

I Ain't Broke (But I'm Badly Bent)

Words & Music:
H. Payne

G
I'm going back to the country
C G
I can't pay the rent
C G
No, I'm not completely broke
G
But brother I'm badly bent
C G
I can't understand just where it went
D G
I ain't broke, but I'm badly bent

Well, I had a lot of money
But to the city I went
I met this really good-looking girl
And that's where my money went
Now I know just where it went
I ain't broke, but I'm badly bent

When I get back to the country
I'll be living in a tent
Ma and Pa will sure be mad
At all the money I spent
They won't understand just where it went
I ain't broke, but I'm badly bent

Now everybody knows just where it went
Well, I ain't broke, but, brother, I'm badly bent

I Ain't Broke But I'm Badly Bent
Recorded by the Dan Tyminski
Written by Fred Carter

G
Well I'm going back to the country
C G
I can't pay the rent
C G
No I'm not completely broke

But brother I'm badly bent
C G
I can't understand where the money went
D7 G
I ain't broke, but I'm badly bent

Well I had a lot of money
C G
But to the city I went
C G
I met too many good looking girls

And that's where my money went
C G
And now I know just where it went
D7 G
I ain't broke, but ^{brother} I'm badly bent

Well when I get back to the country
C G
I'll be living in a tent
C G
Ma and Pa will sure be mad

At all the money I spent
C G
They won't understand just where it went
D7 G
I ain't broke, but ^{brother} I'm badly bent

C G
Well now I know just where it went
D7 G
I ain't broke but brother I'm badly bent

I Am Weary, Let Me Rest

A Virtual Band Arrangement by Jay Buckey

www.jaybuckey.com

By Pete Roberts
Wynwood Music Co. Inc.
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This arrangement is based on the sound track from the movie, "O Brother, Where Art Thou?" performed by the Cox Family.

Chorus:

Key of D

Chorus: D G D

Kiss me moth - er kiss your dar - lin' Lay my head

A D G D

up - on your breast. Throw your lov - in' arms a - round me.

Verse: A D A

I am wear - y let me rest. Seems the light Through the years

D A

is swift - ly fad - ing. Bright - er seems that oth - er shore. I am you've al - ways loved me. And my life you've tried to save. But now

G D A D

stand - ing by the riv - er. Ang - els wait to take me home. I shall slum - ber sweet - ly In a deep and lone - ly grave.

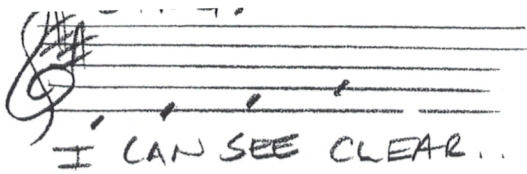
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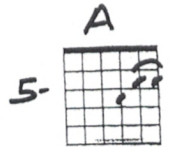
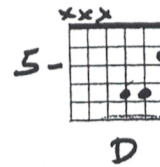
I Can See Clearly Now, Jimmy Cliff

D G D
I can see clearly now the rain has gone

D G A7
I can see all obstacles in my way

D G D
gone are the dark clouds that had me down

C G G D
It's gonna be a bright, ~~happy~~ bright, bright sun shiny day



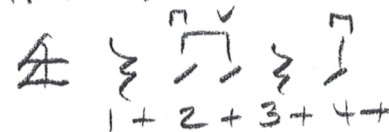
D G D
Yes I can make it now the pain is gone

D G A7
all of the bad feeling have disappeared

D G D
here is that rainbow I've been praying for

C G D
It's gonna be a bright, bright bright, bright sun shiny day

STRUM:

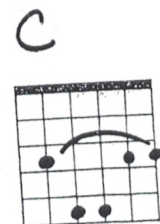
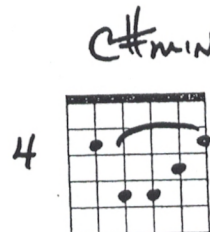
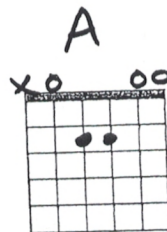


F C
Bridge: Look all around there's nothing but blue skies

F A C#min C C#min
Look straight ahead there's nothing but blue skies

C G D A

repeat verse 2



I Don't Look Good Naked Anymore-Snake Oil Willie Band

I Don't Look Good Naked Anymore

by The Snake Oil Willie Band

[Intro] [G] [D7] [G]

[G] Well my body could use a little slimmin'
I keep my **[C]** shirt on when I go swimmin'
And I **[G]** ain't seen my feet since **[D7]** 1984
...the old **[G]** lady wants a roll in the hay,
We turn the **[C]** lights down all the way...'cause
[G] I don't look good **[D7]** naked **[G]** anymore.

[Chorus]

**No, [C] I don't look good naked [G] anymore...
I'm a deep fried, double-wide version
Of the man I was [D7] before.
If I [G] keep on like I'm doin',
I [C] won't fit through the door,
And [G] I don't look good [D7] naked G] anymore.**

[G] Well I used to be a hell of a man,
I chopped **[C]** wood with just one hand.
But **[G]** I can't do the things I done **[D7]**before.
Well it **[G]** all happened kind of slow,
But I **[C]** guess I kinda let myself go...now
[G] I don't look good **[D7]** naked **G]** anymore.

[Go To Chorus]

[G] With each and every passing year,
came a **[C]** lot of french fries and beer.
And my **[G]** belly hung a little closer to the **[D7]** floor.
Now, my **[G]** belly is as big as a truck,
And the **[C]** old lady don't wanna SHE DON'T WANNA!
Cause **[G]** I don't look good **[D7]** naked **G]** anymore.

[Go To Chorus]

[Go To Chorus]

Tag: No, [G] I don't look good [D7] naked [G] anymore. [D7] [G]

I Don't Look Good Naked Anymore-Ladies Version

by The Snake Oil Willie Band

Intro:[G] [D7] [G]

(Starting note is D)

[G] Well my body could use a little slimmin'
I [C] keep my shirt on when I go [G] swimmin'
And I ain't seen my feet since 1984 [D7]
the old [G] man wants a roll in the hay,
We turn the [C] lights down all the [G] way
'cause I don't look good [D7] naked any
[G] more. [G7]

Chorus

No, [C] I don't look good naked [G] anymore
I'm a deep fried, double-wide version
Of the gal I was [D7] before.
If I [G] keep on like I'm doin',
I won't fit through the [C] door,
And [G] I don't look good [D7] naked any [G]
more.

With [G] each year I added a pound
Now I'm [C] getting pretty [G] round.
When I look at my breasts ther're closer to
the [D7] ground.
Well it [G] all happened kind of slow,
But I [C] guess I kinda let myself [G] go
now I don't look good [D7] naked any
[G] more. [G7]

[Go To Chorus]

[G] With each and every passing year,
came a [C] lot of french fries and [G] beer.
And my belly hung a little closer to the
[D7] floor.
[G] Now, my Butt is as big as a car,
I'm [C] never gonna be a porn star
'cause I don't look good [D7] naked any
[G] more. [G7]

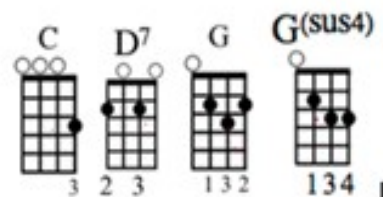
[Go To Chorus]

[G] Well I use to be a hell of a gal
now the [C] guys treat me like a [G] pal.
And I look much better in a flannel [D7] shirt.
[G] Now, my chin is sprouting hairs,
and [C] I don't really care
'cause I don't look good [D7] naked any
[G] more. [G7]

Chorus (x2)

Tag:

No, [G] I don't look good [D7] naked any
[G] more. [D7]
[G] [G] [Gsus4] [Gsus4] [G]



Need A Little Sugar In My Bowl

110

From 11/20/31 record

Bessie Smith;
c. C. Williams, 1931

4/4 ♩ = 74

Verse

Chorus

Many of the naughty novelties in this book come from ca. 1930-31, were composed by leading black pop tune writers. Don't know whether they were all published individually, but a bunch of them were published in 6-7 folios of ten tunes each.

Tired of bein' lonely, tired of bein' blue
I wished I had some good man, to tell my
troubles to
Seem like the whole world's wrong
Since my man's been gone

I need a little sugar in my bowl
I need a little hot dog on my roll
I can stand a bit of lovin', oh so bad
I feel so funny, I feel so sad

I need a little steam-heat on my floor
Maybe I can fix things up, so they'll go
What's the matter hard papa
Come on and save your mama's soul
'Cause I need a little sugar, in my bowl,
doggone it
I need a some sugar in my bowl

I need a little sugar in my bowl
I need a little hot dog between my rolls
You gettin' different, I've been told
Move your finger, drop something in my bowl

I need a little steam-heat on my floor
Maybe I can fix things up, so they'll go
Get off your knees, I can't see what you're
drivin' at
It's dark down there looks like a snake!
C'mon here and drop somethin' here in my
bowl
Stop your foolin' and drop somethin' in my
bowl

I Shall Be Released

Bob Dylan

Originally recorded in key of A. Changed to key of C to avoid barre chords.

Chord Guide			
3 2 1	2 3 1	1 2	3 4
C: x32010	Dm: xx0231	Em: 022000	G: 3x0003

Strum: B B D DUB B D DU 1 + 2 + 3 + 4 +
--

C **Dm**
They say everything can be replaced
Em (½) **G** (½) **C**
They say every distance is not near
C **Dm**
So I remember every face
Em (½) **G** (½) **C**
Of every man who put me here

Chorus:

C **Dm**
I see my light come shinin'
Em (½) **G** (½) **C**
From the west down to the east
C **Dm**
Any day now, any day now
Em (½) **G** (½) **C**
I shall be released

C **Dm**
They say every man needs protection
Em (½) **G** (½) **C**
They say that every man must fall
C **Dm**
Yet I swear I see my reflection
Em (½) **G** (½) **C**
Somewhere so high above this wall

Chorus

Instrumental Verse x2

C **Dm**
Now yonder stands a man in his lonely room
Em (½) **G** (½) **C**
A man who swears he's not to blame
C **Dm**
All day long I hear him shouting so loud
Em (½) **G** (½) **C**
Cryin' out that he was framed

Chorus x2

I Think I'll Just Stay Here And Drink - by Merle Haggard

[Verse 1]

A7 **D7**
Could be holding you tonight
D7 **A7**
I could quit doing wrong and start doing right
A7 **E7**
You don't care about what I think
E7 **A7**
I think I'll just stay here and drink

[Verse 2]

A7 **D7**
Hey, putting you down won't square the deal
D7 **A7**
A least you'll know what I feel
A7 **E7**
Hey, take all the money in the bank
E7 **A7**
I think I'll just stay here and drink

[Verse 3]

A7 **D7**
Hey, listen close and you can hear
D7 **A7**
That loud jukebox playing in my ear
A7 **E7**
Ain't no woman gonna change the way I think
E7 **A7**
I think I'll just stay here and drink

[Instrumental] **A7 D7 D7 A7 A7 E7 E7 A7**

[Verse 4]

A7 **D7**
Hey, hurtin' me know don't mean a thing
D7 **A7**
Since love ain't here I don't feel a thing
A7 **E7**
My mind ain't nothing but a total blank
E7 **A7**
I think I'll just stay here and drink

[Instrumental] **A7 D7 D7 A7 A7 E7 E7 A7**

I'll Fly Away-Alison Krauss

[Verse 1]

D
Some bright morning when this life is
G **D**
I'll fly away
D
To that home on God's celestial shore
D **A7** **D**
I'll fly away

[Chorus]

D **D7**
I'll fly away, oh glory
G **D**
I'll fly away, (in the morning)
D
When I die, Hallelujah by and by
D **A7** **D**
I'll fly away

[Verse 2]

D **D7**
When the shadows of this life have
G **D**
I'll fly away
D
Like a bird from these prison walls
D **A7** **D**
I'll fly away

[CHORUS]

[Verse 3]

D **D7**
Oh, how glad and happy when we meet
G **D**
I'll fly away
D
No more cold iron shackles on my feet
D **A7** **D**
I'll fly away

[CHORUS]

[Verse 4]

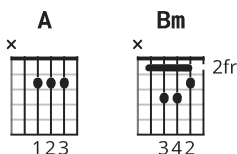
D **D7**
Just a few more weary days and then
G **D**
I'll fly away
D
To a land where joys will never end
D **A7** **D**
I'll fly away

[CHORUS]

[CHORUS]

Id Rather Go Blind chords by Etta James

CHORDS



[Verse]

A
Something told me it was over
A
when I saw you and her talking,
Bm
Something deep down in my soul
said, 'Cry Girl',
A
when I saw you and that girl,
walking out.

[Chorus]

Bm
I would rather, I would rather go
blind boy,
A
Than to see you, walk away from me
child, and all.
A
Ooooo So you see, I love you so
much
Bm
That I don't want to watch you
leave me baby,
Most of all, I just don't, I just
A
don't want to be free no

[Verse]

Bm
I was just, I was just, I was just
sitting here thinking

A
Of your kisses and your warm
embrace, yeah,
When the reflection in the glass
Bm
that I held to my lips now baby,
Revealed the tears that was on my
A
face, yeah.

[Chorus]

And baby, baby, I would rather be
Bm
blind boy
Than to see you walk away, see you
A
walk away from me, yeah
Baby, baby, baby, I'd rather be
Bm
blind now

If I Had a Boat

Lyle Lovett

Note: Lyle recorded this song w/capo 9. The following is an arrangement in the same key, but capo 4.

Capo 4

/ C - - - / - - - - / F - C/E - / C - - - /
/ C - - - / G - - - / C - - - / - - - - /

Chorus:

F C/E C
If I had a boat
F C/E C
I'd go out on the ocean
F C/E C
And if I had a pony
Am G
I'd ride him on my boat
F C/E C
And we could all together
F C/E C
Go out on the ocean
C G C
Me upon my pony on my boat

C
The mystery masked man was smart
F C/E C
He got himself a Tonto
C G
'Cause Tonto did the dirty work for free
C
But Tonto he was smarter
F C/E C
And one day said Kemo Sabe
C G C
Kiss my ass I bought a boat, I'm going out to sea

Chorus

C
If I were Roy Rogers
F C/E C
I'd sure enough be single
C G
I couldn't bring myself to marrying old Dale
C
It'd just be me and Trigger
F C/E C
We'd go riding through them movies
C G C
Then we'd buy a boat and on the sea we'd sail

Chorus

C
And if I were like lightning
F C/E C
I wouldn't need no sneakers
C G
I'd come and go wherever I would please
C
And I'd scare 'em by the shade tree
F C/E C
And I'd scare 'em by the light pole
C G
C
But I would not scare my pony on my boat out on the sea

Chorus (repeat last line)

Intro C G C

^C
Darlin', you say you love me,
^{CM7} but there's so many things you could do
^C to prove that love to me

You kiss me, and you hold me
^C bring me flowers all the time,
^{CM7} but that's not enough to satisfy my needs...
^{CT} ^G ^{GT}

If you love me,
^C you'll sleep on the wet spot
^G You'd buy my tampons
^{GT} with your food stamps ^C ^{CT}
^F You'd take out the garbage,
^C and clean out the cat box
^G If you love me darlin',
^{GT} the wet spot is yours ^C ^{GT}

^C
No, you can't watch Jerry Springer
^{CT} beause my dad gum wrasslin's on
^F Now keep that baby just as quiet as a mouse
^C And get your booty in that kitchen
^{CT} And fry me up some pork chops and eggs ^{GT}
^G like they do at Waffle House
^F If you love me,
^C you'll sleep on the wet spot.
^G You'd buy my tampons
^{GT} with your food stamps ^C ^{CT}
^F You'd take out the garbage,
^C clean out the cat box.
^G If you love me darlin', ^{GT}
^C the wet spot is yours ^{CT}

If You Love Me, 177 You'll sleep on the Wet Spot

^F
Wid' your snorin' it's so borin'
And I'm freezin' cause your teasin'
^C me with just a corner of the covers
^{CM7} I could smother your face, with a pillow ^{CT} ^{DT}
Billowin' the sheets when you roll ^{GT}
^G on the dog, when and he lets one Lo-o-o-o-oose
^F If you love me,
^C you'll sleep on the wet spot
^G You'd buy my tampons
^{GT} with your food stamps ^C ^{CT}
^F You'll take out the garbage,
^C and clean out the cat box
^G If you love me darlin',
^{GT} the wet spot is yours ^C
^C If you love me darlin',
^G the wet spot isyours ^F
^{FM6} or sleep on the floor ^C



I'll Never Leave These Old Horses -Tom Russell

^D Goodbye Old Paint, ^A I'm a ^D Leaving Cheyenne

Was 10 below zero ^A and he's 40 miles outside of town,

On his ranch with 300 long horns about to give up the ghost, ^D lay down.

And he's got 5 head of horses, not one of them younger than 10.....^A

^A He says if I sold the place and left them here, I would not be much of a man. ^D

Now every morning, past coffee he walks up the long gravel road.,^A

to a stonehouse where his guitar sits, ^D waiting for stories to be told.

^D And he stares out the window at a wild winter, ^A running her courses.

He says I bet it's warm down there in Santa Fe and me, I can't leave these old horses. ^D

^G *You know that love comes and goes, and rocks and it rolls you, and it spins you round and round, ^C ^G ^D

^G And when you reach the sad edge of love, Sometime you got to jump off and build new wings, on the way ^C ^G ^E
back down. ^A

^G After 85 years kid, it's too late to second guess your choices, ^{F#m} ^G

^D ^A ^D
Cause that's the way it played out, Me, I'll stay here with these horses.

Now the Santa Fe sundown sheds a warm red mystical light. ^A

^G But he's froze to the bone, up in Alberta, but he won't quit the fight. ^D

^D And one old rugged leg hawk circles low and the old man hears voices. ^A

^{as hell} He says I guess I'm crazy kid, But I'll never leave these old horses. ^D

^{F#m G C G D}
*You know that love comes and goes, and rocks and it rolls you, and it spins you round and round,

^{G C G F}
And when you reach the sad edge of love, sometime you got to jump off and build new wings, on the way
^A
back down.

^{G F#m G}
After 85 years, it's too late to second guess your choices,

^{D A A D Bm E}
Don't slam the door when you leave kid, Leave me here with these horses.

^{D A A D}
Shut the gate down on the main road, and leave me here with these horses.

^{Dm A D}
Goodbye Old Paint, I'm a Leaving Cheyenne

^{D A D}
Goodbye Old Paint, I'm a Leaving Cheyenne

I'll Be Your Baby Tonight – Bob Dylan

Intro: G//// G//// A//// A////

C//// D//// G//// G////

^G
Close your eyes, close the door

^A
You don't have to worry any more

^C ^D ^G ^D
I'll be your baby tonight

^G
Shut the light, shut the shade

^A
You don't have to be afraid

^C ^D ^G
I'll be your baby tonight

^C
Well, that mockingbird's gonna sail away

^G
We're gonna forget it

^A
That big, fat moon is gonna shine like a spoon

^D ^{N.C.}
But we're gonna let it

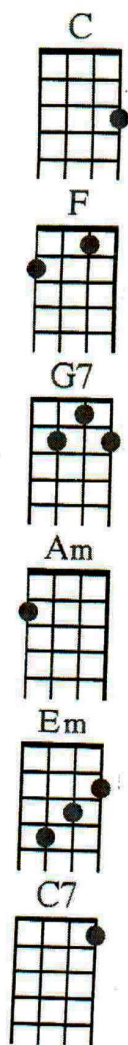
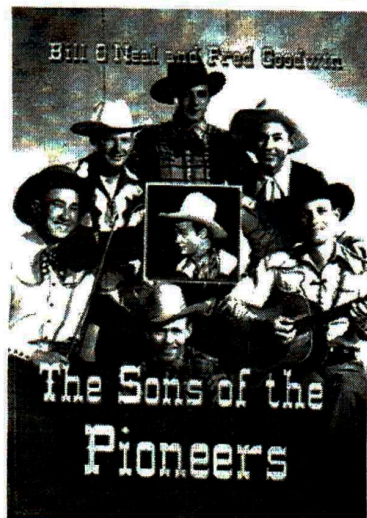
You won't regret it

^G
Kick your shoes off, do not fear

^A
Bring that bottle over here

^C ^D ^G
I'll be your baby tonight

I'M AN OLD COWHAND (FROM THE RIO GRANDE) 160



D7 G7 C D7 G7 C
 YIPEE-YI-O-KHE-YAY, YIPEE-YI-O-KHE-YAY
 C F G7 C
 I'M AN OLD COWHAND FROM THE RIO GRANDE
 F G7 C > C7
 AND I SING THE SONGS IN THE COWBOY BAND
 Am Em
 I KNOW ALL THE SONGS THAT THE COWBOYS KNOW
 Am Em
 'BOUT THE BIG CORRAL WHERE THE DOGGIES GO
 Am C A7
 'CUZ I LEARNED 'EM ALL ON THE RADIO
 D7 G7 C D7 G7 C
 YIPEE-YI-O-KHE-YAY, YIPEE-YI-O-KHE-YAY
 F G7 C
 HE'S AN OLD COWHAND FROM THE RIO GRANDE
 F G7 C > C7
 AND HE PLAYS THE UKE IN THE COWBOY BAND
 Am Em
 HE KNOWS ALL THE SONGS THAT THE COWBOYS KNOW
 Am Em
 'BOUT THE BIG CORRAL WHERE THE DOGGIES GO
 Am C A7
 'CUZ HE LEARNED 'EM ALL ON THE RADIO
 D7 G7 C D7 G7 C
 YIPEE-YI-O-KHE-YAY, YIPEE-YI-O-KHE-YAY
 C F G7 C
 I'M AN OLD COWHAND, FROM THE RIO GRANDE
 F G7 C > C7
 BUT MY LEGS AIN'T BOWED AND MY CHEEKS AIN'T TANNED
 Am Em
 I'M A COWBOY WHO NEVER SAW A COW
 Am Em
 CAN'T ROPE A STEER CAUSE I DON'T KNOW HOW
 Am C A7
 SURE AIN'T FIXIN TO START IN NOW
 D7 G7 C D7 G7 C
 YIPEE-YI-O-KHE-YAY, YIPEE-YI-O-KHE-YAY
 D7 G7 C D7 G7 C
 YIPEE-YI-O-KHE-YAY, YIPEE-YI-O-KHE-YAY

IN SPITE OF OURSELVES -John Prine (duet with Iris DeMent)

INTRO

[C] [F] [G] [C]

HIS VERSE

[C]She don't like her eggs all runny
She thinks crossin' her legs is funny
She [F]looks down her nose at money
She [C]gets it on like the Easter Bunny
[G]She's my baby, I'm her honey
I'm never gonna let her [C]go [G] [C]

HER VERSE

[C]He ain't got laid in a month of Sundays
I caught him once and he was sniffin' my undies
He [F]ain't too sharp but he gets things done
[C]Drinks his beer like it's oxygen
[G]He's my baby, And I'm his honey
Never gonna let him [C]go [G] [C]

COMBO CHORUS

In spite of [F]ourselves
We'll end up a'sittin' on a [C]rainbow
Against all [G]odds
Honey, we're the big door [C]prize [G] [C]
We're gonna [F]spite our noses
Right off of our [C]faces
There won't be nothin' but big old [G]hearts
Dancin' in our [C]eyes. [G] [C]

HIS VERSE

[C]She thinks all my jokes are corny
Convict movies make her horny
She [F]likes ketchup on her scrambled eggs
[C]Swears like a sailor when she shaves her legs
[G]She takes a lickin' but she keeps on tickin'
I'm never gonna let her [C]go. [G] [C]

HER VERSE

[C]He's got more balls than a big brass monkey
He's a whacked out weirdo and a lovebug junkie
[F]He's sly as a fox and crazy as a loon
[C]When payday comes, he's howlin' at the moon
[G]But he's my baby. I don't mean maybe
Never gonna let him [C]go [G] [C]

COMBO CHORUS

In spite of [F]ourselves
We'll end up a'sittin' on a [C]rainbow
Against all [G]odds
Honey, we're the big door [C]prize [G] [C]
We're gonna [F]spite our noses
Right off of our [C]faces
There won't be nothin' but big old [G]hearts
Dancin' in our [C]eyes. [G] [F] [C]

Repeat COMBO CHORUS

There won't be nothin' but big old [G]hearts
Dancin' in our [C]eyes. [G] [F] [C]

Its All Going To Pot by Willie Nelson

G D G D

[CHORUS]

G
It's all going to pot
D
Whether we like it or not
The best I can tell the worlds gone to hell
G
And we're sure gonna miss it a lot
All the whiskey in Lynchburg, Tennessee
C
Just doesn't hit the spot
D
I gotta hundred dollar bill, friend You can keep your pills
G
Cause it's all going to pot

[VERSE]

G
That crackle-cobble-head-in-a-box
D
Must think I'm dumb as a rock
Readin' the daily news
While I'm kickin'n off my shoes
G
It's scarin' me outta my socks
G
The Red Headed Stranger I'm not
D
But buddy, let me tell you what
I ya ask ol' Will, he'll tell ya here's the deal
G
Friends, it's all goin' to pot

[CHORUS]

[Instrumental] G D G G D G

G
Well I thought I had found me a girl
D
Sweetest little thing in the world
But all my jokes went up in smoke
G
When I caught her makin eyes at Merle
He said, sweet little honey
With her eye on your money
C
She's gonna take every penny you got
D
I said she's never gonna get it
Cause I've already spent it
G
Merle, it's all goin' to pot

[CHORUS]

[Tag Line to Chorus]

D
I gotta hundred dollar bill
You can keep your pills, friend
G
It's all going to pot

[OUTRO] D G D G

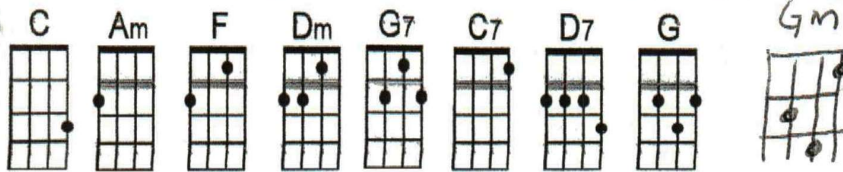
Johnny Angel

single Down stroke

Johnny Angel (Key of C)

4/4 96

by Lynn Duddy and Lee Pockriss (1962) (as sung by Shelley Fabares)



play dots

Measure

Intro: Johnny Angel, Johnny Angel, Johnny Angel, you're an angel to me

Johnny Angel, how I love him, he's got something that I can't re-sist
But he doesn't even know that I ex-ist

Johnny Angel, how I want him, how I tingle when he pass-es by,
Every-time he says "hel-lo" my heart be-gins to fly.

Chorus: I'm in heaven, I get carried a-way I dream of him and me, and how it's gonna be
Other fellas call me up for a date, but I just sit and wait, I'd rather concen-trate on

Johnny Angel, 'cause I love him, and I pray that someday he'll love me
and to-gether we will see how love-ly heaven will be.

Chorus: I'm in heaven, I get carried a-way I dream of him and me, and how it's gonna be
Other fellas call me up for a date, but I just sit and wait, I'd rather concen-trate on

Johnny Angel, 'cause I love him, and I pray that someday he'll love me
and to-gether we will see how love-ly heaven will be. Johnny Angel

Johnny Angel, Johnny Angel, you're an angel to me, Johnny Angel

Johnny Angel, Johnny Angel, you're an angel to me
Johnny Angel Johnny Angel You're an angel to Me!

Kern River Blues - Merle Haggard

Well I'm leaving town tomorrow
getting' my breakfast in the
sky
Well I'm leavin' in the early
morning eat my breakfast in the
sky
Be a donut on a paper drink my
coffee on the fly
Cause I'm flyin' out on jet plane
gonna leave this town behind
I'm flyin' out on jet plane gonna
leave this town behind
They done moved the city limits out
by the county line
Put my head up to the window
watched the city fade away
Put my head close to the window
watch Oildale fade away
Now the blues back in the 30's just
like the blues today

D
There used to be a river here
A7 D
runnin' deep and wide
G
Well they used to have Kern River
D
runnin' deep and wide
A7
Then somebody stole the water
D
another politician lied

D
When you close down all the honky
A7 D
tonks the city died at night
G
When you close down all the honky
D
tonks the city died at night
A7
When it hurt somebody's feelings
D
well the wrong ain't never right

D
Well I'm leavin' town forever kiss
A7 D
an old boxcar goodbye
G
Well I'm leavin' town forever kiss
D
an old boxcar goodbye
A7
I'd dump my blues down in the
D
river, but the old Kern River's dry

Killing the Blues

By Rowland Salley, as performed by Alison Krauss and Robert Plant

Chord Guide

132	3 4	123	
D: xx0232	G: 3x0003	A: x02220	

Strum: D d D DUDUD D DU
1 + 2 + 3 + 4 +

Intro: D x4

D (4)

Leaves were falling, just like embers, In colors red and gold, they set us on

G (2) **D** (2)

fire, burning just like a moonbeam in our eyes.

Chorus:

A (2)

D

G

Somebody said they saw me, swinging the world by the tail. Bouncing over a

D

A

D (2)

white cloud, killing the blues.

D (4)

Now I am guilty of something, I hope you never do, because there is

G (2)

D (2)

nothing any sadder than losing yourself in love.

Chorus

Instrumental Chorus

D (4)

Now you've asked me just to leave you, to go out on my own, and get what I

G (2)

D (2)

need to. You want me to find what I've already had.

Chorus x2

Hold last measure of G

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King of the Road

KING OF THE ROAD - G

4/4 122

Intro--G xxxx xxxx

G C D7 G
1. TRAILERS FOR SALE OR RENT. /ROOMS TO LET FIFTY CENTS.
C D7 n.c.-----
/NO PHONE, NO POOL, NO PETS, /I AIN'T GOT NO CIGARETTES AH, BUT
G C D7 G
/TWO HOURS OF PUSHIN' BROOM BUYS AN /8 BY 12 FOUR-BIT ROOM I'M A
C D7 G
/MAN OF MEANS BY NO MEANS //KING OF THE ROAD.

G C D7 G
2. /THIRD BOX CAR, MIDNIGHT TRAIN /DESTINATION BANGOR, MAINE.
C D7-----
/OLD WORN OUT SUITS AND SHOES, /I DON'T PAY NO UNION DUES I SMOKE
G C D7 G
/OLD STOGIES I HAVE FOUND SHORT BUT NOT TO BIG AROUND. I'M /A MAN OF
C D7 G
MEANS BY NO MEANS, //KING OF THE ROAD

G C
I KNOW EV'RY ENGINEER ON EV'RY TRAIN
D7 G
ALL OF THEIR CHILDREN AND ALL OF THEIR NAMES
C D7
AND EV'RY HANDOUT IN EV'RY TOWN. AND EV'RY
LOCK THAT AIN'T LOCKED, WHEN NO ONES AROUND. I SING

G C D7 G
3. TRAILERS FOR SALE OR RENT. /ROOMS TO LET FIFTY CENTS.
C D7 n.c.-----
/NO PHONE, NO POOL, NO PETS, /I AIN'T GOT NO CIGARETTES AH, BUT
G C D7 G
/TWO HOURS OF PUSHIN' BROOM BUYS AN /8 BY 12 FOUR-BIT ROOM, I'M A
C D7 G
/MAN OF MEANS BY NO MEANS //KING OF THE ROAD.

Ending--D7 xx G x

Kiss- by Prince

[Intro]

E9sus4 **A5** **A5** **A5** **A5** |

[Verse 1]

A5

U don't have 2 be beautiful 2 turn me on
I just need your body, baby, from dusk till dawn

D5

U don't need experience 2 turn me out

A5

U just leave it all up 2 me, I'm gonna show U what it's all about

[Chorus]

E5

U don't have 2 be rich 2 be my girl

D5

U don't have 2 be cool 2 rule my world

E5

Ain't no particular sign I'm more compatible with

D5

E9sus4

I just want your extra time and your

A5

Kiss

[Verse 2]

A5

U got 2 not talk dirty, baby, if U wanna impress me
U can't be 2 flirty, mama, I know how 2 undress me

D5

I want 2 be your fantasy, maybe U could be mine

A5

U just leave it all up 2 me, we could have a good time

[Chorus]

[Bridge]

e|-15-15-15-15-15-15-15-15-|-15-14---14-x-x-x-x-|
B|-13-13-13-13-13-13-13-13-|-13-13---13-x-x-x-x-|
G|-12-12-12-12-12-12-12-12-|-12-12---12-x-x-x-x-|
D|-----|-----|
A|-----|-----|
E|-----|-----|

e|-15-14---14-x-x-x-x-|-15-14---14-x-x-x-x-|
B|-13-13---13-x-x-x-x-|-13-13---13-x-x-x-x-|
G|-12-12---12-x-x-x-x-|-12-12---12-x-x-x-x-|
D|-----|-----|
A|-----|-----|
E|-----|-----|

[Verse 3]

A5

Women, not girls, rule my world, I said they rule my world

Act your age, mama, not your shoe size, maybe we could do the twirl

D5

U don't have 2 watch Dynasty 2 have an attitude, uh

A5

U just leave it all up 2 me, my love will be your food

[Chorus]

CHORDS USED

E9sus4 x 12 x 11 12 12

A5 5 7 7 x x x

D5 x 5 7 7 x x

E5 x 7 7 9 x x

E9sus4



A5



D5



E5



Learning To Fly - by Tom Petty

[Intro]

F C Am G x4

(this is the same pattern throughout the whole song)

Well I started out down a dirty road
Started out all alone
And the sun went down as I crossed the hill
And the town lit up, the world got still

I'm learning to fly, but I ain't got wings
Coming down is the hardest thing

Well, the good ol' days may not return
And the rocks might melt and the sea may burn

I'm learning to fly (learning to fly) but I ain't got wings (learning to fly)
Coming down (learning to fly) is the hardest thing (learning to fly)

Well, some say life will beat you down
Break your heart, steal your crown
So I've started out for God-knows-where
I guess I'll know when I get there

I'm learning to fly, around the clouds
But what goes up (learning to fly) must come down

I'm learning to fly (learning to fly), but I ain't got wings
Coming down is the hardest thing

I'm learning to fly (learning to fly), around the clouds
But what goes up (learning to fly) must come down

I'm learning to fly (learning to fly)
(Learning to fly) learning to fly
(learning to fly)
(learning to fly)
(learning to fly)
(learning to fly)

Leaving on a Jet Plane - John Denver

Strum: D D U U D U (Folk Strum)
1 + 2 + 3 + 4 +

[VERSE 1]

C F
All my bags are packed, I'm ready to go
C F
I'm standin' here outside your door
C Am G G7
I hate to wake you up to say goodbye
C F
But the dawn is breakin', it's early morn
C F
The taxi's waitin', he's blowin' his horn
C F G G7
Already I'm so lonesome, I could die

[Chorus]

C F C F
So kiss me and smile for me, Tell me that you'll wait for me
C Dm G7
Hold me like you'll never let me go
C F C F
'Cause I'm leavin' on a jet plane, Don't know when I'll be back again
C Am G7
Oh babe, I hate to go

[VERSE 2]

C F
There's so many times I've let you down
C F
So many times I've played around
C Am G G7
I tell you now, they don't mean a thing
C F
Every place I go, I'll think of you
C F
Every song I sing, I'll sing for you
C Am G G7
When I come back, I'll bring your wedding ring

[Chorus]

[VERSE 3]

C F
Now the time has come to leave you
C F
One more time, let me kiss you
C Am
Then close your eyes, I'll be on my way
C F
Dream about the days to come
C F
When I won't have to leave alone
C Am G G7
About the times, I won't have to say

[Chorus]

Repeat last three lines of chorus

LET THE MYSTERY BE

Iris DeMent

CHORUS:

D G A D
Everybody is wonderin' what and where they all came from
G A
Everybody is worryin' 'bout where they're gonna go
D
When the whole thing's done
G D G
But no one knows for certain, and so it's all the same to me
D A D
I think I'll just let the mystery be.

G
1. Some say once gone you're gone forever
A D
And some say say you're gonna come back
D G
Some say you rest in the arms of the Saviour
A D
If in sinful ways you lack
D G
Some say that they're comin' back in a garden
D G
Bunch of carrots and little sweet peas
D A D
I think I'll just let the mystery be.

CHORUS

D G
2. Some say they're goin' to a place called Glory
A D
And I ain't sayin' it ain't a fact
D G
But I've heard that I'm on the road to purgatory
A D
And I don't like the sound of that
D G D G
I believe in love and I live my life according ly
D A D
But I choose to let the mystery be.

CHORUS

Let's Do It

artist:Cole Porter , writer:Cole Porter

And that's why [C6] birds do it, [G7] bees do it
 [C6] Even educated [Dm7] fleas do it
 [C6] Let's do it, [G7] let's fall in [C6] love
 [G7] In Spain, the [C6] best upper [G7] sets do it
 [C6] Lithuanians and [Dm7] Letts do it
 [C6] Let's do it, [G7] let's fall in [C6] love
 The Dutch in [Dm7] Old Amsterdam do it
 [Em] Not to mention the [C7] Finns
 [F] Folks in Si[Fm]am do it - [Eb6] think of Siamese [G7] twins
 [G7] Some Argen[C6]tines, without [G7] means, do it
 [C6] People say in Boston even [Dm7] beans do it
 [C6] Let's do it, [G7] let's fall in [C6] love



[G7] Romantic [C6] sponges, they [G7] say, do it
 [C6] Oysters down in Oyster [Dm7] Bay do it
 [C6] Let's do it, [G7] let's fall in [C6] love
 [G7] Cold Cape Cod [C6] clams, 'gainst their [G7] wish, do it
 [C6] Even lazy jelly[Dm7] fish, do it
 [C6] Let's do it, [G7] let's fall in [C6] love
 Electric eels [Dm7] I might add do it
 [Em] Though it shocks 'em I [C7] know
 [F] Why ask if [Fm] shad do it - [Eb6] Waiter bring me shad [G7] roe
 [G7] In shallow [C6] shoals English [G7] soles do it
 [C6] Goldfish in the privacy of [Dm7] bowls do it
 [C6] Let's do it, [G7] let's fall in [C] love

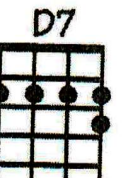
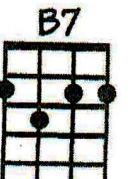
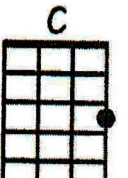
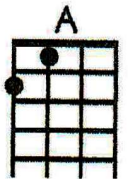
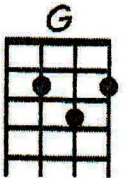
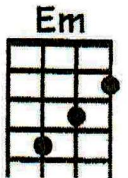
[C6] let's do it [G7] le-e-et's fall in [C] love [Dm7] [C]

Also uses:
 C, F

Little Red Riding Hood



Em (tacit)
 Owwww! Who's that I see walking through the woods?
 Em (tacit)
 Why it's Little Red Riding Hood!
 Em G A
 Hey there little Red Riding Hood You sure are looking good
 C B7 Em B7
 You're everything that a big bad wolf could want Listen to me!
 Em G A
 Little Red Riding Hood I don't think little big girls should
 C B7 Em B7
 Go walkin' in these spooky old woods alone Owwwwwww!
 G Em
 What big eyes you have, the kind of eyes that drive wolves mad
 A D7
 So just to see that you don't get chased, I think I ought to walk with ^{you} ~~me~~ for a way
 G Em
 What cool lips you have, they're sure to lure someone bad
 A D7
 So until you get to grandma's place, I think ^{you} ~~me~~ ought to walk with ^{me} ~~you~~ and be safe
 Em G A
 I'm gonna keep my sheep suit on, 'til I'm sure that you've been shown
 C B7 Em B7
 That I can be trusted walking with you alone, Oooooow!
 Em G A
 Little Red Riding Hood, I'd like to hold you if I could
 C B7 Em B7
 But you might think I'm a big bad wolf so I won't, Owwwwwww!
 G Em
 What a big heart I have, the better to love you with
 A D7
 Little Red Riding Hood, even big bad wolves can be good
 G Em
 I'll try to keep you satisfied, just to walk close by your side
 A D7
 Maybe you'll see things my way, before we get to grandma's place
 Em G A
 Little Red Riding Hood You sure are looking good
 C B7 Em
 You're everything a big bad wolf could want
 B7 Em G A C B7 Em (Fade)
 Oooooow - I mean baaaaa! baaaaa!



G

Long Black Veil

Original Lyrics and Music by Danny Dill and Marijohn Wilkin

G
Ten years ago, on a cold, dark night
D C G
Someone was killed 'neath the town hall light
G
The people who saw they all agreed
D C G
That the slayer who ran looked a lot like me

C G C G
She walks these hills in a Long Black Veil
C G C G
Visits my grave when the night winds wail
G C G C D G
Nobody knows, nobody sees, nobody knows but me

G
The judge said, "Son, what is your alibi?
D C G
If you were somewhere else, then you won't have to die."
G
I spoke not a word though it meant my life
D C G
For I'd been in the arms of my best friend's wife

C G C G
Oh, she walks these hills in a Long Black Veil
C G C G
Visits my grave when the night winds wail
G C G C D G
Nobody knows, nobody sees, nobody knows but me

G
Now, the scaffold is high, eternity near
D C G
She stands in the crowd and sheds not a tear
G
But sometimes at night when the cold winds moan
D C G
In a Long Black Veil she cries o'er my bones

Long Black Veil ^{2/2}

^C ^G ^C ^G
She walks these hills in a Long Black Veil
^C ^G ^C ^G
visits my grave when the night winds wail
^G ^C ^G ^C ^D ^G
Nobody knows, nobody sees, nobody knows but me

^C ^G ^C ^G
She walks these hills in a Long Black Veil
^C ^G ^C ^G
visits my grave when the night winds wail
^G ^C ^G ^C ^D ^{C/G} ^{2 beats} ^{2 beats}
Nobody knows, nobody sees, nobody knows but me

Nobody knows, nobody sees, nobody knows but me

Nobody knows but me...

Nobody knows...

Nobody knows...

Nobody knows... but me

Long Monday - John Prine

[Verse 1]

C **F** **C**
You and me sittin' in the back of my memory
 C **F** **C**
Like a honey bee buzzin' round a glass of sweet Chablis
G **F** **C**
Radio's on, windows rolled up and my mind's rolled down
G **F** **C**
Headlights shining like silver moons rollin' on the ground

[Verse 2]

C **F** **C**
We made love in every way love can be made
 C **F** **C**
And we made time look like time could never fade
G **F** **C**
Friday night we both made the guitar hum
G **F** **G**
Saturday made Sunday feel like it would never come

[Chorus]

C
Gonna be a long Monday
F
Sittin' all alone on a mountain
 C
By a river that has no end
 C
Gonna be a long Monday
G
Stuck like the tick of a clock
 F **C**
That's come unwound again

[Break]

[Verse 3]

C **F** **C**
Soul to soul, heart to heart and cheek to cheek
C **F** **C**
Come on baby, give me a kiss that'll last all week
 G **F** **C**
The thought of you leavin' again brings me down
 G **F** **G**
The promise of your sweet love brings me around

[Chorus] then

[Break]

[Intro] &

[Break]

C **F**
C **F**
C **G/B**
F **C**

G/B = 020003

Two Line Outro:

G **F** **C**
Seven deadly sins sleepin' at the bottom of the deep blue sea
G **F** **C**
Objects in the mirror may appear nearer than they seem to be

Louise - Bonnie Raitt

LOUISE, BONNIE RAITT

C **D7**
THEY ALL SAID LOUISE WAS NOT HALF BAD
F **G7** **C**
IT WAS WRITTEN ON THE WALLS AND WINDOW SHADES
D7
AND HOW SHE'D ACT THE LITTLE GIRL
F **G7** **C**
THE DECEIVER, DON'T BELIEVE HER, THAT'S HER TRADE

Chorus 1

F **G7** **C**
SOMETIMES A BOTTLE OF PERFUME
F **G7** **C**
FLOWERS AND MAYBE SOME LACE
F **G7** **Am**
MEN BROUGHT LOUISE 10 CENT TRINKETS
F **G7**
THEIR INTENTIONS WERE EASILY TRACED
C **D7**
AH, AND EVERYBODY THOUGHT IT KINDA SAD
F **G7** **C**
WHEN THEY FOUND LOUISE IN HER ROOM
D7
THEY'D ALL PUT HER DOWN BELOW THEIR KIND
F **G7** **C**
STILL SOME CRIED WHEN SHE DIED THIS AFTERNOON

Chorus 2

F **G7** **C**
LOUISE RODE HOME ON THE MAIL TRAIN
F **G7** **C**
SOMEWHERE TO THE SOUTH I HEARD 'EM SAY
F **G7** **Am**
TOO BAD IT ENDED SO UGLY
F **G7**
TOO BAD SHE HAD TO GO THAT WAY
C **D7**
BUT THE WIND IS BLOWIN COLD TONIGHT
F **G7** **C**
GOOD NIGHT LOUISE GOOD NIGHT

Repeat Chorus 2 and end

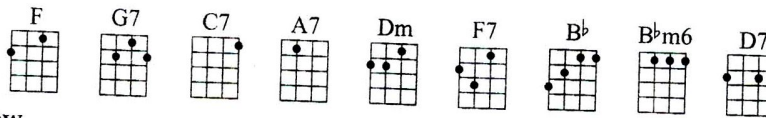
Love Me Tender

Words and Music by
ELVIS PRESLEY and
VERA MATSON

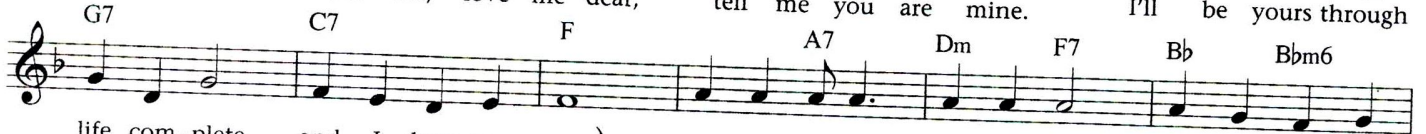
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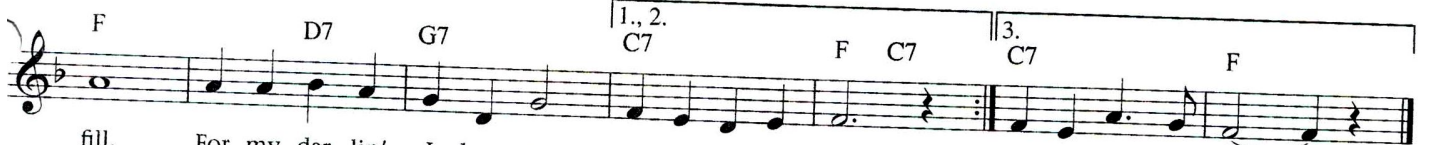
Moderately slow



1. Love me ten - der, love me sweet; nev - er let me go. You have made my
2. Love me ten - der, love me long; take me to your heart. For it's there that
3. Love me ten - der, love me dear; tell me you are mine. I'll be yours through



life com - plete, and I love you so.
I be - long, and we'll nev - er part.
all the years, 'til the end of time. } Love me ten - der, love me true, all my dreams ful -



fill. For, my dar - lin', I love you and I al - ways will. and I al - ways will.

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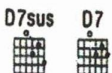
LOVE ME TENDER

Words & Music by
ELVIS PRESLEY & VERA MATSON

Moderately Slow



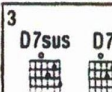
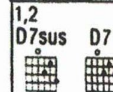
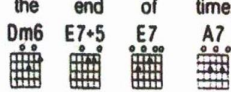
Love Me Ten - der, love me sweet; Nev - er let me go. You have made my life com - plete,
Love Me Ten - der, love me long; Take me to your heart. For it's there that I be - long.
Love Me Ten - der, love me dear; Tell me you are mine. I'll be yours through all the years.



CHORUS



And I love you so.
And we'll nev - er part.
Till the end of time. } Love Me Ten - der, love me true. All my dreams ful - fill.



For, my dar - lin' I love you And I al - ways will. And I al - ways will.