

## African Friend

Jimmy Buffett

Disembarking at Duralier Airport, seeking transportation to town  
As the purple ink dried on his passport, he could still feel the eyes look around  
"Messieur ou y le casino?" he spoke to the cabbie and smiled  
The driver replied "veany on noveany", as he motioned the dark man inside  
Business in Aruba concluded, he now had a little money to spend  
That's how I came to meet my African friend

We were rollin' the bones several hours, conversing as most gamblers do  
we were calling on all of our powers, hoping to see the night through  
But not approving of all of our winnings, the pit boss tugged at his sleeve  
through the whole thing my new friend was grinning, as he motioned it's time we should leave  
Without night at the tables behind us, we were ready just to do it again  
That's when I came to know my African friend

But I woke up on the steps of a whorehouse, a soldier told me I'd better leave  
As I stumbled to find me a taxi, I saw a note pinned to my sleeve  
"It was a pleasure and a hell of an evening, it was truly our night to win  
But the authorities insist on my leaving, take care my American friend  
With my work at Haiti concluded, I now had a little money to spend  
That's when I came to meet my African friend

That's how I came to know another good friend

## Gordon Lightfoot - Afternoon Delight Lyrics

Gonna find my baby, gonna hold her tight  
Gonna grab some afternoon delight  
My motto's always been 'when it's right, it's right'  
Why wait until the middle of a cold dark night?  
When everything's a little clearer in the light of day  
And we know the night is always gonna be there any way

Thinkin' of you's workin' up my appetite  
Looking forward to a little afternoon delight  
Rubbin' sticks and stones together makes the sparks ingite  
And the thought of lovin' you is getting so exciting  
Sky rockets in flight  
Afternoon delight  
Afternoon delight  
Afternoon delight

Started out this morning feeling so polite  
I always though a fish could not be caught who wouldn't bite  
But you've got some bait a waitin' and I think I might  
Try nibbling A little afternoon delight  
Sky rockets in flight  
Afternoon delight  
Afternoon delight  
Afternoon delight

Please be waiting for me, baby, when I come around  
We could make a lot of lovin' 'for the sun goes down  
Thinkin' of you's workin' up my appetite  
Looking forward to a little afternoon delight  
Rubbin' sticks and stones together makes the sparks ingite  
And the thought of lovin' you is getting so exciting  
Sky rockets in flight  
Afternoon delight  
Afternoon delight  
Afternoon delight  
Afternoon delight!

# All the Gold in California

<sup>D</sup> All the Gold in <sup>G</sup> California <sup>D</sup>  
<sup>G</sup> Is in a bank in the middle of Beverly Hills  
in some ~~body~~ <sup>A</sup> else's name  
So if you're <sup>D</sup> dreaming <sup>G</sup> about California <sup>D</sup>  
<sup>G</sup> It don't matter at all where you've played before  
<sup>A</sup> California's a brand new <sup>D</sup> game

<sup>D</sup> Trying to be a <sup>G</sup> hero, winding up with zero  
<sup>G</sup> Can scar a man <sup>D</sup> forever, right down to your <sup>A</sup> soul  
Living on the <sup>D</sup> spot light, can <sup>G</sup> kill a man <sup>D</sup> outright  
Cause <sup>G</sup> everything that <sup>D</sup> glitters, <sup>A</sup> is not <sup>D</sup> gold

## Amarillo By Morning

Amarillo by morning, up from San Antone  
Everything that I got is just what I got on  
When that sun is high in that Texas sky  
I'll be bucking at the county fair  
Amarillo by morning, Amarillo I'll be there

They took my saddle in Houston  
Broke my leg in Santa Fe  
Lost my wife and a girlfriend  
Somewhere along away  
I'll be looking for eight when they pull that gate  
And I hope that judge ain't blind  
Amarillo by morning, Amarillo's on my mind

Amarillo by morning, up from San Antone  
Everything that I got is just what I got on  
I ain't got a dime, but what I got is mine  
I ain't rich but lord I'm free  
Amarillo by morning, Amarillo's where I'll be

AMERICA

SIMON & GARFUNKEL

C EM AM C F  
 LET US BE LOVERS, WE'LL MARRY OUR FORTUNES TOGETHER  
 C EM AM  
 I'VE GOT SOME REAL ESTATE HERE IN MY BAG  
 G AM EM AM  
 SO WE BOUGHT A PACK OF CIGARETTES, AND MRS. WAGNER'S PIES  
 G C G C AM F  
 AND WALKED OFF TO LOOK FOR AMERICA.

C EM AM C F  
 KATHY I SAID AS WE BOARDED A GREYHOUND TO PITTSBURG  
 C EM AM  
 MICHIGAN SEEMS LIKE A DREAM TO ME NOW  
 G  
 IT TOOK ME FOUR DAYS TO HITCHHIKE FROM SAGINAW  
 D G D G  
 I'VE COME TO LOOK FOR AMERICA.

F C  
 LAUGHING ON THE BUS, PLAYING GAMES WITH THE FACES  
 F C  
 SHE SAID THE MAN IN THE GABARDINE SUIT WAS A SPY  
 F C AM, G  
 I SAID BE CAREFUL HIS BOW-TIE IS REALLY A CAMERA.

TOSS ME A CIGARETTE, I THINK THERE'S ONE IN MY RAINCOAT  
 WE SMOKED THE LAST ONE AN HOUR AGO  
 SO I LOOKED AT THE SCENERY, SHE READ HER MAGAZINE  
 AND THE MOON ROSE OVER AN OPEN FIELD.

KATHY I'M LOST, I SAID THOUGH I KNEW SHE WAS SLEEPING  
 I'M EMPTY AND ACHING AND I DON'T KNOW WHY  
 COUNTING THE CARS ON THE NEW JERSEY TURNPIKE  
 THEY'VE ALL COME TO LOOK FOR AMERICA.

Amy

<sup>D</sup> Amy, <sup>G</sup> what you want to do  
<sup>D</sup> I think I could stay with you, for a while <sup>EM</sup>  
Maybe longer if I do. <sup>D, C, G, D</sup>

<sup>A</sup> I can see why you think you belong to me <sup>C, G, D</sup>  
<sup>A</sup> I never tried to make you think or let you see one thing for yourself  
And now you're off with someone else and I'm alone  
See I thought that I might keep you for my own

Chorus

Don't you think the time is right for us to find  
All the things we thought weren't proper, could be right in time  
And can you see, which way we should turn, together or alone  
I can never see what's right or wrong  
Did it take too long to see

Now it's come to what you want, you've had your way  
And all the things you thought before just faded into grey  
And can you see, that I don't know if it's you or if it's me  
If it's one of us I'm sure we both will see  
Won't you look at me and tell me

ANNIES SONG

JOHN DENVER

<sup>G</sup>  
YOU FILL UP MY SENSES LIKE A NIGHT IN A FOREST  
LIKE THE MOUNTAINS IN SPRINGTIME, LIKE A WALK IN THE RAIN  
LIKE A STORM ON THE DESERT, LIKE A SLEEPY BLUE OCEAN  
<sup>Em</sup> YOU FILL UP MY SENSES, COME FILL ME AGAIN.

COME LET ME LOVE YOU, LET ME GIVE MY LIFE TO YOU  
LET ME DROWN IN YOUR LAUGHTER, LET ME DIE IN YOUR ARMS  
LET ME LAY DOWN BESIDE YOU, LET ME ALWAYS BE WITH YOU  
COME LET ME LOVE YOU, COME LOVE ME AGAIN.

# ANOTHER SATURDAY NIGHT

CAT STEVENS

## CHORUS

<sup>G</sup> ANOTHER SATURDAY NIGHT AND I <sup>C</sup> AIN'T GOT NOBODY  
<sup>G</sup> I'VE GOT SOME MONEY CAUSE I <sup>D</sup> JUST GOT PAID  
<sup>G</sup> NOW HOW I WISH I HAD <sup>C</sup> SOMEONE TO TALK TO  
<sup>G</sup> I'M IN AN AWFUL WAY, <sup>D</sup> <sup>G</sup>

<sup>D</sup> I GOT IN TOWN A MONTH AGO, I'VE <sup>G</sup> SEEN A LOT A GIRLS SINCE THEN <sup>C</sup>  
<sup>G</sup> IF I COULD MEET 'EM I COULD GET 'EM  
<sup>C</sup> BUT AS YET I HAVEN'T MET 'EM  
<sup>G</sup> THAT'S WHY I'M IN THE STATE I'M IN, <sup>D</sup> <sup>G</sup>

## CHORUS

<sup>G</sup> ANOTHER FELLA TOLD ME, HE HAD A <sup>D</sup> SISTER THAT LOOKED JUST FINE <sup>C</sup>  
<sup>G</sup> INSTEAD OF BEING MY DELIVERENCE, SHE HAD A STRANGE RESEMBLANCE <sup>DC</sup>  
<sup>G</sup> TO A CAT NAMED FRANKENSTEIN, <sup>D</sup> <sup>G</sup>

## CHORUS

<sup>G</sup> IT'S HARD ON A FELLA, WHEN HE <sup>D</sup> DON'T KNOW HIS WAY AROUND <sup>C</sup>  
<sup>G</sup> IF I DON'T FIND ME A HONEY, TO HELP ME SPEND MY MONEY <sup>DC</sup>  
<sup>G</sup> I'M GONNA HAVE TO BLOW THIS TOWN, <sup>D</sup> <sup>G</sup>

## CHORUS

# BABY DRIVER

SIMON & GARFUNKLE

MY DADDY WAS THE FAMILY BASSMAN, MY MAMMA WAS AN ENGINEER  
AND I WAS BORN ONE DARK GRAY MORN, WITH MUSIC COMING IN MY EARS,  
IN MY EARS

## CHORUS

THEY CALL ME A BABY DRIVER, AND ONCE UPON A PAIR OF WHEELS  
I HIT THE ROAD, WHAT'S MY NUMBER  
I WONDER HOW YOUR ENGINE FEELS  
SCOOT DOWN THE ROAD, WHAT'S MY NUMBER  
I WONDER HOW YOUR ENGINE FEELS

MY DADDY WAS A PROMINENT FROGMAN, MY MAMMA'S IN THE NAVAL RESERVE  
WHEN I WAS YOUNG I CARRIED A GUN, BUT I NEVER GOT A CHANCE TO SERVE,  
I DID NOT SERVE.

## CHORUS

MY DADDY GOT A BIG PROMOTION, MY MAMMA GOT A RAISE IN PAY  
THERE'S NOONE HOME, I'M ALL ALONE, WON'T YOU COME TO MY ROOM AND PLAY,  
YES WE CAN PLAY.

I'M NOT TALKIN' ABOUT YOUR PIGTAILS, BUT I'M TALKIN' 'BOUT YOUR  
SEX APPEAL

I HIT THE ROAD, WHAT'S MY NUMBER, I WONDER HOW YOUR ENGINE FEELS  
SCOOT DOWN THE ROAD WHAT'S MY NUMBER  
I WONDER HOW YOUR ENGINE FEELS.

D

A Better Man --Clint Black

verse 1

~~E~~ D EM  
 What do you say when it's over? ~~EM~~  
 Don't know if I should say anything at all D  
 One day we're rollin' in the clover ~~EM~~ OM  
 Next thing you know we take the fall ~~E~~ D

verse 2

Still I think about the years since I first met you  
 And the way it might have been w/out you here  
 I don't know if words from me can still upset you  
 But I've got to make this memory stand clear

Chorus

G EM A  
~~A~~ ~~E~~ ~~EM~~ ~~B~~  
 I know I'm leav-in' here a better man  
GA ~~E~~ ~~EM~~ OM ~~B~~ A  
 For know-in' you this way  
AG ~~E~~ ~~EM~~ OM ~~B~~ A  
 Things I couldn't do before now I think I can  
GA ~~E~~ ~~B~~ A ~~E~~ A  
 And I'm leav-in' here a better man

verse 3

Guess I always knew I couldn't hold you  
 But I'd never be the one to set you free  
 Just like some old nursery rhyme your mama told you  
 You still believe in some old meant-to-be's

Chorus

Well

E  
Be-bop-a-lula, she's my baby  
Be-bop-a-lula, I don't mean maybe  
A9  
Be-bop-a-lula, she's my baby  
E  
Be-bop-a-lula, I don't mean maybe  
B7           A9                   E  
Be-bop-a-lula, she's my baby love, my baby love, my baby love

E  
Well, she's the girl in the red blue jeans  
She's the queen of all the teens  
She's the woman that I know  
                          E7-10  
She's the one that loves me do - say

A9  
Be-bop-a-lula, she's my baby  
E  
Be-bop-a-lula, I don't mean maybe  
B7  
Be-bop-a-lula, she's my baby love, my baby love, my baby love

SOLO: E B7 A9 E

Well, she's the woman that's got that beat  
She's the woman with the flying feet  
She's the woman that walks around the store  
She's the one who wants me more, more, more, more

Be-bop-a-lula, she's my baby  
Be-bop-a-lula, I don't mean maybe  
Be-bop-a-lula, she's my baby  
Be-bop-a-lula, I don't mean maybe  
Be-bop-a-lula, she's my baby love, my baby love, my baby love

SOLO: E A9 E B7 A9 E

Be-bop-a-lula, she's my baby  
Be-bop-a-lula, I don't mean maybe  
Be-bop-a-lula, she's my baby  
Be-bop-a-lula, I don't mean maybe  
B7           A9                   E  
Be-bop-a-lula, she's my baby love, my baby love  
E6add9

My baby love

Haggard Merle  
Big City  
For the Record: 43 Legendary Hits

I'm tired of this dirty old city.  
Entirely too much work and never enough play.  
And I'm tired of these dirty old sidewalks.  
Think I'll walk off my steady job today.

Turn me loose, set me free, somewhere in the middle of Montana.  
And gimme all I got comin' to me,  
And keep your retirement and your so called social security.  
Big City turn me loose and set me free.

Been working everyday since I was twenty.  
Haven't got a thing to show for anything I've done.  
There's folks who never work and they've got plenty.  
Think it's time some guys like me had some fun.

Turn me loose, set me free, somewhere in the middle of Montana.  
And gimme all I got comin' to me,  
And keep your retirement and your so called social security.  
Big City turn me loose and set me free.



## **Bird Dog**

### **Everly Brothers**

Johnny is a joker [he's a bird]  
A very funny joker [he's a bird]  
But when he jokes my honey [he's a dog]  
His jokin' ain't so funny [what a dog]  
Johnny is a joker that's tryin' to steal my honey [he's a bird dog]

Johnny sings a love song [like a bird]  
He sings the sweetest love song [ya ever heard]  
But when he sings to my gal [what a howl]  
To me he's just a wolf dog [on the prowl]  
Johnny wants to fly away and puppy-love my baby [he's a bird dog]

Hey, bird dog get away from my quail  
Hey, bird dog you're on the wrong trail  
Bird dog you better leave my lovey-dove alone  
Hey, bird dog get away from my chick  
Hey, bird dog you better get away quick  
Bird dog you better find a chicken little of your own

Johnny kissed the teacher [he's a bird]  
He tiptoed up to reach her [he's a bird]  
Well he's the teacher's pet now [he's a dog]  
What he wants he's been gettin' now [what a dog]  
He even made the teacher let him sit next to my baby [he's a bird dog]

Hey, bird dog get away from my quail  
Hey, bird dog you're on the wrong trail  
Bird dog you better leave my lovey-dove alone  
Hey, bird dog get away from my chick  
Hey, bird dog you better get away quick  
Bird dog you better find a chicken little of your own

FADE He's a bird

Peter Paul And Mary

Blowin In The Wind

How many roads must a man walk down  
Before they call him a man?  
How many seas must a white dove sail  
Before she sleeps in the sand?  
How many times must the cannon balls fly  
Before they're forever banned?  
The answer, my friend, is blowin' in the wind  
The answer is blowin' in the wind.

How many years must a mountain exist  
Before it is washed to the sea?  
How many years can some people exist  
Before they're allowed to be free?  
How many times can a man turn his head  
And pretend that he just doesn't see?  
The answer, my friend, is blowin' in the wind  
The answer is blowin' in the wind.

How many times must a man look up  
Before he can see the sky?  
How many ears must one man have  
Before he can hear people cry?  
How many deaths will it take  
'Till he knows that too many people have died?  
The answer, my friend, is blowin' in the wind.  
The answer is blowin' in the wind

The answer is blowin' in the wind

BOBBY McGEE

<sup>C</sup>  
BUSTED FLAT IN BATON ROUGE, WAITIN FOR A TRAIN  
FEELIN NEARLY FADED AS MY JEANS<sup>G</sup>  
BOBBY FLAGGED A DIESEL DOWN, JUST BEFORE IT RAINED<sup>C</sup>  
RODE IT ALL THE WAY TO NEW ORLEANS

PUT MY HARPOON BACK IN MY DIRTY RED BANDANA  
AND WE WERE SINGING SONGS WHILE BOBBY PLAYED THE BLUES<sup>C7</sup>  
WINDSHIELD WIPERS SPLASHIN TIME, BOBBY HELD HER HAND IN MINE<sup>F</sup>  
WE SANG EVERY SONG THAT DRIVER KNEW<sup>C</sup>

<sup>F</sup>  
FREEDOM'S JUST ANOTHER WORD FOR NOTHIN ELSE TO DO  
NOTHIN AIN'T WORTH NOTHIN BUT ITS FREE<sup>C</sup>  
FEELING GOOD WAS EASY LORD WHEN BOBBY SANG THE BLUES<sup>C7</sup>  
FEELING GOOD WAS GOOD ENOUGH FOR ME<sup>C</sup>  
GOOD ENOUGH FOR ME AND MY BOBBY McGEE<sup>C</sup>

FROM THE COAL MINES OF KENTUCKY, TO THE CALIFORNIA SHORES  
BOBBY SHARED THE SECRETS OF MY SOUL  
STANDING RIGHT BESIDE ME LORD THROUGH EVERYTHING I'VE DONE  
BOBBY HELPED TO KEEP ME FROM THE COLD

THEN SOMEWHERE NEAR SALINAS LORD I LET HER SLIP AWAY  
LOOKING FOR THE HOME I HOPE SHE'LL FIND  
I'D TRADE ALL MY TOMORROWS FOR ONE SINGLE YESTERDAY  
HOLDING BOBBY'S BODY NEXT TO MINE ...

FREEDOM'S JUST ANOTHER WORD FOR NOTHIN ELSE TO DO  
NOTHIN AIN'T WORTH NOTHIN BUT ITS FREE  
FEELING GOOD WAS EASY LORD WHEN BOBBY SANG THE BLUES  
FEELING GOOD WAS GOOD ENOUGH FOR ME  
GOOD ENOUGH FOR ME AND MY BOBBY McGEE

BOTH SIDES NOW

NEIL DIAMOND

G C G Bm C G  
 ROLLS AND FLOWS OF ANGELS HAIR, AND ICE CREAM CASTLES IN THE AIR  
 C Am C D  
 FEATHER CANYONS EVERYWHERE, I'VE LOOKED AT CLOUDS THAT WAY  
 G C G Bm C G  
 BUT NOW THEY ONLY BLOCK THE SUN --- RAIN THEY SNOW ON EVERYONE  
 C Am C D  
 SO MANY THINGS I WOULD HAVE DONE, BUT CLOUDS GOT IN MY WAY.

CHORUS

G C G  
 I'VE LOOKED AT CLOUDS FROM BOTH SIDES NOW  
 FROM UP AND DOWN, AND STILL SOME HOW  
 Bm G  
 ITS CLOUDS ILLUSIONS I RECALL  
 D G  
 I REALLY DON'T KNOW CLOUDS AT ALL

MOONS AND JONES AND FERRIS WHEELS  
 THE DIZZY DANCING WAY I FEEL  
 EVERY FAIRY TALE COME REAL  
 I'VE LOOKED AT LOVE THAT WAY  
 BUT NOW IT'S JUST ANOTHER SHOW  
 LEAVE 'EM LAUGHIN WHEN YOU GO  
 AND IF YOU CARE DON'T LET THEM GO  
 DON'T LET THEM KNOW.

CHORUS

TEARS AND FEARS OF FEELING PROUD, SAY I LOVE YOU RIGHT OUT LOUD  
 DREAMS AND SCENES OF CIRCUS CROWD, I'VE LOOKED AT LIFE THAT WAY  
 BUT NOW OLD FRIEND ARE ACTING STRANGE, SHAKE THEIR HEADS AND SAY  
 I'VE CHANGED  
 BUT SOMETHING'S LOST AND SOMETHING GAINED  
 LIVING EVERYDAY.

CHORUS

The Bottle Let Me Down  
Merle Haggard

F

Each night I leave the barroom when it's over  
A7

Not feeling any pain at closing time

A7

But tonight you memory found me much to sober  
D

Couldn't drink enough to keep you off my mind

CHORUS:

D

Tonight the bottle let down

A7

and let you memory come around

A7

The one true friend I thought I'd found

D

Tonight the bottle let down

I've always had a bottle I could turn to  
And lately I've been turning everyday  
But the wind don't take effect the way it used to  
And I'm hurting in an old familiar way

CHORUS

Tonight the bottle let down

# THE BOXER

SIMON & GARFUNKL

I AM JUST A POOR BOY --- THOUGH MY STORY'S SELDOM TOLD  
 I HAVE SQUANDERED MY RESISTANCE --- FOR A POCKET FULL OF MUMBLES  
 SUCH ARE PROMISES --- ALL LIES AND JEST  
 STILL, A MAN HEARS WHAT HE WANTS TO HEAR --- AND DISREGARDS THE REST.  
 WHEN I LEFT MY HOME AND MY FAMILY --- I WAS NO MORE THAN A BOY  
 IN THE COMPANY OF STRANGERS --- IN THE QUIET OF A RAILWAY STATION  
 RUNNING SCARED --- LAYING LOW  
 SEAKING OUT THE POORER QUARTERS --- WHERE THE RAGGED PEOPLE GO  
 LOOKING FOR THE PLACES --- ONLY THEY WOULD KNOW

## CHORUS

LIE-LA-LIE E<sup>m</sup> - D - E<sup>m</sup> - C - D - G

ASKING ONLY WORKMAN'S WAGES --- I CAME LOOKING FOR A JOB  
 BUT I GET NO OFFERS --- JUST A COME-ON FROM THE WHORES  
 IN SEVENTH AVENUE --- I DO DECLARE  
 THERE WERE TIMES WHEN I WAS SO LONESOME ---- I TOOK SOME COMFORT THERE

## CHORUS

THEN I'M LAYING OUT MY WINTER CLOTHES --- AND WISHING I WAS DONE  
 GOING HOME --- WHERE THE NEW YORK WINTERS AREN'T BLEEDING ME  
 LEADING ME, GOING HOME.

IN THE CLEARING STANDS A BOXER AND A FIGHTER BY HIS TRADE  
 AND HE CARRIES A REMINDER OF EVERY GLOVE THAT LAID HIM DOWN  
 AND CUT HIM TILL HE CRIED OUT IN HIS ANGER AND HIS SHAME  
 "I AM LEAVING, I AM LEAVING" --- BUT THE BOXER STILL REMAINS

## CHORUS

BROTHER LOVES TRAVELING SALVATION SHOW

NEIL DIAMOND

G

AN AUGUST NIGHT

AND THE LEAVES ARE HANGING DOWN

AND THE GRASS ON THE GROUND SMELLING SWEET

HILL UP THE ROAD TO THE OUTSIDE OF TOWN

TO THE SOUND OF THAT GOOD GOSPEL BEAT

C SITS A RAGGED TEN, F WHERE THERE AIN'T NO TREES

C AND THAT GOSPEL GROUP F TELLING YOU AND ME

CHORUS

THAT IT'S LOVE BROTHER, LOVE SICK, BROTHER LOVES TRAVELING  
F SALVATION SHOW G

C PACK UP THE BABIES AND GRAB THE OLD LADIES

F EVERYONE GOES, F C EVERYONE KNOWS, BROTHER LOVES SHOW G7

ROOM GETS SUDDENLY STILL

AND YOU ALMOST BET YOU CAN HEAR YOURSELF SWEAT

HE WALKS IN

EYES BLACK AS COAL, AND WHEN HE LIFTS HIS FACE

EVERY EAR IN THE PLACE IS ON HIM

STARTS OUT SOFT AND SLOW, LIKE A SMALL EARTHQUAKE

AND WHEN HE LETS GO

HALF THE VALLEY SHAKES

HALLELUJAH

TAKE MY HAND DEAR GO

WALK WITH ME THIS DAY

IN MY HEART I KNOW THAT

I WILL NEVER STRAY,

# Brown Eyed Girl

Van Morrison

Intro: **G C G D (x2)**

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

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

## Chorus:

**D (3)**

Do you remember when we used to sing  
**G C G D**  
Sha la la la la la la la la te da Just like that  
**G C G D G D**  
Sha la la la la la la la la te da la te da

**G C G D**  
So hard to find my way, Now that I'm on my own  
**G C G D**  
I saw you just the other day, my, how you have grown

**G C G D**  
 Cast my memory back there Lord. Sometimes I'm overcome thinkin' 'bout it  
**G C G D**  
 Makin' love in the green grass behind the stadium with  
**C D G Em C D G**  
 you, my brown eyed girl You, my brown eyed girl

**Second Chorus:**

**D (3)**

Do you remember when we used to sing

**G C G D**  
 Sha la la la la la la la la la la te da Just like that  
**G C G D**  
 Sha la la la la la la la la la la te da  
**G C G D**  
 Sha la la la la la la la la la la te da  
**G C G D G D G (hold)**  
 Sha la la la la la la la la la la te da la te da

# BUS STOP

HOLLIES

<sup>EM</sup>  
BUS STOP, WET DAY, SHE'S THERE I SAY,  
PLEASE SHARE MY <sup>Bm</sup> UMBRELLA <sup>EM</sup>

BUS STOP, BUS GOES, SHE STAYS, LOVE GROWS  
UNDER MY <sup>Bm</sup> UMBRELLA <sup>EM</sup>

<sup>G</sup> ALL THAT <sup>D</sup> SUMMER WE <sup>EM</sup> ENJOYED IT

<sup>Am</sup> WIND AND RAIN AND SHINE <sup>Bm</sup>

<sup>EM</sup> THAT <sup>Bm</sup> UMBRELLA, WE <sup>EM</sup> EMPLOYED IT <sup>Bm</sup>

<sup>EM</sup> BY AUGUST SHE WAS <sup>Bm</sup> MINE. <sup>EM</sup>

<sup>G</sup> EVERY MORNING I WOULD SEE HER <sup>F#</sup> WAITING AT THE <sup>Bm</sup> STOP <sup>G</sup>

SOMETIMES SHE'D SHOP AND SHE WOULD SHOW ME WHAT SHE <sup>A</sup> BOUGHT <sup>Bm</sup>

<sup>G</sup> ALL THE PEOPLE STARED AS IF WE WERE BOTH QUITE <sup>F#</sup> INSANE <sup>Bm</sup> <sup>G</sup>

<sup>A</sup> SOMEDAY MY NAME AND HER'S ARE GOING TO BE THE <sup>Bm</sup> SAME. <sup>EM</sup>

THAT'S THE WAY THE WHOLE THING STARTED

SILLY BUT IT'S TRUE

THINKING OF A SWEET ROMANCE

BEGINNING IN THAT HUE

COME THE SUN, THE ICE WAS MELTING

NO MORE SHELTER NEED NOW

NICE TO THINK THAT THAT UMBRELLA

LED ME TO A VOW.

# BYE BYE LOVE

CONWAY TWITTY

<sup>C</sup> BYE <sup>G</sup> BYE LOVE --- <sup>C</sup> BYE <sup>G</sup> BYE HAPPINESS  
<sup>C</sup> HELLO <sup>G</sup> LONELINESS --- I THINK I'M <sup>D</sup> GONNA <sup>G</sup> CRY  
BYE BYE MY <sup>D</sup> LOVE <sup>G</sup> BYE BYE.

<sup>G</sup> THERE GOES MY <sup>D</sup> BABY --- WITH SOMEONE <sup>G</sup> NEW  
SHE SURE LOOKS <sup>D</sup> HAPPY --- I SURE AM <sup>G</sup> BLUE  
SHE WAS MY <sup>C</sup> BABY, 'TIL HE <sup>D</sup> STEPPED IN  
GOODBYE TO ROMANCE THAT MIGHT HAVE <sup>G</sup> BEEN.

## CHORUS

<sup>C</sup> BYE <sup>G</sup> BYE LOVE --- <sup>C</sup> BYE <sup>G</sup> BYE HAPPINESS  
<sup>C</sup> HELLO <sup>G</sup> LONELINESS --- I THINK I'M <sup>D</sup> GONNA <sup>G</sup> CRY  
<sup>C</sup> BYE <sup>G</sup> BYE LOVE --- <sup>C</sup> BYE <sup>G</sup> BYE SWEET CARESS  
<sup>C</sup> HELLO <sup>G</sup> EMPTINESS --- I FEEL LIKE I <sup>D</sup> COULD <sup>G</sup> DIE  
BYE BYE MY <sup>D</sup> LOVE <sup>G</sup> BYE BYE.

<sup>G</sup> I'M THROUGH WITH <sup>D</sup> ROMANCE --- I'M THROUGH WITH <sup>G</sup> LOVE  
I'M THROUGH WITH <sup>D</sup> COUNTING THE <sup>G</sup> STARS ABOVE  
AND HERE'S THE <sup>C</sup> REASON THAT I'M <sup>D</sup> SO FREE  
MY LOVIN' <sup>G</sup> BABY IS THROUGH WITH ME.

## CHORUS

## Gordon Lightfoot - Carefree Highway

<sup>C</sup> <sup>G</sup> <sup>EM</sup> <sup>Am</sup>  
Pickin' up the pieces of my sweet shattered dream

<sup>F</sup> <sup>C</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
I wonder how the old folks are tonight

<sup>C</sup> <sup>G</sup> <sup>EM</sup> <sup>Am</sup>  
Her name was Ann and I'll be damned if I recall her face

<sup>F</sup> <sup>G</sup> <sup>C</sup>  
She left me not knowin' what to do

<sup>Am</sup> <sup>F</sup> <sup>G</sup> <sup>~~E~~C</sup>  
Carefree highway, let me slip away on you

<sup>Am</sup> <sup>F</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
Carefree highway, you seen better days

<sup>Am</sup> <sup>G</sup> <sup>Am</sup> <sup>F</sup>  
The mornin' after blues from my head down to my shoes

<sup>C</sup> <sup>Am</sup> <sup>F</sup> <sup>G</sup> <sup>C</sup>  
Carefree highway, let me slip away Slip away on you

Turnin' back the pages to the times I love best

I wonder if she'll ever do the same

Now the thing that I call livin' is just bein' satisfied

With knowin' I got no one left to blame

Carefree highway, got ta see you my old flame

Carefree highway, you seen better days

The mornin' after blues from my head down to my shoes

Carefree highway, let me slip away Slip away on you

Searchin' through the fragments of my dream-shattered sleep

I wonder if the years have closed her mind

I guess it must be wanderlust or tryin' to get free

From the good old faithful feelin' we once knew

Carefree highway, let me slip away on you

Carefree highway, you seen better days

The mornin' after blues from my head down to my shoes

Carefree highway, let me slip away

Slip away on you Let me slip away on you

Carefree highway, got ta see you my old flame

Carefree highway, you seen better days

The mornin' after blues from my head down to my shoes

Carefree highway, let me slip away

Slip away on you

CAROLINA ON MY MIND

MELANIE

CHORUS

IN MY MIND I'M GOING TO CAROLINA  
 CAN'T YOU SEE THE SUN SHINE, CAN'T YOU JUST FEEL THE MOON SHINE  
 AND AIN'T IT JUST LIKE A FRIEND OF MINE TO COME AND HIT ME FROM  
 BEHIND  
 I'M GOING TO CAROLINA IN MY MIND.

KAREN, SHE'S A SILVER SUN, YOU BETTER WALK HER WAY AND WATCH  
 HER SHINE.

WATCH HER WATCH THE MORNING COME  
 OH SILVER TEARS APPEARING NOW I'M CRYING AIN'T I

I'M GOING TO CAROLINA IN MY MIND

YOU KNOW THERE AIN'T NO DOUBT IN NOONES MIND  
 LOVES THE FINEST THING AROUND, WHISPER SOMETHING SOFT AND KIND  
 AND HEY BABE, THE SKYS ON FIRE, I'M DYING AIN'T I  
 I'M GOING TO CAROLINA IN MY MIND

CHORUS

OH IT WAS DARK AND SILENT LATE LAST NIGHT, I THINK I MIGHT-O  
 HEARD THE HIGHWAY CALL - PEACE IN FLIGHT AND DOGS THAT BITE  
 AND SIGNS THAT MAY BE OMENS SAY I'M GOIN' GOIN'  
 I'M GOING TO CAROLINA IN MY MIND.

CARY

<sup>G</sup> THE WIND IS IN FROM AFRICA - <sup>D</sup> LAST NIGHT I COULDN'T SLEEP  
<sup>C</sup> OH, YOU KNOW IT SURE IS HARD TO LEAVE HERE - BUT IT'S REALLY NOT  
MY HOME.

<sup>G</sup> MY FINGERNAILS ARE FILTHY, I GOT <sup>D</sup> BEACH TAR ON MY FEET  
AND I MISS <sup>C</sup> MY CLEAN WHITE LINEN AND MY <sup>D</sup> FANCY FRENCH COLOGNE  
OH <sup>G</sup> CARY GET OUT YOUR <sup>D</sup> CANE, I'LL PUT ON SOME SILVER  
<sup>C</sup> OH YOU'RE A MEAN OLD <sup>D</sup> DADDY, BUT I LIKE YOU <sup>S</sup> FINE.

COME ON DOWN TO THE MERMAID CAFE AND I WILL BUY YOU A BOTTLE OF WINE  
AND WE'LL LAUGH AND TOAST TO NOTHING AND SMASH OUR EMPTY GLASSES DOWN  
A ROUND FOR THESE FREAKS AND THESE SOLDIERS

A ROUND FOR THESE FRIENDS OF MINE  
LET'S HAVE ANOTHER ROUND FOR THE BRIGHT RED DEVIL,  
WHO KEEPS ME IN THIS TOURIST TOWN.

COME ON, CARY, GET OUT YOUR CANE, AND I'LL PUT ON SOME SILVER  
OH YOUR A MEAN OLD DADDY, BUT I LIKE YOU FINE.

MAYBE I'LL GO TO AMSTERDAM, MAYBE I'LL GO TO ROME  
AND RENT ME A GRAND PIANO AND PUT SOME FLOWERS ROUND MY ROOM  
BUT LET'S NOT TALK ABOUT FARE THEE WELLS NOW  
THE NIGHT IS A STARRY DOME  
AND THEY'RE PLAYING THAT SCRATCHY ROCK AND ROLL BENEATH THE  
METALLIC MOON

COME ON CARY, GET OUT YOUR CANE AND I'LL PUT ON SOME SILVER  
WE'LL GO TO THE MERMAID CAFE, HAVE FUN TONIGHT;

PAGE 2

CARY

THE WIND IS IN FROM AFRICA  
LAST NIGHT I COULDN'T SLEEP  
OH YOU KNOW IT SURE IS HARD TO LEAVE HERE  
BUT IT'S REALLY NOT MY HOME

MAYBE IT'S BEEN TOO LONG A TIME  
SINCE I WAS SCRAMBLIN IN THE STREET  
NOW THEY GOT ME USED TO THE CLEAN WHITE LINEN  
AND THAT FANCY FRENCH COLONGE  
OH CARY, GET OUT YOUR CANE  
I'LL PUT ON SOME SILVER  
WE'LL GO TO THE MERMAID CAFE  
HAVE SOME FUN TONIGHT  
OH YOU'RE A MEAN OLD DADDY, BUT YOU'RE OUTA SIGHT.

# CECILIA

SIMON & GARFUNKL

## CHORUS

<sup>G</sup> CELIA, <sup>C</sup> YOU'RE <sup>G</sup> BREAKING MY HEART  
<sup>C</sup> YOUR'RE <sup>G</sup> SHAKING MY <sup>D</sup> CONFIDENCE DAILY  
<sup>C-G</sup> OH' CECILIA, <sup>C</sup> I'M <sup>G</sup> DOWN ON MY <sup>D</sup> KNEES .  
<sup>C</sup> I'M <sup>G</sup> BEGGING YOU <sup>D</sup> PLEASE TO COME HOME --- COME ON <sup>G</sup> HOME

## CHORUS

<sup>G</sup> MAKING LOVE IN THE <sup>C-D</sup> AFTERNOON WITH <sup>G</sup> CECILIA <sup>C</sup> UP <sup>D</sup> IN MY <sup>G</sup> BEDROOM  
I GOT UP TO <sup>C</sup> WASH <sup>D</sup> MY FACE  
WHEN I <sup>G</sup> COME BACK TO BED  
SOMEONES <sup>D</sup> TAKEN <sup>G</sup> MY PLACE

## CHORUS

<sup>G</sup> JUBILATION, <sup>C</sup> SHE <sup>G</sup> LOVES ME <sup>D</sup> AGAIN  
I <sup>C</sup> FALL ON THE <sup>G</sup> FLOOR AND I'M <sup>D</sup> LAUGHING  
JUBILATION, <sup>C-G</sup> SHE <sup>C</sup> LOVES ME <sup>G</sup> AGAIN  
I <sup>C</sup> FALL ON THE <sup>G</sup> FLOOR AND I'M <sup>D</sup> LAUGHING

## CHORUS

## Changes in latitude Changes In Attitude Jimmy Buffett

D G  
I took off for a weekend last month  
A D  
Just to try and recall the whole year  
G  
All of the faces and all of the places  
A D  
Wonderin' where they all disappeared  
Bm F#m  
I didn't ponder the question too long  
G A  
I was hungry and went out for a bite  
G D  
Ran into a chum with a bottle of rum  
A D  
and we wound up drinkin' all night

### Chorus

G D  
It's these changes in latitudes, changes in  
attitudes  
A D  
Nothing remains quite the same  
G D  
With all of our running and all of our cunning  
A G D  
if we couldn't laugh we would all go insane

Reading departure signs in some big airport  
Reminds me of the places I've been  
Visions of good times that brought so much pleasure  
Makes me want to go back again  
If it suddenly ended tomorrow  
I could somehow adjust to the fall  
Good times and riches and son of a bitches  
I've seen more than I can recall

(2nd Chorus:)

These changes in latitudes, changes in  
attitudes

Nothing remains quite the same  
Through all of the islands and all of the  
highlands

If we couldn't laugh we would all go insane

I think about Paris when I'm high on red wine  
I wish I could jump on a plane  
So many nights I just dream of the ocean  
God I wish I was sailin' again  
Oh, yesterday's over my shoulder  
So I can't look back for too long  
There's just too much to see waiting in front of me  
And I know that I just can't go wrong

(Last Chorus:)

With these changes in latitudes, changes in  
attitudes

Nothing remains quite the same  
With all of my running and all of my cunning  
If I couldn't laugh I just would go insane  
If we couldn't laugh we just would go insane

If we weren't all crazy we would go insane

# Cheeseburger In Paradise

Jimmy Buffett

Bm A Bm A  
Am A D

D

G

Tried to amend my carnivorous habits.  
Made it nearly seventy days,  
Losin' weight without speed, eatin' sunflower seeds,  
Drinkin' lots of carrot juice and soakin' up rays.

But at night I'd have these wonderful dreams  
Some kind of sensuous treat.  
Not zucchini, fettucini, or bulgar wheat,  
But a big warm bun and a huge hunk of meat.

Cheeseburger is paradise.  
Heaven on earth with an onion slice.  
Not too particular, not too precise.  
I'm just a cheeseburger in paradise.

I like mine with lettuce and tomato,  
Heinz Fifty-seven and French fried potatoes.  
Big kosher pickle and a cold draft beer.  
Well, good God Almighty, which way do I steer  
For my cheeseburger in paradise.

Verse 2:

Heard about the oldtime sailor men,  
They eat the same thing again and again;  
Warm beer and bread they say could raise the dead.  
Well, it reminds me of the menu at a Holiday Inn.

But times have changed for sailors these days.  
When I'm in port I get what I need;  
Not just Havanas or banana or daiquiris,  
But that American creation on which I feed!

Cheeseburger is paradise medium rare with mustard'd be nice  
Not too particular, not too precise  
I'm just a cheeseburger in paradise.

I like mine with lettuce and tomato  
Heinz 57 and french fried potatoes

Big kosher pickle and a cold draught beer  
Well, good god Almighty which way do I steer

For a cheeseburger in paradise  
Makin' the best of every virtue and vice.  
Worth every damn bit of sacrifice  
To get a cheeseburger in paradise;  
T

CHELSEA MORNING

NEIL DIAMOND

G  
WOKE UP IT WAS A CHELSEA MORNING AND THE FIRST THING THAT I HEARD  
C WAS THE SOUND OUTSIDE MY WINDOW AND THE TRAFFIC WROTE THE WORD G  
C IT CAME RINGING UP LIKE CHRISTMAS BELLS AND WRAPPING UP LIKE C  
D  
PIPES AND DRUMS  
G  
WON'T YOU STAY AND WE'LL PUT ON THE DAY AND WE'LL WEAR IT 'TILL C  
G  
THE NIGHT COMES.

WOKE UP IT WAS A CHELSEA MORNING AND THE FIRST THING THAT I SAW  
WAS THE SUN THROUGH YELLOW CURTAINS AND A RAINBOW ON THE WALL  
RED, GREEN, AND GOLD TO WELCOME YOU AND CRIMSON CRYSTAL BEADS  
TO PUT ON  
WON'T YOU STAY AND WE'LL PUT ON THE DAY THERE'S A SUN SHOWER  
EVERY SECOND

WOKE UP IT WAS A CHELSEA MORNING AND THE FIRST THING THAT I KNEW  
THERE WAS MILK AND TOAST AND HONEY AND A BOWL OF ORANGES TOO  
AND THE LIGHT Poured IN LIKE BUTTERSCOTCH STUCK TO ALL MY SENSES  
WON'T YOU STAY AND PUT ON THE DAY AND WE'LL TALK IN PRESENT TENSES.

## Cherokee Fiddle

C  
When the train pulled into the station  
rolled up his <sup>G</sup>sleeves <sup>G</sup> & <sup>A</sup> posed up his bow  
Fiddled upside down Orange Blossom Special  
If you wanna make a living  
you got to put on a good show

{ When he <sup>A</sup> smells the smoke and cinders  
licks back his <sup>A</sup> hair opens up his <sup>G</sup> case  
played Cherokee Fiddle played for the whiskey  
Good whiskey never lets you loose your place

He was always there playing for the miners  
Devils Dream was a tune they understood  
Then he'd go back to Oklahoma  
Wait till the train was a running  
and the weather was good

## Chorus

Now the indians are dressing up like cowboys  
And the cowboys are putting leather and turquoise on  
And the music is sold by lawyers  
And the fools who fiddle  
in the middle of the station are gone

Some folks say they'll never miss it  
Fiddle screams like the engine breaks  
And Cherokee Fiddle goes on forever  
like the music of the whistle of the old locomotive makes

Cheorkee Maiden  
Asleep at the Wheel

Chorus

          G                          A7  
My little Cherokee Maiden, I love her so.  
          D7                  G      D  
And though we're far apart.  
          G                          A7  
I know I'll never be tradin' my love for her,  
                                  D  
For anybody else's heart.  
          B7                          Em  
Someday I'll make a trip back to that Cherokee Strip,  
                                  A7      Cm  
And I'll carry her away with me.  
          G                          E  
And straight as an arrow flies,  
Am          Cm  
We'll ride to paradise,  
          G  
My sweet little chickadee,  
E                          Am          D7 G  
My little Cherokee Maiden and me.

Em  
One night when the moon was bright on the moonlit bay.  
                                  Bm  B  
That is where I found my little Cherokee maid.  
          Em  
The memory of the that night of love, is lingering yet.  
A7                          D7  
And I know I never will forget.

Chorus

## CHEVY VAN

C  
I GAVE A GIRL A RIDE IN MY WAGON  
SHE STEPPED IN AND TOOK CONTROL  
SHE WAS NICE BUT HER MIND WAS A DRAGIN'  
I SAID GET SOME SLEEP AND DREAM OF ROCK AND ROLL

### CHORUS

LIKE A PRINCESS SHE WAS LAYIN' THERE<sup>D</sup>  
MOONLIGHT DANCIN' OFF HER HAIR<sup>C</sup>  
SHE WOKE UP AND TOOK ME BY THE HAND<sup>D</sup>  
SHE'S GONNA LOVE ME IN MY CHEVY VAN, AND THAT'S ALRIGHT WITH ME.<sup>C D G</sup>

HER YOUNG FACE WAS LIKE THAT OF AN ANGEL  
HER LONG LEGS WERE TAN AND BROWN  
BETTER KEEP YOUR EYES ON THE ROAD SON  
BETTER SLOW THIS VEHICLE DOWN

### CHORUS

I PUT HER OUT IN A TOWN THAT WAS SO SMALL  
YOU COULD THROW A ROCK FROM END TO END  
A DIRT ROAD MAIN STREET, SHE WALKED OFF IN BAREFEET  
IT'S A SHAME I WON'T BE PASSIN' THROUGH AGAIN.

### CHORUS

C  
CITY OF NEW ORLEANS

JOHN DENVER

<sup>C</sup> <sup>G</sup> <sup>B</sup> <sup>A</sup> <sup>F</sup>  
RIDIN' ON THE CITY OF NEW ORLEANS - ILLINOIS CENTRAL, MONDAY  
MORNING RAIL.

<sup>E</sup> <sup>G</sup> <sup>A</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
FIFTEEN CARS AND FIFTEEN RESTLESS RIDERS,  
<sup>A</sup> <sup>B</sup> <sup>C</sup>  
THREE CONDUCTORS AND TWENTY-FIVE SACKS OF MAIL  
<sup>A</sup> <sup>B</sup> <sup>C</sup>  
THEY'RE OUT ON THE SOUTHBOUND ODYSSEY, AND THE TRAIN PULLS OUT  
OF KANKAKEE, ROLLIN' PAST THE HOUSES, FARMS AND FIELDS  
<sup>A</sup> <sup>B</sup> <sup>C</sup>  
PASSIN' TOWNS THAT HAVE NO NAME, AND FREIGHTYARDS FULL OF OLD  
GRAY MEN, AND THE GRAVEYARDS OF RUSTED AUTOMOBILES.

CHORUS

<sup>F</sup> <sup>G</sup> <sup>C</sup>  
SINGIN' GOOD MORNIN' AMERICA HOW ARE YOU  
<sup>A</sup> <sup>B</sup> <sup>C</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
SAYIN' DON'T YOU KNOW ME I'M YOUR NATIVE SON  
<sup>C</sup> <sup>B</sup> <sup>A</sup> <sup>G</sup> <sup>F</sup>  
I'M THE TRAIN THEY CALL THE CITY OF NEW ORLEANS  
<sup>B</sup> <sup>G</sup> <sup>C</sup>  
I'LL BE GONE 500 MILES WHEN THE DAY IS DONE.

I WAS DEALING CARDS WITH THE OLD MEN IN THE CLUB CAR  
PENNY A POINT THERE AIN'T NOONE KEEPING SCORE  
SAY WON'T YOU PASS THE PAPER BAG THAT HOLDS THE BOTTLE  
FEEL THE WHEELS A GRUMBLIN' BENEATH THE FLOOR,

AND THE SONS OF PULLMAN PORTERS AND THE SONS OF ENGINEERS  
RIDE THE FATHER'S MAGIC CARPET MADE OF STEEL  
AND THE DAYS ARE FULL OF RESTLESSNESS - DREAMS ARE FULL OF  
MEMORIES

AND THE ECHOES OF THE FREIGHT TRAIN WISTLE SQUEALS.

CHORUS

CITY OF NEW ORLEANS  
JOHN DENVER

*It's nighttime on the City of New Orleans*  
~~BUT IT'S TWILIGHT ON THE CITY OF NEW ORLEANS~~  
*Passing cars in Memphis Tennessee*  
~~TALK ABOUT YOUR POCKET FULL OF FRIENDS~~

HALFWAY HOME AND WE'LL BE THERE BY MORNIN'  
WITH NO TOMORROW WAITING 'ROUND THE BEND.

GOODNIGHT AMERICA I LOVE YOU

DON'T YOU KNOW ME, I'M YOUR NATIVE SON

I'M THE TRAIN THEY CALL THE CITY OF NEW ORLEANS

I'LL BE GONE 500 MILES WHEN THE DAY IS DONE.

CHORUS

# Come Monday

Jimmy Buffett

Heading up to San Francisco, on a Labor Day weekend show  
I've got my hushpuppies on, guess I never was meant for  
glitter rock-in-roll  
And darling, I just didn't know, that I'd be missing you so

Come Monday, it'll be alright

Come Monday, I'll be holding you tight  
I've spent four lonely days in a <sup>PRIDE</sup> L.A. trade  
And I just want you back by my side

Yes, it's been quite a summer, rent-a-cars and west bound trains  
And now you're off on vacation, something you tried to explain  
And darling, it's obvious so, that's the reason I just let you go

I can't help it honey, you're that much a part of me now  
Remember that night in Montana  
When we said there'd be no room for doubt F-C-G

I hope you're enjoying the scenery, I know that it's pretty up there  
We can go hiking on Tuesday, with you I'd walk anywhere  
California <sup>has warm me quite then</sup> is ~~warm on the sand~~  
I just can't wait to see you again

Coming Into Los Angeles  
by Arlo Guthrie

Am Am/G D/F#  
Coming in from London from over the pole

F E - E7  
Flying in a big air-liner

Am Am/G D/F#  
Chicken flying everywhere a-round the plane

F E - E7  
Could we ever feel much finer

CHORUS:

Am Am/G D Am Am/G D  
Coming into Los Angeles, Bringin' in a couple of keys

Am Am/G D/F# F C - E - E7  
Don't touch my bag if you please mister customs man

There's a guy with a ticket to Mexico  
No he couldn't look much stranger  
Walking in the hall with his things and all  
Smiling, said he was the Lone Ranger

CHORUS

There's a woman walking on the moving floor  
Tripping on the escalator  
There's a man in the line and she's blowing his mind  
Thinking that he's already made her

CHORUS

# COREY'S COMING

HARRY CHAPIN

OLD JOHN JOSEPH WAS A MAN WITH TWO FIRST NAMES  
THEY LEFT HIM IN THE RAILROAD YARD WHEN THEY TOOK AWAY THE TRAINS  
ONLY ONE RUN A WEEK COMES ON ROLLING DOWN THAT LIVE  
SO ALL HE'S GOT TO WORRY 'BOUT IS TIME.

I COME BY IN THE EVENING, TO HEAR 'BOUT WHERE HE'S BEEN  
HE SAYS COME ON SIT DOWN KID, WHERE SHALL I BEGIN?  
HE STARTS TELLING ME THE STORIES OF THE GLORIES OF HIS LIFE  
BUT HE ALWAYS SAVES THE STORY OF HIS COREY FOR THE LAST

## CHORUS

AND HE SAYS - MY COREY'S COMING. NO MORE SAD STORIES COMING  
MY MIDNIGHT - MOONLIGHT - MORNING GLORY'S COMING AREN'T YOU GIRL?  
AND LIKE I TOLD YOU, WHEN SHE HOLDS YOU  
SHE ENFOLDS YOU IN HER WORLD.

I WAS QUITE SURPRISED TO FIND OUT ALL THE PLACES THAT HE KNEW  
AND SO I ASKED THE TOWNFOLK IF HIS STORIES WERE TRUE  
THEY SAID OLD JOHN WAS BORN HERE, HE'S LIVED HERE ALL HIS LIFE  
HE'S NEVER HAD A WOMAN, LET ALONE A WIFE.

AND VERY SOON YOU'LL FIND OUT AS YOU CHECK AROUND  
THAT NOONE NAMED COREY'S EVER LIVED IN THIS TOWN  
SO I CHIDED THE OLD MAN 'BOUT THE TRUTH THAT I HAD HEARD  
HE SMILED AND SAID - REALITY IS ONLY JUST A WORD.

I CAME BY ONE EVENING BUT HE DID NOT HEAR MY SHOUT  
I LOOKED IN THE WINDOW AND SAW THE FIRE WAS OUT  
WHEN HE WOULD NOT WAKE UP I FORCED IN THE DOOR  
AND FOUND THAT OLD JOHN JOSEPH WOULD TELL STORIES NO MORE.

COREY'S COMING  
HARRY CHAPIN

<sup>G</sup>  
THE SCENE AT THE GRAVEYARD, THREE OF US WERE THERE  
<sup>b</sup>  
ME AND THE GRAVEDIGGER HEARD THE PARSONS PRAYER  
<sup>D</sup>  
HE SAID - WE NEED NOT FOR THIS MAN .  
<sup>u</sup>  
FOR WE KNOW THAT GOD CARES!

<sup>G</sup>  
THEY PUT THE COLD DIRT OVER HIM AND LEFT ME ON MY OWN  
<sup>i</sup>  
AND WHEN LAST I LOOKED UP I SAW I WAS NOT ALONE  
SO I SAID - IF YOU'RE A RELATIVE, HE HAD A PEACEFUL END  
SHE SAID - MY NAME IS COREY - YOU CAN SAY I'M JUST A FRIEND.

CHORUS

SO THAT'S THE OLD MAN'S STORY, I'M GLAD YOU CAME TONIGHT  
A BUSTED DOWN OLD RAILROAD YARD SURE MAKES A LONELY SIGHT  
YOU MAY WONDER WHY A YOUNG MAN WOULD WORK OUT HERE ALONE  
WELL THE JOB PAYS ENOUGH TO KEEP SOME FLESH ON MY BONES

AND I CONFESS I GET TO MISSING THE OLD MAN A BIT  
AND THERE'S ONE OTHER REASON, I GUESS I SHOULD ADMIT

CHORUS

# Cottonfields

<sup>G</sup>  
When I was a little bitty baby  
My mamma would rock me in the Cradle <sup>G</sup>  
In them old Cottonfields back home <sup>D</sup>  
It was down in Louisiana <sup>G</sup>  
Just about a mile from Texarcana <sup>G</sup>  
In them old Cotton Fields back home <sup>G</sup>

<sup>C</sup>  
Oh when them Cottonfields get rotten  
You can't pick very much cotton <sup>D</sup>  
In them old Cotton Fields back home  
It was down in Louisiana <sup>G</sup>  
Just about a mile from Texarcana <sup>G</sup>  
In them old cotton fields back home <sup>G</sup>

# COUNTRY ROADS

JOHN DENVER

<sup>G</sup> ALMOST HEAVEN, <sup>EM</sup> WEST VIRGINIA  
<sup>D</sup> BLUE RIDGE MOUNTAINS, <sup>C</sup> SHANANDOAH RIVER <sup>G</sup>  
LIFE IS OLD THERE, OLDER THAN THE TREES  
YOUNGER THAN THE MOUNTAINS, GROWIN' LIKE A BREEZE

## CHORUS

<sup>G</sup> COUNTRY ROADS, TAKE ME HOME - TO THE PLACE I BELONG <sup>D7</sup> <sup>EM</sup> <sup>C</sup>  
<sup>G</sup> WEST VIRGINIA, MOUNTAIN MOMMA - TAKE ME HOME, COUNTRY ROADS <sup>D7</sup> <sup>C</sup> <sup>G</sup>

ALL MY MEM'RIES GATHER 'ROUND HER  
MINER'S LADY, STRANGER TO BLUE WATER  
DARK & DUSTY, PAINTED ON THE SKY  
MISTY TASTE OF MOONSHINE, TEARDROP IN MY EYE

## CHORUS

<sup>EM</sup> I HEAR HER VOICE, IN THE MORNING HOUR SHE CALLS ME <sup>D</sup> <sup>G</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
<sup>C</sup> THE RADIO REMINDS ME OF MY HOME FAR AWAY  
<sup>EM</sup> DRIVIN' DOWN THE ROAD I GET <sup>D</sup> A FEELIN' THAT I SHOULD HAVE BEEN HOME <sup>AM</sup>  
<sup>D</sup> YESTERDAY, YESTERDAY. <sup>C</sup>

## CHORUS

## Strait George Cowboy Rides Away

9

I knew the stakes were high right from the start.  
When she dealt the cards, I bet my heart.  
Now I just found a game that I can't play,  
And this is where the cowboy rides away.

And my heart is sinking like the setting sun,  
Setting on the things I wish I'd done.  
It's time to say goodbye to yesterday.  
This is where the cowboy rides away.

We've been in and out of love and in-between.  
And now we play the final showdown scene.  
As the credits roll a sad song starts to play,  
And this is where the cowboy rides away.

And my heart is sinking like a setting sun,  
Setting on the things I wish I'd done.  
Oh the last goodbye's the hardest one to say,  
And this is where the cowboy rides away.  
Oh the last goodbye's the hardest one to say.  
This is where the cowboy rides away

## Crazy Arms

~~###~~ C C7 F C  
Now blue ain't the word for the way that I feel  
And a storm's brewing in this heart of mine  
C This ain't no crazy dream I know that its real C  
You're some one else's love now, you're not mine

Chorus C7 F C  
C Crazy Arms that reach to hold somebody new G  
But my yearning heart keeps saying you're not mine C  
My troubled mind knows soon to another you'll be wed  
And that's why I'm lonely all the time

So, please take the treasured dreams I had for you and me  
And take all the love I thought was mine  
Some day my crazy arms may hold somebody new  
But now I'm so lonely all the time

Chorus

# DANIEL

ELTON JOHN

DANIEL IS TRAVELING TONIGHT ON A PLANE  
I CAN SEE THE RED TAIL LIGHTS HEADING FOR SPAIN  
OH AND I CAN SEE DANIEL WAVING GOODBYE  
GOD IT LOOKS LIKE DANIEL, MUST BE THE CLOUDS IN MY EYES.

THEY SAY SPAIN IS PRETTY, THOUGH I'VE NEVER BEEN  
WELL DANIEL SAYS ITS THE BEST PLACE THAT HE'S EVER BEEN  
OH AND HE SHOULD KNOW HE'S BEEN THERE ENOUGH  
LORD I MISS DANIEL, OH I MISS HIM SO MUCH.

DANIEL MY BROTHER  
YOU ARE OLDER THAN ME  
DO YOU STILL FEEL THE PAIN  
OF THE SCARS THAT WON'T HEAL  
YOUR EYES HAVE DIED, BUT YOU SEE MORE THAN I  
DANIEL YOU'RE A STAR IN THE FACE OF THE SKY.

DANNY'S SONG

LOGGINS & MESSENA

C PEOPLE SMILE AND TELL ME I'M A LUCKY ONE  
 WELL ITS JUST BEGUN, THINK I'M GONNA HAVE A SON  
 C HE WILL BE LIKE SHE AND ME, AS FREE AS A DOVE  
 CONCEIVED IN LOVE, THE SUN IS GONNA SHINE ABOVE.

CHORUS

F EVEN THOUGH WE AIN'T GOT MONEY, I'M SO IN LOVE WITH YOU HONEY  
 F EVERYTHING WILL BRING A CHANGE IN LUCK  
 F IN THE MORNING WHEN I RISE, YOU BRING A TEAR OF JOY TO MY EYES  
 AND TELL ME EVERYTHING IS GONNA BE ALRIGHT.

C SEEMS AS THOUGH A MONTH AGO, I WAS A BABY GUY, ~~NEVER GOT HIGH~~  
 NEVER GOT HIGH, OH I WAS A SORRY GUY  
 NOW I SMILE AND FACE THE GIRL THAT SHARES MY NAME  
 NOW I'M THROUGH WITH THE GAME, SPOILED AND I FEEL THE SAME.

CHORUS

PISCES, VIRGO RISING IS A VERY GOOD SIGN, ~~STRONG AND KIND,~~  
 STRONG AND KIND, IN A LITTLE BOY'S MIND  
 AND NOW I SEE A FAMILY, WHERE THERE ONCE WAS NONE  
 NOW WE'VE JUST BEGUN, YEA WE'RE GONNA FLY TO THE SUN

CHORUS

LOVE THE GIRL WHO HOLDS THE WORLD IN A PAPER CUP  
 GO ON AND DRINK IT UP, LOVE HER AND SHE'LL BRING YOU LUCK  
 AND IF YOU FIND SHE HELPS YOUR MIND BETTER TAKE HER HOME  
 BOY, DON'T YOU LIVE ALONE, TRY TO EARN WHAT LOVERS OWN.

A, P, C, F, D, A, E

## Della & the Dealer

A  
There was Della and the dealer and a dog named Jake  
and a cat named Kalamazoo  
Left Tucson in a pick-up truck, gonna make some  
dreams come true  
Upa they rolled out west <sup>where</sup> the wild sunsets and the  
coyote ~~faces~~ <sup>prods</sup> the moon  
Della and the dealer and a dog named Jake and  
a cat named Kalamazoo

Chorus ( If that cat could talk, what tales he'd tell  
about Della and the dealer and the dog as well  
But the cat was cool and he never said a  
mumbling word

Now Tucson way there's a small cafe where they  
play a little cowboy tune  
and the guitar picker was a friend of mine by  
the name of Randy Boone  
Upa Randy played her a sweet love song and Della  
got a fire in her eyes  
The dealer had a knife and the dog had a gun and  
the cat had a shot of rye

Chorus

Well the dealer was a killer, he was evil and  
mean

And he was jealous of the fire in her eyes  
He started to ~~sing~~<sup>scream</sup> through a sentuous note  
and he swore the fool would die  
And the stage was set when the lights went out  
there was death in Tucson town  
Two shadows ran for the far back door  
and one stayed on the ground

Chorus

Two shadows ran from the bar that night  
and a dog and a cat ran to  
And the tires got hot on my pickup truck as  
down the road they flew  
It was Bella and her lover and a dog named  
Jake and a cat named Kalamazoo  
Left Tucson in a pickup truck, gonna make  
some dreams come true.

Chorus

## Is there life after Denver

We pulled into Denver as the sun was sliding up the Rockies  
checked into a cheap hotel fell asleep holding each other close  
We just new in our hearts this had to be a new beginning  
Well I guess it goes to show you<sup>just</sup> how little more people know

First year in Denver, we were happy as we could be  
The good times I remember, of me loving her & her loving me  
but then she dropped me in Denver so I know I had at least a mile to fall  
Is there life after Denver, is there life after Colorado

I crawled out of Denver, moved a little higher in the Rockies  
Decided I would try my hand at picking up the pieces that had left  
and it didn't take long to realize that higher ain't always better  
and it's awful cold and lonely when you're king of the mountain  
all by your self.

# Desperado

Desperado, why don't you come to your senses  
You've been out riding fences for so long now  
Oh you're a hard one but I know that you got your reasons  
These things that are pleasing you will hurt you somehow

Don't you try to play the diamonds boy, she'll beat you if she's able  
The queen of hearts is always your best friend  
It seems to me that bad things have been laid upon you  
But you only want the thing that you can't get

Desperado, you know you ain't getting younger  
Your pain and your hunger, driving you home  
And freedom, oh freedom, that's just some people talking  
Your prisoners walking through this world all alone

Don't your feet get cold in the winter time  
The sky won't glow and the sun won't shine  
It's hard to tell the night time from the day  
You're losing all your highs and lows ain't it funny how the feelings go  
away

Desperado, why don't you come to your senses  
Come down from your fences, open the gate  
It may be raining but there's a rainbow above you  
You better let somebody love you, before it's too late

DESPERADOES WAITING FOR A TRAIN

*Jimmy Hoff  
with him.*

D  
I'D PLAY THE "RED RIVER VALLEY", HE'D SIT IN THE KITCHEN AND CRY <sup>BM</sup>  
RUN HIS <sup>G</sup>FINGERS THROUGH <sup>A</sup>70 YEARS OF <sup>D</sup>LIVING <sup>BM</sup>  
<sup>G</sup>I WONDER LORD, HAS EVERY WELL I'VE DRILLED GONE DRY <sup>A</sup>  
WE WAS FRIENDS, ME AND THIS OLD MAN <sup>D</sup>

HE'S A DRIFTER AND A DRILLER OF OIL WELLS  
AN OLD SCHOOL MAN OF THE WORLD  
HE TAUGHT ME HOW TO DRIVE HIS CAR WHEN HE'S TOO DRUNK TO  
AND HE'D WINK AND GIVE ME MONEY FOR THE GIRLS  
WHEN I WAS JUST A KID HE'D CALL ME SIDEKICK

ONE DAY I LOOKED UP HE'S PUSHING 80  
THERE'S BROWN TOBACCO STAINS ALL DOWN HIS CHIN  
TO ME HE'S ONE OF THE HEROS OF THIS COUNTRY  
SO WHAT'S HE DOING ALL DRESSED UP LIKE THEM OLD MEN  
JUST DRINKING BEER-AND PLAYING MOON IN '42

JUST BEFORE HE DIED I WENT TO SEE HIM  
I WAS GROWN HE WAS ALMOST GONE  
WE JUST CLOSED OUR EYES AND DREAMED OURSELVES A <sup>FISHING</sup>~~KITCHEN~~  
AND SANG ANOTHER VERSE TO THAT OLD SONG  
COME ON JACK, SHE'S COMING THIS TIME

<sup>BM</sup>  
LIKE DESPERADOES WAITING FOR A TRAIN <sup>G</sup>  
DESPERADOS WAITING FOR A TRAIN.

# DON'T THINK TWICE, IT'S ALL RIGHT

<sup>G</sup> IT AIN'T NO USE TO <sup>D</sup> SIT AND <sup>E<sup>m</sup></sup> WONDER WHY, BABE

<sup>C</sup> IT DON'T MATTER ANYHOW

AN' IT AIN'T NO USE TO <sup>D</sup> SIT AND <sup>E<sup>m</sup></sup> WONDER WHY, BABE

<sup>A<sup>7</sup></sup> IF YOU DON'T KNOW BY NOW,

WHEN THE ROOSTER CROWS AT THE <sup>G<sup>7</sup></sup> BREAK OF DAWN

<sup>C</sup> LOOK OUT YOUR WINDOW AND I'LL BE GONE

<sup>G</sup> YOU'RE THE REASON I'M TRAVELING ON --- <sup>G</sup> DON'T THINK TWICE, IT'S  
<sup>G - D<sup>7</sup></sup> ALL RIGHT,

<sup>G</sup> IT AIN'T NO USE IN <sup>D</sup> TURNIN' ON YOUR <sup>E<sup>m</sup></sup> LIGHT, BABE

<sup>C</sup> THAT LIGHT I NEVER KNEWED

AN' IT AIN'T NO USE IN <sup>D</sup> TURNIN' ON YOUR <sup>E<sup>m</sup></sup> LIGHT, BABE

<sup>A<sup>7</sup></sup> I'M ON THE DARK SIDE OF THE ROAD

<sup>G</sup> STILL I WISH THERE WAS SOMETHIN' YOU WOULD DO OR SAY

<sup>C</sup> TO TRY AND MAKE ME CHANGE MY MIND AND STAY

<sup>G</sup> WE NEVER DID TOO MUCH TALKIN' ANYWAY --- <sup>G</sup> SO DON'T THINK TWICE, IT'S  
<sup>G - D<sup>7</sup></sup> ALL RIGHT,

<sup>G</sup> I'M WALKIN' DOWN THAT LONG LONESOME ROAD, BABE

<sup>C</sup> WHERE I'M BOUND I CAN'T TELL

BUT GOODBYE'S TOO GOOD A WORD, GAL --- <sup>A<sup>7</sup></sup> SO I'LL JUST SAY FARE THEE WELL <sup>D - D<sup>7</sup></sup>

I AIN'T SAYIN' YOU TREATED ME UNKIND --- <sup>G<sup>7</sup></sup> YOU COULD HAVE DONE BETTER <sup>C<sup>7</sup></sup>

<sup>A<sup>7</sup></sup> BUT I DON'T MIND

<sup>G</sup> YOU JUST KIND-A WASTED MY PRECIOUS TIME --- <sup>E<sup>m</sup></sup> BUT DON'T THINK TWICE <sup>D<sup>7</sup></sup>

<sup>G - D<sup>7</sup></sup> IT'S ALL RIGHT,

# Down on the Corner

## Creedence Clearwater Revival

[C]Early in the evenin' j[G]ust about supper [C]time,  
[C]Over by the courthouse, they're [G]starting to un[C]wind  
[F]Four kids on the corner [C]trying to bring you up,  
[C]Willy picks a tune out and he b[G]lows it on the h[C]arp.

### CHORUS

[F]Down on the [C]corner, [G]out in the [C]street, Willy and the  
[F]Poorboys are [C]playin' bring a ni[G]ckel, tap your [C]feet.

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

### CHORUS

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

### CHORUS

# THEY CALL HER EASY

HARRY CHAPIN

IT WAS JUST ANOTHER NIGHT AND I WAS OUT ON A LIMB  
LOOKING FOR SOMEONE TO HELP ME BACK IN  
A COUPLE OF HOURS OF CRUISING AROUND, BROUGHT ME INTO A BAR  
AND I SAT ME DOWN, NOTHING MUCH TO BE FOUND .

SO I GOT TO TALKING TO THE OLD BARMAN, HE SAID:

"YOU GOT A PROBLEM I CAN UNDERSTAND

AND I KNOW LITTLE LADY WHO IS ALL ALONE, IF YOU FIND HER  
SHE WILL TAKE YOU HOME, SHE DON'T LIKE TO SPEND THE NIGHT ALONE.

## CHORUS

THEY CALL HER EASY, THEY SAY ITS NOT THE WAY FOR A BODY TO BE  
THEY CALL HER EASY, SHE IS GIVING OUT HER LOVE FOR FREE.

I FOUND HER ON THE STREET LIKE THE BARTENDER SAID  
SHE WAS NOT GREAT LOOKING, BUT NOT THAT BAD  
WALKED ON UP TO HER AND DIDN'T SAY A WORD, BUT MY EYES WERE TALKING  
AND I THINK SHE HEARD, YES, SHE HEARD ME.

WE WALKED DOWN THE ROAD TO A RUNDOWN FARM  
SHE LIT A COUPLE CANDLES AND SHE HELD OUT HER ARMS  
LORD SHE WAS GENTLE AS A WIND-BLOWN SIGH, IN THE MORNING WHILE DRESSING  
SHE WAS CRYING, I WENT FLYING OUT OF THERE.

## CHORUS

PAGE 2

THEY CALL HER EASY  
HARRY CHAPIN

THE NEXT DAY FOUND ME WALKING IN TOWN  
SAW THE OLD BARTENDER AND I FLAGGED HIM DOWN  
I THANKED HIM FOR THE GIRL AND TOLD HIM SHE PLEASE ME  
AND LAUGHED A LITTLE BIT ABOUT HOW SHE WAS EASY

BUT THE OLD MAN STOPPED ME WITH A LOOK IN HIS EYE  
HE SAID "YOU KNOW I HOPED YOU WERE NOT THAT KIND OF GUY  
DREAM OF THE KIND OF WORLD IT COULD BE, IF WE WERE FREE,  
WITH OUR LOVE LIKE EASY,

IT'S A HARD WORLD, WE MUST LEARN TO BE EASY  
IN A COLD WORLD I MUST LOVE THE ONES THAT PLEASE ME  
EASY

# Dream, Dream, Dream

Everly Brothers

*C*                    *Am*   *F*       *G*       *C*       *Am*   *F*       *G*  
Dream, dream dream dream, dream, dream dream dream  
When I want you in my arms, when I want you and all  
your charms  
Whenever I want you, all I have to do, is  
Dream, dream dream dream  
When I feel blue in the night, and I need you to  
hold me tight  
Whenever I want you, all I have to do, is *dream, dream, dream*  
*F* I can make you mine, taste your lips of wine, any  
time night or day  
Only trouble is, gee wiz, I'm dreamin' my life away  
I need you so that I could die, I love you so, and  
that is why  
Whenever I want you, all I have to do, is  
Dream, dream dream dream, dream  
I can make you mine, taste your lips of wine, any  
time, night or day  
Only trouble is, gee wiz, I'm dreamin' my life away  
I need you so that I could die, I love you so, and  
that is why  
Whenever I want you, all I have to do, is  
Dream, dream dream dream (repeats out)

## END OF THE LINE by The Travelling Wilburys

G D G A D G A D E D

D Well it's alright, riding around in the breeze

D Well it's alright, if you live the life you please

D Well it's alright, doing the best you can

D Well it's alright, as long as you lend a hand

G You can sit around and wait for the phone to ring, At the end of the line

G Waiting for someone to tell you everything, At the end of the line

G Sit around and wonder what tomorrow'd bring, At the end of the line

A  
Maybe a diamond ring

Well it's alright, even if they say you're wrong  
 Well it's alright, sometimes you gotta be strong  
 Well it's alright, as long as you got someone to lay  
 Well it's alright, every day is just one day  
 Maybe somewhere down the road a way, At the end of the line  
 You'll think of me and wonder where I am these days, At the end of the line  
 Maybe somewhere down the road when somebody plays, At the end of the line  
 Purple haze

Well it's alright, even if push comes to shove  
 Well it's alright, if you got someone to love  
 Well it's alright, everything'll work out fine  
 Well it's alright, we're going to the end of the line  
 Don't have to be ashamed of the car I drive, At the end of the line  
 I'm just glad to be here, happy to be alive, At the end of the line  
 And it don't matter if you're by my side, At the end of the line  
 I'm satisfied

Well it's alright, even if you're old and gray  
 Well it's alright, you still got something to say  
 Well it's alright, remember to live and let live  
 Well it's alright, best you can do is forgive  
 Well it's alright, riding around in the breeze  
 Well it's alright, if you live the life you please  
 Well it's alright, even if the sun don't shine  
 Well it's alright, we're going to the end of the line

Monty Nelson

## Evangelina

G

I dream in the morning, but she brings me water  
I dream in the evening, but she brings me wine  
Shes just a poor mans daughter, from ~~Atlix~~ ~~Penasco~~ Puenta Penasco  
Evangelina, old Mexico

Theres a great hot desert south of Mexicalli  
And if you dont have the water, boy you better not go  
Tequilla wont get you, across that desert  
Evangelina, Old Mexico

And the fire <sup>BM</sup> I feel for the woman I love is driving me insane <sup>G</sup>  
I know shes waiting and I cant get there  
And God only knows that I racked my brain to try to find a way  
To reach that woman, old Mexico

And I met a kind man seems he guarded the border  
Said you dont need no payment, Ill let you go  
For I can tell that you love her, by the look in your eyes, boy.  
Shes a rose of the desert in old Mexico

Faded Love

Willie Nelson/Ray Price

When I look at the letter that you wrote to me  
It's you that I am thinking of  
As I read the lines that to me were so sweet  
I remember our faded love → A

Chorus { I miss you darling more and more every day  
As heaven would miss the stars above  
With every heart beat I still think of you  
and remember our Faded love

As I think of the past and all the pleasure we had  
As I watch the mating of the dove  
and it was in the springtime, that we said goodbye  
and I remember our faded love

Chorus

# Fire On The Mountain

Marshall Tucker Band

<sup>G, EM</sup> Moved my family away from my <sup>C</sup>Caroling home  
<sup>EM</sup> Had dreams about the west and started to roam  
<sup>EM</sup> Six long months on a <sup>C</sup>dust covered trail  
<sup>EM</sup> They say heavens at the end but so far its been hell

<sup>AM</sup> And theres <sup>G</sup>Fire On The Mountain <sup>D</sup>lightening in the air <sup>(C, G)</sup>  
<sup>AM</sup> Gold in them hills and its waitin for me <sup>EM</sup> there

We were diggin and siftin from five to five  
Sold everything we found, just to stay alive  
Gold flowed free like the whiskey in the bars  
City was the big thing lord, and sin was the stars

Dance hall girls were the evening treat  
Empty cartridges and blood lines the good earth of the street  
Men were shot down for the sake of fun  
Or just to hear the noise of their <sup>6</sup>4 guns

Now my widdow she weeps by my grave  
Tears flow free for her man she couldn't save  
Shot down in cold blood by one that carried fame  
All for a useless <sup>and</sup> no good worthless claim

# Fire & Rain

Just yesterday morning they let me know you were gone  
Suppose the plans they made put an end to you  
I walked out this mornin and I wrote down this song  
I just can't remember who to send it to

I've seen fire and I've seen rain  
I've seen sunny days that I thought would never end  
I've seen lonely times when I could not find a friend  
But I always thought that I'd see you again

Now won't you look down upon me Jesus, you gotta help me up <sup>stand</sup>  
Just got to see me through another day  
My body's aching and my time is at hand AN END  
I won't make it any other way

Chorus

Been walkin my mind to an easy time, my back turned towards the sun  
Lord knows when the cold wind blows it'll turn your head around  
Well there's hours of time on the telephone line to talk about things to come  
Sweet dreams and flying machines in pieces on the ground.

# FOLLOW ME

G  
JOHN DENVER

IT'S BY FAR THE HARDEST THING I'VE EVER DONE  
TO BE SO IN LOVE WITH YOU AND SO ALONE.

## CHORUS

FOLLOW ME WHERE I GO, WHAT I DO AND WHAT I KNOW  
MAKE IT PART OF YOU TO BE A PART OF ME  
FOLLOW ME UP AND DOWN, ALL THE WAY AND ALL AROUND  
TAKE MY HAND AND SAY YOU'LL FOLLOW ME.

IT'S LONG BEEN ON MY MIND, YOU KNOW IT'S BEEN A LONG LONG TIME  
I'VE TRIED TO FIND A WAY THAT I COULD MAKE YOU UNDERSTAND  
THE WAY I FEEL ABOUT YOU, JUST HOW MUCH I NEED YOU  
TO BE THERE SO I CAN TALK TO YOU WHEN THERE'S NOONE ELSE AROUND

## CHORUS

SEE I'D LIKE TO SHARE MY LIFE WITH YOU AND SHOW YOU THINGS I'VE SEEN  
PLACES THAT I'M GOING TO AND PLACES WHERE I'VE BEEN  
TO HAVE YOU THERE BESIDE ME, I'LL NEVER BE ALONE  
AND ALL THE TIME THAT YOU'RE WITH ME THEN WE WILL BE AT HOME.

## Forever and Ever Amen

You may think that I'm talking foolish  
You've heard that I'm wild and I'm free  
You may wonder how I can promise you now  
This love that I feel for you always will be

Well, you're not just time that I'm killing  
I'm no longer one of those guys  
As sure as I live, this love that I give  
I gonna be yours until the day that I die

Oh baby, I'm gonna love you forever  
Forever and ever amen  
As long as old men sit and talk about the weather  
As long as old women sit and talk 'bout old men  
If you wonder how long I'll be faithful  
I'll be happy to tell you again  
I'm gonna love you for ever and ever  
Forever and ever amen

They say time takes a toll on a body  
Makes a young girl's brown hair turn grey  
But honey I don't care, I'm not in love with your hair  
And if it all fell out, well I'd love you anyway

They say time can play tricks on a memory  
Make people forget things they knew  
Well, it's easy to see, it's happening to me  
I've already forgotten every woman but you

Chorus



## Fox On the Run

She walks through the <sup>D</sup>corn leading <sup>Am</sup>down to the <sup>C</sup>river  
Her hair shone like <sup>D</sup>gold in the <sup>C</sup>hot morning <sup>G</sup>sun  
She took all the love that the poor boy could give her  
And left me to die like a fox on the run  
Like a <sup>C</sup>Fox, like a fox, like a fox on the <sup>G</sup>run

Well everybody knows the <sup>D</sup>reason for the <sup>G</sup>run  
When little kids keep running round, paradise is home  
This <sup>C</sup>woman tempted me and took me for a <sup>G</sup>ride  
The plans I had are now gone, I need a place to hide

Chorus

Take a drink of wine to fortify your soul  
In this paradise world and the dreams I used to know  
A pretty string of pearls will put me on the floor  
The race is nearly over and the hounds are at the door

Chorus

