



A - - - E - A -
A E A

i'm a hot cup of coffee, bottomless and deep
and it's hard to resist me when you're trying not to sleep
and you're halfway to jersey, and the man you left behind...
he's haunting your memory, and you've almost lost your mind

when the hum of the engine and your wheels upon the ground
and the howl of the night rush in when you roll your window down
and your head it can't take it, and your eyes begin to drop
and you hope you can make it to my all-night coffee shop

in the heat of the moment, it doesn't seem so far
but you have to remember exactly where you are
it's a haul, and the next place to rest your heavy load
is a hundred and fifty miles down the road

put your hat on the mantel, and sit down for a sip
and put your hand on my handle, and press me to your lips
i got honey and sugar, as much as you can take
and there's a whole 'nother pot here, for keeping you awake

C Ami F - / C Ami F G / C Ami F - / C Ami F - / G ---

V1

C Ami F G
long dark hair – tight black pants – february girl

C Dm F G
evan's tour's a-coming to this corner of the world

F G Em Ami
she's singing with her headphones on, i recognize the song

F Ami Dm G
it's like i've just been waiting here for her to come along

Ami G Dm F
ami walking down my street the same time every day

C Ami F G
gotta find out where she's going – think i'm going that same way

F G Ami Dm
making lots of dreamy plans since her morning strolls began

F C F G C Ami F Fsus2
i'll be making friends with ami – put those plans in play

V2

C Ami F G
long dark nights – appetites – waiting for the sun

C Dm F G
the light breaks through, the sky is blue but it brightens everyone

F G Em Ami
the songs start full blooming as the winter warms to spring

F Ami Dm G
it's like the world's been waiting for me to come along and sing

Ami G Dm F
ami on the playground, swinging to and fro

C Ami F G
gotta find out what she's thinking – think she'll tell me where to go

F G Ami Dm
head spinning like a merry go round, ears filled up with angel sounds

F C F G C Ami F Fsus2
i'll be making friends with ami – watch those flowers grow

bridge

Em Ami Dm F
i'll be making friends with ami, if she'll let me through the door

Dm F G
there's so much i would say to her, never spoke to her before

Em Ami F
never noticed gitten bitten now i'm smitten to the core

Dm F
and i'll be making friends with ami...

Dm G
i'll be making friends with ami...

Dm F
i'll be making friends with ami...

C Ami F Fsus2
if she'll let me through the door



V3

C Ami F G
long ago – i thought i lost these colours from my sky

C Dm F G
never knew i missed them till that first time she walked by

F G Em Ami
now she's lit up like that perfect sunrise i never got to see

F Ami Dm G
and it's like the sun's been waiting here to shine this way for me

Ami G Dm F
ami walking down my street the same time every day

C Ami F G
gotta find out where she's going – think i'm going that same way

F G Ami Dm
making lots of dreamy plans since her morning strolls began

F C F G
i'll be making friends with ami – put those plans in

Ami G Dm F
play
ami on the playground – swinging to and fro

F C F G
i'll be making friends with ami – watch those flowers

Ami G Dm F
grow
ami walking down my street – singing all the way

F C F G
i'll be making friends with ami – put those plans in
AAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAA

Ami G
play
ami walking down my street

F Ami
ami wearing her headphones

G C
i'll start making it happen, a mi.

D A Bm D x2
A Bm D

JIM

vlm intro

V1

we used up the las vegas lightning
 moved miles and miles away
 outta sight outta mind
 so many years behind me
 but it comes flooding back on a record heat day
 and it comes flooding back when i hear those songs play

i hear jim singing songs
 only a true lover can
 christine renee valerie diane
 the 80s have grown hazy
 but the song remains the same
 i hear jim singing songs

and the chorus *and the chorus and the chorus* ... the chorus is her name

A-D-E-A-D-E

V2

we were far from the strip and the casinos
 but i was thinking of placing the big bet
 and on the radio day and night
 till i had to go and buy it
 that feeling hasn't quite worn off yet
 maybe the last thing i bought on cassette

kept hearing jim singing songs
 only a true romantic can
 christine renee valerie diane

A **Bm**
the past has grown hazy
G
but the song remains the same
A **D**
i hear jim singing those songs

E and the chorus *and the chorus and the chorus* ... the chorus is her name **A-D-E A-D-E**

bridge

A **Bm**
the refrain is the name
D **Bm**
of a long gone vegas flame
D **Bm**
and jim sang the soundtrack *sang the soundtrack sang the soundtrack*
and the song remains the same **A-D-E A-D-E**

V3

D **A** **Bm** **D**
and time has smoothed out the edges
A **Bm** **D**
and the dust has grown deep on the shelf
A **Bm**
and the lives that we live
E
and the songs that we give
Bm **E**
i'm still singing someone else's songs myself
Bm **D** **E**
i'm still singing someone else's songs myself
A **E**
singing jim's classic songs
Bm **D**
like a true hardened fan
A **Bm** **D** **E**
christine renee valerie diane
A **Bm**
these days are old and lazy
G
but the past remains the same
A **D**
singing jim's classic songs

E and the chorus *and the chorus and the chorus* ... the chorus is her name **A-D-E**
... the chorus is her name

the chorus is "li'l christine"

the chorus is "renee remains the same"

the chorus is "valerie loves me"

the chorus is "diane diane diane diane diane"

A-D-E

Am C (repeat many times while laughing)

Am something big's about to happen
Am and the sun's about to set...
Am brand new babies being born somewhere,
Am glistening and wet;
and my feet remember recent rugged rambles
that a lot of me has been trying to forget...
and it's a long long road to tallahassee
and i haven't even started yet.

going
to
tallahassee

i've got a pile of maps and legends
sleeping by my garden gate.
i fill my coffee to the edge these days.
i'm always fifteen minutes late.
and there's someone out there going places, writing down songs,
in every town, in every city, in every state.
and so i'm going down to tallahassee.
i can hardly wait.

Dm i've got a piece of information.
Am i've got a map. i've got a plan.
F
G i'm going down to tallahassee
G to find out how this all began.

you always tell me where you're going.
but you never say the route.
catalogs of destinations.
sometimes you whisper. sometimes you shout.
there's a reason all the songs end up just the way they do.
there's a vagueness that leaves little room for doubt.
and so i'm going down to tallahassee.
i'm going to sort this whole thing out.

Road full of crows

V1 shadows ^Edeepen
north wind blows
whispered ^Asecrets
road full of ^Ecrows

old road ^Bbeckons
her timeless ^{G+m}spice
hard travelin ^Apromised
promised tales to ^Btell

V2 old ghosts vanish
and reappear
thick in varnish
thin veneer

far horizons
hints of dreams
all or nothing
is as it seems

V3 wind in dry grass
haunts my ear
whispered secrets
strain to hear

distant stations
northern towns
hints of memories
still come around

V4 the face of dreamtime
raven hair
eyes like fire-
flies through the air

a midnight moment
ten thousand days
ten thousand miles
still she stays

whispered ^Esecrets
the north wind knows
shadows ^Adeepen
road full of ^Ecrows

shadows ^Bdeepen
road full of ^{A B E}crows

honeymoon in tok

G D Am (C)

They drove the car with the cans still tied to the back
They pulled in to Delta Junction for a piss and a snack
Then they just kept on going pursuing their sweet destiny
A hundred miles further on they reached their hotel
Went out to the trailer and dinged on the bell
Then unlocked their future with the honey moon suite key

One year him
One year her
Can't recall what the ruckuses were
Now they're hitched
Now they're broke
On a sixty-below, midwinter... honeymoon in Tok

They went out that first night toward the pink neon light
And the Mugshot Saloon and a big appetite
But by midnight his head was spinning like a Muklukland swing
He went back to the room passed out on the duvet
She stayed there and kept drinking and kept grinding away
And by morning her drunk little finger had done lost its ring

One part beer
One part love
One part circumstance sent from above
Like a bad
Backcountry joke
On a sixty-below, midwinter... honeymoon in Tok

He woke up on the floor looked around she was gone
He got up figured he could hit Beaver by dawn
Left a note on the bed on the receipt from the wedding bouquet
She washed up on a preacher in a '65 Ford
She gave in to his wisdom gave her heart to the Lord
Wrote a note slipped it under the room door and then ran away

One on the bed
One on the floor
They'll be together for a few days more
They never knew
They never spoke
Two goodbye notes in a honeymoon suite in Tok.

So Much Wine (Handsome Family)

Posted by Fatelvis and transcribed by Stephen McCann

In my notation

^ means hammer on - pull off
~ means a bend of some sort
/ means slide up
\ means slide down

Chords Used in this song:

D x00232
G 320003
Bm x24432
A x02220

Introduction:

Harmonica solo arranged for guitar (its only approximate so play around with it and I'm open to amendments)

```
e-----  
B-----  
G-----  
D-----0--0--2-4--4-5-5-4--4-2-0-0-2-0--0-----0-----  
A--0-2-----2-----  
E-----
```

D G D

I had nothing to say on Christmas Day

Bm A G

When you threw all your clothes in the snow

D G D

When you burnt your hair knocked over chairs

Bm G D

I just tried to stay out of your way

D G D

But when you fell asleep with blood on your teeth

Bm G D

I got in my car and drove away

D G

Listen to me Butterfly

G D

Theres only so much wine

D Bm G

That you can drink in one life

G D

And it will never be enough

Bm G D

To save you from the bottom of your glass

Again a harmonica instrumental arranged for guitar - approximately

```
e-----  
B-----  
G-----2-2--2--2-4-2-2-----2-----  
D-----0--0--2-4--4-2-0--0-----0-----4-----4-----  
A--0-2-----2-----0-----  
E-----
```

*note the final two notes are played together

D G D

Where the state highway starts I stopped my car

Bm A G

I got out and stared at the stars

Again a harmonica instrumental arranged for guitar - approximately

```
D  
e-----2-----  
B-----3-----  
G-----2-2-2-2-4-2-2-----2-----  
D---4-----4--0-----  
A-----0-----  
E-----x-----
```

blue christmas



Version 1

E B
I'll have a blue Christmas without you
B7 E
I'll be so blue thinking about you
E7 E A F#
Decorations of red on a green Christmas tree
B7 B
Won't be the same dear, if you're not here with me

B7 E B
And the when those blue snowflakes start falling
B7 E
That's when those blue memories start calling
E7 E A F#
You'll be doing all right, with your Christmas of white
B7 E
But I'll have a blue, blue, blue, blue Christmas

E B B7 E

E7 E A F#
You'll be doing all right, with your Christmas of white
B7 E
But I'll have a blue, blue, blue, blue Christmas

Version 2

Capo II

D A
I'll have a blue Christmas without you
A7 D
I'll be so blue thinking about you
D7 D G E
Decorations of red on a green Christmas tree
A7 A
Won't be the same dear, if you're not here with me

A7 D A
And the when those blue snowflakes start falling
A7 D
That's when those blue memories start calling
D7 D G E
You'll be doing all right, with your Christmas of white
A7 D
But I'll have a blue, blue, blue, blue Christmas

D A A7 D

D7 D G E
You'll be doing all right, with your Christmas of white
A7 D
But I'll have a blue, blue, blue, blue Christmas

cassiar

justin farren

I well, i've been eating lunch with chopsticks, i've been **IV** singing to myself.
i've been **I** talking to good people, we've been **V** drinking to good health.
and with **I** warm, shitty beer in me, and **IV** ice-cold ginger ale,
i'm gonna **I** make it back to california even if the engine **V** fails. **I**

cuz i've seen faces in the mountains, I have stood up in the clouds,
looked out on the copper valley to that redneck hippie town.
felt the cold inside my bones and faced the fact that back at home
this will all be sifted through like bits of truth on the carson daly show.

there's a **IV** brand set of circumstances **I** waiting over there
makes me feel like everything up to this point
has been some **IV** daytime documentary on all the things you can get done **I**
when you **V** don't know what you're **IV** doing.

we were southbound on the cassiar at seven in the morning
scraped the windshield, ate some oatmeal, and my shoes are still partially frozen
and there's a road before us waiting like the ocean toward the sun
you're asleep and i'm daydreaming about a pecan cinnabon.

there's a brand set of circumstances waiting over there
makes me feel like everything up to this point
has been some daytime documentary on all the things you can get done
when you don't know what you're doing.

i wanna glue this morning to my forehead and walk around the town
let everybody see this part of me without having to break it down
to little words and little phrases no one really understands
we'll maybe stop off in vancouver. it's my turn to buy the gas.

7 yo purty mouth

FAWM 2022

C
yo purty mouth

when u facetime on yo phone **G**

when u walking thru a crowd **G** *in the rain*

up agin yo chin bone **C**

yo purty mouth ... **F**

mmm mmm mmm ... yo purty mouth **C** **G**

yo purty lips **C**

when u laugh at e'rything **G**

when u blow... little kisses **G**

when u dance and u swing **C**

yo purty lips **F**

mmm mmm mmm ... yo purty lips **C** **G**

i get my kicks around the jawline, fraulein

MOUTH SOLO

yo silva tongue **C**

jes like hopper sung about **G**

mebbe not so erudite **C**

but turn my brain inside out **C** *intellecshul*

yo silva tongue **F**

mmm mmm mmm ... yo silva tongue **C** **G**

yo purty mouth **C**

when u whisper in his ear **G**

keeps me longing from afar **G**

wishin u still want me near **C** *the bushes*



I was walking far from home
 Where the names were not burned along the wall
 Saw a building high as heaven
 But the door was so small, door was so small
 I saw rainclouds, little babies
 And a bridge that had tumbled to the ground
 I saw sinners making music
 I've dreamt of that sound, dreamt of that sound
 I was walking far from home
 But I carried your letters all the while
 I saw lovers in a window
 Whisper, "Want me like time, want me like time"
 I saw sickness, blooming fruit trees
 I saw blood and a bit of it was mine
 I saw children in a river
 But their lips were still dry, lips were still dry
 I was walking far from home
 And I found your face mingled in the crowd
 Saw a boatful of believers sail off
 Talking too loud, talking too loud
 I saw sunlight on the water
 Saw a bird fall like a hammer from the sky
 Saw an old woman on the speed train
 She was closing her eyes, closing her eyes
 I saw flowers on the hillside
 And a millionaire pissing on the lawn
 Saw a prisoner take a pistol
 And say, "Join me in song, join me in song"
 Saw a car crash in the country
 Where the prayers run like weeds along the road
 I saw strangers stealing kisses
 Giving only their clothes, only their clothes
 Saw a white dog chase its tail
 And a pair of hearts carved into a stone
 I saw kindness and an angel
 Crying, "Take me back home, take me back home"
 Saw a highway, saw an ocean
 I saw widows in the temple to the law
 Naked dancers in the city
 How they spoke for us all, spoke for us all
 Saw loaded linen tables
 And a motherless colt, then it was gone
 I saw hungry brothers waiting
 With a radio on, radio on
 I was walking far from home
 Where the names were not burned along the wall
 Saw a wet road form a circle
 And it came like a call, came like a call
 From the Lord

Walking Far From Home

Iron & Wine

| | | | |
|-----------|-----------|------------|-----------|
| I | V | VIm | IV |
| D | A | Bm | G |
| Ab | Eb | Fm | Db |
| G | D | Em | C |

Snowman

E C#m A B

E C#m

I remember we met in a field cold and wet

A B

as the snow covered over the land.

E C#m

You put me together in the wild winter weather

D B

And I was like clay in your hand.

A B

You brought me to life – I thought you were my wife

E D

We danced to the frog machine band.

C#m B A

And we danced long after the show.

A B E C#m A B

What a dream for a man made of snow.

December was mild
oh how I smiled
with that look that you stuck on my face.
I just couldn't bear it
when you'd nibble my carrot
as we cavorted all over the place.
But soon, we both knew
I'd be gone, we'd be through
Leaving behind not a trace
Things get hot
and there's no
where to go.
Too much heat
for a man
made of snow

We knew from the start
how things fall apart
Might be hours, might be days, might be weeks.
Our star briefly shone
now I stand here alone
and I feel the drops roll down my cheeks.
But it ain't that I'm crying
and it's better than dying
In some dead room filled up with antiques.
And the sun
warms the world
down below.
Too much sun
for a man
made of snow.

Virgin Guitar

- John Craigie

Tuning: Standard

| | D | Dsus4 | D5 | Dmaj7no3 | Dsus2 | A | G |
|---|---------|--------|--------|----------|--------|-------|-------|
| e | --2---- | 3----- | 5----- | 5----- | 5----- | 0---- | 3---- |
| B | --3---- | 3----- | 3----- | 2----- | 3----- | 2---- | 0---- |
| G | --2---- | 2----- | 2----- | 2----- | 2----- | 2---- | 0---- |
| D | --0---- | 0----- | 0----- | 0----- | 2----- | 2---- | 0---- |
| A | --0---- | 0----- | 0----- | 0----- | 0----- | 0---- | 2---- |
| E | --x---- | x----- | x----- | x----- | 0----- | 0---- | 3---- |

[Chords Used] →

[Intro]

D Dsus4 A G x2

[Verse 1]

D Dsus4 D A G
I'm awake and I'm crazy, in the past I was doomed
D Dsus4 D A G
And I can't think of anything to describe what I do
D5 Dmaj7no3 Dsus2
It's just the last breath, catching the next breath I suppose
D Dsus4 D A G
My heart is aimless, this much I know

[Interlude]

D Dsus4 A G

[Verse 2]

D Dsus4 D A G
They gave me this virgin guitar, you ain't got no songs
D Dsus4 D A G
And I've no one to sing to, but I'll keep pressing on
D5 Dmaj7no3 Dsus2
I ain't your first choice, you ain't my first choice, I know
D Dsus4 D A G
But I'll be your lone voice, my darkness you'll absorb

[Interlude]

D Dsus4 A G x2

[Verse 3]

D Dsus4 D A G
The water is deep, child, and the river is long
D Dsus4 D A G
And I'll lay my head here, but I won't call it home
D5 Dmaj7no3 Dsus2
You wanna join me, I'm on a journey you know
D Dsus4 D A G
With no destination, we're on our own, yeah!

[Interlude]

D Dsus4 A G x2

[Verse 4]

D Dsus4 D A G
Oh why do I worry, I'm supposed to be lost
D Dsus4 D A G
Like some floating ember, at a brand new Pentecost
D5 Dmaj7no3 Dsus2
We need the bad things, to make the good things, I know
D Dsus4 D A G
I hear them singing, no rain, no rose

[Outro]

D Dsus4 A G x4 (slow and hold last G chord of the song)

Dm F
 We clawed, we chained, our hearts in vain
 C A#
 We jumped, never asking why
 Dm F
 We kissed, I fell under your spell
 C A#
 A love no one could deny

A# Dm
 Don't you ever say I just walked away
 F A#
 I will always want you
 A# Dm
 I can't live a lie, running for my life
 F A#
 I will always want you

F C
 I came in like a wrecking ball
 Dm A#
 I never hit so hard in love
 F C
 All I wanted was to break your walls
 Dm A#
 All you ever did was break me
 Dm A#
 Yeah, you wreck me

Dm F
 I put you high up in the sky
 C A#
 And now, you're not coming down
 Dm F
 It slowly turned, you let me burn
 C A#
 And now, we're ashes on the ground

A# Dm
 Don't you ever say I just walked away
 F A#
 I will always want you
 A# Dm
 I can't live a lie, running for my life
 F A#
 I will always want you

WRECKING BALL

Thank you chrissy.
I hear a few things slightly different
Whole Song in Dm, so A#=Bb
Verse
Chords are Dm - F/C - C/E - Gm
(sounds quite like a Bb, but not exactly)
Bridge "I never meant to start....."
Chords are Dm - Dm - F - F - A - A - Bb - Bb -
Dm - Dm - F - F - Asus4 - A

I came in like a wrecking ball F C
I never hit so hard in love Dm A#
All I wanted was to break your walls F C
All you ever did was break me Dm A#
I came in like a wrecking ball F C
Yeah, I just closed my eyes and swung Dm A#
Left me crouching in a blaze and fall F C
All you ever did was break me Dm A#
Yeah, you wreck me Dm A#

I never meant to start a war Dm
I just wanted you to let me in F
And instead of using force C
I guess I should've let you win A#
I never meant to start a war Dm
I just wanted you to let me in F
I guess I should've let you win C
(this part is a cappella but here are the chords anyway)

A# Dm
Don't you ever say I just walked away
F A#
I will always want you

I came in like a wrecking ball F C
I never hit so hard in love Dm A#
All I wanted was to break your walls F C
All you ever did was break me Dm A#
I came in like a wrecking ball F C
Yeah, I just closed my eyes and swung Dm A#
Left me crouching in a blaze and fall F C
All you ever did was break me Dm A#
Yeah, you wreck me Dm A#