

Manger Rangers 2015

Fireball Songs

G on the loose
Am another train!
 gettysburg
D pretty girl from texas
 out to sea
 Blues **A** you never called
 chemical boy
C greybeard
C into the sunrise
 time
G if you gotta go

G christmas island song
D annika
A snow falls in sumperk
~~christmas in the snow~~
G coeur d'alene***
E snowman
G new year's adam

D aigul
~~christmas lights~~
G last chopper out

A diggin it
Am tallahassee
Am michelada
G water jug
D paris
C carmen
E riversong
A one more
D long way home
 the eel in your chowder
G here
B chestnuts roasting on dying
 embers

Cover Songs

~~felix the cat~~
A looking for lewis and clark
 big time sensuality
E born to run
E cassiar
C thank you
B dixie drug store GFC
F walking in memphis
G chuck song
 to all the girls and 44 women
 danny boy
G 115
G hard travellin
Dm wrecking ball
~~thank you~~
 get the time
~~afternoon on a hill, feb. 7~~
 Ab big horses

Christmas Songs

little drummer boy
 so much wine **D**
 long december **F**
 try to remember ~~F~~ **G**

A / i know coffee places

G

X

1. ON THE LOOSE

so we're coming back into the country
from some elsewhere far and away
new york city and on to chicago
then the amtrak to old santa fe

G C
G D
G C
G D

on the loose across the broad atlantic
on the loose to hunt the great white whale
on the loose across a sea of troubles
taking arms by road, train, and trail

C G
C D
C Em Am
C D G

she's a wide rolling land from the east seaboard sand
to the beaches and the smoke of LA
all the way from Manhattan to sunny Catalina
all the way all the way all the way

on the loose across a mighty ocean
on the loose with castles to assail
on the loose down the lonesome highway
rambling boots on pathway, road, and rail

ever onward and back where we started
looking upward to the beautiful lights
we have stumbled on so many bright moments
and we dream of eternity's nights

BREAK

VERSE
CHORUS

on the loose across the hills and valleys
on the loose to quest the holy grail
on the loose to write this sacred story
orisons of foot, wheel, and sail
orisons of foot and wheel and sail

orisons

Another train! Another train! Another train!

Darkened skies in the daytime

A storm pours down

From the heavens over unknown fields

Past the tall grey towers

On the outskirts of town

Bm Waiting for this land to be revealed

Waiting for that big sun to shine

Waiting for the light at the end of the line

Another gazing out a moving window, though the pouring rain

Another train! Another train! Another train!

Starlit skies in the nighttime

A warm foreign glow

Over buildings of a strange skyline

The underbuzz in a busy station

As the trains come and go

So many ways the rails can combine

Waiting for a star to stumble toward

Watching destinations on the big departure board

Another postcard from across an ocean, trying to explain

Another train! Another train! Another train!

Another train! Another train!

Another bottle in the brain!

Another beautiful memory

Another top, another stain

Coloured lights in the windows

Down every stony road

Filled with strange-shaped houses and trees

Everything in a beat-up backpack

Shouldering the load

Through endless unfamiliar corners like these

Waiting for the smell of the muse

Watching every peddler for anything to use

Another dream comes in from Lijiang, another taste

of wine from Spain

Another train! Another train! Another train!

Glowing fires in the mountains

Red heat in the air

Grey smell of woodsmoke on the wind

Tired eyes in the mirror

The same glowing stare

Burning through the dark till day begins

Waiting for the world to grab the spark

Watching all the dying embers smoulder in the dark

Another memory from New Year's Eve by the Lake in Coeur d'Alene

Another train! Another train! Another train!

I got the freight train blues.

Lord, I got 'em in the bottom of my FAWM shoes

When the whistle blows, I gotta go

Lord, Lord, don't you know

Another train! Another train! Another train!

Muddled thoughts after midnight

Third night in a row

Dreams and trains mingle in the haze

Travelling light

One more train to go

The rails combine so many different ways

Waiting for the next jolt to my eyes

Watching for the faraway glimmer of the prize

Another shiny golden link in this ongoing chain

Another train! Another train! Another train!

Huddled crowds on a platform

An outbound express

Temptation, migration, and home

This time tomorrow

No way to guess

All the ways the many birds have flown

Waiting for the chance to take a ride

Watching as the past and the future collide

Another pile of weathered ticket stubs in the busy station of my

brain

Another train! Another train! Another train!

E I remember the train heading south out of Bangkok,

E I remember Eddie rode the orphan train,

E I remember the train carrying Jamie Rodgers home.

Another train! Another train! Another train!

Scribbled lines/times/lines in a notebook

A song pours down

From the heavens of the fertile memory fields

Spilling out from the past

Travelling with the sound

Waiting for the story to be revealed

Waiting for one more receptive ear

Watching for the pilgrim passerby to appear

Another 3-chord song in a subway somewhere - the same old refrain

Another train! Another train! Another train!

Pretty Girl from Texas

D D D D

(V1)

Met a man in a Mongol land, morin khuur in tow

Tell it to the girl from Texas, tell her something she don't know

Bm Let a little wisdom trickle in from everywhere you go G G G G

~~everywhere you go~~

Pretty girl from San Antonio G A D

(V2)

Spent a year in a bathysphere awash in the Bering Sea

All the world a mermaid dream a dark-haired memory

Bright the moments fleeting image fading slow

~~image fading slow~~

Pretty girl from San Antonio

(V3)

Traded tales as I rode the rails against a long summer sun

They were dark and they were dusky and I drank in every one

Drank in deep and come full circle where the wild headwaters flow

~~the wild headwaters flow~~

Pretty girl from San Antonio

VERSE
BREAK

(V4)

Met a girl in a mongrel world so many years ago

Ancient starlight in her eyes and groundswells below

When the freaks roll into town we always stop for a show

~~always stop for a show~~

Pretty girl from San Antonio G A Bm G -o -o -

G A D
-o -o -nio

14. YOU NEVER CALLED

D
D

A
A E

^D
You never called.

^A
I was waiting.

^D I was waiting all month long. ^{A E}
^D Tried not to get caught up anticipating ^A
^E One more candy-sweet February song.
^D Didn't press you for any answers. ^A
^A I was patient to a fault. ^E
^D I distracted myself over and over and over... ^A
^E I was waiting. You never called. ^D ~~over and over and over...~~

I remember over coffee
way back in two thousand four
you kissed me then you kicked me
out into the cold night through the coffeeshop's front door
Like a squirrel I hid my nuts through the winter
I was patient through it all
I kept telling myself over and over and over
If I waited, you would call

A
A
A
A

G
G
G
G

D D B
D D B
D-E

All the long nights of the waiting
And then the long nights I spent for you in jail
You put me away for stalking you
Then one day you came down to the station and paid my bail
Didn't press you for any answers
It was worth it to take the fall
You made me feel good over and over and over
Once you finally made the call

hold D longer

But that was so long ago
Now the ides of March are coming fast. *Beware the ides*
And the Februaries we played like we were married
Are just a faded mem'ry from some life in the distant past
Wasn't holding my breath for some miracle
Still I dreamed we might tear down that wall
And my February heart remains unreconciled.
I was waiting. You never called.

end on E

13. AS THE WHITE FILLS THIS GREYBEARD OF MINE

I remember the flowers in springtime
 And the lengthening hours in the sunshine
 How your eyes opened up and they met mine
 And I couldn't let go of your gaze
 And we danced as the churchbells were ringing
 And together our hearts were singing
 I've forgotten the songs we were swinging
 And I long for those long-ago days

chorus { In long winter hours
 While the slow candle burns
 And the light finds it harder to shine
 I'll recall times gone by
 And the fire in your eye
 As the white fills this greybeard of mine

I remember the summertime lakeshore
 When you took off that sundress that you wore
 I remember you didn't wear much more
 Except the light in the depths of your eye
 The shoreline all the way to the pine trees
 Just waiting for the relief of a cool breeze
 I miss the sweet heat of those mem'ries
 And the sun in the summery sky

In long winter hours
 While the stars cross the sky
 And the light finds it harder to shine
 I'll recall most of all
 Fading steps down the hall
 As the white fills this greybeard of mine

I remember the colours in autumn
 As all the green drained out through the bottom
 We wanted good times and we got 'em
 But soon they had all passed us by
 And slowly the winter descended
 And the truth couldn't be bended
 All of the magic had ended
 We had to just kiss it goodbye

F Am
 F G
 F Am
 Am G G

chorus
 1st

In long winter hours
 While the ice grinds away
 And the light finds it harder to shine
 I'll recall times long gone
 But the times just roll on
 As the white fills this greybeard of mine
 As the white fills this greybeard of mine
 As the white fills this greybeard

F Am C F F G C
 of mine

Don't Give Into the Sunrise

C G
As the night nestles in so softly
Em C
and the day has given its last breath
C G
Throwing out the boogie
Em D
and giving it your best bet
Sippin on your toddy
and feeling the groove
Live it up brothers and sisters...
you got nothing to lose.
C G
Don't give into the sunrise
G D
Feel it all the way into the dawn
C G
You'll be sipping your coffee
G D
When the long night is gone

As the night nestles in so softly
as the day has given its last breath
I ramble through the sunset
wondering what we all got left
I rise into the twilight
I crash into the sea
Wondering what life is
and what she's got in store for me

Don't fear the coming sunrise
Live the days last breath
Dance with that little sweetie
Swing her round

Wake up to the sunrise
Smelling that java brewing on the stove
Snuggling close and softly
Waiting for the next night to close

repeat chorus 1 many many times

If You Gotta Go

Mudfoot Brown doing Bob Dylan

G C -- | G C -- | G C -- | G C -- | x2

G C G C
Listen to me, baby. There's something you must see:

G C G(stop)
I wanna be with you, girl... if you wanna be with me.

G C -- | G C -- | G C -- | G C -- |
So if you gotta go, it's alright.

C G D
But if you gotta go, go now, or else you got to stay all night.

G C -- | G C -- | G C -- | G C -- |

It ain't that I'm questioning you to take part in any kind of quiz
It's just that I ain't got no watch, and you keep asking me what time it is.
So if you gotta go, it's alright.
But if you gotta go, go now, or else you got to stay all night.

{break} G C -- | G C -- | G C -- | G C -- | lots of repeats

I am just a poor boy, baby, trying to connect.
But I certainly don't want you thinking that I haven't got any respect.
So if you gotta go, it's alright.
But if you gotta go, go now, or else you got to stay all night.

*You know I'd have nightmares and a guilty conscience, too,
If I kept you from anything that you really wanted to do.
But if you gotta go, it's all right.
But if you gotta go, go now, or else you gotta stay all night.*

{break} G C -- | G C -- | G C -- | G C -- | lots of repeats

It ain't that I'm wanting anything you never gave before.
It's just that I'll be sleeping soon, and it'll be too dark for you to find the door.
So if you gotta go, it's alright.
But if you gotta go, go now, or else you got to stay all night.

Listen to me, baby. There's something you must see:
I wanna be with you, girl, if you wanna be with me.
So if you gotta go, it's alright.
But if you gotta go, go now, or else you got to stay all night.

christmas island song

if i were **C**astaway
on some forgotten island
waiting **D**ay after day
for the plane to arrive
hoping **C** might make it back
to you by **C**hristmas
hoping I might make it back
to you **D** alive

if all the **C** many little gifts
seemed lost forever
as all day **C** long I watched
the ocean's rolling foam
would I **C** find the words
that time keeps covering **C**er
would I sing my love for you
when I make it **D** home

if I were wasting away
waiting day after day
night after night
searching for aliens on high
a genie on a magic carpet
or a fat man on a sleigh
day after day
searching for angels in the sky

if I lost my way
till I could not see homeward
in the offing
only darker shades of blue
would I see a little fonder
what i was missing
finally find the words
to sing my love to you

my love for you, not always **C** spoken
my love for you, not always **C** warm
my love for you, never **C** easy
my love, will you weather the storm?

If I were losing hope
for many more sunrises
shouting up toward heaven
for a saviour to appear
wondering if I'll survive
another winter
another lonely little island
new year

if I woke and my tomorrows
were forsaken
and the final act
seemed not so far away
would I pull the ragged plot threads
back together
would I finally know the words
that I should say

if I were **C**astaway
on some forgotten **C** island
waiting **C** day after day
after **D**ay
hoping **C** might make it back
to you by **C**hristmas
hoping someone
would shine a light my **D** way

I **C** hope I make it back to you
by **C**hristmas
I hope someone
will shine a light my **D** way

I hope **C** someone
will sh**D**ine some light our **C** way

Annika

3/4

D - Em - Bm - G -

D

1

there's snow in the air that melts on the cobblestones winding through Altstadt tonight
and on evenings like these I believe in improbable chances no matter how slight
and Annika looks like a cross between you and that girl from the south named nicole
and it's ten days till christmas
baby Jesus it's rock and it's roll

back home there's revelling, carols are echoing down every big city street
and he's playing guitar weekends at the bar, all that good cheer comes out bittersweet
and it sounds like the new songs are still about you all the time gone by ticks off the clock
and it's saturday night in december
baby Jesus let's rock

HARP

another year's come and gone, a new year is comin' on, roll call the names and the days
and I see the ocean and I see our homeland when I look at Annika's face
and the same songs are sung in a myriad of tongues, and then silence, then the songs start again
and a new song is coming,
sing the praises, hallelujah, amen

HARP AND MANDO

a long night in europe can last a whole life before the weary sun struggles to rise
all the words on the streetsigns are foreign and wonderful, snow filling faraway skies
in my mind's eye the high sky's filled with shimmering lights and one beacon to guide my way home
and it's shining down on us
mother mary, wherever we roam

HARP AND MANDO AND WHISTLE

there's snow in the air that melts on the cobblestones, back home the ground's covered white
and on evenings like these I believe the unlikely chances will come out all right
in my mind's eye the high sky is filled full with starlight and one big north star burning bright
happy christmas to all,
baby, Jesus, to all a good night

genevieve sends a message from the warm sand of queensland, hot southern sun pouring down
just a word from a hand in a faraway land takes me back to our winter hometown
remember the snowman on the lawn at garcia's? remember the hat that she wore?
remember deep snow stumbling home
at quarter to four?

This big world's on my mind I wonder where I might find my old friend Luke the Drifter these days
And the memories mingle with the woodsmoke and visions of sugarplums, mangers, and sleighs
And all the dreams that I've witnessed since we split on the docks come together every once in a while
With Jingle Jangle Jinglebells
in a Jack Frost Jack Kerouac style

Somewhere there's a girl with a scar that I gave her by the fire under a West Texas moon
I've still got the stocking she sewed from coyote skin I still sing her unfinished tune
Every star in the sky just reminds me of telescopes poured into mistletoe eyes
Strange constellations
for angels in faraway skies

The Snow Falls in Šumperk

A

4

Pavlička's in the Pěsí Zona running right through town.
 First hot wine chill of winter's in the air
 Church bells up on radnice, the year is winding down.
 There's an angel and a devil cavorting in the square.
 Different seasons the world over
 These same feelings everywhere
 Trains roll in and out of town
 Snow falls down...

And the snow, the snow falls in Šumperk,
 Just like it did 400 years ago, when the winter king fought through the snow,
 And if you, if you don't think that we'll work,
 I'll just board the last train south and roll away.

Roll away, Roll away

Pavličko, please remember those fine nights so long ago
 Far off moments that still echo through these days.
 By the water's edge in Krasné, the year gone lapped against the shore
 We were satisfied and hungry from the chase.
 On the hard road to Belem, the heavens stars down like a maze.
 Winter people come and go
 Down falls the snow

CHOIR

And the snow, the snow falls in Šumperk,
 Just like it did 400 years ago, when the winter king fought through the snow,
 And if you, if you don't think that we'll work,
 I'll just board the last train south and roll away.

Roll away, Roll away

Break

Ježíšku, please forgive us for the things
 Our forefathers thought you stifled us,
 Trains roll into town each day
 Then roll away

that you can't
 you couldn't give us
 tried to take em anyway

CHOIR

Roll away, Roll away
 Roll away, Roll away
 Roll away, Roll away
 Roll away, Roll away

And the snow, the snow falls in Šumperk,
 Just like it did 400 years ago,
 when the winter king fought through the snow,
 And if you, if you don't think that we'll work,
 I'll just board the last train south and roll away.

CHOIR

How many generations have to feel the repercussions of all the dead language legends
 Is a legend in a dead language but slow to fade away
 Colored lights in all the windows, ~~and~~ winter sky is cold and grey
 legends have passed down to this modern day

Couer d'Alene

One more
then I'm going home
got a room
down the road.
Gotta sleep
though it's warm here...
out in the
thirty below.
Leaving early
in the morning,
just came in
so you'd know

I'm gonna miss you, Couer d'Alene.

You were dressed up
just like Santa
back when he was
a 24-year-old girl.
Making every-
body naughty.
Christmas Eve
went by in a whirl.
One sweet moment,
wild and sacred,
One sweet corner
of a big round world.

I'm going – but I'm going to miss you, Couer d'Alene.

'Tis the season
for that kind of dreaming,
but new seasons
shall come to pass.
Some bits of the beverage
will linger,
and some bits
disappear way too fast.
But you
and this bar room...
most likely
the memory will last.

Your memory, Couer d'Alene

E C#m A B E

Snowman

I remember we met
in a field old and wet
as the snow covered over the land.
You put me together
in the cold winter weather
And I was like clay in your hand.
You brought me to life
I thought you were my wife
We danced to the frog machine band.
And we danced
long after
the show.
What a dream
for a man
made of snow.

C#m A B

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.

New Year's Adam

C G Em C
G D Em C C D G

G Wintertime stalked me all through the year, gave me chills in the midsummer heat. D

G On warm sandy beaches or soft autumn leaves, I felt cold ice underneath me feet. D

C Painstaking, slow-waking, watching the clock... Em days in my mind passing by C

G It was a deep dark December down in my soul, and you were the 4th of July. D G D Em C C D G

When I got to the jukebox, there was nothing but junk – all the good songs already got played.

People pass by my street, I'm out mowing the lawn – I got no time to sharpen up the blade.

Meanwhile, the days pile up on my desk, and I'm stuck in this endless routine

I'm just another overtime day at the office, and you are a mad Halloween.

G D Em C
G D Em C D G

Maybe the seasons are finally coming around: I see light where before was just grey.

I was the longest night in a long, cold year – but you were the sunrise today.

Yesterday is hard to remember. Tomorrow is hard to believe.

And I'll be your New Year's Adam if you'll be my New Year's Eve.

C G Em C
Yesterday is hard to remember. Tomorrow is hard to believe.

G D Em C D G
And I'll be your New Year's Adam if you'll be my New Year's Eve.

G D Em C D G B7
I'll be your New Year's Adam if you'll be my New Year's Eve.

C D G B7
if you'll be my New Year's Eve.

C D Bb--Ab--G
if you'll be my New Year's Eve.

D Em G A
 broken cobblestones in nazurbayevtown
 Em G A
 something about what goes around comes around
 Bm Em G
 unforgettable is a good thing... I know, I know, I know
 Em A
 must I always see your face every new place that I go?

Bm Em G
 she's a kazakh girl, four thousand miles away
 Em A G
 so who were you and what did you do today?
 Em A D
 doo doo doo doo, hey hey hey

o, the streets of a brand new city in a very ancient land
 o, the first steps of the long long journey returning into sand
 revelation's coming... the bible tells me so. (I know I know I know)
 will it wash away the past so something new can finally grow?

she's a big big world with way too much to say
 so what were you and who did you do today?
 doo doo doo doo hey hey hey

F#7 G7
 the riches of the earth bend the towers toward the sky
 D7 G7
 and the mosque was a gift from qatar
 F#7 G7
 the waves in the water reflect in the river
 C7 A7
 the light from faraway stars
 Bm7 C7 G7 Bm7
 maybe I could forget you if I had more than one lifetime
 Bm7 C7 G7 A7
 maybe I'd sleep better with you... out of the back of my mind

we search for answers at the crossroads of all our greatest games
 we stare at blackened piles of ashes where signposts fell in flames
 every map has got a legend... there's a thousand roads back home (I know I know I know)
 must I always see your face and then ride the train alone?

you're a part of every travelling song I play
 so where are you and where are we today?
 doo doo doo doo hey hey hey

more town and two more brown eyes fade away
 Em A G
 doo doo doo doo hey hey hey (2x)
 doo doo doo doo hey hey hey
 doo doo doo doo G A D

G D Em C

Last Chopper Out

And lo the angels rose to heaven
and vanished with a glow into the sky
And the floodgates around the city
drowned forever what for decades had been dry

(play fucking loud)

And oh how noble the intention
All tomorrow's windmills tilting on the hill
The forever changing sails of fools and angels
The winds that blew the strange seeds in are blowing still
are blowing still x4
boom boom boom (x4)

choppers

*theme song from M*A*S*H*

*you're in the asshole of the
world, captain.*

And so the cowboys mount their stallions
and ride off in the safe glow of setting suns
And the townsfolk watch from the village
nervous hands on unfamiliar guns

*Beyond it there was only
kurtz.*

And all the theatres and John Wayne movies
And all the motives for all the schemes that people try
And all the fallen and none the risen
And all the tearful fears that fill a mother's eye
fill a mother's eye x4

The bombing of cambodia.

Jesus

And all the captains on their missions
Bleeding furtively across the borderlines
The more like home it is, the more they miss it
And the victors tell the tale and drink the wine

sodom

angels and israelites

When the spoils have lost their shimmer
And the best of the grenades have all been hurled
All the heroes hunker down in the trenches
Down in all the assholes of the world
the assholes of the world x4

Last chopper out of saigon

*last chopper out of phnom
penh*

we know the angels will go to heaven
assume their places deep in that eternal glow
and we'll soldier onward, the ragged scuttle
left again to our devices down below

revolution

last chopper out of diomedes

we know the angels will go to heaven
assume their places deep in that eternal glow
and we'll soldier onward, the ragged scuttle
left again to our devices down below
our devices down below x4
down below x4

last chopper off the island

bombing raids

Am--Am--Am-- F-G Am...

Michelada

Am en la playa del lago G FG
Am en la tierra del Zapata G FG
Am en el estado de Jalisco G FG
Am conocí a mi Michelada G Am--Am--Am-- F-G Am
G Am
¡aaaaay, Michelada!
F el sabor me has dado a mi G Am--Am--Am--
G Am
¡aaaaay, Michelada!
F est's tan lejos de aquí G Am--Am--Am-- F-G ...

yo estaba al sur de la frontera
abandonado por una diablita
dejado por la pinche g, era
muy perdido sin seOorita

¡aaaaay, Michelada!
geografía hace pared
¡aaaaay, Michelada!
ahorita tengo mucha sed

llegué al· del valle
mi corazon viejo lloraba
te comprÉ en el lado de la calle
y me diste lo que necesitaba

¡aaaaay, Michelada!
embriagadora y refrescante
¡aaaaay, Michelada!
tu olor y sabor muy picante

¡aaaaay, Michelada!
el sabor me has dado a mí
¡aaaaay, Michelada!
est's tan lejos de aquí

(You can be my) WATER JUG

D-C-G---

G

i wake up with the stars out
good book in my hand
sunrise down the red dot
on the shores of the rio grande
she came from colorado
snow melt in the hills
she flow down through the gorge up north
down south we drink our fill

you can be my water jug, i'll carry you around
you can be my water jug, and i will drink you down

she slake my thirsty desert
and i live off the land
take a sip in summertime
and i think you'll understand
she make all the colours brighten
she wash away the grey
i wake up with the stars out
just so she can start my day

you can be my water jug, i pray the lord my jug to keep
you can be my water jug, and i will drink you deep
you can be my water jug, i'll carry you around
you can be my water jug, and i will drink you down

this world's so sweet and juicy
but some time my mouth run dry
i misperceive what i'm thirstin for
as the miracles pass by
be my source to catch the water
be my vessel for the light
it's a big big world, i'm a small small man
i want to drink it right

you can be my water jug, i'll take you with me all the time
you can be my water jug, i'll drink you down like holy wine
you can be my water jug, i'll pray the lord my jug to keep
you can be my water jug and i will drink you deep
you can be my water jug, i'll carry you around
you can be my water jug, i will drink you down

you can be my water jug, i'll keep you with me all the time
you can be my water jug, i'll drink you down like holy wine
you can be my water jug, i'll pray the lord my jug to keep
you can be my water jug, and i will drink you deep
you can be my water jug, i'll carry you around
you can be my water jug, and i will drink you down

you can be my water jug, i'll keep you with me all the time
you can be my water jug, i'll drink you down like holy wine
you can be my water jug, i'll pray the lord my jug to keep
you can be my water jug, and i will drink you deep
you can be my water jug, i'll take you all around
you can be my water jug, i will drink you down

you can be my water jug, i'll keep you with me all the time
you can be my water jug, i'll drink you down like holy wine
you can be my water jug, i'll pray the lord my jug to keep
you can be my water jug, and i will drink you deep
you can be my water jug, i'll carry you around
you can be my water jug, and i will drink you down

you can be my water jug, i'll keep you with me all the time
you can be my water jug, i'll drink you down like holy wine

Paris Lullaby

come, rest your head by me, shake the halo thorns like dust out of your hair.

let me loose the knots these braided times have hept upon the burdens that you bear.

lay down your arms, and move your lips to share

the reckonings that you've been dreaming of

~~let~~ heroes live and die, the same old songs are sung above

and you are very young, my love

time waltzes by with patience, (and) she'll wait upon the moments you most fear.

don't swallow all your laughter to anticipate some far-off fated tear

lay yourself down, leave the gods ~~above~~ to scheme

don't squander any chance ^{for us} ~~you get~~ to dream

~~martyrs are born to die~~, and the same old stories reappear

and you are very young, my dear

these city walls will rise and fall and crumble down to dust beneath our feet.
^{and it's} this dying and becoming ^{the 1st} ~~is~~ the only thing that makes the world complete.

stay all your woes, and move your soul to greet

the light that falls down to us from above

what pearls the elders leave for us will have to be enough

and we are very young, my love

Carmen the Kebab Girl

C G Am G

C *G* *Am* *G*
You were talking about something

C *G* *Am* *G*
But I couldn't pay attention

Am *Am*
Because standing right behind you... right behind you

C *G* *Am* *G*
Was Carmen *Carmen* the Kebab Girl *Carmen*

C *G* *Am* *G* *Am* *F* *G*
Origin Kebab Kiosk bandanna on her head

C *G* *Am* *G*
Oh, Carmen *Carmen* my kebab girl *Carmen*

C *G* *Am* *G* *Am* *F* *G*
She said she'd give some to me, but she skipped town instead

But for just a moment fortune found me
In that far off foreign country
And just like lightning there before me... right there before me

There was Carmen *Carmen* the Kebab Girl *Carmen*
She promised the kebab bandanna from her silver hair
Oh, Carmen *Carmen* my sweet kebab girl *Carmen*
I came back every afternoon but she was never there.
she was never there.

Dm *F* *G*
Nothing like the agony to know she'd come and gone
Dm *F* *G*
Turning off of Queen Street to the side road she was on.
Dm *F*
Nothing like another long Brisbane night
Dm *F* *G*
Waking up to a bandannaless dawn.

I keep on hoping as I wander
She'll be out there and I'll find her
She abandoned me down under.... she abandoned me down under.
Carmen *Carmen* the Kebab Girl *Carmen*
She's living in her van from farm to farm and job to job
Oh, Carmen *Carmen* my sweet kebab girl *Carmen*
She's out picking fruit and I'm left crying in my Carmenless kebab
crying in my Carmenless kebab

Carmen *Carmen* *Carmen* *Carmen* *Carmen* *Carmen* *Carmen* *Carmen*

Carmen

Riversong

put your boat on the river
point your boat downstream
put your boat on the river
float it to the sea

hey you rise up water
hey we suns up high
now these days come lightening
now these lights sing sky

flow some row some miles gone lonesome
days you will and days you won't some
follow the path as the gravities spill
follow the water she flow down hill

put your boat on the river
point your boat downstream
put your boat on the river
float it to the sea

rise up sons and daughters
don't your bright eyes gloam
put your boat on the water
float your boat back home

homeward wild we wandered
what you sink we swim
while waters frozen wintered
ice and thaw and flow again

flow so slow meander go
the banks erode the canyons grow
the hard rain falls the melting snow
get back in the boat get back in the row

put your boat on the river
point your boat downstream
put your boat on the river
float it to the sea

E A
E B
E A
A B E

one more

A E D E / A D E / A E D E / A E A

A E D E
We will outlast this winter, my friend.

A D E
I hope by now you know.

A E D E
But as we part for now, let's share

A E A
One more before you go.

Dlouha Cesta Domu

C→D

D

It's almost a new year

December in Moscow

It's a view past the hats and the scarves

And the glass of a crowded bus window

And it's a long long way

From Sheremetyevo to the metro.

G A It's a long way home

D All alone in a city of millions

The obligatory stop at Red Square

Buying socks from a man from Armenia

Board the train with no time to spare

Prayers and songs for the incoming year

Disappear in the cold winter air

G A It's a long way home

D Very little daylight left now

In this old calendar year

D Very little lamplight left to learn the language

As we roll into Novosibirsk

G Cry very hard to reach out and touch

All of these things passing so far

G A It's a long way home

D In the back of a Beijing hutong

Eyeing the mongrel dog nobody wants

Both near the end of just another episode

In a lifetime of similar starts

Some folks in the road you can come back to,

But there's some you'll only see once.

G A It's a long way home

It's a surprisingly short hop

From the monasteries to the drunk tanks

Very very hard to find the right times

To curse and when to give thanks

And let me tell you, my friends,

It's a long fucking way from Amik back to Furbanks

G A It's a long way home

honeymoon in tok

G D Am (C)

They drove the car with the cans still tied to the back
They pulled G to Delta Junction for a piss and a snack
Then they 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 Am

One year D

Can't recall what the ruckuses Em

Now they're hitched

Now they're broke

On a sixty-below, midwinter... honeymoon in Tok G D Am (C)

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.

the eel in your chowder

steaming on the ladle
in a gleaming copper kettle
there's a chowder on the table
the vapour and the metal
the pattern in the water
the flavour and the colour
the swirling altogether
blending into one another
the neverending motion
solution and erosion
of every combination
the chowder can imagine

the cook is in the kitchen
and the recipe is written
the ingredients are given
but the truth is intermittent
the contents of the caldron
smell of superstition
and nutrition information
is laced with moderation
the seeds are in the garden
and the gardener is digging
and the soil is the warden
and the master key is missing

the fish are in the river
and it's flowing to the ocean
the fish can change direction
but the water has a mission
universal gravitation
void of volition
a mindless mass of liquid
coming down a mountain
a simple definition
a kind of competition
between the laws of nature
and the nature of the living
and they tangle the equation
and they twist the situation
and they complicate the story
till their history is hidden

and it's hard to tell the difference
but every fish is different
they come from different places
and the spawning can be distant
and the trail to the beginning
can be infinitely twisted
an infinity that's silent
makes it frightening to listen
when the bubbles start to babble
and the surface starts to glisten
and the waves begin to hammer
on the shores of imprecision
taking pieces of the edging
to a secret destination
to a lower elevation
till the current loses passion

the stories are repeating
the waterways repleting
another generation
of chowders that we're eating
and i'm looking at the ladle
in your gleaming copper kettle
and i'm thinking of the battle
wondering where the silt will settle
and the nets are in position
for whatever comes a-swimming
and the melting pot is seething
with once and future breathing
and my hungry mind is teeming
with ideas but little power
to extract the hidden meaning
from the eel in your chowder

Chestnuts Roasting on the Dying Embers

B F# E B

B F# B
Chestnuts roasting on an open fire
B F# E
Jack Frost nipping at your nose
B F# B A#
Yuletide carols being sung by a choir
B A# F#
And folks dressed up like Eskimos..... everybody

B F# B
knows a turkey and some mistletoe
B F# E
Help to make the season bright
B F# B A#
Tiny tots with their eyes all aglow
B F# B
Will find it hard to sleep to.... night

A B
They know that Santa's on his way
A B
He's loaded lots of toys and goodies on his sleigh
G A
And every mother's child is gonna spy
F# F#
To see if reindeer really know how to fly

B F# B
And so I'm offering this simple phrase
B F# E
To kids from one to ninety-two
B F# B A#
Although it's been said many times, many ways
B F#
Merry Christmas..... to.. you
B E
B F# B F# E B

I Know Coffee Places

"The Coffee Song" A A E A

INTRO: Am Dm E

Am Dm E
You stand with a hand on my waist line
Am Dm E
It's a scene and we're out here in plain sight
Am Dm E
I can hear them whisper as we pass by
Am E
It's a bad sign, bad sign
Am Dm E
Something happens when everybody finds out
Am Dm E
See the vulture circling dark clouds
Am Dm E
Love's a fragile little flame, it could burn out
Dm Em
It could burn out

Am Dm F E
Cause they got the cages, they got the boxes, and guns
Am Dm F
They are the hunters, we are the foxes
E
And we run

CHORUS

C G Dm F
Baby I know places we won't be found and
C G Dm F
They'll be chasing their tails tryin' to track us down
C G Dm F C G Dm F
Cause I-i, I know places we can hi-ide, I know places

Am Dm E
Lights flash and we'll run for the fences
Am Dm E
Let them say what they want, we won't hear it
Am Dm E Dm ...
Lose lips, sink ships, all the damn time, not this time

Am Dm F E
Just grab my hand and don't ever drop it, my love
Am Dm
They are the hunters, we are the foxes
F E
And we run

CHORUS

Am Dm F E
They are the hunters, we are the foxes, and we run
Am Dm F
Just grab my hand and don't ever drop it, my love

CHORUS

C G Dm
They take their shots, but we're bulletproof

F
I know places

C G Dm
And you know for me it's always you
F

I know places

C G Dm
In the dead of night, your eyes so green
F

I know places

C G Dm
And you know for me it's always you
F

I know places

Am - Dm E x4

Looking For Lewis And Clark

^A
I thought I saw some diplomat hawking secret plans in the park
^{G Em A}
I thought I saw my President walking in Harlem late after dark
^{G Em A}
in a world of love where they burn like Nero
^{G Em A}
you write 'em a check and you then add zeros
^{C D}
in a world of love where they burn like Nero
^{F G}
you write 'em a check and you then add zeros

^{Em A}
Looking for Lewis and Clark

^{G Em A}
I was standing alone in Mubuhay Gardens (looking for Lewis and Clark)
^{Em A}
I was thinking about the late Tim Hardin (looking for Lewis and Clark)
^{G Em A}
well when Tim gets to heaven hope he tells Gram
^{G Em A}
about the Long Ryders and just who I am
yeh, no one gave Tim reason to believe
so he just packed his bags to leave
Looking for Lewis and Clark
Looking for Lewis and Clark
he was Looking for Lewis and Clark

HARP SOLO (use a D harmonica)

^{A G Em A}
I thought I saw my government running away with my heart
^{G Em A}
I thought I heard Mabutu anthems in Johannesburg after dark
^A
you can find them in the yellow pages, baby
that's where you get your kicks back from the Navy
Looking for Lewis and Clark
they're all Looking for Lewis and Clark
they're all Looking for Lewis and Clark

^{Bm A}
I said a Louie Louie Lou

^{Bm D A}
I said a Louie Louie Lou

GUITAR SOLO

^{G Em A}
Looking For Lewis and Clark (1x)

Looking For Lewis And Clark

^A
I thought I saw some diplomat hawking ^G secret plans in the park ^{Em} ^A
^G ^{Em} ^A
I thought I saw my President walking in Harlem late after dark
^G ^{Em} ^A
in a world of love where they burn like Nero
^G ^{Em} ^A
you write 'em a check and you then add zeros
^C ^D
in a world of love where they burn like Nero
^F ^G
you write 'em a check and you then add zeros

^{Em} ^A
Looking for Lewis and Clark

^G ^{Em} ^A
I was standing alone in Mubuhay Gardens (looking for Lewis and Clark)
^G ^{Em} ^A
I was thinking about the late Tim Hardin (looking for Lewis and Clark)
well when Tim gets to heaven hope he tells Gram ^G ^{Em} ^A
about the Long Ryders and just who I am ^G ^{Em} ^A
yeh, no one gave Tim reason to believe
so he just packed his bags to leave
Looking for Lewis and Clark
Looking for Lewis and Clark
he was Looking for Lewis and Clark

HARP SOLO (use a D harmonica)

^A ^G ^{Em} ^A
I thought I saw my government running away with my heart ^A
I thought I heard Mabutu anthems in Johannesburg after dark
you can find them in the yellow pages, baby
that's where you get your kicks back from the Navy
Looking for Lewis and Clark ^A
they're all Looking for Lewis and Clark
they're all Looking for Lewis and Clark

^{Bm} ^A
I said a Louie Louie Lou

^{Bm} ^D ^A
I said a Louie Louie Lou

GUITAR SOLO

^G ^{Em} ^A
Looking For Lewis and Clark (3x)

artist: bjork
album: debut

song: **big time sensuality**

transcriber: -d (discogravy@hotmail.com)

verses

G|-----|
D|--2-----|
A|----00-2-0---|
E|-----3-|

G|-----|
D|--2-----|
A|----0-2-0---|
E|-----0--|

chorus ("it takes courage...")

G|-----|
D|-----5-5-----|
A|-----2-2-|
E|--5-5--3-3--5-5-----|

i can sense it
something important
is about to happen
it's coming up

it takes courage to enjoy it
the hardcore and the gentle
big time sensuality

we just met
and i know i'm a bit too intimate
but something huge is coming up
and we're both included

it takes courage to enjoy it
the hardcore and the gentle
big time sensuality

i don't know my future after this weekend
and i don't want to

it takes courage to enjoy it
the hardcore and the gentle
big time sensuality

B7sus (x 2 4 2 5 2) E/G# (4 2 2 4 0 0) E9 (0 2 0 1 0 2)
Dsus (x 0 0 2 3 3) Gsus (3 x 0 0 1 3) Asus(0 0 2 2 3 0) Csus(x 3 3 0 1 1)

Intro 2x: E E A B7sus-B

E A B
In the day we sweat it out in the streets of a runaway American dream
E A B
At night we ride through mansions of glory in suicide machines
A E/G# F#m
Sprung from cages out on highway 9, Chrome wheeled, fuel injected
E/G# E E9 A E/G#
and steppin' out over the line Oh Baby this town rips the bones from your back
F#m E/G# E C#m
It's a death trap, it's a suicide rap We gotta get out while we're young
A B E E A B7sus-B E E A B7sus-B
'Cause tramps like us, baby we were born to run
E A B
Wendy let me in I wanna be your friend I want to guard your dreams and visions
E
Just wrap your legs 'round these velvet rims
A B A E/G#
and strap your hands across my engines Together we could break this trap
F#m E/G# E E9
We'll run till we drop, baby we'll never go back Oh
A E/G# F#m
Will you walk with me out on the wire 'Cause baby I'm just
E/G# E C#m
a scared and lonely rider But I gotta find out how it feels
A B E E A B7sus B
I want to know if love is wild babe I want to know if love is real
E E A B7sus B
Instrumental: E E A B7sus-B E E A B C#m B-E Bm7

Dsus D Dsus D Gsus G
Beyond the Palace hemi-powered drones scream down the boulevard
Gsus G Asus A Asus A Csus C Csus C
The girls comb their hair in rearview mirrors And the boys try to look so hard
Dsus D Dsus D Gsus G Gsus G
The amusement park rises bold and stark as Kids are huddled on the beach in a mist
Asus A Asus A Csus C Csus C
I wanna die with you Wendy on the streets tonight In an everlasting kiss

E -6-5--6-5--6-5-----6-5--6-5--8-7--8-7-----
B -6-6--6-6--6-6--5---6-6--6-6--8-8--8-8-----
G -5-5--5-5--5-5--5---5-5--5-5--7-7--7-7-----
D -----5-----16-15-13-12-11-10-----5--5-5--5-5--4--
A -----3-----14-13-12-11-10--9---...-3--3-3--3-3--2--

E A Bsus7 B
The highway's jammed with broken heroes on a last chance power drive
E A Bsus7 B
Everybody's out on the run tonight but there's no place left to hide
A E/G#
Together Wendy we'll live with the sadness
F#m E/G# E E9
I'll love you with all the madness in my soul Oh
A E/G# F#m
Someday girl I don't know when we're gonna get to that place
E/G# E C#m
Where we really want to go and we'll walk in the sun
A B E C#m
But till then tramps like us baby we were born to run
Ah honey tramps like us baby we were born to run
A B (E E A Bsus7 B) till end
Come on Wendy tramps like us baby we were born to run

cassiar

justin farren

~~I~~^A ^E
well, i've been eating lunch with chopsticks, i've been singing to myself.
^{I C#m}
i've been talking to good people, we've been drinking to good health.
^{I E}
and with warm, shitty beer in me, and ice-cold ginger ale,
^{I C#} ^{I B} ^{I E}
i'm gonna make it back to california even if the engine fails.

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.

~~I~~^A ^{I C#m}
there's a brand set of circumstances waiting over there
~~I~~^{F#m} ^B
makes me feel like everything up to this point
^{I A} ^{I C#m}
has been some daytime documentary on all the things you can get done
^{I B} ^{I A}
when you don't know what you're 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.

Intro listen to song for timing)

Am G Am F C G Am G# A#

C Dm F
I listen to you for hours, I'll listen all day
F F G
Just keep hitting me the right way
C Dm
Sing your song in the shower
F
Cause you got a way
F Em Am
To say what I can never say right - right on
F G# A#
When I feel weak you make me feel strong
G# A#
Make me feel strong

C G
I won't say your name
F
But you know who you are
F G Em Am
I'll never be the same again now - no way
A#
I just want to say
Dm F Am G# A#
Thank you for playing the way you play

C Dm
You don't get played on the radio
F
That's not the game you play
F F G
Well I don't care anyway
C Dm
I glued your tape in the stereo
F
So I know every word, every note
F G Em Am
And every chord is right - right on
F G# A#
When I feel weak you make me feel strong
G# A# G# A#
Make me feel strong feel like nothing's wrong

C G
I won't say your name
F
But you know who you are
F G Em Am
I'll never be the same again now - no way
A#
I just want to say
Dm F Am
Thank you for playing the way you play
Solo
Am G Am F C G Am G# A#

F G
Did you know you're why I go
C G
And waste my time
F G
At a rock and roll show
Am Em
You let me know I'm not alone
G# A# G# A#
You make me feel strong, make me feel strong,
G# A#
Feel like nothing's wrong

C G
I won't say your name
F
But you know who you are
F G Em Am
I'll never be the same again now - no way
A#
I just want to say

thank
you

Dm F C F
C
Thank you for playing the way you play
Dm F C F
C
Thank you for playing the way you play
Dm F Am
Thank you for playing the way you play
G# A# C

WALKING IN MEMPHIS

F G C Am
Put on my blue suede shoes
F G C Am
And I boarded the plane
F G C Am
Touched down in the land of the Delta Blues
F G C Am
In the middle of the pouring rain
F G C Am F G C Am
W.C. Handy -- won't you look down over me
F G C Am
Yeah I got a first class ticket
F G C
But I'm as blue as a boy can be

== CHORUS (Same throughout the song)

C Am F G C
Then I'm walking in Memphis
Am F G C
Walking with my feet ten feet off of Beale
Am F G C
Walking in Memphis
Am F G Gsus
But do I really feel the way I feel?

== VERSE TWO

F G C Am
Saw the ghost of Elvis
F G C Am
On Union Avenue
F G C Am
Followed him up to the gates of Graceland
F G C Am
Then I watched him walk right through
F G C Am
Now security they did not see him
F G C Am
They just hovered 'round his tomb
F G C Am
But there's a pretty little thing, Waiting for the King
NC.
Down in the Jungle Room

== CHORUS (Same throughout the song)

C Am F G C
Then I'm walking in Memphis
Am F G C
Walking with my feet ten feet off of Beale
Am F G C
Walking in Memphis
Am F G Gsus
But do I really feel the way I feel?

== Bridge

[INSTRUMENTAL INTRO] - Csus4 / C / Csus4 / C

Csus4 C Csus4 C
They've got catfish on the table
Csus4 C Csus4 C
They've got gospel in the air
E7 F
And Reverend Green be glad to see you
F#dim G7 C/G C
When you haven't got a prayer
NC. F G C Am
But boy you've got a prayer in Memphis

== VERSE THREE

F G C Am
Now Muriel plays piano
F G C Am
Every Friday at the Hollywood
F G C Am
And they brought me down to see her
F G C Am
And they asked me if I would
F G C Am
Do a little number
F G C Am
And I sang with all my might
F G C Am
And she said, "Tell me are you a Christian child?"
N.C.
And I said "Ma'am I am tonight"

=== CHORUS (Same throughout the song)

C Am F G C
Then I'm walking in Memphis
Am F G C
Walking with my feet ten feet off of Beale
Am F G C
Walking in Memphis
Am F G Gsus
But do I really feel the way I feel?

== Final Verse

F G C Am
Put on my blue suede shoes
F G C Am
And I boarded the plane
F G C Am
Touched down in the land of the Delta Blues
F G C Am
In the middle of the pouring rain
F G C Am
Touched down in the land of the Delta Blues
F G C Am
In the middle of the pouring rain

candleflame

G D . . C

I'd take another and pretend it's alright
If it means I can sleep with you once again
We leave undiscovered no shadow no light
and make it through one more day weak as a candleflame

and I'll dream again and see you against the sun-fading moonlight
and I'm free again to see you against the sun-fading moonlight

Like a window I see right through you
But like a wall between I can never reach you
In this room where we hide with all judgment aside
We can be who we are and not be afraid of life

and I'll dream again and see you against the sun-fading moonlight
and I'm free again *to see you against the sun-fading moonlight*

I'd take another and pretend it's alright
if it means I could sleep with you once again
We leave undiscovered no shadow no light
and make it through one more day weak as a candleflame
and make it through one more day weak as a candleflame
and make it through one more day weak as a candleflame

GC

early morning summertime

It's early morning summertime, I think I might just lose my mind again.
Rain through trees and butterflies and haunting spirits floating on the wind
Leaves me with my open stare and arms stretched out to everywhere i've been.
And i'm not sure that i got what it takes to make amends.

So now your empty dream comes true you realize your life's not on the line
the only thing to wonder now is were your wishes really crimes
and every time you see your face the wind blows tightly shut
you realize how every broken dream should be enough.
You realize how every broken dream should be enough.

The wolves are gathered on the edge of town
I can see their moving eyes, I hear the hunger in their howls
The wolves are gathered on the edge of town
I can see their moving eyes, I hear the hunger in their howls
and everything is telling me to be afraid

some people move across the ground all wrong
some people move across the ground far too long
I got a plan to not let myself get that far down
Still you think fate justifies life so you feel like you belong

now you've taken all the medication civil eyes can buy
but it's left you bitter consequence and empty deep inside
hey, some people drink some people get drunk every night, why can't you hide?
and I bet you would sleep straight through the night

The wolves are gathered on the edge of town
I can see their moonlit eyes, I hear the hunger in their howls
The wolves are gathered on the edge of town
I can see their moonlit eyes, I hear the hunger in their howls
and everything is telling me to be afraid

It's early morning summertime, I think I might just lose my mind again.
Rain through trees and butterflies and haunting spirits floating on the wind
leaves me with my open stare and arms stretched out to everywhere i've been.
And i'm not sure that i got what it takes to make amends.

Done done done

are you waiting for life to unwind?

Are you confident what's aren't all this?

Did you ever believe you'd be standing alone without anywhere new to hide?

Well, it's not gonna change till it's done done done

Well, it's not gonna change till it's done done done

And everything's telling me – start again

I've been letting space occupy time

It's an easy way not to remind

What I recognize to be less than sublime but always gets left behind

But I'm not gonna change till I'm done done done

No, I'm not gonna change till I'm done done done

And everything's telling me – start again.

Well, it's judgment that causes the lines

between people and under your eyes

And the cave drawings we leave won't bring much relief until every last heart is blind

And it's not gonna change till it's done done done

No, it's not gonna change till it's done done done

And everything's telling me – start again

We take hand over fist till we die

Without any sense of compromise

But the end would come soon if the sun and the moon said there's nothing more they can provide.

And it's not gonna change till it's done done done

No, we're not gonna change till it's done done done

And everything's telling me – start again

No we're not gonna change cuz we're done done done

No we're not gonna change cuz we're done done done

And everything's telling me – start again.

And everything's telling me – start again.

danny boy

Oh Danny boy, the pipes, the pipes are calling
From glen to glen, and down the mountain side
The summer's gone, and all the flowers are dying
'Tis you, 'tis you must go and I must bide.
But come ye back when summer's in the meadow
Or when the valley's hushed and white with snow
'Tis I'll be here in sunshine or in shadow
Oh Danny boy, oh Danny boy, I love you so.

And if you come, when all the flowers are dying
And I am dead, as dead I well may be
You'll come and find the place where I am lying
And kneel and say an "Ave" there for me.

And I shall hear, tho' soft you tread above me
And all my dreams will warm and sweeter be
If you'll not fail to tell me that you love me
I'll simply sleep in peace until you come to me.

I'll simply sleep in peace until you come to me.

G

G C/g G
I was riding on the Mayflower
When I thought I spied some land . . . [ha, ha, ha]

[Start again:]

G

G C/g G
I was riding on the Mayflower
When I thought I spied some land
I yelled for Captain Arab
I have yuh understand

C

Who came running to the deck
Said, "Boys, forget the whale

G

Look on over yonder
Cut the engine, change the sail

D

Haul on the bowline"
We sang that melody

G

Like all tough sailors do
When they are far away at sea

"I think I'll call it America"
I said as we hit land
I took a deep breath
I fell down, I could not stand
Captain Arab he started
Writing up some deeds
He said, "Let's set up a fort
And start buying the place with beads"
Just then this cop comes down the street
Crazy as a loon
He throw us all in jail
For carryin' harpoons

Ah me I busted out
Don't even ask me how
I went to get some help
I walked by a Guernsey cow
Who directed me down
To the Bowery slums
Where people carried signs around
Saying, "Ban the bums"
I jumped right into line
Sayin', "I hope that I'm not late"
When I realized I hadn't eaten
For five days straight

I went into a restaurant
Lookin' for the cook
I told them I was the editor
Of a famous etiquette book
The waitress he was handsome
He wore a powder blue cape
I ordered some suzette, I said
"Could you please make that crepe"
Just then the whole kitchen exploded
From boilin' fat
Food was flying everywhere
And I left without my hat

Now, I didn't mean to be nosy
But I went into a bank
To get some bail for Arab
And all the boys back in the tank
They asked me for some collateral
And I pulled down my pants
They threw me in the alley
When up comes this girl from France
Who invited me to her house
I went, but she had a friend
Who knocked me out
And robbed my boots
And I was on the street again

115

Well, I rapped upon a house
With the U.S. flag upon display
I said, "Could you help me out
I got some friends down the way"
The man says, "Get out of here
I'll tear you limb from limb"
I said, "You know they refused Jesus, too"
He said, "You're not Him
Get out of here before I break your bones
I ain't your pop"
I decided to have him arrested
And I went looking for a cop

I ran right outside
And I hopped inside a cab
I went out the other door
This Englishman said, "Fab"
As he saw me leap a hot dog stand
And a chariot that stood
Parked across from a building
Advertising brotherhood
I ran right through the front door
Like a hobo sailor does
But it was just a funeral parlor
And the man asked me who I was

I repeated that my friends
Were all in jail, with a sigh
He gave me his card
He said, "Call me if they die"
I shook his hand and said goodbye
Ran out to the street
When a bowling ball came down the road
And knocked me off my feet
A pay phone was ringing
It just about blew my mind
When I picked it up and said hello
This foot came through the line

Well, by this time I was fed up
At tryin' to make a stab
At bringin' back any help
For my friends and Captain Arab
I decided to nip a coin
Like either heads or tails
Would let me know if I should go
Back to ship or back to jail
So I hocked my sailor suit
And I got a coin to flip
It came up tails
It rhymed with sails
So I made it back to the ship

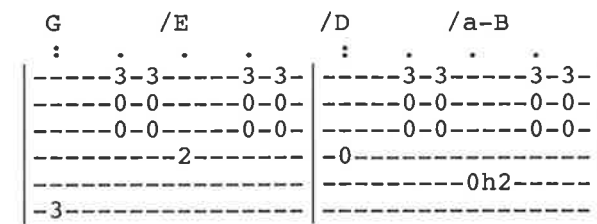
Well, I got back and took
The parkin' ticket off the mast
I was ripping it to shreds
When this coastguard boat went past
They asked me my name
And I said, "Captain Kidd"
They believed me but
They wanted to know
What exactly that I did
I said for the Pope of Eruke
I was employed
They let me go right away
They were very paranoid

Well, the last I heard of Arab
He was stuck on a whale
That was married to the deputy
Sheriff of the jail
But the funniest thing was
When I was leavin' the bay
I saw three ships a-sailin'
They were all heading my way
I asked the captain what his name was
And how come he didn't drive a truck
He said his name was Columbus
I just said, "Good luck."

Hard Travellin

woody guthrie

The following figure is played wherever there is a long G:



G /E /D /a-B G [etc.]
Oh, I've been havin' some hard travelin', I thought you knowed.

A D
I've been havin' some hard travelin', way down the road.

G C
I've been havin' some hard travelin', hard ramblin', hard gamblin'

D G
An' I've been havin' some hard travelin', Lawd.

Oh, I've been ridin' them blind passengers, I thought you knowed.
I've been ridin' in fast wheelers, way down the road.
Blind passengers, flat wheelers, dead enders, kicking up cinders
An' I've been havin' some hard travelin', Lawd.

Ooh, I've been workin' in a hard rock tunnel, I thought you knowed.
I've been pourin' red hot slag way down the road.
I've been a-blastin' an' I've been firin' an' I've been pourin' the red hot iron.
An' I've been havin' some hard travelin', Lawd.

Oh, I've been walkin' that Lincoln Highway, I thought you knowed.
I've been hitchin' on the '66, way down the road.
Heavy load, a worried man, I'm a-lookin' for a woman that's a-hard to find
I've been havin' some hard travelin', Lawd.

Oh, I've been hittin' some hard harvestin', I thought you knowed.
North Dakota to Kansas City way down the road.
Bunchin' that wheat an' stacking that hay, trying to make about a dollar a day
An' I've been havin' some hard travelin', Lawd.

Oh, I've been locked in a hard rock jail, I thought you knowed.
I've been layin' out ninety days, way down the road.
The mean old judge he says to me, "That's a-ninety days for vagrancy."
An' I've been hittin' some hard travelin', Lawd.

Oh, I've been havin' some hard travelin', I thought you knowed.
I've been hittin' some hard travelin', way down the road.
I've been hittin' some hard travelin', hard ramblin', hard gamblin'
An' I've been havin' some hard travelin', Lawd

Not perfect, but a pretty good approximation of this classic punk "love song" from Enjoy, Liveage, and Somery.

Song Structure:

Intro: ("When I get the time, I'd like to sit down...")

E	-----
B	-----
G	-7-7-7-7-7-----
D	-7-7-7-7-7-----
A	-5-5-5-5-5-----
E	-----

Figure 1:

E		-3-	-3-2-	-2-3-	-3-	-3-		-3-	-3-2-	-2-3-	-3-	-3-	-3-	-3-
B		-3-	-3-	-3-	-3-1-	-3-1-	-3-		-3-	-3-	-3-	-3-1-	-1-	-3-
G		-3-	-3-	-3-	-3-1-	-3-1-	-3-		-3-	-3-	-3-	-3-1-	-1-	-3-
D		-3-	-3-	-3-	-3-1-	-3-1-	-3-		-3-	-3-	-3-	-3-1-	-1-	-3-
A		-3-	-3-	-3-	-3-1-	-3-1-	-3-		-3-	-3-	-3-	-3-1-	-1-	-3-
E		-3-	-3-	-3-	-3-1-	-3-1-	-3-		-3-	-3-	-3-	-3-1-	-1-	-3-

Figure 2: ("When I get the time, I'd like to sit down...")

B	-----	-----	-----	-----
	-12-11-12-X-X-X-	-7-6-7-X-X-X-	-5-4-5-X-X-X-	-5-7-7-----
	-12-11-12-X-X-X-	-7-6-7-X-X-X-	-5-4-5-X-X-X-	-5-7-7-----
A	-10-9-10-X-X-X-	-5-4-5-X-X-X-	-3-2-3-X-X-X-	-3-5-5-----
E	-----	-----	-----	-----

Figure 3: (Write a little rhyme for you...")

B	-----	-----	-----
G	-12-11-12-X-X-X-	-----10-10-10-10-	-10-9-X-9-9-9-
D	-12-11-12-X-X-X-	-9-9--10-10-10-10-	-10-9-X-9-9-9-
A	-10-9-10-X-X-X-	-9-9--8-8-8-8-	-8-7-X-7-7-7-
E	-----	-7-7-	-----

e	-----	-----	-----
B	-----	-----	-----
G	-----	-5-5--5-5-5-5-	-7-X-7-X-7--7-7-7--7-7-7-
D	-7-7--7-7-7-7-	-5-5--5-5-5-5-	-7-X-7-X-7--7-7-7--7-7-7-
A	-7-7--7-7-7-7-	-3-3--3-3-3-3-	5-X-5-X-5--5-5-5--5-5-5-
E	-5-5--5-5-5-5-		

Figure 4 ("Will there come a day..."):

B	-----
G	-----9-9--9-9-9-9- -----9-9--9-9-9-9-
D	-9-9--9-9-9-9--9-9--9-9-9-9- -9-9--9-9-9-9--9-9--9-9-9-9-
A	-9-9--9-9-9-9--7-7--7-7-7-7- -9-9--9-9-9-9--7-7--7-7-7-7-
E	-7-7--7-7-7-7- ----- -7-7--7-7-7-7-

E	-----	-----	-----	-----
B	-----	-----	-----	-----
G	-5-5-5-5-5-5-	-----	-----	-7-7-7-7-7-7-
D	-5-5-5-5-5-5-	-5-5-5-5-5-5-	-7-7-7-7-7-7-	-7-7-7-7-7-7-
A	-3-3-3-3-3-3-	-5-5-5-5-5-5-	-7-7-7-7-7-7-	-5-5-5-5-5-5-
E	-----	-3-3-3-3-3-3-	-5-5-5-5-5-5-	-----

G	-----	-----	-----
B	-----	-----	-----
C	7-7-7-7-7-	5-5-----7-7-7-7-7-7-7-7-	5-5-----
D	7-7-7-7-7-	5-5-5-5-5-7-7-7-7-7-7-7-7-7-	5-5-5-5-5-
A	5-5-5-5-5-	3-3-5-5-5-5-5-5-5-5-5-5-5-5-	3-3-5-5-
E	-----	3-3-----	-----3-3-----

e	-----	
B	-----	
G	-7--7-7-7--7-7-7-7-	-----
D	-7--7-7-7-7--7-7-7-7-	-7-7-9-9--10-10-10--10-10-10-10----
A	-5--5-5-5--5-5-5-5-	-7-7-9-9--10-10-10--10-10-10-10----
E	-----	-5-5--7-7--8-8-8--8-8-8-8-8----

E	
B	
G	-7-X-7-X-7--7-7-7--7-7-7-
D	-7-X-7-X-7--7-7-7--7-7-7-
A	-5-X-5-X-5--5-5-5--5-5-5-
E	

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)

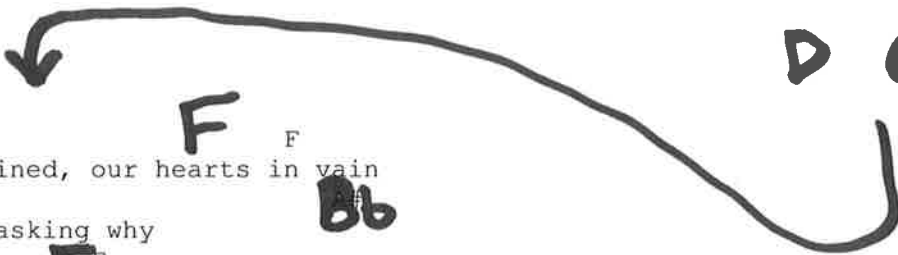
Bridge "I never meant to start....."

Chords are Dm - Dm - F - F - A - A - Bb - Bb - Dm - Dm - F - F - Asus4 - A

D... G A Bm GA

D Em G AG

D G


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

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

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

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).

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

Big Horses Moving Fast

Ab

Ab Eb Db

Another glass of water and I hit the ground running once again.

Down to Anna Driscoll's house to try to scare some work up from her old man.

He's building something there, no one knows just what it is, but man it's big.

I flirt with little Anna and I hammer, and he lets me drive the rig.

And he's silent as a death, but underneath his breath,

Sometimes a barely whispered word 'll slip... like a man who's breathed his last

Big horses moving fast

The midday whistle blasted as we sped out in a fast and ugly car,
leading for the coast before the credit people find out where we are.
I hope we don't get lost, she laughed, just like she's always done.
A mirage flew from the highway and a scorpion flew up and stung the sun.
And all the miles between, flew past us like a dream,
Of the future coming on us like a train rolling straight into the past.

Big horses moving fast

I don't know what it is, she said, that makes you wanna like that singer so.
He sings like seven devils and he doesn't talk about anything I know.
I threw the window open to the moon, and a flare lit up the sky
I said, the cash is gone tomorrow, baby, what say we just celebrate tonight?
And sounds came from the street, drunk words and dancing feet,
And the band began to play Fitzgerald's song about a sudden blast

Big horses moving fast

californication

Intro: Am F 4x

Am

Psychic spies from China

F

Try to steal your mind's elation

Am

Little girls from Sweden

F

Dream of silver screen quotations

C

G

And if you want these kind of dreams

F

D

It's Californication

Am F x2

Am

It's the edge of the world

F

And all of western civilization

Am

The sun may rise in the East

F

At least it settles in the final location

C

G

It's understood that Hollywood

F

D

sells Californication

Am F x2

Am

Pay your surgeon very well

F

To break the spell of aging

Am

Celebrity skin is this your chin

F

Or is that war your waging

Am

F

First born unicorn

Am

F

Hardcore soft porn

C G D Am

Dream of Californication

G D

Dream of Californication

Am F x2

Am

Marry me girl be my fairy to the world

F

Be my very own constellation

Am

A teenage bride with a baby inside

F

Getting high on information

C

G

And buy me a star on the boulevard

F

D

It's Californication

Am F x2

Am

Space may be the final frontier

F

But it's made in a Hollywood basement

Am

Cobain can you hear the spheres

F

Singing songs off station to station

C

G

And Alderon's not far away

F

D

It's Californication

Am F x2

Am

Born and raised by those who praise

F

Control of population

Am

Everybody's been there and

F

I don't mean on vacation

Am

F

First born unicorn

Am

F

Hardcore soft porn

C G D Am

Dream of Californication

C G D

Dream of Californication

C G D Am

Dream of Californication

C G D

Dream of Californication

F#m D F#m D

Bm D A E

F#m D F#m D

Bm D A E x3

Am F x2

Am

Destruction leads to a very rough road

F

But it also breeds creation

Am

And earthquakes are to a girl's guitar

F

They're just another good vibration

C

G

And tidal waves couldn't save the world

F

D

From Californication

Am F x2

Am

Pay your surgeon very well

F

To break the spell of aging

Am

Sicker than the rest there is no test

F

But this is what you're craving

Am

F

First born unicorn

Am

F

Hardcore soft porn

C G D Am

Dream of Californication

C G D

Dream of Californication

C G D Am

Dream of Californication

C G D

Dream of Californication

A Long December - Counting Crows (from cd 'Recovering the satellites')

intro: F Bb Gm Bb F Bb Gm

Bb F C Gm
A long December and there's reason to believe
Bb F Bb
Maybe this year will be better than the last
Gm Bb F C
I can't remember the last thing that you said
Gm
as you were leavin'

F Bb
Now the days go by so fast

F Bb Gm Bb
And it's one more day up in the canyons

F Bb Gm Bb
And it's one more night in Hollywood

F Bb Gm -stop- F
If you think that I could be forgiven...I wish you would
Bb Gm Bb
nananananananana..

The smell of hospitals in winter
And the feeling that it's all a lot of oysters, but no pearls
All at once you look across a crowded room
To see the way that light attaches to a girl

And it's one more day up in the conyons
And it's one more night in Hollywood
If you think you might come to California...I think you should

Drove up to the Hillside Manor sometime after two a.m.
And talked a little while about the year
I guess the winter makes you laugh a little slower
Makes you talk a little lower about
the things you could not show her

And it's been a long December and there's reason to believe
Maybe this year will be better than the last
I can't remember all the times I tried to tell myself
To hold on to these moments as they pass

And it's been one more day up in the canyon
And it's one more night in Hollywood
It's been so long since I've seen the ocean...I guess I should

Try to Remember

G Am 2x

G Em Am D7
Try to remember, the kind of September,
G Em Am D7
when life was slow and oh, so mellow.
G Em Am D7
Try to remember, the kind of September,
G Em Am D7
when grass was green and grain was yellow.
Bm Em Am D7
Try to remember, the kind of September,
G Em Am D7
when you were a tender and callow fellow.
G Em Am D7
Try to remember, and if you remember,
G
then follow.

G Em Am D7
Try to remember, when life was so tender,
G Em Am D7
that no one wept, except the willow.
G Em Am D7
Try to remember, when life was so tender,
G Em Am D7
that dreams were kept, beside your pillow.
Bm Em Am D7
Try to remember, when life was so tender,
G Em Am D7
that love was an ember, about to billow.
G Em Am D7
Try to remember, and if you remember,
G
then follow.

G Em Am D7
Deep in December, it's nice to remember,
G Em Am D7
although you know, the snow will follow.
G Em Am D7
Deep in December, it's nice to remember,
G Em Am D7
without a hurt, the heart is hollow.
Bm Em Am D7
Deep in December, it's nice to remember,
G Em Am D7
the fire of September, that made us mellow.
G Em Am D7
Deep in December, our hearts should remember,
G Em G Em G
and follow, follow, follow, follow, follow . . .

G - Am D7 x2
G - Am D7 x2
Bm Am G Am D7
G - Am D7
G - Am D7 x3

V2

Eb - Abm Bb7
B - Em F#7

V3

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-----