmaj7///] x4

[Em7] When we were strangers

I watched you from a-[D] far [D/] [D6/] [Dmaj7///] [D/] [D6/] [Dmaj7///]

[Em7] When we were lovers

I loved you with all my [D] heart [D] [D6] [Dmaj7] [D] [D6] [Dmaj7].

[G] But now it's gettin' late

And the moon is climbin' [D] high [D/] [D6/] [Dmaj7///] [D/] [D6/] [Dmaj7///]

[G] I want to celebrate

See it shinin' in your [D] eye [D/] [D6/] [Dmaj7///] [D/] [D6/] [Dmaj7///]

[A7sus4] Because I'm still in love with [A7] you,

I want to see you dance a-[A7sus4]gain

Because I'm still in love with [A7] you.....on this harvest [D] moon

Solo:

[D/] [D6/] [Dmaj7///] x3

Harmonica solo: [G///] [G///] [G///] [G///] [D/] [D6/] [Dmaj7///]

[D/] [D6/] [Dmaj7///] [G///] [G///] [G///] [G///]

[D/] [D6/] [Dmaj7///] [D/] [D6/] [Dmaj7///]

[A7sus4] Because I'm still in love with [A7] you,

I want to see you dance a-[A7sus4]gain

Because I'm still in love with [A7] you.....on this harvest [D] moon

[D/] [D6/] [Dmaj7///] [D/] [D6/] [Dmaj7///] x4 [D]

Heart of Gold (Neil Young)

writer: Neil Young (1971)

171 BPM



Intro: **[Em7]** **[D]** **[Em]** x2

Harmonica: **[Em]** **[C]** **[D]** **[G]** x3

[Em7] **[D]** **[Em]**

[Em] I wanna **[C]** live, **[D]** I wanna **[G]** give
[Em] I've been a **[C]** miner for a **[D]** heart of **[G]** gold.
[Em] It's these **[C]** expressions **[D]** I never **[G]** give
[Em] That keep me searchin' for a **[G]** heart of gold
[C] And I'm getting' old. **[C]** **[G]**

[Em] Keep me searchin' for a **[G]** heart of gold
[C] And I'm getting' old. **[C]** **[G]**

Solo: **[Em]** **[C]** **[D]** **[G]** x3
[Em7] **[D]** **[Em]**

[Em] I've been to **[C]** Hollywood, **[D]** I've been to **[G]** Redwood
[Em] I crossed the **[C]** ocean for a **[D]** heart of **[G]** gold
[Em] I've been in **[C]** my mind, **[D]** it's such a **[G]** fine line
[Em] That keeps me searchin' for a **[G]** heart of gold
[C] And I'm getting' old. **[C]** **[G]**

[Em] Keep me searchin' for a **[G]** heart of gold
[C] And I'm getting' old. **[C]** **[G]**

Solo: **[Em]** **[C]** **[D]** **[G]** x3

[Em] Keep me searchin' for a **[D]** heart of **[Em]** gold
[Em] You keep me searchin' and I'm **[D]** growin' **[Em]** old
[Em] Keep me searchin' for a **[D]** heart of **[Em]** gold
[Em] I've been a miner for a **[G]** heart of gold **[C]** **[C]** **[G]**

Heartache Tonight (The Eagles)

writers: Don Henley, Glenn Frey, Bob Seger, JD Souther (1979)

113 BPM



[F][C] [C][G] / [D] // // // //

(first note: B)

[D] Somebody's gonna [Bm] hurt someone [D] before the night [Bm] is through

[D] Somebody's gonna [G] come undone. [D] There's nothin' we can [A] do.

[D] Everybody wants to [Bm] touch somebody [D] if it takes all night. [Bm]

[D] Everybody wants to [G] take a little chance, [D] Make it come out right. [A]

[A]

*There's gonna be a [G7] Heartache Tonight,
a Heartache Tonight, I know. [D] There's gonna be a
[G7] Heartache Tonight, a Heartache Tonight I know. [E7] Lord, I know. [A]*

[D] Some people like to [Bm] stay out late [D] Some folks can't hold out [Bm] that long.
But nobody [D] wants to [G] go home now, [D] there's too much [A] goin' on.

[A]

[D] This night is gonna [Bm] last forever, [D] Last all, last all summer [Bm] long.
[D] Some time before the [G] sun comes up [D] The radio is gonna [A] play that song.

*There's gonna be a [G7] Heartache Tonight,
a Heartache Tonight, I know. [D] There's gonna be a
[G7] Heartache Tonight, a Heartache Tonight I know. [E7] Lord, I know. [A]
(bassline: DCGAb) There's gonna [D]* be a Heartache Tonight, the moon's [D7]* shinin' bright
so turn [G7]* out the light, and [Abdim7]* we'll get it right.
There's gonna [D] be a Heartache Tonight, a [A] Heartache [D] Tonight I know.*

(solo) [F][C] [C][G] / [D] x4

[D] Somebody's gonna [Bm] hurt someone <somebody> [D] before the night is [Bm] through

[D] Somebody's gonna [G] come undone. [D] There's nothin' we can [A] do. <everybody>

[D] Everybody wants to [Bm] touch somebody [D] if it takes all night. [Bm]

[D] Everybody wants to [G] take a little chance, [D] Make it come out right. [A]

*There's gonna be a [G7] Heartache Tonight,
a Heartache Tonight, I know. [D] There's gonna be a
[G7] Heartache Tonight, a Heartache Tonight I know. [E7] Let's go. [A]
(bassline: DCGAb) We can beat [D]* around the bushes; we can get [D7]* down to the bone
We can leave [G7]* it in the parkin' lot, but either [Abdim7]* way, there's gonna be a
[D] Heartache Tonight, a [A] Heartache Tonight I know [D] oh I know [G7]
There'll [D] be a Heartache Tonight, a Heartache [A] Tonight [D] I know.*

(solo - outro) [F][C] [C][G] / [D] x4

Horses (Jesse Welles)

writer: Jesse Welles (2025)

132 BPM



(solo) **[Gm]** **[Eb]** **[Gm]** **[Eb]** x4

All my **[Gm]** flannels made in Bangl**[Eb]**adesh All my **[Gm]** t shirts in Vie**[Eb]**tnam
There are **[Gm]** places that we quietly **[Eb]** ignore There are **[Bb]** places that we go and **[F]** bomb
You know I **[Gm]** thought an awful lot about **[Eb]** Jesus Even **[Gm]** more about Lao **[Eb]** Tzu
You say that the **[Gm]** way of the Tao is to **[Eb]** do nothing
Then what the **[Bb]** hell am I supposed to **[F]** do

You know the **[Cm]*** harder you think the deeper you sink The **[Eb]*** tighter you grip the more that you slip

*So I'm **[Bb]** singing this song about loving All the **[Eb]** people that you've come to **[Bb]** hate
It's **[Eb]** true what they say I'm gonna **[Bb]** die someday
Why am I **[Gm]** holding on to all this **[Cm]** weight?
You know I **[Bb]** really thought that there'd be power
In thinking **[Eb]** half of y'all was just born **[Bb]** fools
Thought I was **[Eb]** gathering oats for my **[Bb]** horses
I was **[Gm]** getting by **[Cm]** whipping my **[Gm]** mules **[Eb]** /// **[Gm]** /// **[Eb]** ///*

There's a **[Gm]** book I read I don't reme**[Eb]**mber There's a **[Gm]** place I've been I've never **[Eb]** seen
There's a **[Gm]** note that I wrote that went **[Eb]** up in smoke There's some **[Bb]** songs I don't ever **[F]** sing
You know the **[Gm]** stars in the sky were bur**[Eb]**ning Most are **[Gm]** burning unbeknownst to **[Eb]** me
I wish I would've **[Gm]** paid more atte**[Eb]**ntion To the **[Bb]** bigger things I didn't **[F]** see

You know the **[Cm]*** harder you think the deeper you sink The **[Eb]*** tighter you grip the more that you slip

*So I'm **[Bb]** singing this song about loving All the **[Eb]** people that you've come to **[Bb]** hate
It's **[Eb]** true what they say I'm gonna **[Bb]** die someday
Why am I **[Gm]** holding on to all this **[Cm]** weight?
You know I **[Bb]** really thought that there'd be power
In thinking **[Eb]** half of y'all was just born **[Bb]** fools
Thought I was **[Eb]** gathering oats for my **[Bb]** horses
I was **[Gm]** getting by **[Cm]** whipping my **[Gm]** mules **[Gm]** ///*

I got some **[F]** bricks so thick that they don't make sense In the **[Eb]** walls up in my **[Bb]** mind
But **[Eb]** life is pretty short and the **[Bb]** road's got forks So I **[Gm]** take 'em down while I got **[Cm]** time

You know the **[Cm]*** harder you think the deeper you sink The **[Eb]*** tighter you grip the further you slip

*So I'm **[Bb]** singing this song about loving All the **[Eb]** people that you've come to **[Bb]** hate
It's **[Eb]** true what they say I'm gonna **[Bb]** die someday
Why am I **[Gm]** holding on to all this **[Cm]** weight?
You know I **[Bb]** really thought that there'd be power
In thinking **[Eb]** half of y'all was just born **[Bb]** fools
Thought I was **[Eb]** gathering oats for my **[Bb]** horses
I was **[Gm]** getting by **[Cm]** whipping my **[Bb]** mules*

House Of the Rising Sun (The Animals)

English traditional | American Appalachia (1905-1933) 126 BPM



[Am] [C] [D] [F] [Am] [E7] [Am] [E7]

[Am] There is a [C] house in [D] New [F] Orleans
They [Am] call the [C] Risin' [E7] Sun
And it's [Am] been the [C] ruin of [D] many a poor [F] girl.
And [Am] God, I [E7] know I'm [Am] one.

[C] [D] [F] [Am] [E7] [Am] [E7]

[Am] My mother [C] was a [D] tailor [F]
She [Am] sewed my [C] new blue [E7] jeans.
My [Am] father [C] was a [D] gamblin' [F] man
[Am] Down in [E7] New Or- [Am] - leans.

[C] [D] [F] [Am] [E7] [Am] [E7]

Now, the [Am] only [C] thing a [D] gambler [F] needs
Is a [Am] suitcase [C] and a [E7] trunk
And the [Am] only [C] time that he's [D] satisfied [F]
Is [Am] when he's [E7] on a [Am] drunk

[C] [D] [F] [Am] [E7] [Am] [E7]

Oh, [Am] Mother, [C] tell your [D] children [F]
Not to [Am] do what [C] I have [E7] done.
[Am] Spend your [C] lives in [D] sin and [F] misery
In the [Am] house of the [E7] risin' sun [Am]

[C] [D] [F] [Am] [E7] [Am] [E7]

Well, I've [Am] got one [C] foot on the [D] platform [F]
the [Am] other foot [C] on the [E7] train.
I'm [Am] goin' [C] back to [D] New Or- [F] - leans
To [Am] wear that [E7] ball and [Am] chain.

[C] [D] [F] [Am] [E7] [Am] [E7]

Well, there [Am] is a [C] house in [D] New [F] Orleans
They [Am] call the [C] Risin' [E7] Sun
And it's [Am] been the [C] ruin of [D] many a poor [F] girl.
And [Am] God, I [E7] know I'm [Am] one.

[C] [D] [F] [Am] [E7] [Am] [E7]

[Am] [D] [Am] [D] [Am] [D] ... fade out and end on [Am]

Hot Tamales, theyre red hot (Robert Johnson)

Writer: Robert Johnson (1936) 116 BPM



Intro: **[C] [E7] [A7] [D7] [G7] [C]** (1st line)

[C] Hot Ta-**[E7]**-males and they're **[A7]** red hot, **[D7]** yes she **[G7]** got 'em for **[C]** sale
Hot Ta-**[E7]**-males and they're **[A7]** red hot, **[D7]** yes she got 'em for **[G7]** sale

[C] I got a girl, say she **[C7]** long and tall
She **[F]** sleeps in the kitchen with her **[D7]** feets in the hall

[C] Hot Ta-**[E7]**males and they're **[A7]** red hot,
[D7] yes she **[G7]** got 'em for **[C]** sale, I **[A7]** mean
[D7] Yes, she **[G7]** got 'em for **[C]** sale, yeah

[C] Hot Ta-**[E7]**-males and they're **[A7]** red hot, **[D7]** yes she **[G7]** got 'em for **[C]** sale
Hot Ta-**[E7]**-males and they're **[A7]** red hot, **[D7]** yes she got 'em for **[G7]** sale

She got **[C]** two for a nickel, **[C7]** got four for a dime
Would **[F]** sell you more, but they **[D7]** ain't none of mine

[C] Hot Ta-**[E7]**-males and they're **[A7]** red hot, **[D7]** yes she **[G7]** got 'em for **[C]** sale, I **[A7]** mean
[D7] Yes, she **[G7]** got 'em for **[C]** sale, yeah

[C] Hot Ta-**[E7]**-males and they're **[A7]** red hot, **[D7]** yes she **[G7]** got 'em for **[C]** sale
Hot Ta-**[E7]**-males and they're **[A7]** red hot, **[D7]** yes she got 'em for **[G7]** sale

[C] The billy got back in a **[C7]** bumble bee nest
Ever **[F]** since that he can't **[D7]** take his rest, yeah

[C] Hot Ta-**[E7]**-males and they're **[A7]** red hot,
[D7] yes she **[G7]** got 'em for **[C]** sale, I **[A7]** mean
[D7] Yes, she **[G7]** got 'em for **[C]** sale, yeah

[C] Hot Ta-**[E7]**-males and they're **[A7]** red hot, **[D7]** yes she **[G7]** got 'em for **[C]** sale
Hot Ta-**[E7]**-males and they're **[A7]** red hot, **[D7]** yes she got 'em for **[G7]** sale

[C] You know grandma loves them and **[C7]** grandpa too
Well I **[F]** wonder what in the world we **[D7]** children gonna do, now

[C] Hot Ta-**[E7]**-males and they're **[A7]** red hot, **[D7]** yes she **[G7]** got 'em for **[C]** sale, I **[A7]** mean
[D7] Yes, she **[G7]** got 'em for **[C]** sale, yeah

[C] Hot Ta-**[E7]**-males and they're **[A7]** red hot, **[D7]** yes she **[G7]** got 'em for **[C]** sale

Hot Ta-**[E7]**-males and they're **[A7]** red hot, **[D7]** yes she got 'em for **[G7]** sale

[C] You know the monkey, the baboon **[C7]** playin' in the grass
Well the **[F]** monkey stuck his finger in that **[D7]** old 'Good Gulf Gas', now

[C] Hot Ta-**[E7]**-males and they're **[A7]** red hot, **[D7]** yes she **[G7]** got 'em for **[C]** sale, I **[A7]** mean
[D7] Yes, she **[G7]** got 'em for **[C]** sale, yeah

[C] Hot Ta-**[E7]**-males and they're **[A7]** red hot, **[D7]** yes she **[G7]** got 'em for **[C]** sale
Hot Ta-**[E7]**-males and they're **[A7]** red hot, **[D7]** yes she got 'em for **[G7]** sale

[C] I got a girl, say she **[C7]** long and tall She **[F]** sleeps in the kitchen with her **[D7]** feets in the hall
[C] Hot Ta-**[E7]**-males and they're **[A7]** red hot, **[D7]** yes she **[G7]** got 'em for **[C]** sale, I **[A7]** mean
[D7] Yes, she **[G7]** got 'em for **[C]** sale, yeah

I Can Help (Billy Swan)

writer: Billy Swan (1974)

125 BPM



[G+] /// <stop> [C] [Am] x4 [G] [Em] x2 [C] [Am] x2

[C] If you got a [Am] problem, [C] don't care what [Am] it is
[C] You need a [Am] hand, I can [C] assure you [Am] this
I can [F] help, [Dm] I got [F] two strong arms [Dm]
I can [C] help [Am] [C] [Am]

*It would [G] sure do me good, to [Bb] do [F] you [G] good
Let me [C] help [Am] [C] [Am]*

It's a fact [C] that people get [Am] lonely, [C] ain't nothing [Am] new
But a woman [C] like you, [Am] baby should [C] never have the [Am] blues
Let me [F] help, [Dm] take a tip [F] from me [Dm]
Let me [C] help [Am] [C]

*It would [G] sure do me good, to [Bb] do [F] you [G] good
Let me [C] help [Am] [C] [Am]*

[F] When I go to sleep at night
you're [G] always a part of my [C] dream [Am] [C] [Am]
[F] Holding me tight and [D] telling me every[G]thing I wanna hear [G+] /// <stop>
[C] Don't forget me [Am] baby, all you [C] gotta do is [Am] call
You [C] know how I feel about [Am] ya, if I can [C] do anything at [Am] all
Let me [F] help, [Dm] if your [F] child needs a [Dm] daddy,
I can [C] help [Am] [C] [Am]

*It would [G] sure do me good to [Bb] do [F] you [G] good
Let me [C] help [Am] [C] [Am]*

(solo) [C] [Am] x4 [G] [Em] x2 [C] [Am] x2

[F] When I go to sleep at night
you're [G] always a part of my [C] dream [Am] [C] [Am]
[F] Holding me tight and [D] telling me every[G]thing I wanna hear [G+] /// <stop>
[C] Don't forget me [Am] baby, all you [C] gotta do is [Am] call
You [C] know how I feel about [Am] ya, if I can [C] do anything at [Am] all
Let me [F] help, [Dm] if your [F] child needs a [Dm] daddy,
I can [C] help [Am] [C] [Am]

*It would [G] sure do me good to [Bb] do [F] you [G] good
Let me [C] help [Am] [C] [Am]
It would [G] sure do me good to [Bb] do [F] you [G] good
Let me [C] help [Am] [C]*

Thanks to Jim's Songs <https://ozbcoz.com/Songs/song.php?ID=2126>

I'll Fly Away (Alison Krauss)

writer: Albert E. Brumley (1929) 103 BPM



[G] Some bright morning [G7] when this life is over

[C] I'll fly a-[G]way

[G] To a home on God's celestial shore,

[G] I'-[D7]ll fly a-[G]way

[G] I'll fly away oh [G7] glory

[C] I'll fly a-[G]way, in the morning

[G] When I die hallelujah, by and by

[G] I'-[D7]ll fly a-[G]way

[G] When the shadows [G7] of this life have gone

[C] I'll fly a-[G]way

[G] Like a bird from these prison walls I'll fly

[G] I'-[D7]ll fly a-[G]way

[G] I'll fly away oh [G7] glory

[C] I'll fly a-[G]way, in the morning

[G] When I die hallelujah, by and by

[G] I'-[D7]ll fly a-[G]way

[G] Oh how glad and [G7] happy when we meet

[C] I'll fly a-[G]way

[G] No more cold iron shackles on my feet

[G] I'-[D7]ll fly a-[G]way

[G] I'll fly away oh [G7] glory

[C] I'll fly a-[G]way, in the morning

[G] When I die hallelujah, by and by

[G] I'-[D7]ll fly a-[G]way

[G] Just a few more [G7] weary days and then [C] I'll fly a-[G]way

[G] To a land where joys will never end

[G] I'-[D7]ll fly a-[G]way

[G] I'll fly away oh [G7] glory [C] I'll fly a-[G]way, in the morning

[G] When I die hallelujah, by and by [G] I'-[D7]ll fly a-[G]way

Thanks to Jim's Songs <https://ozbcoz.com/Songs/song.php?ID=2180>

I'm a Little Bit Lonesome (Kasey Chambers)

writer: Hank Williams (1949) 130 BPM



Intro: **[G]** /// **[C]** ///

*I'm a little bit **[C]** lonesome I'm a little **[F]** bit blue
I can't stop **[G]** crying since I lost **[C]** you
there's a pain in my heart **[C7]** like a lightning **[F]** bolt
I'm a little bit **[G]** lonesome **[C]** it's all your fault*

Well every **[G]** time I wake up
I got you **[C]** rolling in my head
your eyes **[G]** are looking at me
but they're **[C]** seeing her instead
I've got a big fat broken heart with a pain
sharper than a steel **[F]** plate knife
thanks to you **[C]** these lonesome blues
are the **[G]** best thing **[C]** in my life **[C]***

*I'm a little bit **[C]** lonesome I'm a little **[F]** bit blue
I can't stop **[G]** crying since I lost **[C]** you
there's a pain in my heart **[C7]** like a lightning **[F]** bolt
I'm a little bit **[G]** lonesome **[C]** it's all your fault **[C]***

(solo) **[C]** /// **[F]** /// **[G]** /// **[C]** /// x2

Well the **[G]** last time that I saw you
she had **[C]** hold of your hand
you waved **[G]** across the street at me
so I turned **[C]** away and ran
when I got home I got a honky tonk song
I played it till my eyes **[F]** went red
well I grabbed a glass **[C]*** and said "kiss my ass"
I'm gonna **[G]*** drink you **[C]** out of my head **[C]***

*I'm a little bit **[C]** lonesome I'm a little **[F]** bit blue
I can't stop **[G]** crying since I lost **[C]** you
there's a pain in my heart **[C7]** like a lightning **[F]** bolt
I'm a little bit **[G]** lonesome **[C]** it's all your fault **[C]**
I'm a little bit **[G]*** lonesome it's all your fault **[C]** ///*

I'm an Old Cowhand (Johnny Mercer)

Writer: Johnny Mercer (1936)



[C] I'm an old cow-**[F6]**hand from the **[G7]** Rio **[C]** Grande,
but my legs ain't **[F6]** bowed and my **[G7]** cheeks ain't **[C]** tanned.
I'm a **[Am]** cowboy who never **[Em]** saw a cow,
never **[Am]** roped a steer 'cause **[Em]** I don't know how,
[Am] sure ain't a fixin' to **[Em]** start in now,
[F6] yippie yi **[G7]** yo kay-**[C]**ah, **[F6]** yippie yi **[G7]** yo kay-**[C]**ah.

I'm an old cow-**[F6]**hand and I come down from the **[G7]** Rio **[C]** Grande,
and I learned to **[F6]** ride, ride, ride **[G]** 'fore I learned to **[C]** stand.
I'm a **[Am]** riding fool who is **[Em]** up to date,
I know **[Am]** every trail in the **[Em]** Lone Star State,
'cause I **[Am]** ride the range in a **[Em]** Ford V-8,

[F6] **[C]** **[F6]** **[C]** **[Am]** **[Em]** **[Am]** **[Em]** **[Am]** **[Em]**

[F6] yippie yi **[G7]** yo kay-**[C]**ah, **[F6]** yippie yi **[G7]** yo kay-**[C]**ah.
We're old cow-**[F6]**hands from the **[G7]** Rio **[C]** Grande
and we come to **[F6]** town just to **[G7]** hear the **[C]** band.
I know all the **[Am]** songs that the cowboys **[Em]** know,
'bout the **[Am]** big corral where the **[Em]** dogies go,

'cause I **[Am]** learned them all on the **[Em]** rad-ee-o
[F6] yippie yi **[G7]** yo kay-**[C]**ah, **[F6]** yippie yi **[G7]** yo kay-**[C]**ah.

Thanks to Jim's Songs <https://ozbcozcom/Songs/songphp?ID=5376>

Jambalaya (Hank Williams)

writer: Hank Williams (1950) 164 BPM



Intro [C] /// [G7] /// [G7] /// [C] ///

Goodbye [C] Joe, me gotta go, me oh [G7] my oh
Me gotta [G7] go pole the pirogue down the [C] bayou
My [C] Yvonne, the sweetest one, me oh [G7] my oh
Son of a [G7] gun, we'll have big fun on the [C] bayou

*Jamba[C]laya and a crawfish pie and a filet [G7] gumbo
'Cause to[G7]night I'm gonna see my ma [C] hère a[C]mie'o
Pick gui[C]tar, fill fruit jar and be [G7] gay-o
Son of a [G7] gun, we'll have big fun on the [C] bayou*

(instrumental) [C] /// [G7] /// [G7] /// [C] /// x4

The *Thibo*[C]daux, the Fontaineaux, the place is [G7] buzzin' ("tippy doze")
Kinfolk [G7] come to see Yvonne by the [C] dozen
Dress in [C] style and go hog wild, me oh [G7] my oh
Son of a [G7] gun, we'll have big fun on the [C] bayou

(instrumental) [C] /// [G7] /// [G7] /// [C] /// x4

*Jamba[C]laya and a crawfish pie and a filet [G7] gumbo
'Cause to[G7]night I'm gonna see my ma [C] hère a[C]mie'o
Pick gui[C]tar, fill fruit jar and be [G7] gay-o
Son of a [G7] gun, we'll have big fun on the [C] bayou*

(strummer 1: skat!) [C] /// [G7] /// [G7] /// [C] /// x4

(strummer 2: skat!) [C] /// [G7] /// [G7] /// [C] /// x4

(strummer 3: skat!) [C] /// [G7] /// [G7] /// [C] /// x4

(strummer 4: skat!) [C] /// [G7] /// [G7] /// [C] /// x4

etc.

Jolene (Dolly Parton)



Note: Take deep breaths and keep it slow and steady

[Am]

Jo-**[Am]**lene Jo-**[C]**lene Jo-**[G]**lene Jo-**[Am]**lene
I'm **[G]** begging of you **[Em]** please don't take my **[Am]** man **[Am]** **[Am]**
Jo-**[Am]**lene Jo-**[C]**lene Jo-**[G]**lene Jo-**[Am]**lene
[G] Please don't take him **[Em]** just because you **[Am]** can **[Am]** **[Am]**

[Am] Your beauty is be**[C]**yond compare - With **[G]** flaming locks of **[Am]** auburn hair
With **[G]** ivory skin and **[Em]** eyes of emerald **[Am]** green **[Am]** **[Am]**
[Am] Your smile is like a **[C]** breath of spring - Your **[G]** voice is soft like **[Am]** summer rain
And **[G]** I cannot com-**[Em]**pete with Jo-**[Am]**lene **[Am]** **[Am]**

[Am] He talks about you **[C]** in his sleep - And there's **[G]** nothing I can **[Am]** do to keep
From **[G]** crying when he **[Em]** calls your name Jo-**[Am]**lene **[Am]** **[Am]**
[Am] And I can easily **[C]** understand - How **[G]** you could easily **[Am]** take my man
But **[G]** you don't know what he **[Em]** means to me Jo-**[Am]**lene **[Am]** **[Am]**

Jo-**[Am]**lene Jo-**[C]**lene Jo-**[G]**lene Jo-**[Am]**lene
I'm **[G]** begging of you **[Em]** please don't take my **[Am]** man **[Am]** **[Am]**
Jo-**[Am]**lene Jo-**[C]**lene Jo-**[G]**lene Jo-**[Am]**lene
[G] Please don't take him **[Em]** just because you **[Am]** can **[Am]** **[Am]**

[Am] You can have your **[C]** choice of men - But **[G]** I could never **[Am]** love again
[G] He's the only **[Em]** one for me Jo-**[Am]**lene **[Am]** **[Am]**
I had to have this **[C]** talk with you - My **[G]** happiness de**[Am]**pends on you
And what-**[G]**ever you de-**[Em]**cide to do Jo-**[Am]**lene **[Am]** **[Am]**

Jo-**[Am]**lene Jo-**[C]**lene Jo-**[G]**lene Jo-**[Am]**lene
I'm **[G]** begging of you **[Em]** please don't take my **[Am]** man **[Am]** **[Am]**
Jo-**[Am]**lene Jo-**[C]**lene Jo-**[G]**lene Jo-**[Am]**lene
[G] Please don't take him **[Em]** even though you **[Am]** can
[Am] Jolene Jolene...

Keep Your Hands to Yourself (Georgia Satellites)

Writer: Dan Baird (1986) 115 BPM



[A] // // // //

[A] I got a little change in my pocket going jing-a-lingle-ling
Gonna call you on the telephone, baby, I give you a ring
But each **[D]** time we talk I get the same old thing
Always, no **[A]** huggee, no kissee, until I get a wedding ring
My **[E7]** Honey, my Baby, don't put my love upon no shelf
She said, Don't **[A]*** hand no lines and keep your hands to yourself

[E7#5][A] // // // //

[A] Cruel Baby, Baby, Baby, why you want to treat me this way?
You know I'm still your lover boy, I still feel the same way
That's when she **[D]** told me a story 'bout free milk and a cow
and she said, no **[A]** huggee no kissee until I get a wedding vow
My **[E7]** Honey, my Baby, don't put my love upon no shelf
She said, Don't **[A]*** give no lines and keep your hands to yourself

solo:

[E7#5][A] // // // // **[D]** // // **[A]** // // **[E7]** / **[D]** / **[A]** / **[E7]** /
[A] // // // // **[D]** // // **[A]** // // **[E7]** / **[D]** / **[A]** / **[E7]** /

[A] You see, I wanted her real bad and I was about to give in
that's when she started talkin' true love, started talkin' about sin
I said, **[D]** Honey I'll live with you for the rest of my life
She said, no **[A]** huggee no kissee until you make me your wife
My **[E7]** Honey, my Baby, don't put my love upon no shelf
She said, Don't **[A]*** hand me no lines and keep your hands to yourself

solo:

[E7#5][A] // // // // **[D]** // // **[A]** // // **[E7]** / **[D]** / **[A]** / **[E7]** /
[A] // // // // **[D]** // // **[A]** // // **[E7]** / **[D]** / **[A]** / **[E7]** /

King of the Road (Roger Miller)

writer: Roger Miller (1964) 118



[C] Trailer for [F] sale or rent,
[G7] Rooms to let [C] fifty cents.
No phone, no [F] pool, no pets
I [G7] ain't got no cigarettes
Ah, but.. [C] two hours of [F] pushin' broom
Buys an [G7] eight by twelve [C] four-bit room
I'm a [C7] man of [F] means by no means
[G7] King of the [C] road.

[C] Third boxcar, [F] midnight train,
[G7] Destination [C] Bangor, Maine.
Old worn out [F] suits and shoes,
I [G7] don't pay no union dues,
I smoke [C] old stogies [F] I have found
[G7] Short, but not too [C] big around
I'm a [C7] man of [F] means by no means
[G7] King of the [C] road.

I know [C] every engineer on [F] every train
[G7] All of their children, and [C] all of their names
And [C] every handout in [F] every town
And [G7] every lock that ain't locked when no one's around.

I sing,.....[C] Trailer for [F] sale or rent,
[G7] Rooms to let [C] fifty cents.
No phone, no [F] pool, no pets
I [G7] ain't got no cigarettes
Ah, but.. [C] two hours of [F] pushin' broom
Buys an [G7] eight by twelve [C] four-bit room
I'm a [C7] man of [F] means by no means

[G7] King of the [C] road (x 3)

Last Train to Clarksville (The Monkees)

writer: Tommy Boyce & Bobby Hart (1966) 98 BPM



[G7]

Take the [G7] last train to Clarksville and I'll meet you at the station
You can be here at 4:30 cause I've made my reservation
Don't be [C7] slow, oh no no no, oh no no no

Cause I'm [G7] leaving in the morning and I won't see you again
We'll have one more night together, 'til the morning brings my train
And I must [C7] go, oh no no no, oh no no no
And I [D7] don't know if I'm ever coming [G7] home

[G7] Take the last train to Clarksville. I'll be waiting at the station
We'll have coffee-flavored kisses and a bit of conversation
Oh-oh-[C7] oh. Oh no no no, oh no no no

[G7] De de de...

Take the [G7] last train to Clarksville. Now I must hang up the phone
I can't hear you in this noisy railroad station all alone
I'm feelin' [C7] low ... Oh-oh-oh. Oh no no no, oh no no no
And I [D7] don't know if I'm ever coming [G7] home

[G7] Ahhhhh

Take the [G7] last train to Clarksville and I'll meet you at the station
You can be here at 4:30 cause I've made my reservation
Don't be [C7] slow, oh no no no, oh no no no
And I [D7] don't know if I'm ever coming [G7] home

[G7] (Riff)

[G7] Take the last train to Clarksville. (x4) and fade

Loving Arms (Elvis Presley)

Writer: Tom Jans (1976)

76 BPM



(Intro)

[D] [G] [D] [G]

If you could **[D]** see me now **[G]**
The one who **[A]** said that he would **[D]** rather roam **[G]**
The one who **[A]** said he'd rather **[D]** be alone
If **[G]** you could **[A]** only see me **[D]** now

[D] If I could **[D]** hold you now **[G]**
Just for a **[A]** moment, if I could really **[D]** make you mine **[G]**
Just for a **[A]** while turn back the **[D]** hands of time **[G]**
If I could **[A]** only hold you **[D]** now

*Oh, I've been **[G]** too long in the **[A]** wind
[D] Too long in the **[G]** rain
Takin' any **[A]** comfort that I **[D]** can
[G] Lookin' back and **[A]** longin' for the **[D]** freedom of my **[G]** chains
And **[Em]** lying in **[A]** your lovin' arms **[D]** again*

If you could **[D]** hear me now **[G]**
Singin' some**[A]**where in the **[D]** lonely night **[G]**
Dreaming **[A]** of the arms that **[D]** hold me tight **[G]**
If you could **[A]** only hear me **[D]** now

*Oh , I've been **[G]** too long in the **[A]** wind
[D] Too long in the **[G]** rain
Takin' any com**[A]**fort that I **[D]** can
[G] Lookin' back and **[A]** longin' for the **[D]** freedom of my **[G]** chains
And **[Em]** lying in **[A]** your lovin' arms **[D]** again*

(outro)

I can **[G]** almost feel your **[A]** lovin' arms **[D]** again.

Man of Constant Sorrow (tradicional)

Writer: Dick Burnette (1913) 76 BPM



(intro) [G]

[G] In constant [D] sorrow all through his [G] days

[G] I am a man of constant [C] sorrow
I've seen [D] trouble [D7] all my [G] days.

[G] I bid farewell to old [C] Kentucky
The place where [D] I [D7] was born and [G] raised.
(The place where [D] he [D7] was born and [G] raised.)

[G] For six long years I've been in [C] trouble
No pleasure [D] here [D7] on earth I've [G] found.

[G] For in this world I'm bound to [C] ramble
I have no [D] friends [D7] to help me [G] now.
(He has no [D] friends [D7] to help him [G] now.)

[G] It's fare thee well my own true [C] lover
I never [D] expect [D7] to see you [G] again.
[G] For I'm bound to ride that Northern [C] railroad
Perhaps I'll [D] die [D7] upon this [G] train.
(Perhaps he'll [D] die [D7] upon that [G] train.)

[G] You can bury me in some deep [C] valley
For many [D] years [D7] where I may [G] lay.
[G] Then you may learn to love [C] another
While I am [D] sleeping [D7] in my [G] grave.
(While he is [D] sleeping [D7] in his [G] grave.)

[G] Maybe your friends think I'm just a [C] stranger
My face you [D] never [D7] will see [G] again.
[G] But there is one promise that is [C] given,
I'll meet you [D] on [D7] God's golden [G] shore.
(He'll meet you [D] on [D7] God's golden [G] shore.)

Thanks to Jim's Songs <https://ozbcozcom/Songs/songphp?ID=2366>

Me and Bobby McGee (Janis Joplin)

writers: Kris Kristofferson & Fred Foster (1969) 93 BPM



[G] Busted flat in Baton Rouge, waitin' for a train
When I's feelin' near as faded as my **[D7]** jeans
[D7] Bobby thumbed a diesel down, just before it rained
And rode us all the way into New **[G]** Orleans **[C][G]**

[G] I pulled my harpoon out of my dirty red bandana
I's playin' soft while **[G7]** Bobby sang the **[C]** blues
[C] Windshield wipers slappin' time, I's **[G]** holdin' Bobby's hand in mine
[D7] We sang every song that driver knew

[C] Freedom is just another word **[G]** for nothin' left to lose
[D7] Nothin', don't mean nothin' hon' if it ain't **[G]** free, no-no
And **[C]** feelin' good was easy, Lord, **[G]** when he sang the blues
You know **[D7]** feelin' good was good enough for me
Good enough for me and my Bobby **[G]** McGee **[G][G] [A][A]**

From the **[A]** Kentucky coal mine to the California sun There Bobby shared the secrets of my **[E7]** soul
[E7] Through all kinds of weather, through everything we done
Yeah, Bobby baby, kept me from the **[A]** cold

One **[A]** day up near Salinas, Lord, I let him slip away
He's lookin' for that **[A7]** home, and I hope he **[D]** finds it
But, I'd **[D]** trade all of my tomorrows, for one **[A]** single yesterday
To be **[E7]** holdin' Bobby's body next to mine

[D] Freedom is just another word **[A]** for nothin' left to lose
[E7] Nothin', and that's all that Bobby left **[A]** me, yeah
But **[D]** feelin' good was easy, Lord, **[A]** when he sang the blues
That **[E7]** feelin' good was good enough for me, mmm-hmm
Good enough for me and my Bobby **[A]** McGee

[A] La-da-da, la-da-da-da, la-da-da-da-da-da-da
[A] La-da-da-da-da-da-da-da, Bobby **[E7]** McGee, yeah
[E7] La-da-da-da-da, la-da-da-da-da
[E7] La, la-la-la-da-da- Bobby **[A]** McGee, oh yeah

[A] La-da-da, la-da-da, la, da-da, la, da-da **[A]** La-da-da, la-da-da, la-di-da
Hey now, Bobby now, now Bobby **[E7]** McGee, yeah
[E7] Lord, oh Lord, oh Lord, lo-da-da, na-na-na, na-na-na, na-na-na
[E7] Hey now, Bobby now, now Bobby **[A]** McGee, yeah

[A] Well, I call him my lover, call him my man
[A] I said, I call him my lover, did the best I can, come on
[A] Hey now, Bobby now, hey now Bobby **[E7]** McGee, yeah
[E7] Lord, a Lord, a Lord, a Lord, a Lord, a Lord, a Lord, a Lord, oh
Hey-hey-hey, Bobby **[A]** McGee **[A][E7][A]**

Midnight Rider (The Allman Brothers)

writers: Greg Allman & Robert Kim Payne (1970)

94 BPM



D

Well, I've got to run to keep from hiding
And I'm bound to keep on riding
And I've got one more silver dollar

F

But I'm not gonna let them catch me, no

C

G/D

Not gonna let 'em catch the midnight ri—der

D CHORD 4 TIMES

And I don't own the clothes I'm wearing
And the road goes on forever
And I've got one more silver dollar

F

But I'm not gonna let them catch me, no

C

G/D

Not gonna let 'em catch the midnight ri—der

(instrumental) **Dx1 (Bd C x3) end with D**

And I've gone by the point of caring
Some old bed I'll soon be sharing
And I've got one more silver dollar

F

But I'm not gonna let 'em catch me, no

C

G/D

Not gonna let them catch the midnight ri—der

F

No I'm not gonna let 'em catch me, no

C

G/D

Not gonna let them catch the midnight ri—der

F

No, I'm not gonna let 'em catch me, no

C

G/D

I'm not gonna let them catch the midnight ri—der

F

But I'm not gonna let 'em catch me, no

C

G/D

Not gonna let them catch the midnight ri—der

D NA NA NA NA NA NA NA NANANANANA

NA NA NA NA NA NA NA NANANANANA NANANANANA NANANANANA

Mr. Spaceman (The Byrds)

writer: Roger McGuinn (1966)

108 BPM



[G] Woke up this morning with **[A7]** light in my eyes
And **[D7]** then realized it was **[G]** still dark outside
[G] It was a light coming **[A7]** down from the sky
I **[D7]** don't know who or **[G]** why

[G] Must be those strangers that **[A7]** come every night
Those **[D7]** saucer shaped lights put **[G]** people uptight
[G] Leave blue green footprints that **[A7]** glow in the dark
I **[D7]** hope they get home al**[G]**right

***[D]** Hey, Mr. **[C]** Spaceman
Won't you **[Am]** please take me along I **[G]** won't do anything wrong
[D] Hey, Mr. **[C]** Spaceman
Won't you **[Am]** please take me **[D7]** along for a **[G]** ride*

[G] Woke up this morning, I was **[A7]** feeling quite weird
Had **[D7]** flies in my beard, my **[G]** toothpaste was smeared
[G] Over my window, they'd **[A7]** written my name
Said, **[D7]** So long, we'll see you **[G]** again"

***[D]** Hey, Mr. **[C]** Spaceman
Won't you **[Am]** please take me along I **[G]** won't do anything wrong
[D] Hey, Mr. **[C]** Spaceman
Won't you **[Am]** please take me **[D7]** along for a **[G]** ride*

***[D]** Hey, Mr. **[C]** Spaceman
Won't you **[Am]** please take me along I **[G]** won't do anything wrong
[D] Hey, Mr. **[C]** Spaceman
Won't you **[Am]** please take me **[D7]** along for a **[G]** ride*

Pancho and Lefty (Townes Van Zandt)

writer: Townes Van Zandt (1972) 142 BPM



[C] Living on the road my friend is [G] gonna keep you free and clean
[F] Now you wear your skin like iron [C] your breath as hard as [G] kerosene
[F] Weren't your mama's only boy but her [C] favourite one it [F] seems
She be[Am]gan to cry when you [F] said [C] good[G]bye
And [F] sank into your [Am] dreams

[C] Pancho was a bandit boys his [G] horse was fast as polished steel
[F] He wore his gun outside his pants for [C] all the honest [G] world to feel
[F] Pancho met his match you know on the [C] deserts down in [F] Mexico
[Am] Nobody heard his [F] dy[C]ing [G] words
Ah but [F] that's the way it [Am] goes

[F] All the Federales say they [C] could have had him [F] any day
[Am] They only let him [F] slip [C] a[G]way out of [F] kindness I su[Am]ppose
[C] Lefty he can't sing the blues [G] all night long like he used to
[F] The dust that Pancho bit down south [C] ended up in [G] Lefty's mouth
[F] The day they laid poor Pancho low [C] Lefty split for [F] Ohio
[Am] Where he got the [F] bread [C] to [G] go
There [F] ain't nobody [Am] knows

[F] All the Federales say they [C] could have had him [F] any day
[Am] They only let him [F] slip [C] a[G]way out of [F] kindness I su[Am]ppose
[C] Poets tell how Pancho fell [G] and Lefty's living in a cheap hotel
The [F] desert's quiet and Cleveland's cold
And [C] so the story [G] ends we're told
[F] Pancho needs your prayers it's true but [C] save a few for [F] Lefty too
[Am] He only did what he [F] had [C] to [G] do
And [F] now he's growing [Am] old

[F] All the Federales say they [C] could have had him [F] any day
[Am] They only let him [F] slip [C] a[G]way out of [F] kindness I su[Am]ppose
[F] A few gray Federales say [C] could have had him [F] any day
[Am] We only only let him [F] go [C] so [G] long
Out of [F] kindness I su[Am]ppose [G] [C]

Proud Mary (Credence Clearwater Revival)

writer: John Fogerty (1969)

121 BPM



Intro: **[C]/ [A] [C]/ [A] [C]/ [A]/ [G] [F]/// [D]////////**

[D] Left a good job in the city
Workin' for the man ev'ry night and day
And I never lost one minute of sleepin'
Worryin' 'bout the way things might have been

[A7] Big wheel keep on turnin' - **[Bm]** Proud Mary keep on burnin'
[D] Rollin' rollin' rollin' on the river **[D]** Rollin' rollin' rollin' on the river

[C]/ [A] [C]/ [A] [C]/ [A]/ [G] [F]/// [D]////////

[D] Cleaned a lot of plates in Memphis
Pumped a lot of pain down in New Orleans
But I never saw the good side of the city
'Til I hitched a ride on a river boat queen

[A7] Big wheel keep on turnin' - **[Bm]** Proud Mary keep on burnin'
[D] Rollin' rollin' rollin' on the river **[D]** Rollin' rollin' rollin' on the river

[C]/ [A] [C]/ [A] [C]/ [A]/ [G] [F]/// [D]////////

[D] If you come down to the river
Bet you gonna find some people who live
You don't have to worry 'cause you have no money
People on the river are happy to give

[A7] Big wheel keep on turnin' - **[Bm]** Proud Mary keep on burnin'
[D] Rollin' rollin' rollin' on the river **[D]**
Rollin' rollin' rollin' on the river **[D]** Rollin' rollin' rollin' on the river

[C]/ [A] [C]/ [A] [C]/ [A]/ [G] [F]/// [D]////////

Ramblin Gamblin Man (The Bob Seeger System)

writer: Bob Seeger (1968)

131 BPM



(drum intro)

[D] /// [C] /// [G] /// [D] ///
[D] /// [C] /// [G] /// [D] ///

'Cause I was born [D] lonely down by the [C] riverside
Learned to spin [G] fortune wheels and throw [D] dice
And I was just [D] thirteen when I had to [C] leave home
Knew I couldn't [G] stick around, I [D] had to roam

I ain't good [D] looking, but you know I [C] ain't shy
Ain't afraid to [G] look a girl, in the [D] eye
So if you want some [D] lovin' and you need it [C] right away
Take a little [G] time out, and maybe [D] I'll stay

*But I got to [D] ramble (ramblin' man) [C]
Lord, I got to [G] ramble (ramblin' man) [D]
Got to, got to [D] ramble (ramblin' man) [C]
I was born a [G] ramblin' jamblin' [D] man
[D]*

(solo)

[D] /// [C] /// [G] /// [D] ///
[D] /// [C] /// [G] /// [D] ///

Well, I hope you [D] got some money, you know [C] need some
I'm not here to [G] love you, and I must [D] run
I gotta keep [D] moving, never gonna [C] slow down
You can have your [G] funky world, I'll [D] see you 'round

*'cause I got to [D] ramble (ramblin' man) [C]
Lord, I got to [G] ramble (ramblin' man) [D]
Ha, I got to [D] ramble (ramblin' man) [C]
Yeah I was born a [G] ramblin' jamblin' man [D]*

[D] /// [C] /// [G] /// [D] ///

*I'm a [D] Rambler (ramblin' man) [C]
Lord, I got to [G] ramble (ramblin' man) [D]
Ha, I'm a [D] Rambler (ramblin' man) [C]
'Cause I was born a [G] ramblin' jamblin' man [D]*

Ride Captain Ride (Blues Image)

Writers: Mike Pinera and Frank "Skip" Konte (1970)

124 BPM



[D] /// [C] /// x2

[D] Seventy-three men sailed up from the **[E7]** San Francisco Bay
[G] Rolled off of their ship and here's what they **[D]** had to say
[D] We're calling everyone to ride along **[E7]** to another shore
[G] We can laugh our lives away and be **[D]** free once more

[D] But no one heard them calling **[E7]** no one came at all
[G] cause they were too busy watchin' those old **[D]** raindrops fall
[D] As a storm was blowin' **[E7]** out on the peaceful sea
[G] seventy-three men sailed off to **[D]** history

***[D]** Ride captain ride upon your **[A]** mystery ship
Be a**[C]**mazed at the friends you have **[D]** here on your trip
[D] Ride captain ride upon your **[A]** mystery ship
On **[C]** your way to a world that **[D]** others might have missed*

[A] ///

solo: **[D] /// [Bb] /// [D] /// [Bb] / [A] /**

[D] Seventy-three men sailed up from the **[E7]** San Francisco Bay
[G] Rolled off of their ship and here's what they **[D]** had to say
[D] We're calling everyone to ride along **[E7]** to another shore
[G] We can laugh our lives away and be **[D]** free once more

***[D]** Ride captain ride upon your **[A]** mystery ship
Be a**[C]**mazed at the friends you have here **[D]** on your trip
[D] Ride captain ride upon your **[A]** mystery ship
On **[C]** your way to a world that **[D]** others might have missed*

***[D]** Ride captain ride upon your **[A]** mystery ship
Be a**[C]**mazed at the friends you have here **[D]** on your trip*

Solo: **[D] /// [A] /// [C] /// [D]** (repeat & fade)

Ripple (Grateful Dead)

Writers: Gerry Garcia & Robert Hunter (1970) 100 BPM



(intro) **[G] [C] [D] [A] [Am]**

[G] If my words did glow with the gold of **[C]** sunshine
[C] And my tunes were played on the harp un-**[G]**strung
[G] Would you hear my voice come through the **[C]** music
[C] Would you **[G]** hold it **[D]** near **[C]** as it were your **[G]** own?

[G] It's a hand-me-down, the thoughts are **[C]** broken
[C] Perhaps they're better left un-**[G]**sung
[G] I don't know, don't really **[C]** care
[G] Let there be **[D]** songs **[C]** to fill the **[G]** air

[Am] Ripple in still **[D]** water
When there **[G]** is no pebble **[C]** tossed
Nor **[A]** wind to **[D]** blow

Reach out your **[G]** hand if your cup be **[C]** empty
[C] If your cup is full may it be a-**[G]**gain
[G] Let it be known there is a **[C]** fountain
[G] That was not **[D]** made **[C]** by the hands of **[G]** men

[G] There is a road, no simple **[C]** highway
[C] Between the dawn and the dark of **[G]** night
[G] And if you go no one may **[C]** follow
[G] That path is **[D]** for **[C]** your steps **[G]** alone

[Am] Ripple in still **[D]** water
When there **[G]** is no pebble **[C]** tossed
Nor **[A]** wind to **[D]** blow

You who **[G]** choose to lead must **[C]** follow
[C] But if you fall you fall a-**[G]**lone
[G] If you should stand then who's to **[C]** guide you?
[G] If I knew the **[D]** way **[C]** I would take you **[G]** home

Lat da dat **[G]** da, Lah da-ah da **[C]** da, da
[C] La da da, la da, da da da-ah, da **[G]** da
[G] Lat da dat da, Lah da-ah da **[C]** da, da
[G] La da da **[D]** da, **[C]** Lah da da da **[G]** da

Thanks to Jim's Songs <https://ozbcozcom/Songs/songphp?ID=4883>

Roll Over Beethoven (Chuck Berry)

writer: Chuck Berry (1956)



Intro with guitar solo: **[D] [D] [D] [D]** **[G] [D] [A] [D]**

[D] I'm gonna write a little letter - Gonna **[G]** mail it to my local **D[D]J**
It's a **[G]** rocking little record - I want my jockey to **[D]** play.
Roll **[G]** over Beethoven - I **[A]** gotta hear it again **[D]** today.

You know my **[D]** temperature's rising - And the **[G]** jukebox's blown a **[D]** fuse.
My **[G]** heart's a beating rhythm - And my soul keeps a-singin' the **[D]** blues.
Roll **[G]** over Beethoven - **[A]** Tell Tchaikovsky the **[D]** news.

[D] I got the rocking pneumonia - I **[G]** need a shot of rhythm and **[D]** blues.
I think I **[G]** got it off the writer - Sittin' down by the rhythm **[D]** review.
Roll **[G]** over Beethoven - We're **[A]** rockin' in two by **[D]** two.

[D] Well if you feel you like it,
[D] Well get your lover and reel and rock it.
Roll it over and **[G7]** move on up - Just a trifle further.
[D] And reel and rock it - Roll it over.
Roll **[G]** over Beethoven - A **[A]** rocking in two by **[D]** two.

INSTRUMENTAL: **[D] [G] [D] [D]** **[G] [G] [D] [D]** **[G] [A] [D] [D]**

[D] Well early in the morning - I'm a **[G]** giving you the warning.
Don't you **[D]** step on my blue suede shoes
[G] Hey, diddle diddle - Gonna play my fiddle - Ain't **[D]** got nothing to lose.
Roll **[G]** over Beethoven - **[A]** Tell Tchaikovsky the **[D]** news.

[D] You know she winks like a glow worm - **[G]** Dance like a spinning **[D]** top.
She got a **[G]** crazy partner - Oughta see them reel an **[D]** rock.
[G] Long as she's got a dime - The **[A]** music will never **[D]** stop.

[D] Roll over Beethoven - Roll over Beethoven.
Roll over **[G7]** Beethoven - Roll over Beet**[D]** hoven.
Roll over Beet**[A7]** hoven - And dig these rhythm and **[D]** blues.

[D] [D9]

Saturday Night's Alright (Elton John)

writers: Elton John & Bernie Taupin (1973) 153 BPM



*note: intro and solos play suspended riffs: sus4 chord followed by the major triad, eg. **[Dsus4]/[D]**

Intro: **[D]** ///| ///| **[C]** ///| **[G]** ///| **[D]** ///| ///| **[C]** ///| **[G]** ///| **[G]**

(first note: D)

It's **[D]** getting late have you seen my mates Ma **[C]** tell me when the boys get here
It's **[G]** seven o'clock and I want to rock Want to **[D]** get a belly full of beer
My **[D]** old man's drunker than a barrel full of monkeys And my **[C]** old lady she don't care
My **[G]** sister looks cute in her braces and boots ...A **[D]** handful of grease in her hair
[Am] ///| /// Oh-h |

[G] Don't give us none of your aggravation, we **[F]** had it with your discipline
Oh! **[C]** Saturday night's alright for fighting, **[G]** get a little action in
[G] Get about as oiled as a diesel train, **[F]** gonna set the stands alight
'Cause **[C]** Saturday night's the night I like, **[G]** Saturday night's alright
Al-right, al-**[D]**-right, **[Gm7]** Oooooo, **[F]** oo-**[C]**-oo **[G]** oo-oo **[G]**

[D] ///| /// **[Am]** **[C]** | **[D]** ///| /// **[Am]** **[C]** |
Well they're **[D]** packed pretty tight in here tonight
I'm **[C]** looking for a dolly who'll see me right
I may **[G]** use a little muscle to get what I need
I may **[D]** sink a little drink and shout out .. "She's with ME!"
A **[D]** couple of the sounds that I really like
Are the **[C]** sounds of a switchblade and a motorbike
I'm a **[G]** juvenile product of the working class
Whose **[D]** best friend floats in the bottom of a glass
[Am] Ohhh-**[Am]**-hhhhh

[G] Don't give us none of your aggravation, we **[F]** had it with your discipline
[C] Saturday night's alright for fighting, **[G]** get a little action in
[G] Get about as oiled as a diesel train, **[F]** gonna set the stands alight
'Cause **[C]** Saturday night's the night I like, **[G]** Saturday night's alright
Al-right, al-**[D]**-right, **[Gm7]** Oooooo, **[F]** oo-**[C]**-oo **[G]** oo-oo **[G]**

(solo) **[G]** **[G]** **[F]** **[F]** **[C]** **[C]** **[G]** **[G]** x2 **[Am]** **[Am]** Ohh-hhh

[G] Don't give us none of your aggravation, we **[F]** had it with your discipline
'cause **[C]** Saturday night's alright for fighting, **[G]** get a little action in
[G] Get about as oiled as a diesel train, **[F]** gonna set the stands alight
'Cause **[C]** Saturday night's the night I like, **[G]** Saturday night's alright
Al-right, al-**[D]**-right, **[Gm7]** Oooooo, **[F]** oo-**[C]**-oo **[G]** oo-oo **[G]**

[G] **[G]** **[F]** **[F]** **[C]** **[C]** **[G]** **[G]** x2
[G] Saturday, Saturday, Saturday, **[F]** Saturday, Saturday, Saturday
[C] Saturday, Saturday, Saturday **[G]** night's alright
(solo) **[G]** **[G]** **[F]** **[F]** **[C]** **[C]** **[G]** **[G]** x2

See Fernando (Jenny Lewis)

writers: Jenny Lewis & Jonathan Rice (2008) 109 BPM



(intro/solo) **[A]** / / / **[G]** / / / / x8

[A] I wear a ponytail like a waterfall **[A]** Loud speaker cause a land slide
[A] I have a room key and a Johnny **[A]** A good buzz, feeling all right

[D] Pitch a tent, pop a top **[D]** Forget about what you ain't got
[A] See the sights, sleep till night **[A]** Stamp your feet turn out the lights

***[E7]** If you wanna go where **[D]** they chain up the sun
[A] See Fernando **[G]** See Fer**[A]**nando
[E7] He'll buy a bottle of suds **[D]** for you and everyone
[A] See Fernando See Fernando*

[A] If you're high strung or stre**[A]**ssed out **[A]** Down in the dumps, been tur**[A]**ned out
[A] Stabilized, motorized, insecure or fabilized **[D]** Curious or furious, picked apart like Prometheus
[A] Feebleized, penalized, simplified, dry out your eyes

***[E7]** If you wanna go where **[D]** they chain up the sun
[A] See Fernando **[G]** See Fer**[A]**nando
[E7] He'll buy a bottle of suds **[D]** for you and everyone
[A] See Fernando See Fernando*

solo:

[A] **[A]** **[A]** **[A]**
[D] **[D]** **[A]** **[A]**
[E7] / / / **[D]** / / /
[A] **[A]** **[A]** **[A]**
[A]

(no chords – just Bass) You've been Jezebelled, back from hell Coolin off, feelin well
Tired of talkin, talked out Ticked off and toughed up
[D] Too talled and backed up Haven't made your mind up
[A] DVDed or Tved **[A]** Tired of fallin to your knees

***[E7]** If you wanna go where **[D]** they chain up the sun
[A] See Fernando See Fer**[A]**nando
[E7] He'll buy a bottle of suds **[D]** for you and everyone
[A] See Fernando See Fernando*

***[E7]** If you wanna go where **[D]** they chain up the sun
[A] See Fernando **[G]** See Fer**[A]**nando
[E7] He'll buy a bottle of suds **[D]** for you and everyone (stop)
[n/c] See Fernando See Fernando*

Some Kind of Wonderful (Grand Funk Railroad)

writer: John Ellison (1967) 121 BPM



[D] I don't need a whole lots of money. I don't need a big fine car.
[D] I got everything that a man could want. I got more than I could ask for.
[G] I-i don't have to run around. I don't have to stay out all night, cause I got me a
[D] sweet, a sweet lovin' woman and she knows just how to treat me right!

***[A]** Well my baby, she's alright.
Well my **[G]** baby's clean out of sight.
Don't you know **[D]** that she's*

***[D]** She's some kind **[G]** of wonderful
[D] She's some kind **[G]** of wonderful ,
Yes she **[D]** is She's some kind **[G]** of wonderful yeah, yeah, yeah,
[D] yeah*

[D] When I hold her in my arms, you know she sets my soul on fire
[D] Ooooh when my baby kisses me, my hart become filled with desire
When **[G]** she wraps her lovin' arms around me, about drives me out of my mind
[D] Yeeah, when my baby kisses me, chills run up and down my spine

***[A]** Well my baby, she's alright.
Well my **[G]** baby's clean out of sight.
Don't you know **[D]** that she's*

***[D]** She's some kind **[G]** of wonderful
[D] She's some kind **[G]** of wonderful ,
Yes she **[D]** is She's some kind **[G]** of wonderful yeah, yeah, yeah,
[D] yeah*

[D] Now is there anybody got a sweet little woman like mine.
There got to be somebody, gotta gotta
[D] squeezy little woman like mine, Yeeeah.
Nah-Can i get a **[D]** witness, (yes), can i get a **[Bm]** witness,

Well can i get a **[D]** witness, (yeah),
can I get a **[Bm]** witness, (ohohoo), can I get a **[D]** witness (yeah),
can I get a **[Bm]** witness (yeah)

I thought youre talkin bout my **[D]** baby, she's some kind of **[G]** wonderful,
talkin'bout my baby, she's some kind of **[D]** wonderful,
talkin'bout my baby, she's some kind of **[G]** wonderful,
talkin'bout my baby, she's some kind of **[D]** wonderful,(my baby, my baby)
talkin'bout my baby, she's some kind of **[G]** wonderful,(my baby, my baby)

Southern Cross (Crosby Stills Nash)

writers: Stephen Stills Rick Curtis Michael Curtis (1982)

82 BPM



[A][A] [G][G] [D][D][D] [D] | [A][A] [G][G] [D][D][D] [A]

[n/c] Got out of [A] town on a [G] boat gon' to southern [D] islands
Sailing a [A] reach be-[G]fore a following [D] sea [A]
She was [A] making for the [G] trades on the [D] outside [D]
And the [A] downhill run [G] to Papee-[D]te [A]

Off the [A] wind on this [G] heading lie the Mar-[D]quesas [D]
We got [A] eighty feet of [G] waterline [D] nicely making [A] way
In a [A] noisy bar in [G] Avalon I tried to [D] call you
But on a [A] midnight watch I [G] realized why [D] twice you [Bm] ran a-[A] way ([A] think about)

*[G] Think about how [D] many times [G] I have [A] fallen
[G] Spirits are [D] using me [G] larger voices [A] callin'
[G] What heaven brought [D] you and me [G] cannot be for-[A]gotten [A] / / /
I have been [D] aro[G]und the [A] world [D] lookin' for that [G] woman [A] girl
Who [D] knows love [G] can en-[A]dure
[n/c] And you know it [A][A] will [G][G] [D][D][D] [D]*

[A][A] [G][G] [D][D][D] [A]

[n/c] When you [A] see the Southern [G] Cross for the [D] first time
You [A] understand now [G] why you came this [D] way [A]
'Cause the [A] truth you might be [G] runnin' from is [D] so small [D]
But it's as [A] big as the [G] promise the [D] promise of a [Bm] comin' [A] day

[n/c] So I'm [A] sailing for [G] tomorrow my dreams are a-[D] dying
And my [A] love is an [G] anchor tied to you [D] tied with a [Bm] silver [A]* chain
[n/c] I have my [A] ship and [G] all her flags are a-[D]flying [D]
She is [A] all that I have [G] left and [D] music [Bm] is her [A] name ([A] think about)

*[G] Think about how [D] many times [G] I have [A] fallen
[G] Spirits are [D] using me [G] larger voices [A] callin'
[G] What heaven brought [D] you and me [G] cannot be for-[A]gotten [A] / / /
I have been [D] aro[G]und the [A] world [D] lookin' for that [G] woman-[A] girl
Who [D] knows love [G] can en-[A]* dure
[n/c] And you know it [A][A] will [G][G] [D][D][D] [D]
And you know it [A][A] will [G][G] [D][D][D] [A]*

[A] / [G] / [D] / / / [A] / [G] / [D] / [A] / x2

So we [A] cheated and we [G] lied and we [D] tested.
And we [A] never failed to [G] fail it was the [D] easiest [Bm] thing to [A] do
[A] You will sur[G]vive being [D] bested [D]
[A] Somebody fine will [G] come along make me [D] forget about [Bm] loving [A]* you

(slows) [n/c] In the Southern Cross
[A][A] [G][G] [D][D][D] [D] x2

Squeeze Box (The Who)

writer: Pete Townshend (1975) 133 BPM



(intro) **[G]** **[D]** **[G]** **[D]** **[G]** **[D]** **[G]** **[D]**

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

*'Cause she's **[D]** playing all night
And the **[C]** music's all right
[D] Mama's got a squeeze box
[C7] Daddy never sleeps at **[G]** night*

[G] /// **[G]** ///

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

*'Cause she's **[D]** playing all night
And the **[C]** music's all right
[D] Mama's got a squeeze box
[C7] Daddy never sleeps at **[G]** night*

[G] /// **[G]** ///

[G] She goes in and out and in and out And in and out and in and out

*'Cause she's **[D]** playing all night
And the **[C]** music's all right
[D] Mama's got a squeeze box
[C7] Daddy never sleeps at **[G]** night*

[G] /// **[G]** ///

She goes, **[G]*** squeeze me, Come on and **[G]*** squeeze me
Come on and **[D]** tease me like you do I'm **[C]** so in love with you

[D] Mama's got a squeeze box
[C] Daddy never sleeps at **[G]** night

(solo) **[G]** /// **[G]** /// **[D]** /// **[C]** /// **[D]** / **[C7]** / **[G]** ///

[G] She goes in and out and in and out And in and out and in and out

*She's **[D]** playing all night
And the **[C]** music's all right
[D] Mama's got a squeeze box
[C7] Daddy never sleeps at **[G]** night*

[G] **[C]** **[G]** **[C]** **[G]** **[D]** **[G]**

Thanks to Jim's Songs <https://ozbcoz.com/Songs/song.php?ID=2668>

Sugar Mountain (Niel Young)

Writer: Neil Young (1964) 141 BPM



[G] Oh, to live **[Fadd9]** on Sugar Mountain
[G] with the barkers and the **[Fadd9]** colored balloons,
[G] You can't be twenty **[Fadd9]** on Sugar Mountain
[Dm] tho' you're thinkin' that you're leavin' there too **[G]** soon,
[Dm] you're leavin' there too **[G]** soon.

It's so noisy at the **[F]** fair
but all your friends are **[G]** there
And the candy floss you **[F]** had
and your mother and your **[G]** dad.

***[G]** Oh, to live **[Fadd9]** on Sugar Mountain
[G] with the barkers and the **[Fadd9]** colored balloons,
[G] You can't be twenty **[Fadd9]** on Sugar Mountain
[Dm] tho' you're thinkin' that you're leavin' there too **[G]** soon,
[Dm] you're leavin' there too **[G]** soon.*

There's a girl just down **[F]** the aisle,
oh, to turn and see **[G]** her smile.
You can hear the words **[F]** she wrote
as you read the hidden **[G]** note.

***[G]** Oh, to live **[Fadd9]** on Sugar Mountain
[G] with the barkers and the **[Fadd9]** colored balloons,
[G] You can't be twenty **[Fadd9]** on Sugar Mountain
[Dm] tho' you're thinkin' that you're leavin' there too **[G]** soon,
[Dm] you're leavin' there too **[G]** soon.*

Now you're underneath the stairs and you're givin' back some **[G]** glares
To the people who you **[F]** met and it's your first **[G]** cigarette.

***[G]** Oh, to live **[Fadd9]** on Sugar Mountain
[G] with the barkers and the **[Fadd9]** colored balloons,
[G] You can't be twenty **[Fadd9]** on Sugar Mountain
[Dm] tho' you're thinkin' that you're leavin' there too **[G]** soon,
[Dm] you're leavin' there too **[G]** soon.*

Now you say you're leavin' **[F]** home
'cause you want to **[G]** be alone.
Ain't it funny how **[F]** you feel
When you're findin' out it's **[G]** real?

(chorus) x2

That's How I Got to Memphis (Tom T. Hall)

Writer: Tom T. Hall (1969)

104 BPM



(intro) **[Am]** **[C]** **[G]**

[G] If you love somebody **[C]** enough you'll **[G]** follow wherever they go
That's how I got to **[Am]** Memphis **[C]** That's how I got to **[G]** Memphis

[G] If you love somebody **[C]** enough then you'll **[G]** go where your heart wants to go
That's how I got to **[Am]** Memphis **[C]** That's how I got to **[G]** Memphis

***[D7]** I know if you've seen her you'd **[C]** tell me cause you are my **[G]** friend...
[D7] I've got to find her to **[C]** find out what troubles she's **[G]** in... **[D7]***

[G] If you tell me she's not **[C]** here **[G]** I'll follow the trail of her tears
That's how I got to **[Am]** Memphis **[C]** That's how I got to **[G]** Memphis

(instrumental) **[Am]** **[C]** **[G]**

[G] She would get mad and she used to **[C]** say she'd **[G]** go back to Memphis someday
That's how I got to **[Am]** Memphis **[C]** That's how I got to **[G]** Memphis

[G] I haven't eaten a **[C]** bite I haven't **[G]** slept three days or nights
That's how I got to **[Am]** Memphis **[C]** That's how I got to **[G]** Memphis

***[D7]** I've got find her and **[C]** tell her that I love her **[G]** so
[D7] I'll never rest till I **[C]** find out why she had to **[G]** go **[D7]***

[G] Thank you for your precious **[C]** time Please **[G]** forgive me if I start to cry

That's how I got to **[Am]** Memphis **[C]** That's how I got to **[G]** Memphis
That's how I got to **[Am]** Memphis **[C]** That's how I got to **[G]** Memphis
That's how I got to **[Am]** Memphis **[C]** That's how I got to **[G]** Memphis

Train Kept a Rollin (The Yardbirds)

writer: Tiny Bradshaw (1951)



Well, on a train, **[G]** I met a dame She rather handsome, **[G]** we kinda looked the same
She was pretty, **[A]** from New York City I'm walking **[G]** down that old fair lane
I'm in heat, **[A]** I'm in **[B]** love love But **[G]** I couldn't tell her so I said,

*Train **[G]** kept a-rolling all night long
Train **[G]** kept a-rolling all night long
Train **[G]** kept a-rolling all night long
Train **[G]** kept a-rolling all night long
With a "heave!", **[A]** and a **[B]** ho! ho!
But **[G]** I couldn't tell her so, no, no, no*

(instrumental) G /// G /// A /// G /// A / B / G ///

Well, get along, **[G]** sweet little woman get along
On your way, get along, **[A]** sweet little woman get **[G]** along
[G] On way I'm in heat, **[A]** I'm in **[B]** love love
But **[G]** I couldn't tell her so I said, tell her so, no, no, no

(instrumental) G /// G /// A /// G /// A / B / G ///

Well, on a train, **[G]** I met a dame She rather handsome, **[G]** we kinda looked the same
She was pretty, **[A]** from New York City I'm walking **[G]** down that old fair lane
I'm in heat, **[A]** I'm in **[B]** love love But **[G]** I couldn't tell her so I said,

*Train **[G]** kept a-rolling all night long
Train **[G]** kept a-rolling all night long
Train **[G]** kept a-rolling all night long
Train **[G]** kept a-rolling all night long
With a "heave!", **[A]** and a **[B]** ho! ho!
But **[G]** I couldn't tell her so, no, no, no*

(instrumental) G /// G /// A /// G /// A / B / G ///

Well, get along, **[G]** sweet little woman get along
On your way, get along, **[A]** sweet little woman get **[G]** along
[G] On way I'm in heat, **[A]** I'm in **[B]** love love
But **[G]** I couldn't tell her so I said, tell her so, no, no, no

(instrumental) G /// G /// A /// G /// A / B / G ///

*Train **[G]** kept a-rolling all night long
Train **[G]** kept a-rolling all night long
Train **[G]** kept a-rolling all night long
Train **[G]** kept a-rolling all night long
With a "heave!", **[A]** and a **[B]** ho! ho!
But **[G]** I couldn't tell her so, no, no, no*

Wagon Wheel (Darius Rucker)

writers: Bob Dylan and Ketch Secor (1973) 145 BPM



(intro - solo) **[A] [E] [F#m] [D] [A] [E] [D] [D]**

[A] Heading down south to **[E]** the land of the pines
[F#m] I'm thumbin' my way **[D]** into North Caroline
[A] Starin' up the road **[E]** and pray to God **[D]** I see headlights **[D]**
[A] I made it down the coast **[E]** in seventeen hours
[F#m] Picking me a bouquet **[D]** of dogwood flowers
And I'm a-**[A]** hopin' for Raleigh, I **[E]** can see my **[D]** baby tonight **[D]**

*So **[A]** rock me mamma like a **[E]** wagon wheel **[F#m]** Rock me mamma **[D]** any way you feel
[A] [E] Hey, **[D]** mamma rock me **[D]** **[A]** Rock me mamma like **[E]** the wind and the rain
[F#m] Rock me mamma like **[D]** a south bound train **[A] [E]** Hey, **[D]** mamma rock me **[D]***

(solo) **[A] [E] [F#m] [D] [A] [E] [D] [D]**

[A] Running from the **[E]** cold up in New England
I was **[F#m]** born to be a fiddler in **[D]** an old-time string band
[A] My baby plays a guitar, **[E]** I pick a banjo now
Oh, **[A]** north country winters keep a-**[E]** getting me down
I **[F#m]** lost my money playing **[D]** poker, so I had to leave town
But I ain't **[A]** ain't a-turning back **[E]** to living that old **[D]** life no more **[D]**

*So **[A]** rock me mamma like a **[E]** wagon wheel **[F#m]** Rock me mamma **[D]** any way you feel
[A] [E] Hey, **[D]** mamma rock me **[D]** **[A]** Rock me mamma like **[E]** the wind and the rain
[F#m] Rock me mamma like **[D]** a south bound train **[A] [E]** Hey, **[D]** mamma rock me **[D]***

(solo) **[A] [E] [F#m] [D] [A] [E] [D] [D] x2**

[A]* Walkin' to the south **[E]*** outta Roanoke
I caught a **[F#m]*** trucker outta Philly had **[D]*** a nice long toke
But **[A]*** he's a-heading west from **[E]*** the Cumberland gap
To **[D]** Johnson City, Tennessee **[D]**
And I **[A]** gotta get a move **[E]** on before the sun
I hear my **[F#m]** baby calling my name and **[D]** I know that she's the only one
And **[A]** if I die in Raleigh **[E]** at least I will **[D]** die free **[D]**

*So **[A]** rock me mamma like a **[E]** wagon wheel **[F#m]** Rock me mamma **[D]** any way you feel
[A] [E] Hey, **[D]** mamma rock me **[D]** **[A]** Rock me mamma like **[E]** the wind and the rain
[F#m] Rock me mamma like **[D]** a south bound train **[A] [E]** Hey, **[D]** mamma rock me **[D]**
So **[A]** rock me mamma like a **[E]** wagon wheel **[F#m]** Rock me mamma **[D]** any way you feel
[A] [E] Hey, **[D]** mamma rock me **[D]** **[A]** Rock me mamma like **[E]** the wind and the rain
[F#m] Rock me mamma like **[D]** a south bound train **[A] [E]** Hey, **[D]** mamma rock me **[D]**
Rock me*

(solo) **[A] [E] [F#m] [D] [A] [E] [D] [D] x2**

Waterloo (Abba)

writers: Benny Andersson, Björn Ulvaeus, Stig Anderson (1973) 146 BPM



[G] [G] [G] [G]

(first note: D)

[n/c] My, my, [G][G] at [A7] Waterloo Na[D]poleon [C] did su[D]rrender
[n/c] Oh yeah, [G][G] and [A7] I have met my [D] desti[C]ny
in [G] quite a [D] similar [Em] way

The [Em] history book on the shelf
Is [A7] always repeating it [D]-self [C] [G] [D7]

[G] Waterloo - I was defeated, you [C] won the war
[D] Waterloo - Promise to love you for [G] ever more [D]
[G] Waterloo - Couldn't escape if I [C] wanted to
[D] Waterloo - Knowing my fate is to [G] be with you,
[G] wo, wo, wo, wo
[D] Waterloo - Finally facing my [G] Waterloo

[G] [G] [G] [G] ahhhhhhh! [G] [G] [G] [G]

[n/c] My, my, [G][G] I [A7] tried to hold you [D] back but
[C] you were [D] stronger
[n/c] Oh yeah, [G][G] and [A7] now it seems my [D] only [C] chance is
[G] giving [D] up the [Em] fight

[Em] And how could I ever refuse
I [A7] feel like I win when I [D] lose [C] [G] [D7]

[G] Waterloo - I was defeated, you [C] won the war
[D] Waterloo - Promise to love you for [G] ever more [D]
[G] Waterloo - Couldn't escape if I [C] wanted to
[D] Waterloo - Knowing my fate is to [G] be with you,
[G] wo, wo, wo, wo
[D] Waterloo - Finally facing my [G] Waterloo [G] / / /

[Em] And how could I ever refuse
I [A7] feel like I win when I [D] lose [C] [G] [D7]

[G] Waterloo - Couldn't escape if I [C] wanted to
[D] Waterloo - Knowing my fate is to [G] be with you,
[G] wo, wo, wo, wo
[D] Waterloo - Finally facing my [G] Waterloo (wooo-woooo)
[D] Waterloo - Knowing my fate is to [G] be with you,
[G] wo, wo, wo, wo
[D] Waterloo - Finally facing my [G] Waterloo

Weight, The (The Band)

Writer: Robbie Robertson (1968) 72 BPM

(the lyric *take a load off, Fanny* is a common point of confusion, as some people mishear it as *Annie*)



(intro) [G] [D] [Em] [G] [C] [G] [C] x2

[G] I pulled into [Bm] Nazareth [C] I was feelin bout half past [G] dead [Gsus4]

[G] Just need a [Bm] place where [C] I could lay my [G] head [Gsus4]

[G] Hey mister can you [Bm] tell me where a [C] man might find a [G] bed? [Gsus4]

[G] He just grinned and [Bm] shook my hand and [C] 'no' was all he [G] said [Gsus4]

[G] Take a load [D] off, [C] Fannie, [G] take a [D] load for [C] free

[G] Take a [D] load off, [C] Fannie AA-AA-AA-AAND

Put the load right on right on [G] me [D] [Em] [G] [C] [G] [C]

[G] Picked up my [Bm] bags and went [C] lookin for a place to [G] hide [Gsus4]

[G] When I saw ol' [Bm] Carmel and the devil [C] walkin side by [G] side [Gsus4]

[G] I said "Hey [Bm] Carmel come [C] on let's go down [G] town" [Gsus4]

[G] She said "I [Bm] gotta go but my [C] friend here can stick a[G]round [Gsus4]

[G] Take a load [D] off, [C] Fannie, [G] take a [D] load for [C] free

[G] Take a [D] load off, [C] Fannie AA-AA-AA-AAND

Put the load right on right on [G] me [D] [Em] [G] [C] [G] [C]

[G] Go down Miss [Bm] Moses there aint [C] nothin you can [G] say [Gsus4]

[G] It's just ol' [Bm] Luke-Luke is [C] waitin on judgement [G] day [Gsus4]

[G] Hey Luke my [Bm] friend what a[C]bout young Anna-[G]Lee [Gsus4]

[G] He said do me a [Bm] favour boy

won't you [C] stay and keep Anna-Lee com[G]pany [Gsus4]

[G] Take a load [D] off, [C] Fannie, [G] take a [D] load for [C] free

[G] Take a [D] load off, [C] Fannie AA-AA-AA-AAND

Put the load right on right on [G] me [D] [Em] [G] [C] [G] [C]

[G] Yeah crazy Chester [Bm] followed me and he [C] caught me in the [G] fall [Gsus4]

[G] He said I'll [Bm] see you right if you [C] take on Jack my [G] dog [Gsus4]

[G] I said no wait a minute [Bm] Chester no [C] I'm a peaceful [G] man [Gsus4]

[G] He said [Bm] that's okay just [C] feed him when you [G] can [Gsus4]

[G] Take a load [D] off, [C] Fannie, [G] take a [D] load for [C] free

[G] Take a [D] load off, [C] Fannie AA-AA-AA-AAND

Put the load right on right on [G] me [D] [Em] [G] [C] [G] [C]

[G] I catch a [Bm] cannon ball now to [C] take me down the line [Gsus4]

[G] My bag is [Bm] sinking low I [C] do believe It's [G] time [Gsus4]

[G] To get back to Miss [Bm] Fannie you know [C] she's the only [G] one [Gsus4]

[G] Who sent me [Bm] here with her [C] regards for every[G]one [Gsus4]

[G] Take a load [D] off, [C] Fannie, [G] take a [D] load for [C] free

[G] Take a [D] load off, [C] Fannie AA-AA-AA-AAND

Put the load right on right on [G] me [D] [Em] [G] [C] [G] [C]

Thanks to Jim's Songs <https://ozbcozcom/Songs/songphp?ID=3528>

Wicked Game (Chris Isaak)

Writer: Chris Isaak (1989)

112 BPM



[Am] [G] [D]

[Am] The world was on fire and **[G]** no one could save me but **[D]** you.
[Am] It's strange what desire will **[G]** make foolish people **[D]** do.
[Am] I never dreamed that **[G]** I'd meet somebody like **[D]** you.
[Am] I never dreamed that **[G]** I'd love somebody like **[D]** you. But

[Am] I **[G]** don't want to fall in **[D]** love. No
[Am] I **[G]** don't want to fall in **[D]** love, with **[Am]** you. **[G] [D]**

[Am] What a wicked **[G]** game to play, **[D]** to make me feel this way.
[Am] What a wicked **[G]** thing to do, **[D]** to let me dream of you.
[Am] What a wicked **[G]** thing to say, **[D]** you never felt this way.
[Am] What a wicked **[G]** thing to do, **[D]** to make me dream of you and,

[Am] I **[G]** don't want to fall in **[D]** love. No
[Am] I **[G]** don't want to fall in **[D]** love, with
[Am] you. **[G] [D]**

[Am] [G] [D]
[Am] [G] [D]

[Am] The world was on fire and **[G]** no one could save me but **[D]** you.
[Am] It's strange what desire will **[G]** make foolish people **[D]** do.
[Am] I never dreamed that **[G]** I'd love somebody like **[D]** you.
[Am] I never dreamed that **[G]** I'd loose somebody like **[D]** you, No

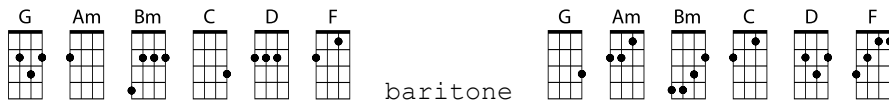
[Am] I **[G]** don't want to fall in **[D]** love. No
[Am] I **[G]** don't want to fall in **[D]** love, with
[Am] you. **[G] [D]**
[Am] No I **[G] [D] [Am] [G] [D]**

[Am] Nobody **[G]** loves no **[D]** one.

Thanks to Jim's Songs <https://ozbcozcom/Songs/songphp?ID=3976>

Wild Horses (Rolling Stones)

writers: Mick Jagger & Keith Richards (1969) 141 BPM



[G]/// [Am]/// [G]/// [Am]/// [G]/// [Bm]/

Childhood [G] living [Bm] is easy to [G] do
[Am] The things you [C] wanted [D] [G] I bought them for [D] you
[Bm] Graceless [G] lady [Bm] you know who I [G] am
[Am] You know I can't [C] let you [D] [G] slide through my [D] hands

*[Am] Wild [C] horses [D] [G] couldn't [F] drag me [C] away
[Am] Wild, wild [C] horses, [D] [G] couldn't [F] drag me [C] away*

[Bm] I watched you [G] suffer a [Bm] dull aching [G] pain
[Am] Now you de-[C]cided [D] [G] to show me the [D] same
[Bm] But no sweeping [G] exits [Bm] or offstage [G] lines
[Am] Could make me feel [C] bitter [D] [G] or treat you u-n[D]kind

*[Am] Wild [C] horses [D] [G] couldn't [F] drag me [C] away
[Am] Wild, wild [C] horses, [D] [G] couldn't [F] drag me [C] away*

[Bm] I know I [G] dreamed you [Bm] a sin and a [G] lie
[Am] I have my [C] freedom [D] [G] but I don't have much [D] time
[Bm] Faith has been [G] broken, [Bm] tears must be [G] cried
[Am] Let's do some [C] living [D] [G] after we've [D] died

*[Am] Wild [C] horses [D] [G] couldn't [F] drag me [C] away
[Am] Wild, wild [C] horses, [D] [G] - we'll [F] ride them some [C] day*

*[Am] Wild [C] horses [D] [G] couldn't [F] drag me [C] away
[Am] Wild, wild [C] horses, [D] [G] - we'll [F] ride them some [C] day*

[D] [G]

Who Will Save Your Soul (Jewel)

writer: Jewel Kilcher (1995) 126 BPM



Intro: **[Am]** **[C]** **[G]** **[D]**

[Am] People living their **[C]** lives for you on T.V.

They say they're **[G]** better than you and **[D]** you agree

[Am] He says "Hold my calls from **[C]** behind those cold brick walls"

Says **[G]** "Come here boys, there ain't **[D]** nothing for free"

[Am] Another doctor's bill, a **[C]** lawyer's bill, another cute **[G]** cheap thrill

You know you love him if you **[D]** put him in your **[Am]** will but

Who will **[C]** save your **[G]** souls when it comes to the **[D]** flowers now

[Am] Whoo-**[C]**oo will save your **[G]** souls after all those **[D]** lies that you told, boy

[Am] Now who will **[C]** save your **[G]** souls if you won't **[D]** save your own?

[Am] La la-di-da **[C]** da la-la **[G]** la **[D]**

[Am] We try to hustle 'em, try to **[C]** bustle 'em, try to cuss 'em

The **[G]** cops want someone to bust down on **[D]** Orleans Avenue

[Am] Another day, another **[C]** dollar, another war, another **[G]** tower

Went up where the **[D]** homeless had their homes

[Am] So we pray to as many **[C]** different Gods as there are **[G]** flowers

But we call **[D]** religion our friend **[Am]** We're so worried about **[C]** saving our souls

Afraid that **[G]** God will take his toll - That we **[D]** forget to begin but

[Am] Who will **[C]** save your **[G]** souls when it comes to the **[D]** beggars now

[Am] Whoo-**[C]**oo will save your **[G]** souls after all those **[D]** lies that you told, boy

[Am] And who will **[C]** save your **[G]** souls if you **[D]** won't save your own?

[Am] La la-di-da **[C]** da la-la **[G]** la **[D]**

Bridge: **[Am]** **[C]** **[G]** **[D]**

[Am] Some are walking, some are **[C]** talking, some are stalkin' their **[G]** kill

Got social security, but it **[D]** doesn't pay your bills

There are **[Am]** addictions to feed and there **[C]** are mouths to pay

So you **[G]** bargain with the devil, but you're **[D]** OK for today, say

[Am] That you love them, take their **[C]** money and run, say

It's been **[G]** swell, sweetheart, but it was just **[D]** one of those things

[Am] Those flings, those strings you've got to **[C]** cut

So get out on the **[G]** streets, girls, and **[D]** bust your **[Am]** butts

[Am] Who will **[C]** save **[G]** save yoo**[D]**oo**[Am]**oo**[C]**our **[G]** soul –

When it **[D]** comes to the burden now?

[Am] Whoo-**[C]**oo will save your **[G]** souls after all those **[D]** lies that you told, boy

[Am] And who will **[C]** save, **[G]** save yoo**[D]**oo**[Am]**oo**[C]**our **[G]** soul -

If you **[D]** won't save your own?

[Am] Ba ba da da **[C]** ba ba ba **[G]** ba **[D]** x? (Scat to end) **[Am]**

You Never Can Tell (Chuck Berry)

writer: Chuck Berry (1964) 157 BPM



[C] It was a teenage wedding and the old folks wished 'em well
You could see that Pierre did truly love the mademoi**[G7]**selle
And now the young monsieur and madame
Have rung the chapel bell
C'est la vie say the old folks it goes to show you never can **[C]** tell

[C] They furnished off an apartment
With a two room Roebuck sale
The coolerator was crammed with TV dinners and ginger **[G7]** ale
But when Pierre found work
The little money comin' worked out well
C'est la vie say the old folks it goes to show you never can **[C]** tell

[C] They had a hi-fi phono boy did they let it blast
Seven hundred little records all rock rhythm and **[G7]** jazz
But when the sun went down the rapid tempo of the music fell
C'est la vie say the old folks it goes to show you never can **[C]** tell

Instrumental

[C] They bought a souped up jitney 'twas a cherry red '53
They drove it down to New Orleans
To celebrate their anniversa**[G7]**ry
It was there that Pierre was wedded to the lovely mademoiselle
C'est la vie say the old folks it goes to show you never can **[C]** tell

[C] It was a teenage wedding and the old folks wished 'em well
You could see that Pierre did truly love the mademoi**[G7]**selle
And now the young monsieur and madame
Have rung the chapel bell
C'est la vie say the old folks it goes to show you never can **[C]** tell

Your Mama Don't Dance (Loggins and Messina)

writers: Kenny Loggins & Jim Messina (1972) 146 BPM



*[C] Your mama don't dance and [F] your daddy don't rock and [C] roll.
Your [F] mama don't dance and your daddy don't rock and roll. [C]
When [G] evenin' rolls around and it's [F] time to go to town,
where do you [C] go to rock and roll?*

The [C] old folks say that you [F] gotta end your day by ten. [C]
If you're [F] out on a date and you bring it home late, it's a [C] sin.
There [G] just ain't no excusin', you [F] know you're gonna lose
and never win. [C] I'll say it again. And it's all because ...

*[C] Your mama don't dance and [F] your daddy don't rock and [C] roll.
Your [F] mama don't dance and your daddy don't rock and roll. [C]
When [G] evenin' rolls around and it's [F] time to go to town,
where do you [C] go to rock and roll?*

(Solo) [C] [F] [C] [C] [F] [C] [G] [F] [C] [G]

*[C] Your mama don't dance and [F] your daddy don't rock and [C] roll.
Your [F] mama don't dance and your daddy don't rock and roll. [C]
When [G] evenin' rolls around and it's [F] time to go to town,
where do you [C] go to rock and roll?*

You [F] pull into a drive-in, you find a place to park.
You [F] hop into the back seat where you know it's nice and dark.
You're [F] just about to move in, you're thinkin' it's a breeze.
There's a light [F] in your eye and then a guy says:
"Outta the car, longhair!"
Ooh [G] wee, you're coming with [F] me, the local [C] police

*[C] Your mama don't dance and [F] your daddy don't rock and [C] roll.
Your [F] mama don't dance and your daddy don't rock and roll. [C]
When [G] evenin' rolls around and it's [F] time to go to town,
where do you [C] go to rock and roll?*

where do you [C] go to rock and roll?
where do you [C] go to rock and roll?
where do you [C] go to rock and roll?