

## WTUG set list Sept 16, 2017 – 50 minute set

1. Bye Bye Blues –key F
2. You Never Can Tell –key C
3. Dream A Little Dream Of Me –key C
4. Between The Devil and the Deep –key F
5. When I Take My Sugar to Tea –key A
6. You Didn't Have To Be So Nice –key G
7. Different Drum –key D
8. I Love You Honey –key G
9. Bei Mir bist Du Schön –key Dm
10. Norwegian Wood –key D
11. Fixing a Hole
12. Nowhere Man
13. Ripple –key G
14. Tiptoe Through The Tulips
15. It's Only A Paper Moon
16. Kung Foo Fighting –key D
17. Eye of the Tiger
18. Summer Wind
19. Pinball Wizard Blues
20. I've Been Everywhere
21. Dragging the Line
22. Give Peace a Chance
23. Rolling Mills of NJ
24. Cover of the Rolling Stone –key A

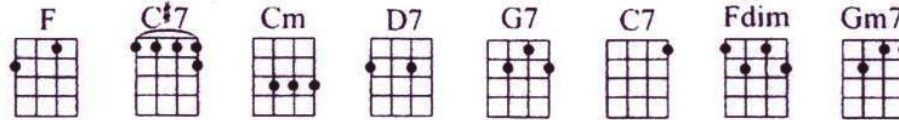
# Bye Bye Blues

Words and Music by  
FRED HAMM, DAVE BENNETT,  
BERT LOWN and CHAUNCEY GRAY

FIRST NOTE



Moderato



Chord progressions for the first three staves:

- Staff 1: F, C#7, F, Cm, D7, G7, C7
- Staff 2: F, Fdim, Gm7, C7, F, C#7
- Staff 3: F, Cm, D7, G7, C7, F, C#7, F

Vocal melody and lyrics:

Bye bye blues, ——— bye bye blues. ——— Bells ring, birds  
sing; sun is shin - ing, no more pin - ing. Just we two, ———  
smil - ing through; ——— don't sigh, don't cry. Bye bye blues. ———

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1 music  
2 vocal

# You Never Can Tell

[C] It was a teenage wedding, and the old folks wished them 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.

Chuck Berry

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.

They had a hi-fi phono, oh 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.

They bought a souped-up jitney, was a cherry red '53.  
They drove it down to Orleans to celebrate their anniver[G7]sary.  
It was there that Pierre was married to the lovely mademoiselle.  
'C'est la vie', say the old folks, it goes-to-show you never can [C] tell.

*break*

It was a teenage wedding, and the old folks wished them 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.

# Dream A Little Dream Of Me

[C] Stars [B7] shining bright [Ab] above [G] you  
[C] Night [B7] breezes [Bb7] seem to [A7] whisper "I love you"  
[F] Birds singing in a [Fm] sycamore tree  
[C] Dream a little [Ab] dream of [G] me

[C] Say [B7] "Nightie-night" and [Ab] kiss [G] me  
[C] Just [B7] hold me [Bb7] tight and [A7] tell me you'll miss me  
[F] While I'm alone and [Fm] blue as can be  
[C] Dream a little [Ab] dream [G] of [C] me

[E7]

[A] Stars [F#m] fading but [Bm] I linger [E7] on, dear  
[A] Still [F#m] craving your [Bm] kiss [E7]  
[A] I'm [F#m] longing to [Bm] linger till [E7] dawn, dear  
[A] Just saying [Ab] this [G]

[C] Sweet [B7] dreams till sunbeams [Ab] find [G] you  
[C] Sweet [B7] dreams that [Bb7] leave all [A7] worries far behind you  
[F] But in your dreams what [Fm] ever they be  
[C] Dream a little [Ab] dream [G] of [C] me

# Between the Devil and the Deep Blue Sea

by Harold Arlen & Ted Koehler 1931

Intro: [F] [Dm] [Gm] [C7] [F] [Dm] [Gm] [C7] [F] [F7] [Bb] [Bbm] [F] [C7] [F] [C7]

[F] I [Dm] don't [Gm] want [C7] you  
[F] But I [Dm] hate to [Gm] lose you [C7]  
[F] You've [F7] got me [Bb] in be[Bbm]tween  
The [F] devil and the [C7] deep blue [F] sea [C7]

[F] I [Dm] for[Gm]give [C7] you  
[F] 'Cause I [Dm] can't for[Gm]get [C7] you  
[F] You've [F7] got me [Bb] in be[Bbm]tween  
The [F] devil and the [C7] deep blue [F] sea

[A] I [F#m] want to cross you [Bm] off my [E] list  
[A] But when [F#m] you come [Bm] knocking at my [E] door  
[C] Fate [Am] seems to give my [Dm] heart a [G] twist  
[Eb] And I come running back for [G] more [C7]

[F] I [Dm] should [Gm] hate you [C7]  
[F] But I [Dm] guess I [Gm] love you [C7]  
[F] You've [F7] got me [Bb] in be[Bbm]tween  
The [F] devil and the [C7] deep blue [F] sea [C7]

solo: [F] [Dm] [Gm] [C7] [F] [Dm] [Gm] [C7] [F] [F7] [Bb] [Bbm] [F] [C7] [F]

[A] I [F#m] want to cross you [Bm] off my [E] list  
[A] But when [F#m] you come [Bm] knocking at my [E] door  
[C] Fate [Am] seems to give my [Dm] heart a [G] twist  
[Eb] And I come running back for [G] more [C7]

[F] I [Dm] should [Gm] hate you [C7]  
[F] But I [Dm] guess I [Gm] love you [C7]  
[F] You've [F7] got me [Bb] in be[Bbm]tween  
The [F] devil and the [C7] deep blue [F] sea [C7]

[F] You've [F7] got me [Bb] in be[Bbm]tween  
The devil and the deep (The devil and the deep)  
The [F] devil and the [C7] deep blue [F] sea  
[F6]

# When I Take My Sugar To Tea

[E7] When I [A] take my [Cdim] sugar to [E7] tea,  
All the [A] boys are [Cdim] jealous of [E7] me,  
Cause I [A] never [A7] take her where the [Dmaj7] gang [B7] goes,  
When I [E7] take my [E6] sugar [E7] to [A] tea. [E7aug]

I'm a [A] rowdy [Cdim] dowdy, that's [E7] me,  
She's a [A] high hat [Cdim] mama, that's [E7] she,  
So I [A] never [A7] take her where the [Dmaj7] gang [B7] goes,  
When I [E7] take my [E6] sugar [E7] to [A] tea.

[A7] Every [D] Sunday [G] after [D] noon,  
we [Dm6] forget [Dm7] about our [Dm6] cares,  
[A] Rubbing [C#7] elbows [F#7] at the Ritz,  
[B7] with those million[E7]aires. [E7aug]

When I [A] take my [Cdim] sugar to [E7] tea,  
I'm as [A] ritzy [Cdim] as I can [E7] be,  
Cause I [A] never [A7] take her where the [Dmaj7] gang [B7] goes,  
When I [E7] take my [E6] sugar [E7] to [A] tea.

# You Didn't Have To Be So Nice.

The Lovin' Spoonful

[G] [GMaj7] [G6] [GMaj7] [D]  
[G] [GMaj7] [G6] [GMaj7] [D] [A]

[D] You didn't have to [F#m] be so nice. [G] I would have liked you [A] anyway  
[D] If you had just looked [F#m] once or twice [G] and gone upon your [A] quiet way

[G] Today said [GMaj7] the time [G6] was right [GMaj7] for me to [D] follow you  
[G] I knew [GMaj7] I'd find [G6] you [GMaj7] in a [D] day or two, [A] and it's true

[D] You came upon a [F#m] quiet day [G] You simply seemed to [A] take your place  
[D] I knew that it would [F#m] be that way [G] The minute that I [A] saw your face.

[G] [GMaj7] [G6] [GMaj7] [D]  
[G] [GMaj7] [G6] [GMaj7] [D] [A]

[D] And when we've had a [F#m] few more days  
[G] I wonder if I'll [A] get to say  
[D] You didn't have to [F#m] be so nice  
[G] I would have liked you [A] anyway

[G] Today said [GMaj7] the time [G6] was right [GMaj7] for me to [D] follow you  
[G] I knew [GMaj7] I'd find [G6] you in [GMaj7] a [D] day or two, [A] and it's true

[D] You didn't have to [F#m] be so nice. [G] I would have liked you [A] anyway  
[D] If you had just looked [F#m] once or twice [G] and gone upon your [A] quiet way.

[G] [GMaj7] [G6] [GMaj7] [D]  
[G] [GMaj7] [G6] [GMaj7] [D]  
[G] [GMaj7] [G6] [GMaj7] [D]

# Different Drum

*Written by Michael Nesmith 1965 -- Recorded by The Stone Poneys/Linda Ronstadt 1967*

[D] [F#m] [G] [A] [D] [F#m] [G] [A]

[D] You and [F#m] I [G] travel to the [A] beat of

a [D] different [F#m] drum

oh [G] can't you [A] tell by the [D] way I [F#m] run

[G] Evertime [A] you make eyes [D] at me [F#m] [G] woaa [A] oh

[D] You cry [F#m] and [G] moan and [A] say it will [D] work out [F#m]

but [G] honey [A] child I've [D] got my [F#m] doubts

you [G] can't see the forest for the [A] trees

Oh! [G] Don't get me wrong it's not that I'd knock it

it's [A] just that I'm not in the market

for a [G] girl who wants to [A] love only [D] me

Yes [G] And I ain't saying [A] you ain't pretty

[D] All I'm [F#m] sayin's [G] I'm not [D] ready

for [E7] any person, place or thing

To [Em7] try and pull the reins in on [A7] me

So [D] Goodbye [F#m] [G] I'll be [A] leavin'I [D] see no [F#m] sense

in this [G] cry-in' and [A] grievin'

We'll both [D] live a lot [F#m] longer [G] if

you [A7] live with [D] out me [F#m] [G] [A]

[D] [F#m] [G] [A] [D] [F#m] [G] [A]

Oh! [G] Don't get me wrong it's not that I'd knock it

it's [A] just that I'm not in the market

for a [G] girl who wants to [A] love only [D] me

Yes and [G] I ain't saying [A] you ain't pretty

[D] All I'm [F#m] sayin's [G] I'm not [D] ready

for [E7] any person, place or thing

To [Em7] try and pull the reins in on [A7] me

So [D] Goodbye [F#m] [G] I'll be [A] leavin'I [D] see no [F#m] sense

in this [G] cry-in' and [A] grievin'

We'll both [D] live a lot [F#m] longer [G] if

you [A7] live with [D] out me [F#m] [G] [A]

[D] [F#m] [G] [A] [D] [F#m] [G] [A] [D]

# I Love You Honey

Recorded by Patsy Cline  
Written by Eddie Miller & W.S. Stevenson

[G] Down in Dallas, near the Palace  
I met a boy who was so [D7] cute  
I loved his hugging, I loved his kissing  
As we sat in his little red [G] coupe.

He said tell me, confidentially  
How much do you love [C] me  
Well I thought awhile and [G] then I smiled  
And [D7] this is what I told him don't-cha [G] see

I love you honey, I love your money  
I love your automo[D7]bile  
I love you baby, I don't mean maybe  
You're the sweetest thing on [G] wheels.

I love your kisses, I wouldn't miss it  
No matter how I [C] feel  
I love you honey, I love [G] your money  
Most of [D7] all I love your automo[G]bile.

*{Break then repeat all}*

Most of [D7] all I love your automo[G]bile.

## Bei Mir bist Du Schön (Means That You're Grand)

Of all the [Dm] boys I've known, and I've [Gm] known some. [A7]  
Until I [Dm] first met you I was [Gm] lonesome. [A7]  
And when you [Dm] came in sight dear my [Gm] heart grew light  
and this [Bb7] old world seemed new to [A7] me.

You're really [Dm] swell, I have to ad[Gm]mit you, [A7]  
deserve ex[Dm]pressions that really [Gm] fit you. [A7]  
And so I've [Dm] racked my brain hoping [Gm] to explain  
All [Bb7] things that you do to [A7] me:

"Bei [Dm] mir bist du schön," please let me explain,  
"Bei [A7] mir bist du schön," means you're [Dm] grand. [Bb7][A7]  
"Bei [Dm] mir bist du schön," again I'll explain,  
It [A7] means you're the fairest in the [Dm] land.

I could say [Gm] "bella, bella," even [Dm] say "voonderbar,"  
Each language [Gm] only helps me tell you,  
[A7] How grand you are.

I've [Dm] tried to explain, "bei mir bist du schön,"  
So [A7] kiss me and say you under[Dm]stand.

"Bei mir bist du schön,"  
You've heard it all before but let me try to explain.  
"Bei [A7] mir bist du schön," means that you're [Dm] grand. [Bb7][A7]

"Bei [Dm] mir bist du schön,"  
It's such an old refrain and yet I should explain,  
It [A7] means I am begging for your [Dm] hand.

I could say [Gm] "bella, bella," even [Dm] say "voonderbar,"  
Each language [Gm] only helps me tell you  
[A7] How grand you are.

*{Solo over the "Bei [Dm] mir bist du schön,..." part}*

I could say [Gm] "bella, bella," even [Dm] say "voonderbar,"  
Each language [Gm] only helps me tell you  
[A7] How grand you are.

I've [Dm] tried to explain, "bei mir bist du schön,"  
So [A7] kiss me and say you under[Dm]stand. [Gm][A7][Dm]

# Norwegian Wood (This Bird Has Flown)

Beatles 1965.

[D] I once had a girl, or should I say

[C] she once [G] had [D] me.

[D] She showed me her room, isn't it good?

[C] Norwe[G]gian [D] wood.

She [F] asked me to stay and told me to sit [G] anywhere,

So [F] I looked around and I noticed there wasn't a [Em] chair. [A]

[D] I sat on a rug, biding my time,

[C] drinking [G] her [D] wine.

[D] We talked until two, and then she said,

[C] It's time [G] for [D] bed.

She [F] told me she worked in the morning and started to [G] laugh,

I [F] told her I didn't, and crawled off to sleep in the [Em] bath. [A]

[D] And when I awoke, I was alone, [C] this bird [G] has [D] flown.

[D] So I lit a fire, isn't it good?

[C] Norwe[G]gian [D] wood.

# Fixing A Hole

[F] [Caug] [Fm7] [Bb9]

[F] I'm fixing [Caug] hole where the [Fm7] rain gets [Fm6] in,  
And [Fm7] stops my mind from wan[Bb9]dering  
Where it [Fm7] will go [Bb9] [Fm7] [Bb7]

I'm [F] filling the [Caug] cracks that [Fm7] ran through the [Fm6] door,  
And [Fm7] kept my mind from wan[Bb9]dering  
Where it [Fm7] will go [Bb9] [Fm7] [Bb7]

And it [F] really doesn't [Gm/C] matter if I'm [F] wrong, I'm right.  
[Gm/C] Where I belong, [F] I'm right. [Gm/C] Where I belong. [F]

[C] See the people [G7] standing there.  
Who [C] disagree and [G7] never win  
And [C] wonder why they [G7] don't get in my [C] door.

I'm [F] painting the room [Caug] in a [Fm7] colourful way [Fm6]  
And [Fm7] when my mind is wan[Bb9]dering  
There I will [Fm7] go [Bb9] Ooh ooh uh uh [Fm7] [Bb7] hey hey hey

[F] [Caug] [Fm7] [Fm6] [Fm7] [Bb9]  
[Fm7] [Bb9] [Fm7] [Bb9]

And it [F] really doesn't [Gm/C] matter, If I'm [F] wrong,  
I'm right [Gm/C] Where I belong [F], I'm right,  
[Gm/C] Where I belong [F]

[C] Silly people [G7] run around  
Who [C] worry me and [G7] never ask me  
[C] Why they don't get [G7] past my [C] door

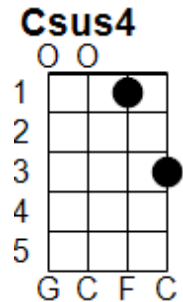
I'm [F] taking the [Caug] time for a [Fm7] number of things [Fm6]  
That [Fm7] weren't important [Bb9] yesterday  
And I still [Fm7] go [Bb9] [Fm7] [Bb7]

I'm [F] fixing [Caug] hole where the [Fm7] rain gets [Fm6] in  
And [Fm7] stops my mind from wan[Bb9]dering  
Where it [Fm7] will go [Bb9], Where it [Fm7] will go [Bb9]

# Nowhere Man

[C] He's a real [G] nowhere man, [F] sitting in his [C] nowhere land  
[Dm] Making all his [Fm] nowhere plans for [C] nobody [Csus4]  
[C] Doesn't have a [G] point of view, [F] knows not where he's [C] going to  
[Dm] Isn't he a [Fm] bit like you and [C] me? [Csus4]

Nowhere [Em] man, please [F] listen,  
you don't [Em] know what you're [F] missing  
Nowhere [Em] man, the [Dm7] world is [G7] at your command,  
ah lalalalala



solo: [C] [G] [F] [C] [Dm] [Fm6] [C] [Csus]

[C] He's as blind as [G] he can be, [F] just sees what he [C] wants to see  
[Dm] Nowhere man can [Fm] you see me at [C] all [Csus4]

Nowhere [Em] man, don't [F] worry, take your [Em] time don't [F] hurry  
Leave it [Em] all, till [Dm7] somebody else [G7] lends you a hand  
[C] He's a real [G] nowhere man, [F] sitting in his [C] nowhere land  
[Dm] Making all his [Fm] nowhere plans for [C] nobody  
[Dm] Making all his [Fm] nowhere plans for [C] nobody  
[Dm] Making all his [Fm] nowhere plans for [C] nobody

# Ripple

Grateful Dead

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

It's a hand-me-down, the thoughts are [C] broken.  
Perhaps, they're better, left un[G] sung.  
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.  
If your cup is full, may it be [G] again.  
Let it be known, there is a [C] fountain.  
[G] That was not [D] made, [C] by the hands of [G] men.

There is a road, no simple [C] highway.  
Between, the dawn, and the dark of [G] night.  
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.

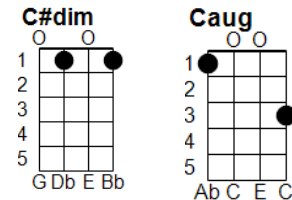
You who [G] choose, to lead must [C] follow.  
But if you fall, you fall [G] alone.  
If you should stand, then who's to [C] guide you?  
[G] If I knew the [D] way, [C] I would take you [G] home.

La la la...

# Tiptoe Through The Tulips

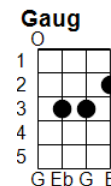
[C] Tiptoe, [C#dim] to the [Dm] window, [G7] by the [C] window,  
[Caug] That is [F] where I'll [Fm] be.

Come [C] tiptoe, [A7] through the [Dm] tulips, [G7]  
With [C] me. [A7] [Dm] [G7]



[C] Tiptoe, [C#dim] from your [Dm] pillow [G7]  
To the [C] shadow, [Caug] of a [F] willow [Fm] tree.  
Come [C] tiptoe [A7] through the [Dm] tulips, [G7]  
With [C] me [C7]

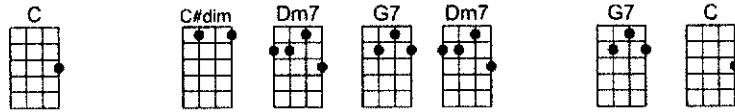
[F] Knee deep in [Em7] flowers we'll [A7] stray.  
[Em7] We'll keep the [Dm] showers a [G] way.  
And if I... [Gaug]



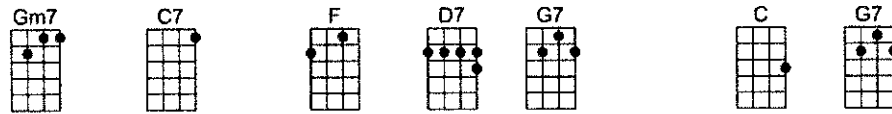
[C] Kissed you, [C#dim] in the [Dm] garden, [G7] In the [C] moonlight,  
[Caug] Would you [F] pardon [Fm] me?  
Come [C] tiptoe, [A7] through the [Dm] tulips, [G7]  
With [C] me. [A7] [Dm] [G7]

Come [C] tiptoe [A7] through the [F] tulips [G7] with [C] me

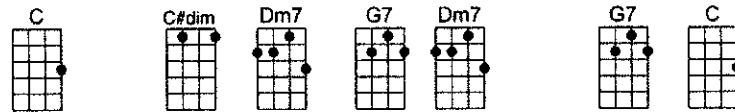
# IT'S ONLY A PAPER MOON



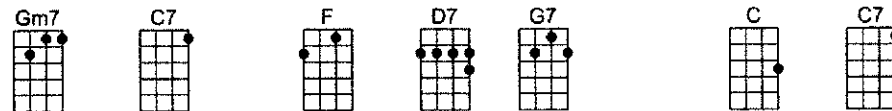
Say, it's only a paper moon sailing over a cardboard sea



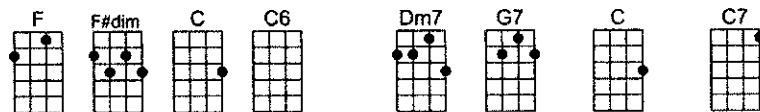
But it wouldn't be make believe if you believed in me.



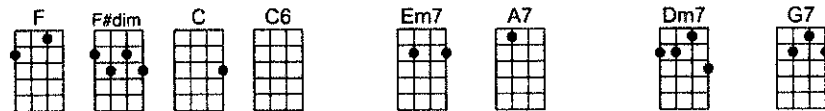
Yes, it's only a canvas sky hanging over a muslin tree



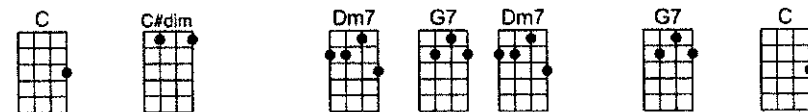
But it wouldn't be make believe if you believed in me.



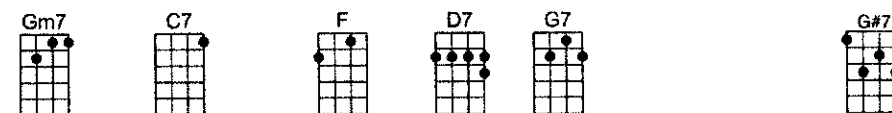
Without your love, it's a honky-tonk parade.



Without your love, it's a melody played in a penny arcade.



It's a Barnum and Bailey world, just as phony as it can be

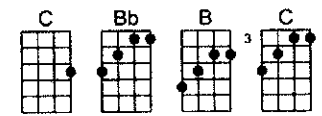


But it wouldn't be make believe if you believed..... if you believed....., If you... be....lieved... in me.

8

8

8



5 1 1 1

# Kung Fu Fighting

[D] oh, oh-oh-oh-[Em7] oh...  
Oh-oh-oh-[D] oh, oh-oh-oh-[Em7] oh...

Everybody was [D] Kung Fu fighting,  
those cats were [Em7] fast as lightning  
In fact it was a [D] little bit fright'ning,  
but they fought with [Em7] expert timing

There was [D] funky China men  
from [Em7] funky Chinatown  
They were [D] cutting bricks up,  
they were [Em7] chopping them down

It's an [D] ancient Chinese art,  
and every[Em7] body knew their part  
For my [D] friend, if you don't flip,  
then I'm [A7] kickin' from the hip

Everybody was [D] Kung Fu fighting,  
those cats were [Em7] fast as lightning  
In fact it was a [D] little bit fright'ning,  
but they fought with [Em7] expert timing

There was [D] funky Billie Jim  
and [Em7] little Sammy John  
He said, [D] here comes the big boss,  
[Em7] let's get it on

We took [D] the bow and made a stand,  
started [Em7] swaying with the hand  
A sudden [D] motion made me stiff,  
now we're [A7] into a brand-new trip

Everybody was [D] Kung Fu fighting,  
those cats were [Em7] fast as lightning  
In fact it was a [D] little bit fright'ning,  
but they fought with [Em7] expert timing

Oh-oh-oh-[Bm] oh, oh-oh-oh-[Em] oh...

Everybody was [D] Kung Fu fighting,  
those cats were [Em7] fast as lightning  
In fact it was a [D] little bit fright'ning,  
but they fought with [Em7] expert timing

[D] Kung Fu fighting,  
had to be [Em7] fast as lightning...  
In fact it was a [D] little bit fright'ning,  
but they fought with [Em7] expert timing

# Eye of the Tiger

*Intro:*        **Am,**        **Am G Am,**        **Am G Am,**        **Am C F**    {twice}

**[Am]** Rising up, **[F]** back on the street,  
**[G]** Did my time, took my **[Am]** chances.  
Went the distance, now I'm **[F]** back on my feet,  
Just a **[G]** man and his will to **[Am]** survive.

So many times, **[F]** it happens too fast,  
**[G]** You change your passion for **[Am]** glory  
Don't lose your grip on the **[F]** dreams of the past,  
You must **[G]** fight just to keep them **[Am]** alive:

It's the **[Dm]** eye of the tiger, it's the **[C]** thrill of the **[G]** fight.  
Rising up **[Dm]** to the challenge of our **[Am]** ri-**[G]** val.  
And the **[Dm]** last known survivor stalks his  
**[C]** prey in the **[G]** night,  
And he's **[Dm]** watching us **[C]** all with the **[F]** eye  
*[tacit]* of the **[Am]** tiger.

**Am,**        **Am G Am,**        **Am G Am,**        **Am C F**

**[Am]** Face to face, **[F]** out in the heat,  
**[G]** Hanging tough, staying **[Am]** hungry.  
They stack the odds, till we **[F]** take to the street,  
For we **[G]** kill with the skill to **[Am]** survive.

It's the **[Dm]** eye of the tiger, it's the **[C]** thrill of the **[G]** fight.  
Rising up **[Dm]** to the challenge of our **[Am]** ri-**[G]** val.  
And the **[Dm]** last known survivor stalks his  
**[C]** prey in the **[G]** night,  
And he's **[Dm]** watching us **[C]** all with the **[F]** eye  
*[tacit]* of the **[Am]** tiger.

Rising up, **[F]** straight to the top,  
**[G]** Had the guts, got the **[Am]** glory.  
Went the distance, now I'm **[F]** not gonna stop,  
**[G]** Just a man and his will to **[Am]** survive.

*{Chorus}*

Eye of the tiger        **Am,**        **Am G Am,**        **Am G Am,**        **Am C F**  
*{3x to fade}* **[Am]**

# Summer Wind

Written by Johnny Mercer

**[C]** The summer wind came blowing in a **[G7]** cross the sea,  
It lingered there to touch your hair and **[C]** walk with me.  
All **[C7]** summer long we sang a song and **[F]** strolled the golden **[Fm]** sand.  
**[C]** Two sweethearts **[G7]** and the **[C]** summer wind. **[G7]**

**[C]** Like painted kites the days and nights went **[G7]** flying by.  
The world was new beneath a blue um**[C]** brella sky.  
Then, **[C7]** softer than a piper man  
One **[F]** day it called to **[Fm]** you.  
**[C]** I lost you **[G7]** to the **[C]** summer wind.

*{key change}* **[A7]**

**[D]** The autumn wind, the winter winds. Have **[A7]** come and gone  
And still the days, the lonely days. Go **[D]** on and on  
And **[D7]** guess who sighs his lullabies,  
through **[G]** nights that never **[Gm]** end.  
**[D]** My fickle **[A7]** friend, the **[D]** summer wind,

# Pinball Wizard Blues

[C] Ever since I was a young boy... I've played the silver ball  
From Soho down to Brighton... [C7] I must have played them all  
I [F] ain't seen nothing like him... in any amusement [C] hall.  
That [G7] deaf, dumb and blind kid, Sure plays a-mean [C] pinball!

He stands like a statue... becomes part of the machine  
Feeling all the bumpers... [C7] always playing clean  
He [F] plays by intuition... The digit counters [C] fall.  
That [G7] deaf, dumb and blind kid, Sure plays a-mean [C] pinball!

He ain't got no distractions... can't hear those buzzers 'n' bells  
Don't see no lights a flashin'... [C7] plays by sense of smell  
[F] Always gets a replay... never seen him [C] fall  
That [G7] deaf, dumb and blind kid, Sure plays a-mean [C] pinball!

Even on my favorite table... he can beat my best  
His disciples lead him in... [C7] and he just does the rest  
He's [F] got crazy flipper fingers... never seen him [C] fall.  
That [G7] deaf, dumb and blind kid, Sure plays a-mean [C] pinball!

# **I've Been Everywhere** - the Michigan Version - key of D

- original words © John Connor Hunt - 4/16/15

I was **[D]** totin' my bag along a dusty Escanaba road.  
When along came a semi, with a high-canvas covered load.  
"If you're **[G]** going to Ypsilanti, man. With-me you can ride."  
So, I **[D]** climbed into the cab, and then I settled down inside  
He **[A]** asked me if I'd seen a road with potholes like this one,  
And I said, **[D]** "Listen, Bud, I've traveled every road in Michigan."

**[D]** I've been everywhere man, I've been everywhere.

I've **[G]** crossed the Great Lake State man.

I've **[D]** even been to Clare.

Of **[A]** travel, I've done my share man, I've been every **[D]** where.

I've been to **[D]** Topinabee, Acme, Zilwaukee, Menominee,  
Glennie, Petoskey, Rodney, Quanicasssee

**[G]** Ishpeming, Sebewaing, Chesaning, Twining,

**[D]** Munising, Lansing, and even Wequetonsing,

**[A]** Ferndale, Dimondale, Owendale, Fruitvale,

**[D]** Calumet, Olivet. You ain't heard 'em all yet,

Lewiston, Lexington, Jackson, Harrison,

Millington, Beaverton, Mason, Davison,

**[G]** Adrian, Pullman, Horton, Pellston,

**[D]** Stanton, Lawton, Lupton, Wellston,

**[A]** Jenison, Gladwin, Albion, Mendon,

**[D]** Linden, Pullman. And still I ain't done,

Pompeii, Conway, Horton Bay, Au-Gres,

Onaway, Dollar Bay, Norway, Grand Marais,

**[G]** Caro, St.-Joe, Pewamo, Kincheloe,

**[D]** Clio, Mio, Owosso, Lake O,

**[A]** Ann Arbor, Eagle Harbor, Benton Harbor, Glen Arbor,

**[D]** Copper Harbor, Spring Arbor. No one's traveled farther,

Bay City, Rose City, Beal City, Garden City,

Howard City, Foster City, Reed City, Traverse City,

**[G]** Lake City, Tawas City, Union City, Boyne City,

**[D]** Marine City, Carson City, Imlay City, Rapid City,

**[A]** Mackinaw City, Cass City, Gould City, Kent City,

**[D]** Rogers City, Detroit City, yes, man. What a pity!

# Draggin The Line

Tommy James (Bob King)

Original key: F#

**[D]** Making a living the old hard way. Taking and giving by day by day  
I dig snow and rain and bright sun-**[C]**-shine.  
Draggin' the **[D]** line (draggin' the line)

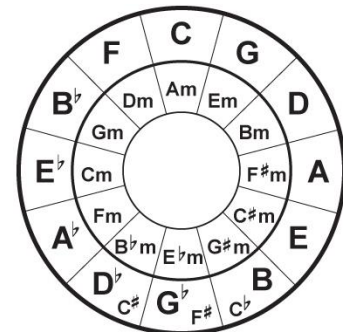
My dog Sam eats purple flowers. We ain't got much but what we got's ours  
We dig snow and rain and bright sun-**[C]**-shine.  
Draggin' the **[D]** line (draggin' the line) Draggin' the line (draggin' the line)

I **[C]** feel **[D]** fine. I'm **[C]** talking about **[D]** peace **[C]** of **[D]** mind  
**[C]** I'm gonna **[D]** take **[C]** my **[D]** time. I'm getting the **[C]** good sign  
Draggin' the **[D]** line (draggin' the line). Draggin' the line (draggin' the line)

Loving the free and feeling spirit. Of hugging a tree when you get near it  
Digging the snow and rain and bright sun-**[C]**-shine  
Draggin' the **[D]** line (draggin' the line) Draggin' the line (draggin' the line)

I **[C]** feel **[D]** fine. I'm **[C]** talking about **[D]** peace **[C]** of **[D]** mind  
**[C]** I'm gonna **[D]** take **[C]** my **[D]** time. I'm getting the **[C]** good sign  
Draggin' the **[D]** line (draggin' the line). Draggin' the line (draggin' the line)

La la la la la la **[C]** la.  
draggin' the **[D]** line  
draggin' the line  
draggin' the line.



# Give Peace a Chance

John Lennon, 1969

[C] Everybody's talking about Bag-ism, Shag-ism, Drag-ism, Mad-ism, Rag-ism,  
Tag-ism, This-ism, That-ism, Isn't it the most

All we are [G] saying      is give peace [C] a chance  
All we are [G] saying      is give peace [C] a chance

Everybody's talking about Ministers, Sinisters, Banisters and Canisters, Bishops  
and Fishops, Rabbis and Popeyes Bye bye bye bye

All we are [G] saying      is give peace [C] a chance  
All we are [G] saying      is give peace [C] a chance

Everybody's talking about revolution, Evolution, Mastication, Flagelation,  
Regulations, Integrations, Meditations, United Nations, Congratulations

All we are [G] saying      is give peace [C] a chance  
All we are [G] saying      is give peace [C] a chance

Everybody's talking about John and Yoko, Timmy Leary, Rosemary, Tommy  
Smothers, Bobby Dylan, Tommy Cooper, Derek Taylor, Norman Mailer, Alan  
Ginsberg, Hare Krishna, Hare, Hare Krishna

All we are [G] saying      is give peace [C] a chance  
All we are [G] saying      is give peace [C] a chance      {x14}

# "NASTY DAN"

Recorded by Johnny Cash. Written by Jerry Moss  
Sung to Oscar the Grouch on Sesame Street.

[C] Old Nasty Dan was the meanest man, I [F] ever knew.  
He's [G7] stomp and scream and be real mean the [C] whole day through.  
He'd frown a bunch. He ate nails for lunch, and he'd [F] never laugh.  
He'd [G7] growl and yell, and I heard tell, he never took a [C] bath

Nasty [F] Dan, was a nasty [C] man,  
hard to under[G7]stand, that Nasty [C] Dan.

Now Nasty Dan was a nasty man the [F] whole day long  
He'd [G7] go where he could, and he'd try real good,  
to [C] make things go wrong.  
He'd jump for joy, when a little boy, would [F] trip and fall.  
And the [G7] only words, that he ever said, were "I don't like you at [C] all"

Nasty [F] Dan, was a nasty [C] man,  
hard to under[G7]stand, that Nasty [C] Dan

*Spoken:*

Now here's the best part. It's about a girl, named Nasty Pearl.

[C] Nasty Pearl was a nasty girl who met [F] Dan somehow.  
She said [G7] "you're like me, rotten as can be,  
let's get [C] married now."  
So they went and they did and had a nasty kid,  
and I [F] must confess, that [G7]

*Spoken:*

Dan pretty much leaves everybody alone now.  
And he doesn't bother anybody anymore, cause he just lives in his nasty  
old house with his nasty old wife and his nasty kid.

In [G7] nasty happi[C]ness!

Nasty [F] Dan, he's a happy [C] man,  
hard to under[G7]stand, that Nasty [C] Dan.

# Blues Stay Away From Me

Recorded by The Delmore Brothers  
Words and music by Alton Delmore, Rabon Delmore,  
Henry Glover & Wayne Raney

**[D]** Blues - Stay Away From Me

**[G]** Blues - why don't you let me **[D]** be

Don't know **[A7]** why - you keep on haunting **[D]** me.

Love - was never meant for me

True **[G]** love - was never meant for **[D]** me

Seems some **[A7]** how - we never can **[D]** agree.

Life - is full of misery

**[G]** Dreams - are like a memory **[D]**

Bringing **[A7]** back - your love that used to **[D]** be.

Tears - so many I can't see

**[G]** Years - don't mean a thing to **[D]** me

Time goes **[A7]** by - and still I can't be **[D]** free.

**[D]** Blues - Stay Away From Me

**[G]** Blues - why don't you let me **[D]** be

Don't know **[A7]** why - you keep on haunting **[D]** me.

Blues

# The Rolling Mills of New Jersey

John Roberts & Tony Barrand, c. 1983

Tune: The Rolling Hills of the Border (trad. UK)

*[Entire song may be performed a capella.]*

*[chorus:]*

[G] When I die, bury me low  
Where I can hear the petroleum flow.  
A sweeter sound, I never did know.  
The rolling mills of New Jersey. ["Joi-sey"]

In Hoboken, there will be  
Trash as far as the eye can see.  
Enough for you, enough for me.  
The garbage cans of New Jersey.

*[chorus]*

Down in Trenton, there is a bar  
Where the bums come from near and far.  
They come by truck, they come by car,  
The lousy bums of New Jersey.

*[chorus]*

When first I started to roam,  
I travelled far away from Bayonne.  
Then I sat down and wrote this poem.  
I wrote an ode to New Jersey.

*[chorus]*

# Cover of the Rolling Stone

Written by Shel Silverstein and first recorded by American rock group Dr. Hook & the Medicine Show. Released in 1973.

[A] Well we're big rock singers. We got golden fingers.  
And we're loved everywhere we [E7] go.  
We sing about beauty and we sing about truth,  
at ten thousand dollars a [A] show.  
We take all kind of pills to give us all kind of thrills,  
but the thrill we've never [D] known, is the [E7] thrill that'll getch'ya  
when you get your picture on the cover of the Rolling [A] Stone.

[A] Rolling [E7] Stone

Wanna see my picture on the cover.

[A] Wanna buy five copies for my mother.

[E7] Wanna see my smiling face

on the [D] cover of the Rolling [A] Stone.

[A] I got a freaky old lady named Cocaine Katy who embroiders  
on my [E7] jeans. I've got my poor old gray-haired Daddy, driving my  
limou[A]sine. Now it's all designed, to blow our minds  
but our minds won't really be [D] blown,  
like the [E7] blow that'll getch'ya when you get your picture  
on the cover of the Rolling [A] Stone.

[A] Rolling [E7] Stone

Wanna see my picture on the cover.

[A] Wanna buy five copies for my mother.

[E7] Wanna see my smiling face

on the [D] cover of the Rolling [A] Stone.

[A] We got a lot of little teenage, blue-eyed groupies,  
who do anything we [E7] say. We got a genuine Indian guru,  
who's teaching us a better [A] way. We got all the friends that money can  
buy, so we never have to be [D] alone. And we [E7] keep getting richer  
but we can't get our picture on the cover of the Rolling [A] Stone

[A] Rolling [E7] Stone

Wanna see my picture on the cover.

[A] Wanna buy five copies for my mother.

[E7] Wanna see my smiling face

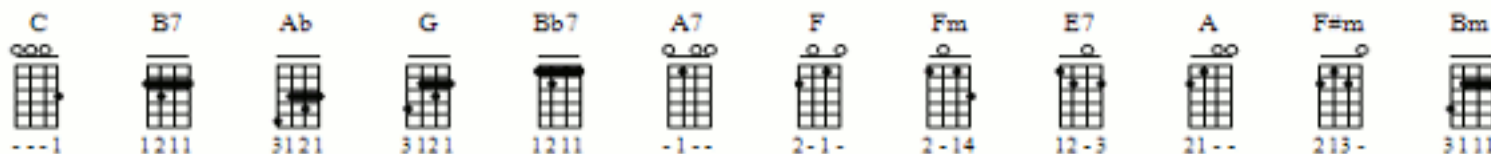
on the [D] cover of the Rolling [A] Stone.

# Dream A Little Dream of Me



① = A    ③ = C  
② = E    ④ = G

Mam a Cass



## VERSE 1

C    B7            Ab   G  
Stars shining bright above you  
C   B7       Bb7    A7  
Night breezes seem to whisper "I love you"  
F                    Fm  
Birds singing in a sycamore tree  
C                Ab        G  
Dream a little dream of me

## VERSE 2

C   B7                Ab   G  
Say "Nightie-night" and kiss me  
C   B7        Bb7        A7  
Just hold me tight and tell me you'll miss me  
F                    Fm  
While I'm alone and blue as can be  
C                Ab    G   C   E7  
Dream a little dream of me

## MIDDLE 8

A   F#m        Bm    E7  
Stars fading but I linger on, dear  
A   F#m        Bm    E7  
Still craving your kiss  
A   F#m        Bm        E7  
I'm longing to linger till dawn, dear  
A                Ab    G  
Just saying this

## VERSE 3

C    B7                Ab   G  
Sweet dreams till sunbeams find you  
C    B7        Bb7        A7  
Sweet dreams that leave all worries far behind you  
F                    Fm  
But in your dreams whatever they be  
C                Ab    G   C   E7  
Dream a little dream of me

## MIDDLE 8

## VERSE 3

# Get A Job

The Silhouettes 1957

Yip yip yip yip yip yip yip

[G] Sha na na na, sha na na na na, Sha na na na, sha na na na na,

[C] Sha na na na, sha na na na na, [G] Sha na na na, sha na na na na,

[D] Yip yip yip yip yip yip yip yip [C] Mum mum mum mum mum mum

Get a [G] job, Sha na na na, sha na na na na

Every morning about this time, she get me out of my bed a-crying, get a job.

After [C] breakfast, everyday, she throws the want ads right my way

And [D] never fails to say... Get a [G] job,

Sha na na na, sha na na na na, Sha na na na, sha na na na na,

[C] Sha na na na, sha na na na na, [G] Sha na na na, sha na na na na,

[D] Yip yip yip yip yip yip yip yip [C] Mum mum mum mum mum mum

Get a [G] job Sha na na na, sha na na na na

And [C] when I get the paper, I [G] read it through and through

And [C] my girl never fails to say, [D *tacit*] If there is any work for [D7] me.

And when I [G] go back to the house, I hear the woman's mouth

Preaching and a crying, Tell me that I'm lying 'bout a job... That I never could find.

Sha na na na, sha na na na na, Sha na na na, sha na na na na,

[C] Sha na na na, sha na na na na, [G] Sha na na na, sha na na na na,

[D] Yip yip yip yip yip yip yip yip [C] Mum mum mum mum mum mum

Get a [G] job Sha na na na, sha na na na na

*Break { then back to bridge}*

# By The Time I Get To Phoenix

(key C)

By the **[Dm]** time I get to Phoenix  
She'll be **[C]** rising.

**[Dm]** She'll find my note I left hanging  
on her **[C]** door.

**[F]** She'll laugh when she reads  
the **[G7]** part that says I'm **[Em7]** leaving.  
Cause I **[Dm]** left that girl so **[F]** many  
times before **[Bb][G]**

By the **[Dm]** time I make Albuquerque  
she'll be **[C]** working.  
She'll **[Dm]** probably stop at lunch  
and give me a **[C]** call.

**[F]** But she'll just hear that **[G7]** phone  
keep on **[Em7]** ringing,  
off the **[Dm]** wall, **[F]** that's all **[G7]**

By the **[Dm]** time I make Oklahoma  
She'll be **[C]** sleeping.  
She'll **[Dm]** turn softly and call my name out **[C]** low

**[F]** She'll cry just to **[G7]** think  
I'd really **[Em7]** leave her.

Though **[Dm]** time and time  
**[G7]** I've tried to tell her **[C]** so. **[C7]**

**[F]** She just didn't **[Dm]** know  
**[G]** I would really **[C]** go.

Awwwwwwwww, yeah  
 Mmmmmmm, hmmmmmm,  
 hmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmm  
 mmm  
 . I'm talking about the power of love  
 now I'm gonna tell you what love can  
 do You know, when they say love  
 makes the world go round. That's the  
 truth. Love can make you or break  
 you. . It can make you laugh or make  
 you cry. It can make you happy or  
 sad. Aw, it can hurt real bad. In a  
 case of jealousy, love can make you  
 mad. Oh, yeah. Now everybody,  
 everybody's got it's own thing.  
 Everybody's got it's way of doing a  
 thing. Now we should attempt to do a  
 tune that is very popular. It was  
 written by one of the great young  
 songwriters of today. Now, I don't  
 know what he was thinking about or  
 what inspired him to write this tune,  
 but it's a deep tune. There's a deep  
 meaning to this tune, because it  
 shows you what the power of love can  
 do. Now I should attempt to do it my  
 way, my own interpretation of it. Like  
 I said, everybody's got it's own thing.  
 I'm gonna bring it on down to  
 Soulsville. Now I want you to bear  
 along with me for a few minutes  
 while I set it up. Now I want your  
 imagination. I want you to travel with  
 me. Oh, come on, come on, come on.  
 . This young man was raised in the  
 hills of Tennessee. When he reached  
 the age of maturity, he moved to the  
 West Coast. And he fell in love when  
 he got out there to this young girl.  
 Aw, man, she was out of sight. She  
 was bad. And then they started  
 dating and then the inevitable:  
 became engaged and got married.  
 Mmmmmmm, hmmmmmm,  
 hmmm. They were happily married.  
 That's right they lived in L.A. Aw, aw.  
 The power of love was upon them.  
 But you see, girls, I don't mean to  
 come down on you. But this man  
 loved this woman so...He can really  
 say love is blind. He can see no  
 wrong. No, no, no. He worked every  
 day and sometimes he'd pull  
 overtime, double time, triple time. He  
 bought everything this woman's  
 heart desires. Everything that he  
 could wreak and streak. He spent his  
 last dime on women because he loved  
 her. And you know, girls, you can  
 take love and kindness sometime for  
 weakness, and she took it for  
 granted. She said, "I got a fool and I  
 know I got a fool, but I got a good

thing.". Yeah, she was standing on  
 the corner, you understand, meeting  
 with her friends. She would go to the  
 beauty salon, get her hair fixed.  
 She'd go shopping and she would  
 brag about her good thing she's got.  
 Yeah. And she took doubt on it. See,  
 ain't nobody gonna believe what to  
 tell him no way, fool. Aw, yeah, girls,  
 you would love that sometimes. But  
 one day, one day, the old boy got sick  
 and he had to come home. I don't  
 have to tell you what he found. Oh,  
 yeah, it hurt him so bad. He said,  
 "Baby...Mama, why?" That's all he  
 could say. That's all he could say. He  
 was hurt. But she said, "Aw. Go on  
 fool, you're doing it, but the man  
 wasn't doing it, but that's the only  
 excuse you can give him.". He said,  
 "Mama, I can't take it. I got to leave  
 you. I'm gonna leave you.". He  
 packed his rags, you understand,  
 and started out the door. And when  
 he reached the driveway, you  
 understand, he went there begging  
 just like Tyrone Davis. And he said,  
 "Oh, Mama, Mama, Mama, can I  
 change, oh, my mind.". You see, the  
 power of love was upon him and then  
 he came back. Oh, yes he did. When  
 she tried to straighten up, she said  
 she was gonna straighten up. She got  
 a little job to help him out with the  
 bills too, but that was just a sham,  
 because he found it again and again,  
 and seven times he left this woman  
 and seven times he came back. Aw,  
 but you know, the heart can take so  
 much. That's right. You can kick a  
 dog around for so long and he'll get  
 tired. He'll turn. And he taken all  
 that he could stand. In the eighth  
 time that this went down, he said,  
 "Mama, I got to go.". With tears in his  
 eyes, he said, "I'm gonna leave you,  
 baby.". He said, "I ain't coming  
 back.". He said, "I'm leaving my heart  
 right here, but I got to go, you see,  
 cause this man can't take no more.". She  
 didn't believe it. He packed his  
 clothes. He got in his 1965 Ford and  
 started out. Three times he started to  
 turn back before he reached the  
 outskirts of the city, but he kept on  
 going. Oh, I don't wanna go, but I got  
 to leave you, Mama. And he's going  
 down on the highway. I guess it was  
 around 3:30 in the morning. He  
 could not hardly see the road with  
 tears in his eyes. That's right, he was  
 crying. They were meeting in his  
 tears. He could not hardly see the

sign that went on the sign of the  
 road. It read the next town is 125  
 miles away. And these bitter words  
 came into his mind. He said.... . By  
 the time I get to Phoenix, she'll be rising.  
 Oh, she'll find a note I left hanging on the  
 door. She'll laugh when she reads the  
 part that says I'm leaving. Oh, yes she  
 will. Why?. Cause I left that girl so many  
 times before. Oh. . By the time I make  
 Albuquerque, she'll be working. And  
 she'll probably stop at lunch just to give  
 her, her sweet good thing a call. And  
 ohhhh, she'll hear, oh, oh, the phone  
 keeps right on ringing and ringing and  
 ringing and ringing, oh, and ringing off  
 the wall. Mama, Mama, that's all. . And  
 by the time I get to Oklahoma, she'll be  
 sleeping. She'll turn softly in her restless  
 sleep, call my name out low. And ohhhh,  
 then she'll cry just to think I-I-I-I-I  
 would really leave her. But time after  
 time after time and time and again. I tried  
 to tell her so. But she wasn't a believer,  
 oh, and she did know. Oh, that I-I-I-I-I  
 would really go. She didn't believe I would  
 really go. Oh no. I hate to leave you,  
 baby. Yes I do. I really, really, really hate  
 to go. Oh yeah, but this heart of mine  
 just can't take no more. I-I-I-I-I-I-I've  
 taken all that I could stand. You  
 should've known what you were doing to  
 the man. Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah.  
 You see, when I left, baby, I left a good  
 piece of my heart. Oh, yeah. You know,  
 you know, you know, you know you took,  
 baby. You know you...You know you took  
 the greatest part. Oh, yeah. I don't know  
 how I'm gonna make it, oh no, but I got  
 to go. I'm gonna miss all the sweet loving  
 and the good times. But the good times  
 weren't as heavy, aw, as the bad times.  
 Oh, yeah. You really, really put the hurt  
 on me. Yes you did. I'm a prisoner of your  
 love and I just--I just won't ever be free,  
 oh no. So it's bye-bye. Oh, Mama, Mama,  
 bye-bye. Oh, bye-bye. Oh, bye-bye, baby,  
 bye-bye. It's too late for you to cry. You  
 had a good thing, oh, and you abused it.  
 Yes you did. Yes you did. You had a good  
 heart, oh, and you misused it. Oh, yeah.  
 You were sweet to me, yes you were. But  
 on the other hand, you were real cold,  
 cold, cold, cold. You just kept me, oh.  
 You kept me hanging on. Yes you did.  
 Oh, oh, you kept me hanging on. You  
 kept me begging, begging. You kept me  
 begging to do right. You kept me pacing  
 the floor at night. Oh yeah. But I love  
 you. God knows that I love you, baby.  
 Ahh, yeah. I'll always love you, yeah. .  
 (Instrumental break). . Raindrops of  
 water beating under my chin. You can  
 look at me and tell all the pain I'm in. Aw,  
 yeah. Aw, yeah. I'm gonna moan now.  
 Mmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmm,  
 mmmmmmmmmmm, hmmmmmm.  
 Mmmmmmm, hmmmmmm. .  
 (Instrumental break to finale).

# I Believe In You

Don Williams

[G] I don't believe in superstars, organic food or foreign cars  
I don't believe the price of gold, the certainty of growing old  
That [D] right is right and left is wrong, that north and south can't get along  
That [G] east is east and west is west, and being first is always best  
But I [C] believe in love, [G] I believe in babies  
I [D] believe in Mom and Dad, [D7] and I believe in [G] you

I don't believe that heaven waits, for only those who congregate  
I like to think of God as love, he's down below, he's up above  
He's [D] watching people everywhere, he knows who does and doesn't care  
And [G] I'm an ordinary man, sometimes I wonder who I am  
But I [C] believe in love, [G] I believe in music  
I [D] believe in magic, and [D7] I believe in [G] you

Well, I [C] know with all my certainty what's going on with you and me  
Is a [G] good thing. It's [D] true, I believe in [G] you

I don't believe virginity is as common as it used to be  
In working days and sleeping nights, that black is black and white is white  
That [D] Superman and Robin Hood are still alive in Hollywood  
That [G] gasoline's in short supply, the rising cost of getting by  
But I [C] believe in love, [G] I believe in old folks  
I [D] believe in children, [D7] and I believe in [G] you

# One Way Or Another

**[C]** One way or another, I'm gonna find ya  
I'm gonna get ya', get ya', get ya', get ya'

**[A7]** One way or another, I'm gonna win ya'  
I'm gonna get ya', get ya', get ya', get ya'

**[C]** One way or another, I'm gonna see ya'  
I'm gonna meet ya', meet ya', meet ya', meet ya'

**[A7]** One day maybe next week, I'm gonna meet ya'  
I'm gonna meet ya', I'll meet ya'

**[C]** I **[Am]** will **[G]** drive past your **[Em]** house  
**[F]** and **[Am]** if the **[G]** lights are all **[Em]** down  
I'll **[F]** see who's **[D]** around **[E7]**

**[C]** One way or another, I'm gonna find ya  
I'm gonna get ya', get ya', get ya', get ya'

**[A7]** One way or another, I'm gonna win ya'  
I'm gonna get ya', get ya', get ya', get ya'

**[C]** One way or another, I'm gonna see ya'  
I'm gonna meet ya', meet ya', meet ya', meet ya'

**[A7]** One day maybe next week, I'm gonna meet ya'  
I'm gonna meet ya', I'll meet ya'

**[C]** And **[Am]** if the **[G]** lights are all **[Em]** out  
**[C]** I'll **[Am]** follow **[G]** your bus down **[Em]** town  
**[F]** See who's **[D]** hangin' **[E7]** out

**[C]** One way or another, I'm gonna lose ya'  
I'm gonna give you the slip

**[A7]** A slip of the hip or another I'm gonna lose ya'  
I'm gonna trick ya', I'll trick ya'

**[C]** One way or another, I'm gonna lose ya'  
I'm gonna trick ya', trick ya', trick ya', trick ya'

**[A7]** One way or another, I'm gonna lose ya'  
I'm gonna give you the slip

**[C]** I'll walk down the mall, stand over by the wall. **[A7]** Where I can see it all,  
find out who ya' call. **[C]** Lead you to the supermarket check-out. some, **[A7]**  
specials and rap, then get lost in the crowd

**[C]** One way or another **[A7]** I'm gonna get ya' I'll get ya'  
I'll get ya', get ya', get ya', get ya' Where I can see it all, find out who ya' call

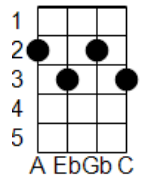
# You Are My Sunshine

(Minor Chord Version)

[C] You are my sunshine my [Cdim] only [C] sunshine  
[C7] You make me [F] happy when skies are [C] grey  
[C7] You'll never [F] know dear how much I [C] love you  
Please don't take my [G7] sunshine a[C]way

[Cm] The other night dear as I lay sleeping  
I dreamed I [Fm] held you in my [Cm] arms  
When I [Fm] awoke dear I was mis [Cm]taken  
And I hung my [G7] head and I [Cm] cried

Cdim



[C] You are my sunshine my [Cdim] only [C] sunshine  
[C7] You make me [F] happy when skies are [C] grey  
[C7] You'll never [F] know dear how much I [C] love you  
Please don't take my [G7] sunshine a[C]way

[Cm] I'll always love you and make you happy  
If you will [Fm] only say the [Cm] same  
But if you [Fm] leave me and love [Cm] another  
You'll regret it [G7] all some [Cm] day

[C] You are my sunshine my [Cdim] only [C] sunshine  
[C7] You make me [F] happy when skies are [C] grey  
[C7] You'll never [F] know dear how much I [C] love you  
Please don't take my [G7] sunshine a[C]way

[Cm] You told me once dear you really loved me  
And no one [Fm] else could come be[Cm]tween  
But now you've [Fm] left me to love [Cm] another  
You have shattered [G7] all of my [Cm] dreams

[C] You are my sunshine my [Cdim] only [C] sunshine  
[C7] You make me [F] happy when skies are [C] grey  
[C7] You'll never [F] know dear how much I [C] love you  
Please don't take my [G7] sunshine a[C]way

# One Way Or Another

**[G]** One way or another, I'm gonna find ya  
I'm gonna get ya', get ya', get ya', get ya'

**[E7]** One way or another, I'm gonna win ya'  
I'm gonna get ya', get ya', get ya', get ya'

**[G]** One way or another, I'm gonna see ya'  
I'm gonna meet ya', meet ya', meet ya', meet ya'

**[E7]** One day maybe next week, I'm gonna meet ya'  
I'm gonna meet ya', I'll meet ya'

**[G]** I **[Em]** will **[D]** drive past your **[Bm]** house  
**[C]** and **[Em]** if the **[D]** lights are all **[Bm]** down  
I'll **[C]** see who's **[A]** around **[B7]**

**[G]** One way or another, I'm gonna find ya  
I'm gonna get ya', get ya', get ya', get ya'

**[E7]** One way or another, I'm gonna win ya'  
I'm gonna get ya', get ya', get ya', get ya'

**[G]** One way or another, I'm gonna see ya'  
I'm gonna meet ya', meet ya', meet ya', meet ya'

**[E7]** One day maybe next week, I'm gonna meet ya'  
I'm gonna meet ya', I'll meet ya'

**[G]** And **[Em]** if the **[D]** lights are all **[Bm]** out  
**[G]** I'll **[Em]** follow **[D]** your bus down **[Bm]** town  
**[C]** See who's **[A]** hangin' **[B7]** out

**[G]** One way or another, I'm gonna lose ya'  
I'm gonna give you the slip

**[E7]** A slip of the hip or another I'm gonna lose ya'  
I'm gonna trick ya', I'll trick ya'

**[G]** One way or another, I'm gonna lose ya'  
I'm gonna trick ya', trick ya', trick ya', trick ya'

**[E7]** One way or another, I'm gonna lose ya'  
I'm gonna give you the slip

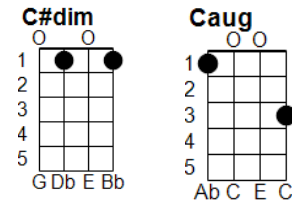
**[G]** I'll walk down the mall, stand over by the wall. **[E7]** Where I can see it all,  
find out who ya' call. **[G]** Lead you to the supermarket check-out. some, **[E7]**  
specials and rap, then get lost in the crowd

**[G]** One way or another **[E7]** I'm gonna get ya' I'll get ya'  
I'll get ya', get ya', get ya', get ya' Where I can see it all, find out who ya' call

# Tiptoe Through The Tulips

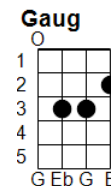
[C] Tiptoe, [C#dim] to the [Dm] window, [G7] by the [C] window,  
[Caug] That is [F] where I'll [Fm] be.

Come [C] tiptoe, [A7] through the [Dm] tulips, [G7]  
With [C] me. [A7] [Dm] [G7]



[C] Tiptoe, [C#dim] from your [Dm] pillow [G7]  
To the [C] shadow, [Caug] of a [F] willow [Fm] tree.  
Come [C] tiptoe [A7] through the [Dm] tulips, [G7]  
With [C] me [C7]

[F] Knee deep in [Em7] flowers we'll [A7] stray.  
[Em7] We'll keep the [Dm] showers a [G] way.  
And if I... [Gaug]



[C] Kissed you, [C#dim] in the [Dm] garden, [G7] In the [C] moonlight,  
[Caug] Would you [F] pardon [Fm] me?

Come [C] tiptoe, [A7] through the [Dm] tulips, [G7]  
With [C] me. [A7] [Dm] [G7]

Come [C] tiptoe [A7] through the [F] tulips [G7] with [C] me

# San Francisco Bay Blues

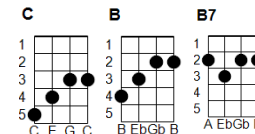
[G] I got the blues when my baby left me [C] by the San Francisco [G] Bay [G7]  
[C] The ocean liners gone so far away [G] [G7]  
[C] Didn't mean to treat her so [Gdim] bad, she was the [G] best girl I ever [E7] had.  
[A7] She said goodbye. Gonna make me cry. [D7] I want to lay down and die.

[G] I ain't got a nickel and I [C] ain't got a lousy [G] dime [G7]  
[C] If she don't come back, think I'm gonna lose my [B7] mind  
If she [C] ever gets back to [Gdim] stay, it's gonna [G] be another brand new [E7] day  
[A7] Walking with my baby down [D7] by the San Francisco [G] Bay.

*break*

[G] Sitting down [C] looking from my [G] back door.  
Wondering which [C] way to [G] go [G7]  
[C] The woman I'm crazy about ... she don't love me no [G] more  
[C] Think I'll catch me a [Gdim] freight train [G] cause I'm feeling [E7] blue,  
[A7] ride all the way to the end of the line, [D7] thinking only of you.

[G] Meanwhile [C] in another [G] city. Just about to [C] go in [G] sane [G7]  
[C] thought I heard my baby, the [B] way she used to call my [B7] name



If I [C] ever get her back to [Gdim] stay, it's gonna [G] be another brand new day [E7]  
[A7] Walking with my baby down [D7] by the San Francisco [G] Bay. [E7]  
[A7] Walking with my baby down [D7] by the San Francisco [G] Bay. [E7]  
[A7] Walking with my baby down [D7] by the San Francisco [G] Bay.

# Eye of the Tiger

*Intro:*        **Am,**        **Am G Am,**        **Am G Am,**        **Am C F**    {twice}

**[Am]** Rising up, **[F]** back on the street,  
**[G]** Did my time, took my **[Am]** chances.  
Went the distance, now I'm **[F]** back on my feet,  
Just a **[G]** man and his will to **[Am]** survive.

So many times, **[F]** it happens too fast,  
**[G]** You change your passion for **[Am]** glory  
Don't lose your grip on the **[F]** dreams of the past,  
You must **[G]** fight just to keep them **[Am]** alive:

It's the **[Dm]** eye of the tiger, it's the **[C]** thrill of the **[G]** fight.  
Rising up **[Dm]** to the challenge of our **[Am]** ri-**[G]** val.  
And the **[Dm]** last known survivor stalks his  
**[C]** prey in the **[G]** night,  
And he's **[Dm]** watching us **[C]** all with the **[F]** eye  
*[tacit]* of the **[Am]** tiger.

**Am,**        **Am G Am,**        **Am G Am,**        **Am C F**

**[Am]** Face to face, **[F]** out in the heat,  
**[G]** Hanging tough, staying **[Am]** hungry.  
They stack the odds, till we **[F]** take to the street,  
For we **[G]** kill with the skill to **[Am]** survive.

It's the **[Dm]** eye of the tiger, it's the **[C]** thrill of the **[G]** fight.  
Rising up **[Dm]** to the challenge of our **[Am]** ri-**[G]** val.  
And the **[Dm]** last known survivor stalks his  
**[C]** prey in the **[G]** night,  
And he's **[Dm]** watching us **[C]** all with the **[F]** eye  
*[tacit]* of the **[Am]** tiger.

Rising up, **[F]** straight to the top,  
**[G]** Had the guts, got the **[Am]** glory.  
Went the distance, now I'm **[F]** not gonna stop,  
**[G]** Just a man and his will to **[Am]** survive.

*{Chorus}*

Eye of the tiger        **Am,**        **Am G Am,**        **Am G Am,**        **Am C F**  
*{3x to fade}* **[Am]**

# (What's So Funny 'Bout) Peace Love And Understanding

Nick Lowe

[C] [G] [F] x 4

As I walk [C] through [G] [F] this wicked [C] world [G] [F]  
Searchin' for [Am] light in the [D] darkness of insan[G]ity

[F] I ask my[C]self [G] [F] is all hope [C] lost? [G] [F]  
Is there only [Am] pain and [D] hatred, and mis[G]ery,  
oh [F] yeah. And each [C] time I feel like [G] this inside,  
there's [C7] one thing I wanna [F] know

[C] What's so funny 'bout [G] peace love and under[Am]standing [D] oooh  
[C] What's so funny 'bout [G] peace love and under[C]standing?  
[C] [G] [F] x4

And as I walk [C] on [G] [F], through troubled [C] times [G] [F]  
My spirit gets [Am] so down[D]hearted, some[G]times,

[F] Where are the [C] strong? [G] [F] And who are the [C] trusted? [G] [F]  
And where is the [Am] har...mo[D]ny, sweet harm[G]ony?

[F]'Cause each [C] time I feel it [G] slipping away,  
it [C7] just makes me wanna [F] cry

[C] What's so funny 'bout [G] peace love and under[Am]standing [D] oooh  
[C] What's so funny 'bout [G] peace love and under[Am]standing [D] oooh  
[C] What's so funny 'bout [G] peace love and under[C]standing?  
[C] [G] [F] x4

Con-[G] servative Christian, right-wing Republican, straight white American [D] males. Gay-bashing, black-fearing, war-fighting, tree-killing, regional leaders of [G] sales. Shirt-tucking, back-slapping, frat-housing, keg-tapping, haters of hippies like [C] me: Tree-hugging, peace-loving, [G] pot-smoking, porn-watching, [D] lazy-ass hippies like [G] me.

[G] Tree-hugging, love-making, pro-choicing, gay-wedding, Widespread Panic-digging hippies like [D] me. Skin-colorblinded, conspiracy-minded, protesters of corporate [G] greed. We who have nothing, and most likely will, till we all end up locked up in [C] jails. By conservative Christian, [G] right-wing Republican, [D] straight white American [G] males.

[C] Diamonds and dogs, boys and girls,  
We're [G] living together in two separate worlds  
[D] Following leaders up mountains of shame,  
We're looking for someone to blame.      I know who I like to blame:

Con-[G] servative Christian, right-wing Republican, straight white American [D] males. Soul-saving, flag-waving, Rush-loving, land-paving, personal friends to the [G] Quayles. Quite diligently working so hard to keep the free reins of this de-mock-ra-[C] cy. From tree-hugging, peace-loving, [G] pot-smoking, bare-footing, [D] folksinging hippies like [G] me. From [C] tree-hugging, peace-loving, [G] pot-smoking, porn-watching [D] lazy-ass [C] hippies [D] like [G] me

# A Summer Song - Chad & Jeremy

INTRO: [G] [Bm] [C] [D]

[G] Trees [Bm] [C] [D] swaying in the [G] summer [Bm] breeze. [C]  
[D] Showing off their [G] silver [Bm] leaves,  
[C] as [D] we walked [G] by. [Bm] [C] [D]  
[G] [Bm] Soft, [C] [D] kisses on a [G] summer's [Bm] day.  
[C] [D] Laughing all our [G] cares a-[Bm]way.  
[C] Just [D] you and [G] I [Bm] [C] [D]  
[G] Sweet, [Bm] [C] [D] sleepy warmth of [G] summer [Bm] nights  
[C] [D] gazing at the [G] distant [Bm] lights [C] in the [D] starry [G]  
sky. [Bm] [C] [G]

BRIDGE:

[C] They say that [D] all good things must [G] end,  
some-[Em] day,  
[C] Autumn [D] leaves must [Em] fall [Em]  
But [G] don't you know, that it [B7] hurts me so,  
to [Em] say goodbye to [Bm] you-[Am] ooo,  
[Em] Wish you didn't have to [D] go,  
[Em] No, no, no, [D] no...

And when the [G] rain [Bm] [C] [D] beats against  
my [G] window [Bm] pane [C]  
I'll [D] think of summer [G] days a-[Bm]gain [C]  
and [D] dream of [G] you [Bm] [C] [G]

Repeat BRIDGE

And when the [G] rain [Bm] [C] [D] beats against  
my [G] window [Bm] pane [C]  
I'll [D] think of summer [G] days a-[Bm]gain [C]  
and [D] dream of [G] you [Bm] [C]  
and [D] dream of [G] you [Bm] [C] [D] [G]

# KEEP YOUR EYES ON THE HANDS

*Words & Music by Tony Todaro & Mary Johnston III, 1956*

**[E7] [A7] [D]**

Whenever you're **[D]** watching a hula girl dance.  
You gotta be careful, you're tempting **[Ddim]** ro**[A7]**mance.  
Don't keep your **[Em7]** eyes on her **[A7]** hips,  
Her naughty hula hips. **[E7]** Just keep your eyes on the **[A7]** hands.

Remember she's **[D]** telling a story to you.  
Her opu is swaying, but don't watch **[Ddim]** the **[A7]** view.  
Don't concen**[Em7]**trate on the **[A7]** swing.  
It doesn't mean a thing. **[E7]** Just keep your eyes on the **[A7]** hands.

And when **[D7]** she goes around the island  
swinging hips so tantalizing,  
**[G]** Just keep your eyes where they belong.  
Because the **[E7]** hula has a feeling  
that'll send your senses reeling.  
**[A7]** It makes a weak man strong.

Your eyes are **[D]** revealing. You're fooling no one.  
No use in concealing, you're having **[Ddim]** some **[A7]** fun.  
But if you're **[Em7]** too young to **[A7]** date,  
Or over ninety-eight, **[E7]** just keep your eyes on the **[A7]** hands.

And when **[D7]** she goes around the island  
swinging hips so tantalizing,  
**[G]** just keep your eyes where they belong.  
And when her **[E7]** grass skirt goes a-swishing,  
keep your head and don't go wishing,  
**[A7]** you'd like to mow the lawn.

Your eyes are **[D]** revealing. You're fooling no one.  
No use in concealing you're having **[Ddim]** some **[A7]** fun  
But if you're **[Em7]** too young to **[A7]** date,  
Or over ninety-eight,  
**[E7]** just keep your **[A7]** eyes on the **[D]** hands. They tell the **[B]** story.  
**[E7]** Just keep your **[A7]** eyes on the **[D]** hands.  
**[E7] [A7] [D] [A7] [D]**

# Leopard-Skin Pill-Box Hat

Well, I see you got your, brand new leopard-skin pill-box hat.  
Yes, I see you got your, brand new leopard-skin pill-box hat.  
Well, you must tell me, baby, how your head feels under something like that.  
Under your brand new leopard-skin pill-box hat.

Well, you look so pretty in it. Honey, can I jump on it sometime?  
Yes, I just wanna see, if it's really the expensive kind.  
You know it balances on your head just like a mattress balances on a bottle of wine.  
Your brand new leopard-skin pill-box hat.

Well, if you wanna see the sun rise, Honey, I know where.  
We'll go out and see it sometime. We'll both just sit there and stare.  
Me with my belt wrapped around my head, and you just sitting there.  
In your brand new leopard-skin pill-box hat.

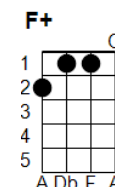
Well, I asked the doctor if I could see you. It's bad for your health, he said.  
Yes, I disobeyed his orders. I came to see you, but I found him there instead.  
You know, I don't mind him cheatin' on me, but I sure wish he'd take that off his head.  
Your brand new leopard-skin pill-box hat.

Well, I see you got a new boyfriend. You know, I never seen him before.  
Well, I saw him making love to you. You forgot to close the garage door.  
You might think he loves you for your money, but I know what he really loves you for.  
It's your brand new leopard-skin pill-box hat.

# Gentle On My Mind

It's [C] knowing that your [Cmaj7] door is always [C6] open  
And your [Cmaj7] path is free to [Dm] walk. [F+] [F] [F+]  
That [Dm] makes me tend to [F+] leave my sleeping [F] bag rolled up  
And [G7] stashed behind your [C] couch. [Cmaj7] [C6] [Cmaj7]

And it's [C] knowing I'm not [Cmaj7] shackled by forg[C6]otten words and [Cmaj7] bonds  
And the [C] ink stains that have [Cmaj7] dried upon some [Dm] line. [F+] [F] [F+]  
That [Dm] keeps you in the [F+] back roads, by the [F] rivers of my [G7] memory  
That [Dm] keeps you ever [G7] gentle on my [C] mind. [Cmaj7] [C6] [Cmaj7]



It's not [C] clinging to the [Cmaj7] rocks and ivy [C6] planted on  
their [Cmaj7] columns now that [Dm] binds me [F+] [F] [F+]

Or [Dm] something that some[F+]body said

Be[F]cause they thought we [G7] fit together [C] walkin' [Cmaj7] [C6] [Cmaj7]

It's just [C] knowing that the [Cmaj7] world will not be [C6] cursing or [Cmaj7] forgiving  
When I [C] walk along some [Cmaj7] railroad track and [Dm] find [F+] [F] [F+]

That you're [Dm] waving from the [F+] back roads by the [F] rivers of my [G7] memory

And for [Dm] hours you're just [G7] gentle on my [C] mind [Cmaj7] [C6] [Cmaj7]

Although the [C] wheat fields and the [Cmaj7] clothes lines and the [C6] junkyards

And the [Cmaj7] highways come be[Dm]tween us [F+] [F] [F+]

And some [Dm] other woman's [F+] crying to her [F] mother

'Cause she [G7] turned and I was [C] gone [Cmaj7] [C6] [Cmaj7]

I [C] still might run in [Cmaj7] silence, tears of [C6] joy might stain my [Cmaj7] face

And the [C] summer sun might [Cmaj7] burn me 'till I'm [Dm] blind [F+] [F] [F+]

But [Dm] not to where I [F+] cannot see you [F] walkin' on the [G7] back roads

By the [Dm] rivers flowing [G7] gentle on my [C] mind [Cmaj7] [C6] [Cmaj7]

I [C] dip my cup of [Cmaj7] soup back from the [C6] gurglin' cracklin'

[Cmaj7] cauldron in some [Dm] train yard [F+] [F] [F+]

My [Dm] beard a roughnin' [F+] coal pile

And a [F] dirty hat pulled [G7] low across my [C] face [Cmaj7] [C6] [Cmaj7]

Through [C] cupped hands 'round a [Cmaj7] tin can I pre[C6]tend

I hold you [Cmaj7] to my breast and [Dm] find [F+] [F] [F+]

That you're [Dm] waitin' on some [F+] back roads by the [F] rivers of my [G7] memory

Ever [Dm] smilin', ever [G7] gentle on my [C] mind [Cmaj7] [C6] [Cmaj7] [C]

# Sunshine Lollipops And Rainbows

[C] Sunshine [Am] lollipops and  
[C] rainbows, [Am] Everything that's  
[C] wonderful is [Am] what I feel when,  
[Dm] we're [G7] together.

[C] Brighter [Am] than a lucky  
[C] penny, [Am] when you're near the,  
[C] rain goes, [Am] disappears dear  
[C] and I feel so [Em] fine...  
[Dm] Just to [G7] know that you are [C] mine.

My [C7] life is, [F] sunshine lollipops and  
rainbows, that's how this  
refrain goes. [Dm] So come on join in.  
Everybody.

[C] Sunshine [Am] lollipops and  
[C] rainbows, [Am] Everything that's  
[C] wonderful is [Am] sure to [C] come your [Em] way...  
[Dm] When you're in [G7] love to [C] stay.

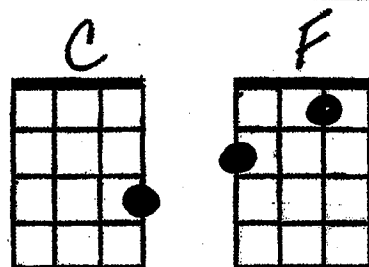
# Beautiful Kauai

**C** **F** **C**  
There's an island across the sea,

**G7** **Bbdim** **G7** **C**  
Beautiful Kauai, beautiful Kauai

**F** **C**  
And it's calling, it's calling to me,

**G7** **Bbdim** **G7** **C**  
Beautiful Kauai, beautiful Kauai.



## CHORUS:

**F**  
In the mist of fern grotto,

**C**  
mother nature makes her home.

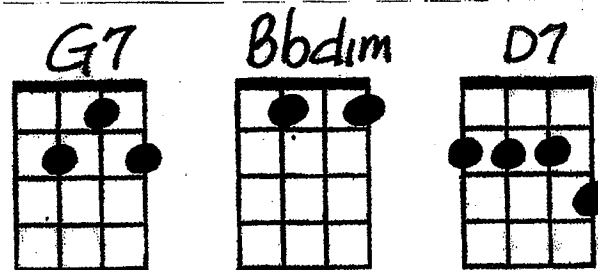
**D7** **G7**  
And the falls of Wailua, where lovers often roam.

**C** **F** **C**  
So I'll return to my isle across the sea.

**G7** **Bbdim** **G7** **C**  
Beautiful Kauai, beautiful Kauai.

**F** **C**  
For my true love is calling to me

**G7** **Bbdim** **G7** **C**  
Beautiful Kauai, beautiful Kauai. (*Chorus*)



# THUNDER ROAD

Bruce Springsteen {first note A}

[D] Screen door slams, [G] Mary's [D] dress waves. Like a vision she dances [F#m] across the porch as the [G] radio plays. Roy Orbison singing for the [A] lonely, hey that's [D] me and I want you [G] only. Don't turn me home again I [D] just can't face myself [A] alone again.

Don't [D] run back inside, darlin', [G] you know just what I'm [D] here for. So you're scared and you're thinking that [F#m] maybe we ain't that [G] young any more. Show a little faith, there's magic in the [A] night. You ain't a [D] beauty but hey, you're all [G] right. Oh and [D] that's alright with [A] me.

You can [D] hide 'neath your covers and [A] study your pain. Make [D] crosses from your lovers, throw [G] roses in the rain. [D] Waste your summer [F#m] praying in vain for a [G] savior to rise from these [A] streets. Well [D] now I'm no hero that's under[A]stood. All the [D] redemption I can offer girl is [G] beneath this dirty hood.

[D] With a chance to make it [F#m] good somehow, hey [G] what else can we do [A] now, except, [D] roll down the window and [G] let the wind blow [D] back your hair. Well the night's busted open. These [F#m] two lanes will take us [G] anywhere. We got one last chance to make it [A] real. To [D] trade in these wings on some [G] wheels. Climb in back, heaven's [D] waiting [A] down on the tracks.

[D] Oh oh come [Bm7] take my hand. We're [D] riding out tonight to [G] case the Promised Land. [D] Oh [F#m] Thunder Road, [G] Oh Thunder road, [A] Oh Thunder Road. [D] Lying out there like a [G] killer in the sun. [D] Hey I know it's late, we can [G] make it if we run. [D] Oh [F#m] Thunder Road, sit [G] tight, take [A] hold, Thunder [D] Road.

Well I [G] got this guitar and I [A] learned how to make it [D] talk. And my [G] car's out back if you're ready to take that [Bm7] long [A] walk. From your [G] front porch to my front [A] seat. The door's [F#m] open but the ride ain't [G] free. Well I know you're lonely for words that I ain't spoken.

[A] Tonight we'll be free. All the promises will be broken.

There were [D] ghosts in the eyes of [G] all the boys you [D] sent away. They haunt this dusty beach road, in the [F#m] skeleton frames of [G] burned-out Chevro[A]lets. They [G] scream your name at night in the [A] street. Your graduation [F#m] gown lies in rags at their [G] feet. And in the lonely cool before [A] dawn, you hear their [G] engines roaring [A] on. When you [G] get to the porch, they're [A] gone on the [G] wind. So Mary climb [Em] in. It's a [G] town full of losers, I'm [A] pulling out of here to [D] win.

# The Wreck Of The Old Fitzgerald

[G] The legend lives on from the [C] Chippewa on down  
[G] Of the big lake they called [D7] 'gitche gumee'  
Oh the [G] lake, it is said, never [C] gives up her dead  
When the [G] skies of [D7] November turn [G] gloomy

With a load of iron ore twenty-six thousand tons more  
Than the Edmund Fitzgerald weighed empty  
That good ship and crew was a bone to be chewed  
When the gales of November came early

The ship was the pride of the American side  
Coming back from some mill in Wisconsin  
As the big freighters go, it was bigger than most  
With a crew and good captain well seasoned

Concluding some terms with a couple of steel firms  
When they left fully loaded for Cleveland  
And later that night when the ship's bell rang  
Could it be the north wind they'd been feelin'?

The wind in the wires made a tattle-tale sound  
And a wave broke over the railing  
And every man knew, as the captain did too,  
T'was the witch of November come stealin'

The dawn came late and the breakfast had to wait  
When the gales of November came slashin'  
When afternoon came it was freezin' rain  
In the face of a hurricane west wind

When suppertime came, the old cook came on deck sayin'  
Fellas, it's too rough to feed ya  
At seven pm a main hatchway caved in, he said  
Fellas, it's been good t'know ya

The captain wired in he had water comin' in  
And the good ship and crew was in peril  
And later that night when his lights went outta sight  
Came the wreck of the Edmund Fitzgerald

Does anyone know where the love of God goes  
When the waves turn the minutes to hours?  
The searches all say they'd have made Whitefish Bay  
If they'd put fifteen more miles behind her

They might have split up or they might have capsized  
They may have broke deep and took water  
And all that remains is the faces and the names  
Of the wives and the sons and the daughters

Lake Huron rolls, superior sings  
In the rooms of her ice-water mansion  
Old Michigan steams like a young man's dreams  
The islands and bays are for sportsmen

And farther below Lake Ontario  
Takes in what Lake Erie can send her  
And the iron boats go as the mariners all know  
With the gales of November remembered

In a musty old hall in Detroit they prayed,  
In the maritime sailors' cathedral  
The church bell chimed till it rang twenty-nine times  
For each man on the Edmund Fitzgerald

The legend lives on from the Chippewa on down  
Of the big lake they call 'gitche gumee'  
Superior, they said, never gives up her dead  
When the gales of November come early