

409 (Brian Wilson/Gary Usher)

tacet

She's real fine, my 409

C **G** **F** **C**

She's real fine, my 409, my 4 --- 0 --- 9

Well, I saved my pennies and I saved my dimes

(Giddy-up, giddy-up, 409)

F

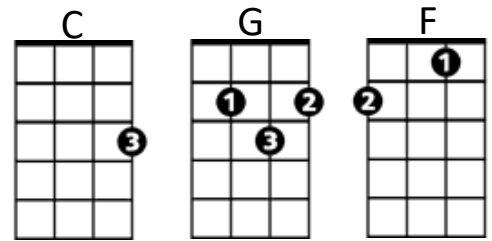
'Fore I knew there would be a time

C

Giddy-up, giddy-up, 409

G **F** **C**

When I would buy a brand-new 409 (409, 409)



CHORUS:

C

Giddy-up, giddy-up, giddy-up, 409

F

Giddy-up, giddy-up, Giddy-up, 409 (409)

C

Giddy-up, 409 (Giddy-up, giddy-up, 409)

G

F

C

Nothing can catch her, nothing can touch my 409, 409

Ooo, giddy-up, giddy-up, ooo

F

Giddy-up, giddy-up, ooo

C

Giddy-up, giddy-up, ooo - Giddy-up, giddy-up

G **F** **C**

C

When I take her to the drag she really shines

(Giddy-up, giddy-up, 409)

F

She always turns in the fastest time

C

(Giddy-up, giddy-up, 409)

G

F

C

My 4-speed, dual-carb, posi-traction 409

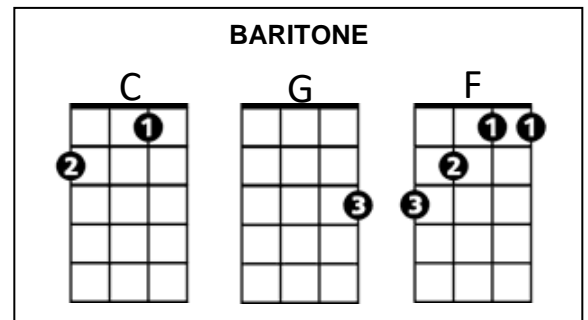
(409, 409)

(Chorus)

(Repeat and fade):

C

409, 409 Giddy-up, 409 (409)



409 (Brian Wilson/Gary Usher) Key G

tacet

She's real fine, my 409

G **D** **C** **G**

She's real fine, my 409, my 4 --- 0 --- 9

Well, I saved my pennies and I saved my dimes

(Giddy-up, giddy-up, 409)

C

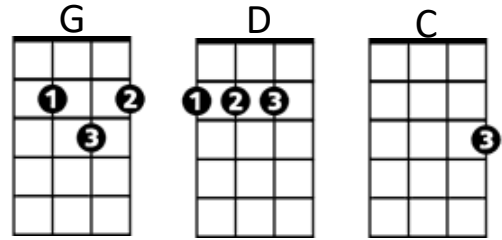
'Fore I knew there would be a time

G

(Giddy-up, giddy-up, 409)

D **C** **G**

When I would buy a brand-new 409 (409, 409)



CHORUS:

G

Giddy-up, giddy-up, giddy-up, 409

C

Giddy-up, giddy-up, Giddy-up, 409 (409)

G

Giddy-up, 409 (Giddy-up, giddy-up, 409)

D **C** **G**

Nothing can catch her, nothing can touch my 409, 409

Ooo, giddy-up, giddy-up, ooo

C

Giddy-up, giddy-up, ooo

G

Giddy-up, giddy-up, ooo - Giddy-up, giddy-up

D **C** **G**

G

When I take her to the drag she really shines

(Giddy-up, giddy-up, 409)

C

She always turns in the fastest time

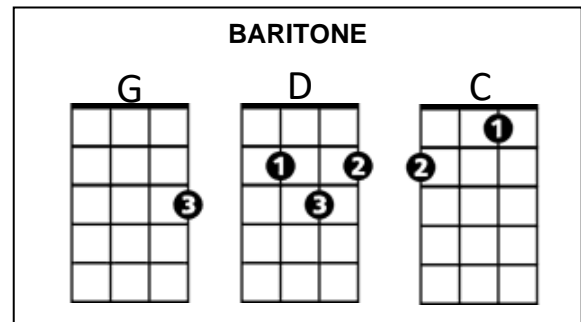
G

(Giddy-up, giddy-up, 409)

D **C** **G**

My 4-speed, dual-carb, posi-traction 409

(409, 409)



(Chorus)

(Repeat and fade):

G

409, 409 Giddy-up, 409 (409)

Baby Driver (Paul Simon)

C
 My daddy was the family bassman
 My mamma was an engineer
 And I was born - One dark grey morn
F
 With music coming in my ears
C
 In my ears

Chorus:

F
 They call me Baby Driver
 And once upon a pair of wheels
C
 Hit-the-road-and-I'm gone ah.....
C B Bb A
 What's my num-ber?
D
 I wonder how your engine feels (Ba-ba ba ba ba)
C B Bb A
 Scoot down the road - What's my num-ber
D G C
 I wonder how your engine feels

C7
 Bada da da dadada - Bada da dadada
 Bada da dadada - Bada da dadada
F C
 Da da - Bada da da dada

C
 My daddy was a prominent frogman
 My mamma's in the Naval reserve
 When I was young - I carried a gun
F
 But I never got the chance to serve
C
 I did not serve

(Chorus)

C7
 Bada da da dadada - Bada da dadada
 Bada da dadada - Bada da dadada
F C
 Da da - Bada da da dada

C
 My daddy got a big promotion
 My mamma got a raise in pay
 There's no-one home, we're all alone
F
 Oh, come into my room and play
C
 Yes we can play

F
 I'm not talking about your pigtails
 But I'm talking 'bout your sex appeal
C
 Hit-the-road-and-I'm gone ah.....
C B Bb A
 What's my num-ber?
D
 I wonder how your engine feels (Ba-ba ba ba ba)
C B Bb A
 Scoot down the road What's my num-ber
D G C C7 to fade
 I wonder how your engine feels

C		F		BARITONE			

Beep Beep (Little Nash Rambler) (Carl Cicchetti / Donald Claps)

C G7 C G7 C G7 C
While riding in my Cadillac, what to my surprise.

C G7 C G7
A little Nash Rambler was following me,

C G7 C
About one third my size.

Fm C
The guy must have wanted to pass me up,

Fm C
As he kept on tooting his horn.

C G7 C G7 C G7 C
I'll show him that a Cadillac is not a car to scorn.

CHORUS:

C G7
Beep-beep, beep-beep..

C G7 C
His horn went beep, beep, beep.

C G7 C G7
I pushed my foot down to the floor,

C G7 C
To give the guy the shake.

C G7 C G7
But the little Nash Rambler stayed right behind..

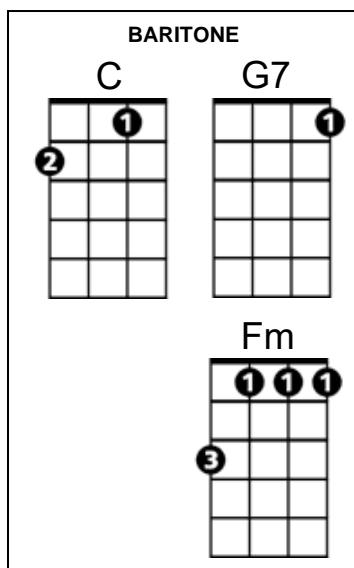
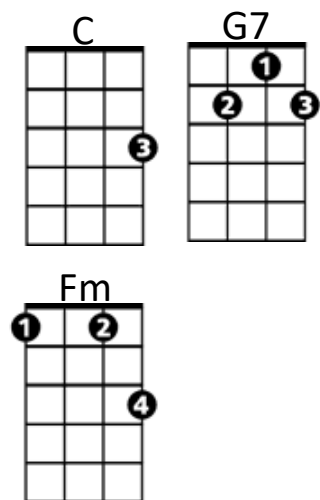
C G7 C
He still had on his brake.

C Fm C
He musta thought his car had more guts,

Fm C
As he kept on tooting his horn.

C G7 C G7 C G7 C
I'll show him that a Cadillac is not a car to scorn.

(CHORUS)



C G7 C G7
My car went into passing gear

C G7 C
And we took off with gust.

G7 C
Soon we were going ninety,

G7 C
Musta left him in the dust.

Fm C
When I peeked in the mirror of my car

Fm C
I couldn't believe my eyes.

G7 C G7
The little Nash Rambler was right behind,

C G7 C
You'd think that guy could fly.

(CHORUS)

C G7 C G7
Now we were doing a hundred and ten,

C G7 C
This certainly was a race.

G7 C
For a Rambler to pass a Caddy,

G7 C
Would be a big disgrace.

Fm C
The guy must have wanted to pass me up,

Fm C
As he kept on tooting his horn.

C G7 C G7 C G7 C
I'll show him that a Cadillac is not a car to scorn.

C G7 C G7
Now we're going a hundred and twenty,

C G7 C
As fast as I could go.

C G7 C G7
The Rambler pulled along side of me

C G7 C
As if we were going slow.

Fm C
The fella rolled down his window

Fm C
And yelled for me to hear..

Fm C
'Hey buddy how do I get this car,

G7 F G7 C
Outa sec..ond gear?'

Daisy Bell (On a Bicycle Built for Two) - Harry Dacre (1892)

C **G7**
There is a flower within my heart
C
Daisy, Dai-sy
C **G7**
Planted one day by a glancing dart
D7 **C** **G7**
Planted by Dai-sy Bell

Am **Em7** **Am**
Whether she loves me or loves me not
Dm **A7** **Dm**
Sometimes it's hard to tell
Am **Em7** **Am**
Yet I am longing to share the lot
D7 **G** **G7**
Of beautiful Daisy Bell

Chorus:

C **F** **C**
Daisy, Daisy, give me your answer do
G7 **C** **Am** **D7** **G7**
I'm half cra - zy all for the love of you
C
It won't be a stylish marriage
F **C**
I can't afford a carriage
G7 **C** **G7**
But you'll look sweet upon the seat
C **G7** **C**
Of a bicycle built for two

C **G7**
We will go tandem as man and wife
C
Daisy, Dai-sy
C **G7**
Pedalling away down the road of life
D7 **C** **G7**
I and my Daisy Bell

Am **Em7** **Am**
When the road's dark, we can both despise
Dm **A7** **Dm**
Policemen and lamps as well
Am **Em7** **Am**
There are bright lights in the dazzling eyes
D7 **G** **G7**
Of beautiful Daisy Bell

(Chorus)

C **G7**
I will stand by you in "wheel" or woe,
C
Daisy, Dai-sy
C **G7**
You'll be the belle which I will ring, you know
D7 **C** **G7**
Sweet little Daisy Bell

Am **Em7** **Am**
You'll take the lead in each trip we'll take
Dm **A7** **Dm**
Then if I don't do well
Am **Em7** **Am**
I will permit you to use the brake
D7 **G** **G7**
My beautiful Daisy Bell

(Chorus)

		BARITONE	
C	G7	C	G7
D7	Am	D7	Am
Em7	Dm	Em7	Dm
A7	G	A7	G

Dead Skunk in the Middle of the Road (Loudon Wainwright III) Key G

Intro: last two lines of chorus

G D
 Crossing the highway late last night,
 C
 He shoulda looked left
 G
 And he shoulda looked right.
 D
 He didn't see the station wagon car.
 C G
 The skunk got squashed and there you are.

CHORUS:

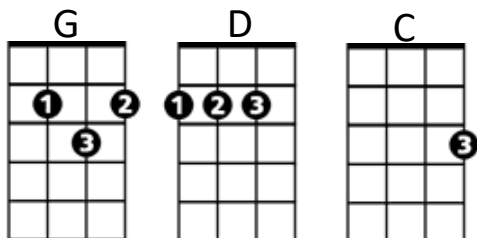
G
 You got your dead skunk
 D
 In the middle of the road
 C G
 Dead skunk in the middle of the road
 D
 Dead skunk in the middle of the road
 C G
 (And it's) Stinking to high heaven

G D C G

G D
 Take a whiff on me - That ain't no rose.
 C G
 Roll up your window and hold your nose.
 D
 You don't have to look
 D
 And you don't have to see
 C G
 'Cause you can feel it in your ol-factory.

(Chorus)

G D C G (2X)



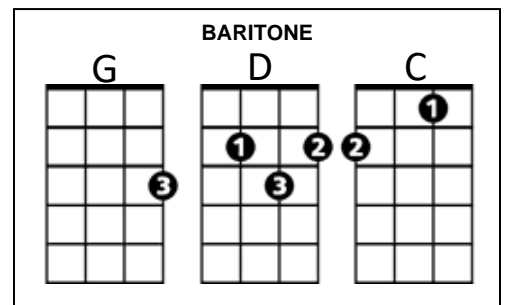
G
 Yeah, you got your dead cat
 D
 And you got your dead dog.
 C
 On a moonlit night
 G
 You got your dead toad frog.
 You got your dead rabbit
 D
 And your dead raccoon.
 C
 The blood and the guts,
 G
 They gonna make you swoon.

(Chorus) C'mon, stink

G D C G (2X)

G D
 You got it. It's dead - It's in the middle,
 C G
 Dead skunk in the middle
 D
 Dead skunk in the middle of the road
 C G
 Stinking to high heaven
 D C G
 All over the road - Technicolor
 D C G
 Oh, you got pollution.
 D
 It's dead. It's in the middle,
 C G
 And it's stinkin' to high heaven.

G D C G



Dead Skunk in the Middle of the Road (Loudon Wainwright III) Key C

Intro: last two lines of chorus

C G
 Crossing the highway late last night,
 F
 He shoulda looked left
 C
 And he shoulda looked right.
 G
 He didn't see the station wagon car.
 F C
 The skunk got squashed and there you are.

CHORUS:

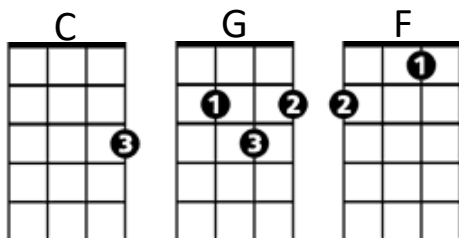
C
 You got your dead skunk
 G
 In the middle of the road
 F C
 Dead skunk in the middle of the road
 G
 Dead skunk in the middle of the road
 F C
 (And it's) Stinking to high heaven

C G F C

C G
 Take a whiff on me - That ain't no rose.
 F C
 Roll up your window and hold your nose.
 You don't have to look
 G
 And you don't have to see
 F C
 'Cause you can feel it in your ol-factory.

(Chorus)

C G F C (2X)



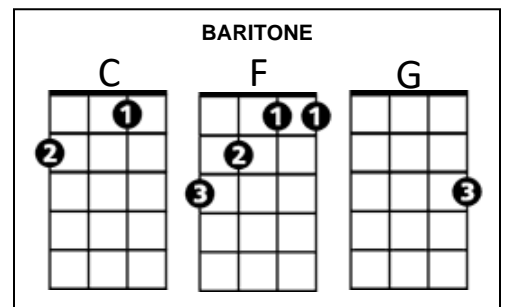
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 And you got your dead dog.
 F
 On a moonlit night
 C
 You got your dead toad frog.
 You got your dead rabbit
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 And your dead raccoon.
 F
 The blood and the guts,
 C
 They gonna make you swoon.

(Chorus) C'mon, stink

C G F C (2X)

C G
 You got it. It's dead - It's in the middle,
 F C
 Dead skunk in the middle
 G
 Dead skunk in the middle of the road
 F C
 Stinking to high heaven
 G F C
 All over the road - Technicolor
 G F C
 Oh, you got pollution.
 G
 It's dead. It's in the middle,
 F C
 And it's stinkin' to high heaven.

C G F C



Drive My Car (Lennon / McCartney) Key C

C7 **F7**
 Asked a girl what she wanted to be
C7 **F7**
 She said baby, can't you see
C7 **F7**
 I wanna be famous, a star on the screen
G7
 But you can do something in between

Chorus:

Am **F7**
 Baby you can drive my car
Am **F7**
 Yes I'm gonna be a star
Am **D7**
 Baby you can drive my car
G C G
 And maybe I love you

C7 **F7**
 I told that girl that my prospects were good
C7 **F7**
 And she said baby, it's understood
C7 **F7**
 Working for peanuts is all very fine
G7
 But I can show you a better time

(Chorus)

Instrumental Verse

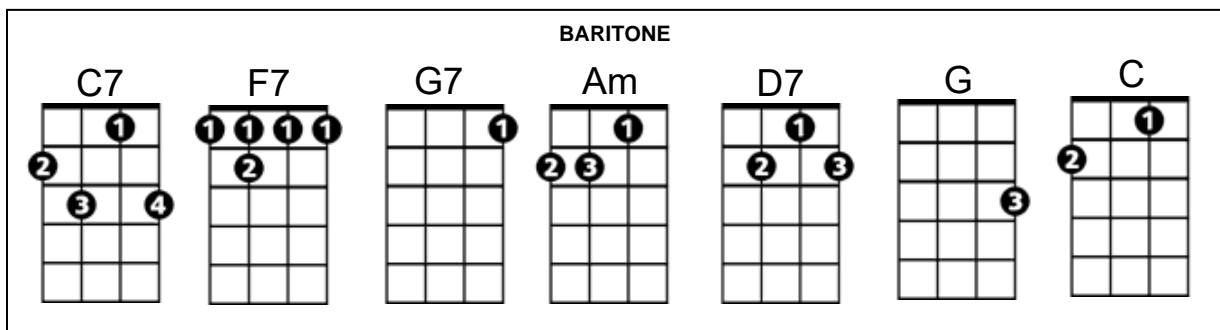
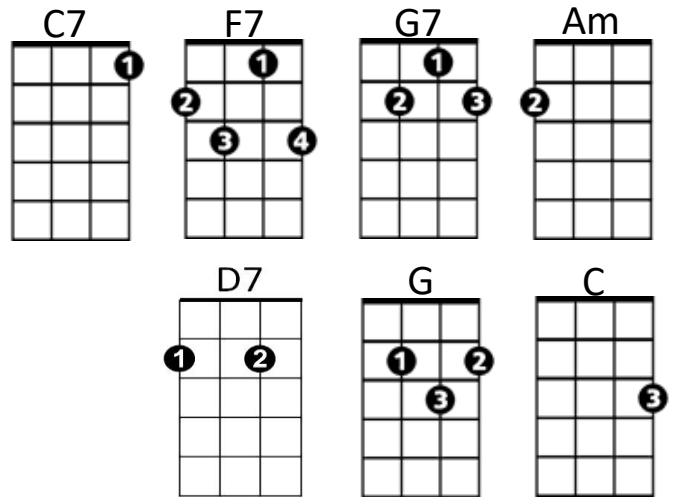
(Chorus)

C7 **F7**
 I told that girl I can start right away
C7 **F7**
 And she said listen babe I got something to say
C7 **F7**
 I got no car and it's breaking my heart
G7
 But I've found a driver and that's a start

(Chorus)

(Repeat to fade)

G **C7** **F7**
 Beep beep'm beep beep yeah
C7 **F7**
 Beep beep'm beep beep yeah



Drive My Car (Lennon / McCartney) Key D

D7 **G7**
 Asked a girl what she wanted to be
D7 **G7**
 She said baby, can't you see
D7 **G7**
 I wanna be famous, a star on the screen
A7
 But you can do something in between

Chorus:

Bm **G7**
 Baby you can drive my car
Bm **G7**
 Yes I'm gonna be a star
Bm **E7**
 Baby you can drive my car
A D A
 And maybe I love you

D7 **G7**
 I told that girl that my prospects were good
D7 **G7**
 And she said baby, it's understood
D7 **G7**
 Working for peanuts is all very fine
A7
 But I can show you a better time

(Chorus)

Instrumental Verse

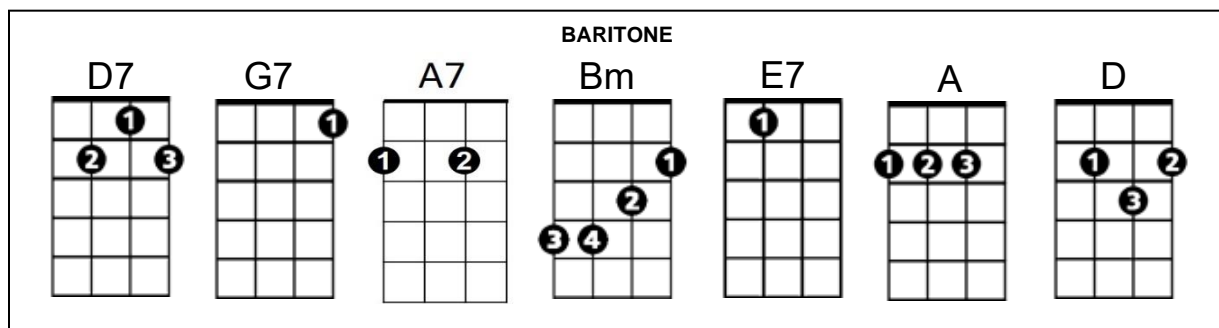
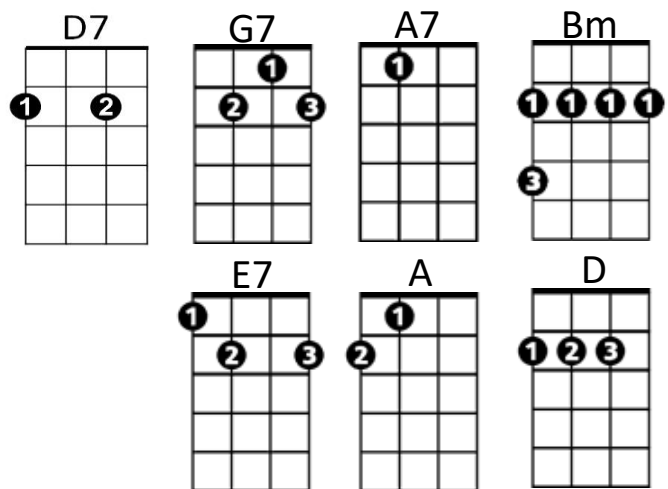
(Chorus)

D7 **G7**
 I told a girl I can start right away
D7 **G7**
 And she said listen babe I got something to say
D7 **G7**
 I got no car and it's breaking my heart
A7
 But I've found a driver and that's a start

(Chorus)

(Repeat to fade)

A **D7** **G7**
 Beep beep'm beep beep yeah
D7 **G7**
 Beep beep'm beep beep yeah



Drive My Car (Lennon / McCartney)

G7 **C7**
 Asked a girl what she wanted to be
G7 **C7**
 She said baby, can't you see
G7 **C7**
 I wanna be famous, a star on the screen
D7
 But you can do something in between

Chorus:

Em **C7**
 Baby you can drive my car
Em **C7**
 Yes I'm gonna be a star
Em **A7**
 Baby you can drive my car
D G D
 And maybe I love you

G7 **C7**
 I told that girl that my prospects were good
G7 **C7**
 And she said baby, it's understood
G7 **C7**
 Working for peanuts is all very fine
D7
 But I can show you a better time

(Chorus)

D **G7**
 Beep beep'm beep beep yeah

Instrumental Verse

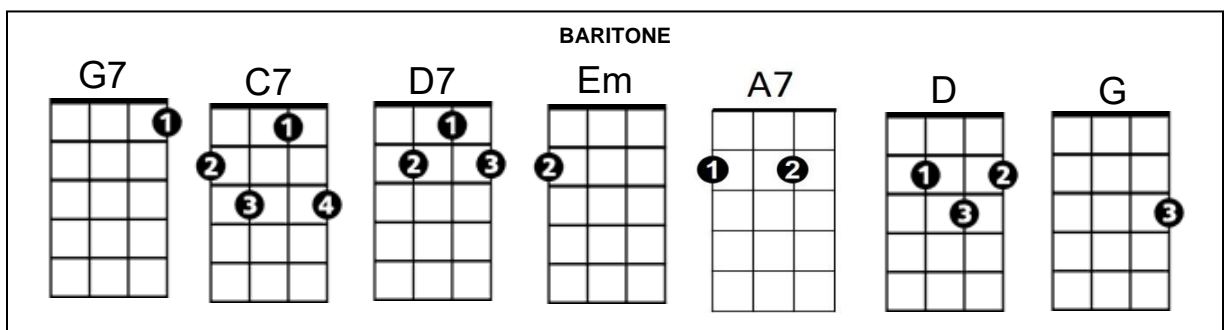
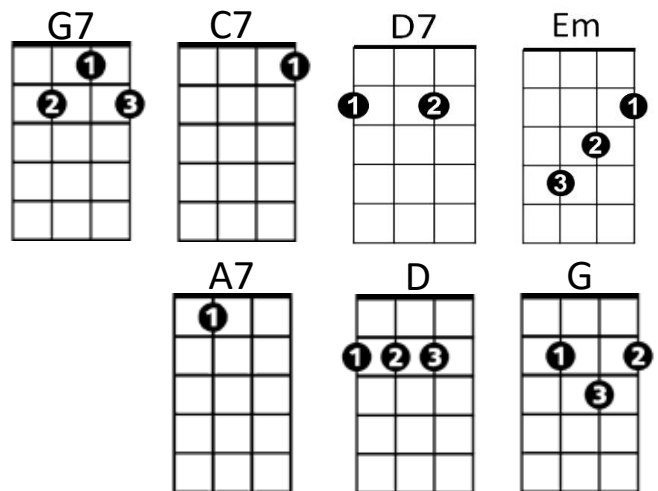
(Chorus)

G7 **C7**
 I told a girl I can start right away
G7 **C7**
 And she said listen babe I got something to say
G7 **C7**
 I got no car and it's breaking my heart
D7
 But I've found a driver and that's a start

(Chorus)

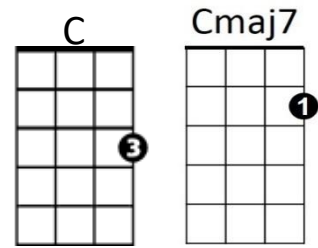
(Repeat to fade)

D **G7** **C7**
 Beep beep'm beep beep yeah
G7 **C7**
 Beep beep'm beep beep yeah

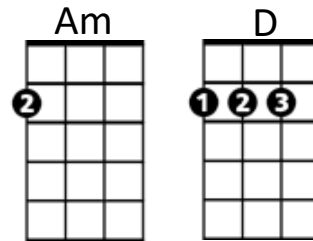


Drive (Ric Ocasek)

C **Cmaj7** **C**
 Who's gonna tell you when - it's too late,
C **Cmaj7** **C**
 Who's gonna tell you things - aren't so great.



Am **D** **Am** **D**
 You can't go on, thinkin', nothings' wrong,
C **Cmaj7** **C**
 Who's gonna drive you home, tonight.?



C **Cmaj7** **C**
 Who's gonna pick you up, when you fall?
C **Cmaj7** **C**
 Who's gonna hang it up, when you call?

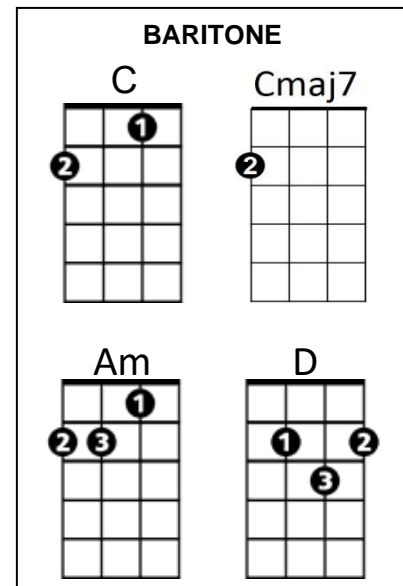
C **Cmaj7** **C**
 Who's gonna pay attention, to your dreams?
C **Cmaj7** **C**
 And who's gonna plug their ears, when you scream?

Am **D** **Am** **D**
 You can't go on, thinkin', nothings' wrong,
C **Cmaj7** **C**
 Who's gonna drive you home, tonight.?

C **Cmaj7** **C**
 Who's gonna hold you down, when you shake?
C **Cmaj7** **C**
 Who's gonna come around, when you break?

Am **D** **Am** **D**
 You can't go on, thinkin', nothings' wrong,
C **Cmaj7** **C**
 Who's gonna drive you home, tonight.?

Am **D** **Am** **D**
 You can't go on, thinkin', nothings' wrong,
C **Cmaj7** **C**
 Who's gonna drive you home, tonight.?



Fun, Fun, Fun (Michael Love / Brian Wilson) Key C

Intro: C / F C G F G

Well she got her daddy's car and she's cruisin'
 through the hamburger stand now
 Seems she forgot all about the library
 Like she told her old man now
 And with the radio blasting
 Goes cruising just as fast as she can now

Chorus

And she'll have fun fun fun
 'Til her daddy takes the T-Bird away
 (Fun fun fun 'til her daddy takes the T-Bird away)

Well the girls can't stand her
 'Cause she walks looks and drives like an ace now
 (You walk like an ace now you walk like an ace)
 She makes the Indy 500 look like
 a Roman chariot race now
 (You look like an ace now you look like an ace)
 A lotta guys try to catch her
 But she leads them on a wild goose chase now
 (You drive like an ace now you drive like an ace)

(Chorus)

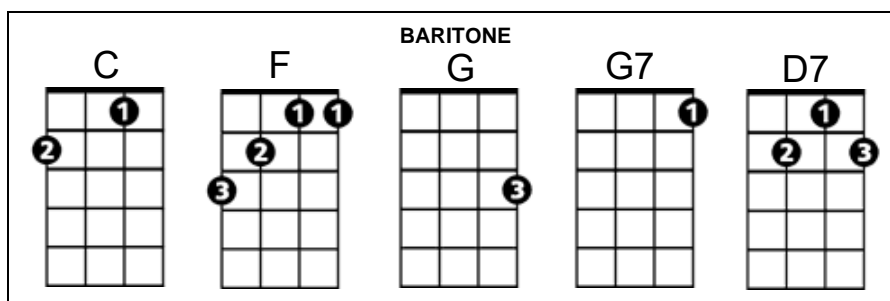
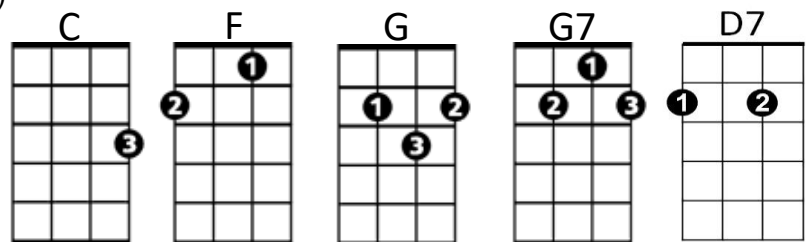
Instrumental/Solo G / C / G / D7 G7

Well you knew all along
 That your dad was gettin' wise to you now
 (You shouldn't have lied now you shouldn't have lied)
 And since he took your set of keys
 You've been thinking that your fun is all through now
 (You shouldn't have lied now you shouldn't have lied)
 But you can come along with me
 'Cause we gotta a lot of things to do now
 (You shouldn't have lied now you shouldn't have lied)

And we'll have fun fun fun
 Now that daddy took the T-Bird away
 (Fun fun fun now that daddy took the T-Bird away)
 And we'll have fun fun fun
 Now that daddy took the T-Bird away
 (Fun fun fun now that daddy took the T-Bird away)

Outro (repeat and fade)

(fun fun now that daddy took the T-Bird away)
 (fun fun now that daddy took the T-Bird away)



Fun, Fun, Fun (Michael Love / Brian Wilson) Key G

Intro: G / C G D C D

Well she got her daddy's car and she's cruisin'
 through the hamburger stand now
 Seems she forgot all about the library
 Like she told her old man now
 And with the radio blasting
 Goes cruising just as fast as she can now

Chorus

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 'Til her daddy takes the T-Bird away
 (Fun fun fun 'til her daddy takes the T-Bird away)

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 (You look like an ace now you look like an ace)
 A lotta guys try to catch her
 But she leads them on a wild goose chase now
 (You drive like an ace now you drive like an ace)

(Chorus)

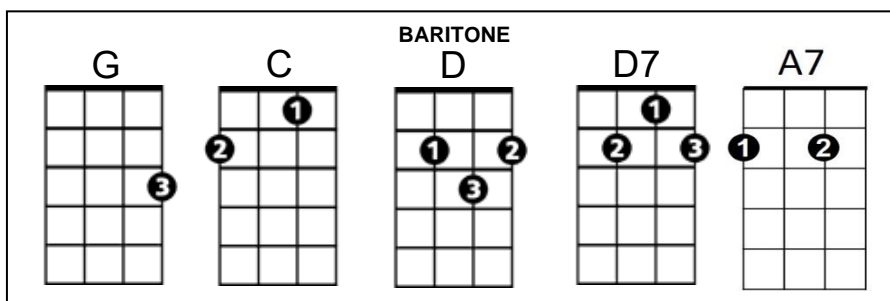
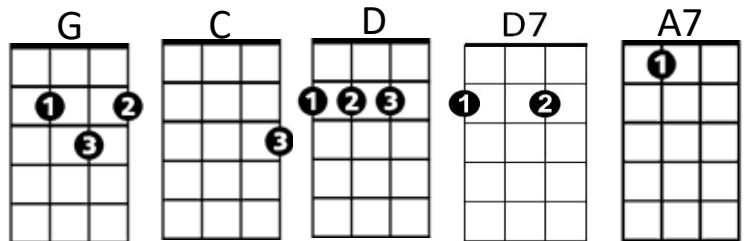
Instrumental/Solo D / G / D / A7 D7

Well you knew all along
 That your dad was gettin' wise to you now
 (You shouldn't have lied now you shouldn't have lied)
 And since he took your set of keys
 You've been thinking that your fun is all through now
 (You shouldn't have lied now you shouldn't have lied)
 But you can come along with me
 'Cause we gotta a lot of things to do now
 (You shouldn't have lied now you shouldn't have lied)

And we'll have fun fun fun
 Now that daddy took the T-Bird away
 (Fun fun fun now that daddy took the T-Bird away)
 And we'll have fun fun fun
 Now that daddy took the T-Bird away
 (Fun fun fun now that daddy took the T-Bird away)

Outro (repeat and fade)

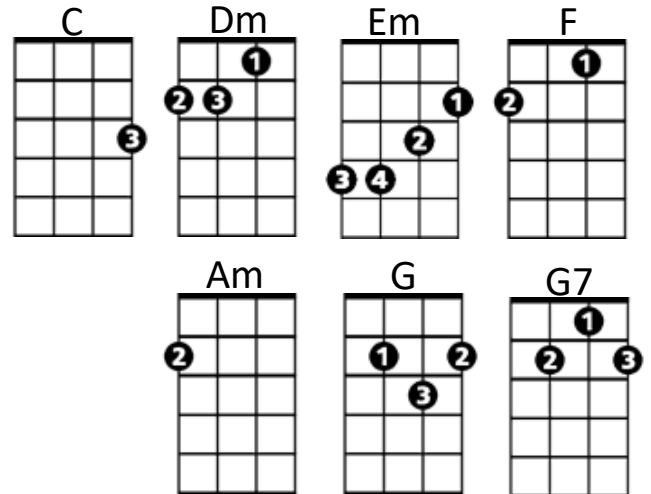
(fun fun now that daddy took the T-Bird away)
 (fun fun now that daddy took the T-Bird away)



Heart Like a Wheel (Kate and Anna McGarrigle)

Intro: F G G7 C

C G
Some say a heart is just like a wheel,
Em Am
When you bend it, you can't mend it.
Dm Am Dm
And my love for you is like a sinking ship
F G G7 C
And my heart is on that ship out in mid o - cean.



F G G7 C

C G
They say that death is a tragedy;
Em Am
It comes once and it's over.
Dm Am Dm
But my only wish is for that deep dark abyss,
F G G7 C
'Cause what's the use of living with no true lo - ver?

F G G7 C

C G
When harm is done no love can be won,
Em Am
I know it happens frequently.
Dm Am Dm
What I can't understand, Oh please God hold my hand,
F G G7 C
Why it had to happen to me - e.

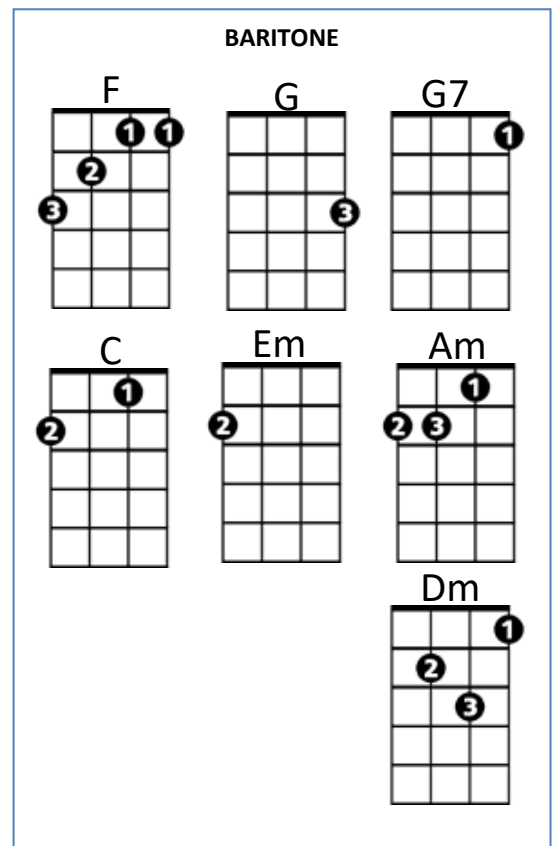
Refrain:

Am Dm G
And it's only love, and it's only love.
Am Dm G G7
That can wreck a human being and turn him inside out

Instrumental Verse

C G
Some say a heart is just like a wheel,
Em Am
When you bend it, you can't mend it.
Dm Am Dm
And my love for you is like a sinking ship
F G G7 C
And my heart is on that ship out in mid o - cean

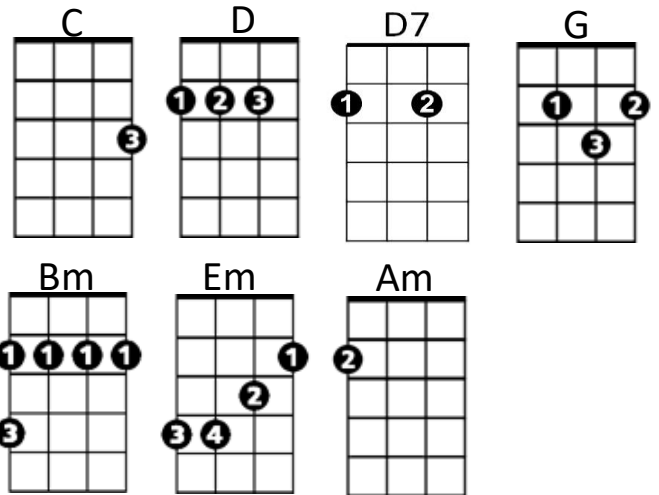
F G G7 C F C



Heart Like a Wheel (Kate and Anna McGarrigle)

Intro: C D D7 G

G D
Some say a heart is just like a wheel,
Bm Em
When you bend it, you can't mend it.
Am Em Am
And my love for you is like a sinking ship
C D D7 G
And my heart is on that ship out in mid o - cean.



C D D7 G

G D
They say that death is a tragedy;
Bm Em
It comes once and it's over.
Am Em Am
But my only wish is for that deep dark abyss,
C D D7 G
'Cause what's the use of living with no true lo - ver?

C D D7 G

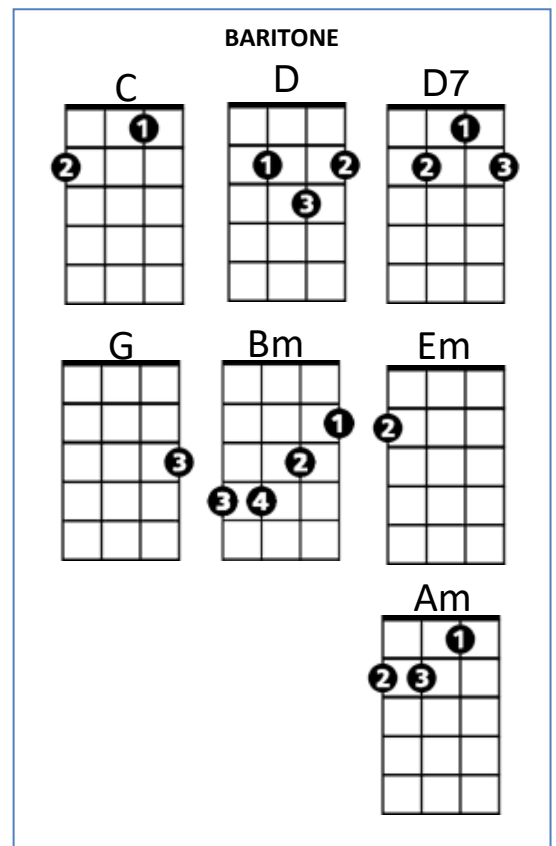
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When harm is done no love can be won,
Bm Em
I know it happens frequently.
Am Em Am
What I can't understand, Oh please God hold my hand,
C D D7 G
Why it had to happen to me - e.

Refrain:

Em Am D
And it's only love, and it's only love.
Em Am D D7
That can wreck a human being and turn him inside out

Instrumental Verse

G D
Some say a heart is just like a wheel,
Bm Em
When you bend it, you can't mend it.
Am Em Am
And my love for you is like a sinking ship
C D D7 G
And my heart is on that ship out in mid o - cean
C D D7 G C G



I'm Moving On (Hank Snow) Key G

G
That big eight-wheeler rollin' down the track
G7
Means your true-lovin' daddy ain't comin' back
C **G**
'Cause I'm movin' on, I'll soon be gone
D7
You were flyin' too high for my little old sky,
G
So I'm movin' on

G
That big loud whistle as it blew and blew
G7
Said hello to the southland we're comin' to you
C **G**
And we're movin' on, oh hear my song
D7
You had the laugh on me so I set you free,
G
And I'm movin' on

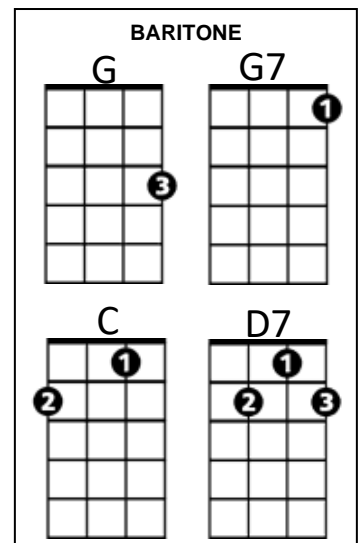
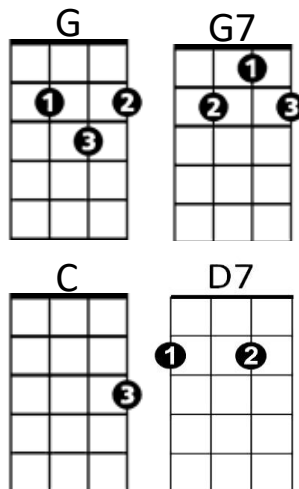
G
Mister fireman won't you please listen to me
G7
'Cause I got a pretty mama in Tennessee
C **G**
Keep movin' me on, keep rollin' on
D7
So shovel the coal let this rattler roll,
G
And keep movin' me on

G
Mister Engineer take that throttle in hand
G7
This rattler's the fastest in the southern land
C **G**
To keep movin' me on, keep rollin' on
D7
You gonna ease my mind put me there on time,
G
And keep rollin' on

G
I've told you baby from time to time
G7
But you just wouldn't listen or pay me no mind
C **G**
Now I'm movin' on, I'm rollin' on
D7
You've broken your vow and it's all over now,
G
So I'm movin' on

G
You've switched your engine now I ain't got time
G7
Cor a triflin' woman on my mainline
C **G**
'Cause I'm movin on, you done your daddy wrong
D7
I warned you twice now you can settle the price,
G
'Cause I'm movin on

G
But someday baby when you've had your play
G7
You're gonna want your daddy but your daddy will say
C **G**
Keep movin' on, you stayed away too long
D7
I'm through with you too bad you're blue,
G
Keep movin' on
D7
I'm through with you too bad you're blue,
G
Keep movin' on



I'm Moving On (Hank Snow) Key C

C
That big eight-wheeler rollin' down the track
C7
Means your true-lovin' daddy ain't comin' back
F C
'Cause I'm movin' on, I'll soon be gone
G7
You were flyin' too high for my little old sky,
C
So I'm movin' on

C
That big loud whistle as it blew and blew
C7
Said hello to the southland we're comin' to you
F C
And we're movin' on, oh hear my song
G7
You had the laugh on me so I set you free,
C
And I'm movin' on

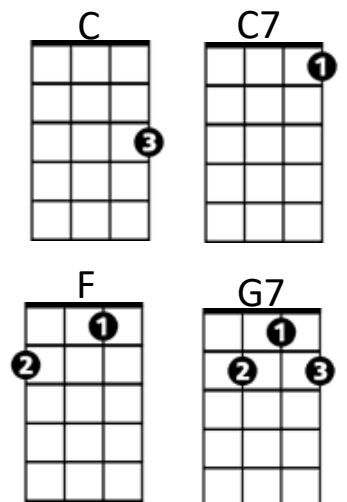
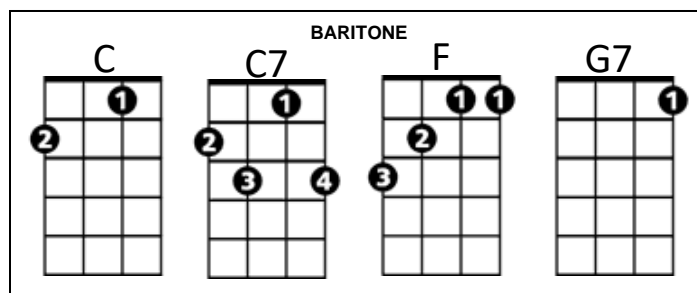
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C
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F C
To keep movin' me on, keep rollin' on
G7
You gonna ease my mind put me there on time,
C
And keep rollin' on

C
I've told you baby from time to time
C7
But you just wouldn't listen or pay me no mind
F C
Now I'm movin' on, I'm rollin' on
G7
You've broken your vow and it's all over now,
C
So I'm movin' on

C
You've switched your engine now I ain't got time
C7
For a trifflin' woman on my mainline
F C
'Cause I'm movin' on, you done your daddy wrong
G7
I warned you twice now you can settle the price,
C
'cCuse I'm movin' on

C
But someday baby when you've had your play
C7
You're gonna want your daddy but your daddy will say
F C
Keep movin' on, you stayed away too long
G7
I'm through with you too bad you're blue,
C
keep movin' on
G7
I'm through with you too bad you're blue,
C
keep movin' on



Maybellene, (Chuck Berry) (NN)

Intro: 1

Chorus:

1

Maybellene, why can't you be true

4(7)

1

Oh, Maybellene, why can't you be true

5(7)

4(7)

1

You've started back doin' the things you used to do

1

As I was motivatin' over the hill
 I saw Maybellene in a Coupe de Ville
 Cadillac rollin' on the open road
 Nothin' outruns my V-8 Ford
 Cadillac doin' 'bout 95
 Bumper-to-bumper, rollin' side by side

(Chorus)

1

Cadillac rolled up ahead of the Ford
 The Ford got hot, wouldn't do no more
 It soon got cloudy and it started to rain
 I tooted my horn for the passing lane
 Rain was pourin' under my hood
 I knew that was doin' my motor good

(Chorus)

1

Motor cooled down, the heat went down
 That's when I heard that highway sound
 The Cadillac sittin' like a ton of lead
 A hundred and ten, half a mile ahead
 The Cadillac looked like it was sittin' still
 I caught Maybellene at the top of the hill

(Chorus)

1	4(7)	5(7)
A	D7	E7
B	E7	F#7
Bb	Eb7	F7
C	F7	G7
D	G7	A7
E	A7	B7
F	Bb7	C7
G	C7	D7

Mustang Sally (Bonny Rice 1965)

Intro: C C7 C C7 C C7 C

C7 C C7 C C7 C

Mustang Sally

C7 C C7 C C7 C

Guess you better slow your Mustang down

F F7
Mustang Sally, now baby

F C C7 C C7 C C7 C

Guess you better slow your Mustang down

G G\F#\F
You been running all over town, now

tacet C C7 C C7 C C7 C

Oh, I guess I have to put your flat feet on the ground

C7 C C7 C C7 C

All you wanna do is ride around Sally (Ride Sally, ride)

C7 C C7 C C7 C

All you wanna do is ride around Sally (Ride Sally, ride)

F F7 F F F7 F

All you wanna do is ride around Sally (Ride Sally ride)

C7 C C7 C C7 C

All you wanna do is ride around Sally (Ride Sally, ride)

G G\F#\F

One of these early mornings, yeah

C C7 C C7 C C7 C

Gonna be wiping yo weeping eyes

C7 C C7 C
I bought you a brand new Mustang, a nineteen sixty-five,

C7 C C7
Now you come around - signifying, now woman

C C7
You don't wanna let me ride

F F7
Mustang Sally, now baby

F C C7 C C7 C C7 C

Guess you better slow your Mustang down

G G\F#\F
You been running all over town, now

tacet C C7 C C7 C C7 C

Oh, I guess I have to put your flat feet on the ground

C7 C C7 C C7 C

All you wanna do is ride around Sally (Ride Sally, ride)

C7 C C7 C C7 C

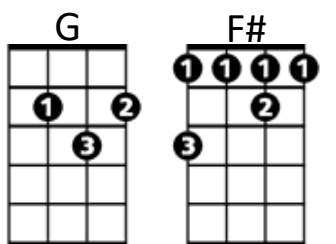
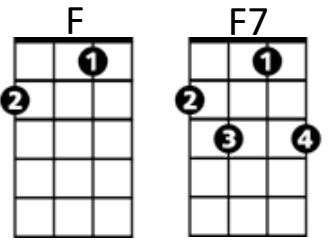
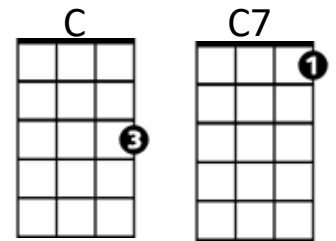
All you wanna do is ride around Sally (Ride Sally, ride)

F F7 F F F7 F

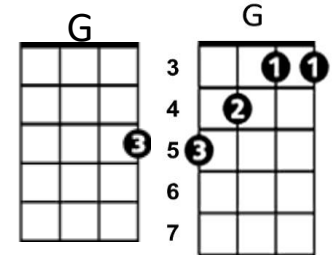
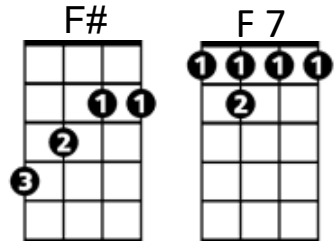
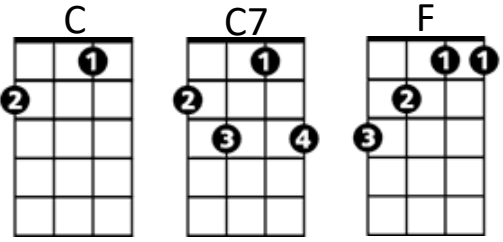
All you wanna do is ride around Sally (Ride Sally ride)

C7 C C7 C C7 C

All you wanna do is ride around Sally (Ride Sally, ride)



BARITONE



Ol' 55 (Tom Waits)

C Em7 Am / F G C G7

C
Well my time went so quickly,

Em7
I went lickety splitly
F G C G7

C Em7
Out to my old fifty-five

F G G7
As I pulled away slowly, feelin so Holy,

F G G7
God knows I was feelin alive

Chorus:

C Em7 F G7
And now the sun's comin up

C Em7 F G7
I'm ridin' with Lady Luck

C Em7 F G7
Freeway cars and trucks

Dm G C Am
Stars beginning to fade

Dm G C Am
And I lead the parade

Dm G7 Am
Just a-wishin' I'd stayed a little longer

D7
Lord, let me tell you

F G7
The feelin's gettin' stronger

C Em7
Six in the morning gave me no warning

F G C G7
I had to be on my way

C
Now the cars are all passin' me,

Em7
Trucks are all flashin' me

F G G7
I'm headin' home from your place

(Chorus)

(Repeat First Verse)

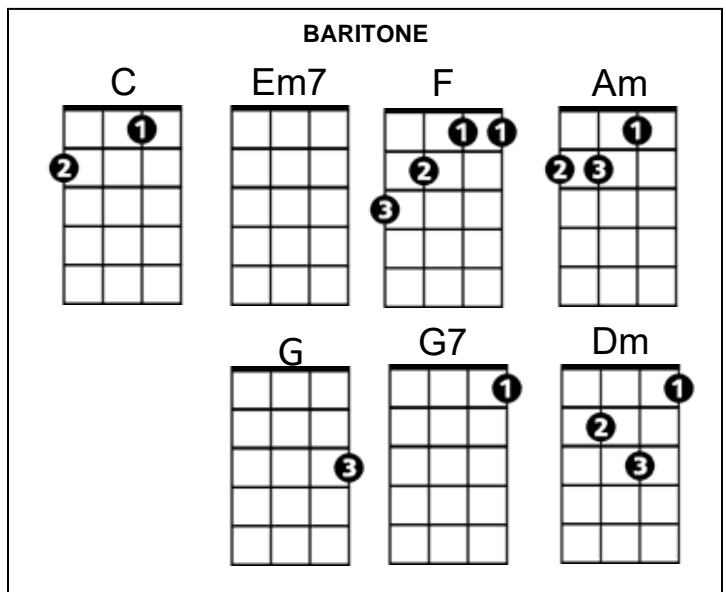
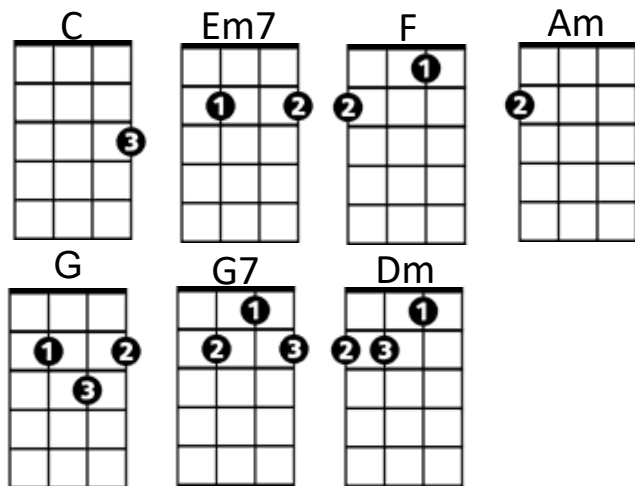
C Em7 F G7
And now the sun's comin up

C Em7 F G7
I'm ridin' with Lady Luck

C Em7 F G7
Freeway cars and trucks

C Em7 F G7
Freeway cars and trucks

C Em7 F G7
I'm ridin' with Lady Luck



Proud Mary (John Fogerty) Key of D

Intro: | C A | C A | C A G F | F D | D | D |

D
 Left a good job in the city
 Working for the man every night and d ay
 And I never lost one minute of sleeping
 Worrying about the way things might have been

A **Bm**
 Big wheel keep on turning, proud Mary keep on burning

D
 Rolling, rolling, rolling on the river

D
 Cleaned a lot of plates in Memphis
 Pumped a lot of pain down in New Orleans
 But I never saw the good side of the city
 'Till I hitched a ride on a river boat queen

A **Bm**
 Big wheel keep on turning, proud Mary keep on burning

D
 Rolling, rolling, rolling on the river

(Repeat Intro)

(Verse melody – sing last line)

D
 Rolling, rolling, rolling on the river

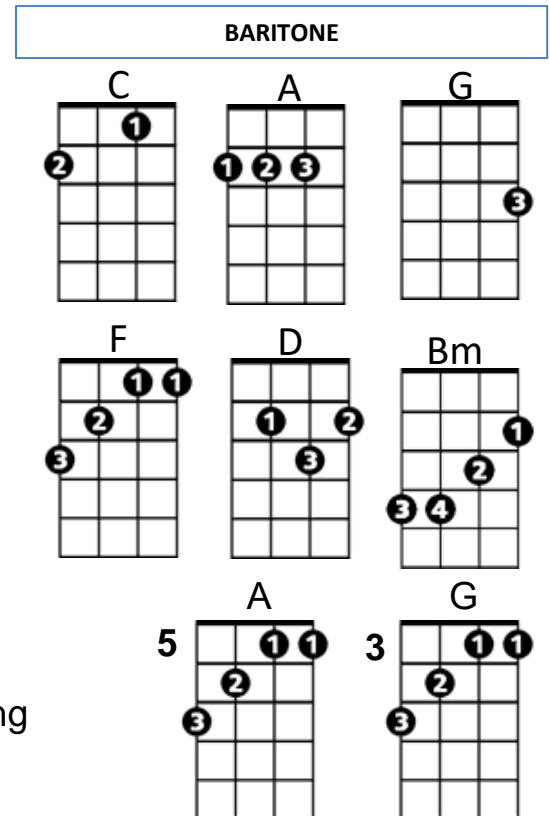
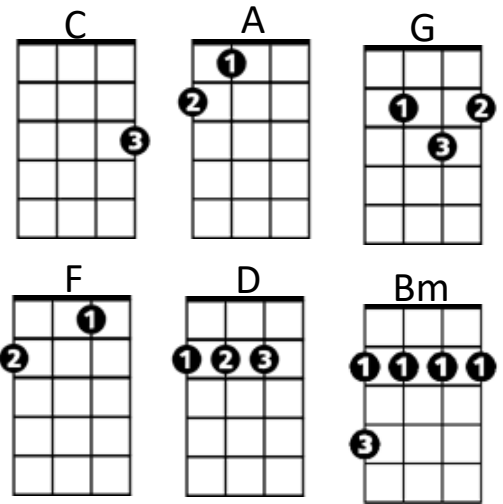
(Repeat Intro)

D
 If you come down to the river
 Bet you're gonna find some people who live
 You don't have to worry if you got no money
 People on the river are happy to give

A **Bm**
 Big wheel keep on turning, proud Mary keep on burning

(3X) **D**
 Rolling, rolling, rolling on the river

(Repeat Intro)



Proud Mary (John Fogerty) Key of G

Intro: | F D | F D | F D C Bb | Bb G | G | G |

G

Left a good job in the city
Working for the man every night and d ay
And I never lost one minute of sleeping
Worrying about the way things might have been

D **Em**

Big wheel keep on turning, proud Mary keep on burning

G

Rolling, rolling, rolling on the river

G

Cleaned a lot of plates in Memphis
Pumped a lot of pain down in New Orleans
But I never saw the good side of the city
'Till I hitched a ride on a river boat queen

D **Em**

Big wheel keep on turning, proud Mary keep on burning

G

Rolling, rolling, rolling on the river

(Repeat Intro)

(Verse melody)

G

Rolling, rolling, rolling on the river

(Repeat Intro)

G

If you come down to the river
Bet you're gonna find some people who live
You don't have to worry if you got no money
People on the river are happy to give

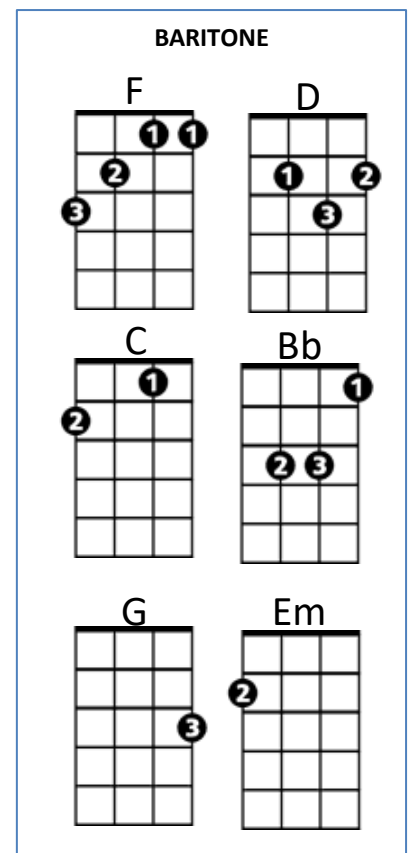
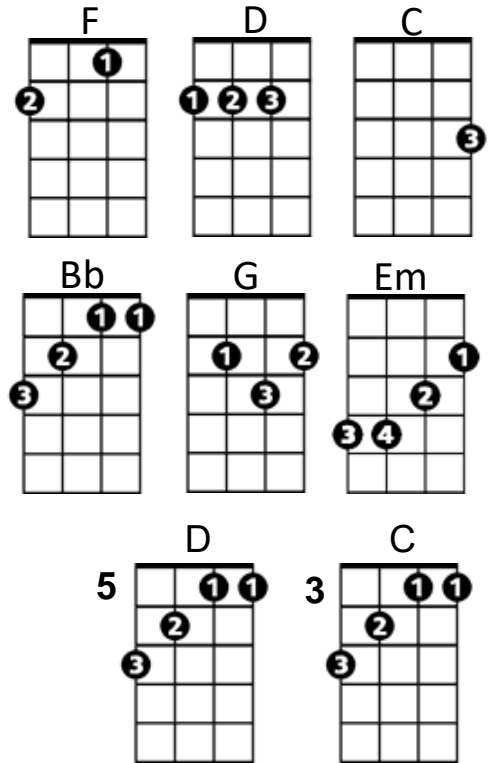
D **Em**

Big wheel keep on turning, proud Mary keep on burning

(3X) **G**

Rolling, rolling, rolling on the river

(Repeat Intro)



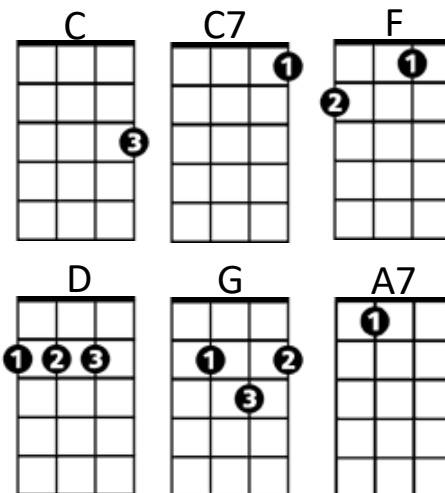
2020-10-03

Key C

RAPID ROY (Jim Croce)

CHORUS

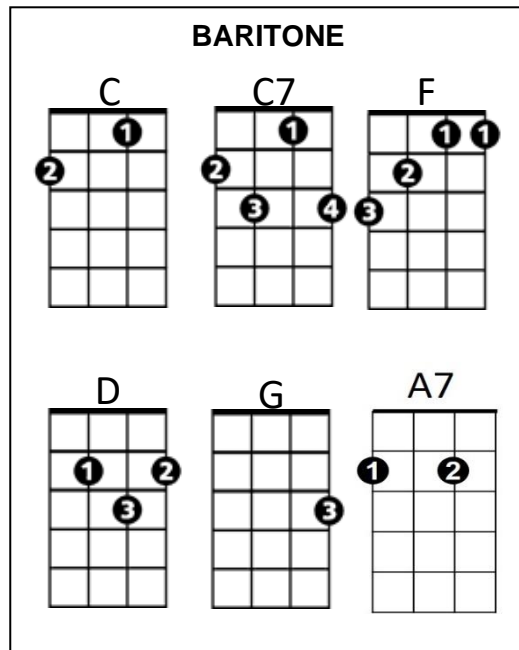
C C7 F C
 Oh Rapid Roy that stock car boy, he too much to believe
F C
 You know he always got an extra pack of cigarettes
D G
 Rolled up in his t-shirt sleeve
C C7
 He got a tattoo on his arm that say "Baby"
F D
 He got another one that just say, "Hey"
C A7
 But every Sunday afternoon he is a dirt track demon
D G C
 In a '57 Chevro-let



C C7 F C
 Oh Rapid Roy that stock car boy, he's the best driver in the land
F C
 He say that he learned to race a stock car
D G
 By runnin' 'shine outta Alabam'
C C7
 Oh the demolition derby and the figure eight
F D
 Is easy money in the bank
C Am
 Compared to runnin' from the man in Oklahoma City
D G C
 With a 500 gallon tank

(Chorus)

C C7 F C
 Yeah, Roy so cool, that racin' fool, he don't know what fear's about
F C
 He do a hundred thirty mile an hour, smilin' at the camera
D G
 With a toothpick in his mouth
C C7
 He got a girl back home name of Dixie Dawn
F D
 But he got honeys all along the way
C Am
 And you oughta hear 'em screamin' for that dirt track demon
D G C
 In a '57 Chevro - let



CHORUS (2X)

C Am
 But every Sunday afternoon he is a dirt track demon
D G C
 In a '57 Chevro-let

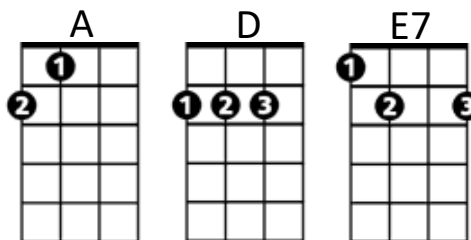
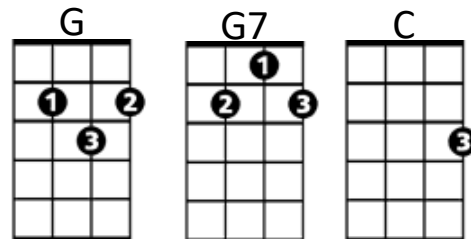
2020-10-03

Key G

RAPID ROY (Jim Croce)

CHORUS

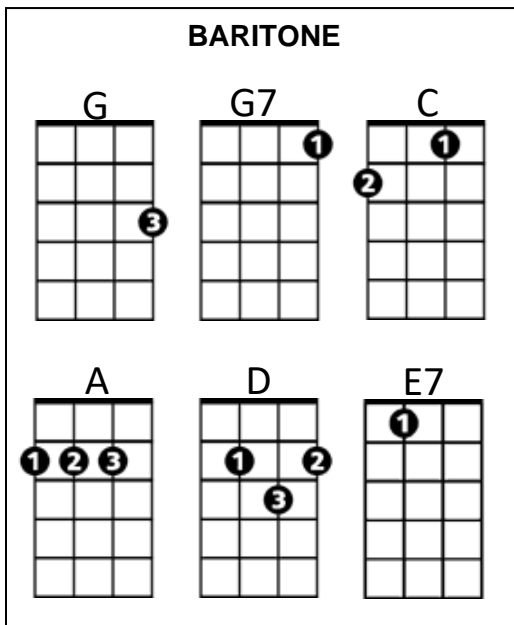
G G7 C G
 Oh Rapid Roy that stock car boy, he too much to believe
C G
 You know he always got an extra pack of cigarettes
A D
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G G7
 He got a tattoo on his arm that say "Baby"
C A
 He got another one that just say, "Hey"
G E7
 But every Sunday afternoon he is a dirt track demon
A D G
 In a '57 Chevro-let



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 Oh Rapid Roy that stock car boy, he's the best driver in the land
C G
 He say that he learned to race a stock car
A D
 By runnin' 'shine outta Alabam'
G G7
 Oh the demolition derby and the figure eight
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 Is easy money in the bank
G Em
 Compared to runnin' from the man in Oklahoma City
A D G
 With a 500 gallon tank

(Chorus)

G G7 C G
 Yeah, Roy so cool, that racin' fool, he don't know what fear's about
C G
 He do a hundred thirty mile an hour, smilin' at the camera
A D
 With a toothpick in his mouth
G G7
 He got a girl back home name of Dixie Dawn
C A
 But he got honeys all along the way
G Em
 And you oughta hear 'em screamin' for that dirt track demon
A D G
 In a '57 Chevro - let



CHORUS (2X)

G Em
 But every Sunday afternoon he is a dirt track demon
A D G
 In a '57 Chevro-let

2020-10-03

Runnin' Down A Dream (Tom Petty)

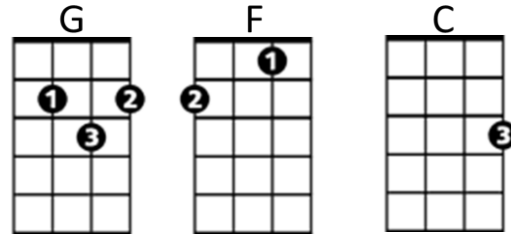
Intro: G C Bb G Bb C Bb G (First 2 lines of chorus)

G
It was a beautiful day, the sun beat down

F **G**
I had the radio on, I was drivin'

Trees went by, me and Del was singin',

F **G**
Little Runaway, I was flyin'



Chorus:

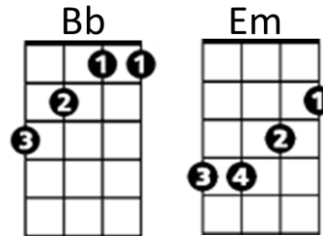
C **Bb** **G**
Yeah I'm runnin' down a dream

Bb **C**
That never would come to me

Bb **G**
Workin' on a mystery,

Bb **C**
Goin' wherever it leads

Bb **G**
Runnin' down a dream



Bridge: Em F G 2x

G
I felt so good, like anything was possible

F **G**
Hit cruise control, and rubbed my eyes

The last three days, the rain was un-stoppable

F **G**
It was always cold, no sunshine

(Chorus)

G
I rolled on, as the sky grew dark

F **G**
I put the pedal down, to make some time

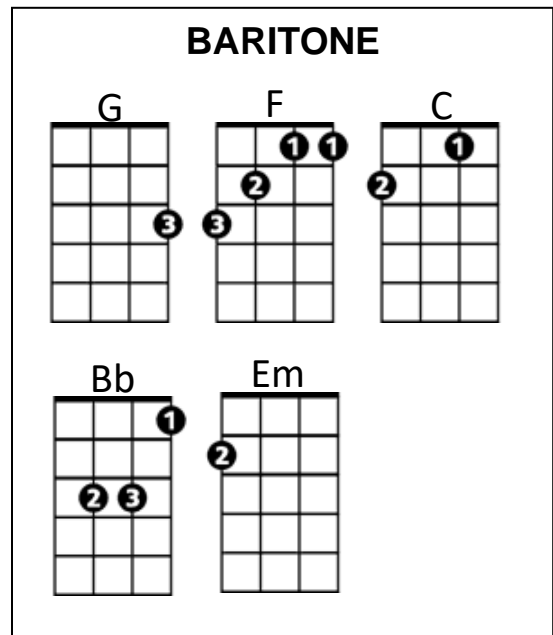
There's something good, waitin' down this road

F **G**
I'm pickin' up, whatever's mine

(Chorus)

C **Bb** **G**
Runnin' down a dream

Ending: Em F G (Repeat to fade)



START ME UP (Mick Jagger / Keith Richards)

INTRO: C F C F

C F
If you start me up, if you start me up, I'll never stop.

C F
If you start me up, if you start me up, I'll never stop.

C F
I've been running hot, you got me rifting, gonna blow my top,

C F
If you start me up, if you start me up, I'll never stop, never stop, never stop

G C G C G C
You make a grown man cry, you make a grown man cry, you make a grown man cry!

G C F
Spread out the oil, the gasoline, I walk smooth, ride in a mean, mean machine.

C F
Start it up, kick on the starter give it all you got,

C F
I can't compete with the riders in the other heats.

C F
If you rough it up, if you like it I can slide it up, slide it up, slide it up, slide it up

G C G C G C
Don't make a grown man cry, don't make a grown man cry, don't make a grown man cry!

G C F
My eyes dilate, my lips go green, my hands are greasy, she's a mean, mean machine.

C F
Start me up, Ah, give it all you got! You got to never, never, never stop

C F
Slide it up, never, never slide it up!

G C G C G C
You make a grown man cry, you make a grown man cry, you make a grown man cry!

G C F
Ride like the wind at double speed, I'll take you places that you've never, never seen.

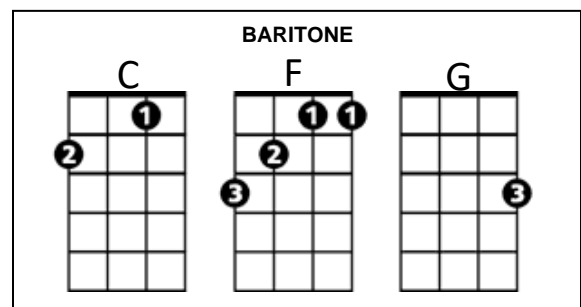
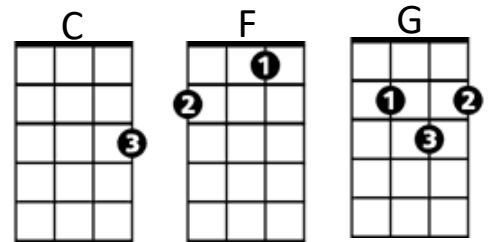
C F
Tough me up, let me tell you we will never stop, never stop never never never stop

C F
Tough me up, let me tell you we will never stop, never stop

C F
You, you, you make a grown man cry!

C F
You, you make a dead man moan!

C F
You, you, you make a dead man moan



Take It Easy (Jackson Browne / Glenn Frey) Key C

C
Well I'm a runnin' down the road
Try'n to loosen my load
G F
I've got seven women on my mind
C
Four that wanna own me,
G
Two that wanna stone me
F C
One says she's a friend of mine

Chorus:

Am F C
Take it easy, take it ea - sy
Dm F
Don't let the sound of your own wheels
Am
Drive you crazy
F C
Lighten up while you still can
F C
Don't even try to understand
Dm F
Just find a place to make your stand
C
And take it easy

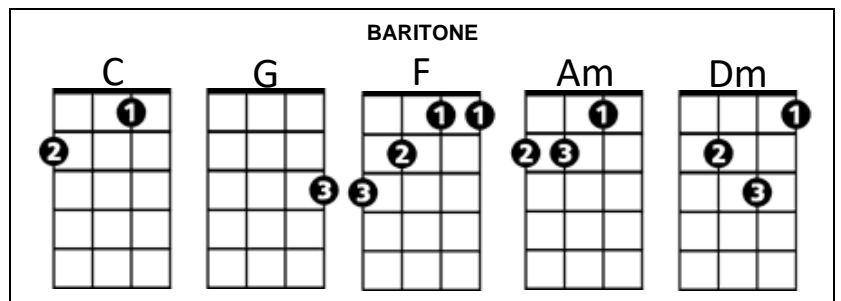
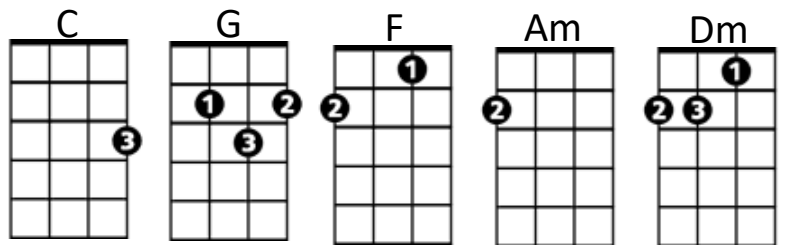
C
Well, I'm a standin' on a corner
in Winslow, Arizona
G F
Such a fine sight to see
C G
It's a girl my lord in a flat-bed Ford
F C
Slowin' down to take a look at me
Am G F C
Come on, ba -by, don't say may-be
Dm F
I gotta know if your sweet love
Am
Is gonna save me

F C
We may lose and we may win,
F C
Though we may never be here again
Dm F C
So open up I'm climbin' in, so take it easy
C G F / C G F C / Am G F C / Dm F Am G

C
Well I'm a runnin' down the road
Try'n to loosen my load
G F
Got a world of trouble on my mind
C G
Lookin' for a lover who won't blow my
cover,
F C
She's so hard to find

(Chorus)

F C
Oh oh oh, oh oh oh - Oh oh oh, oh oh oh
F C
Oh oh oh, oh oh oh - Oh oh oh, oh oh oh
F C G F
Oh oh oh, oh oh oh - Oh we got it e - e -
asy
C G F Am
We oughta take it e - e - asy



Take It Easy (Jackson Browne / Glenn Frey) Key D

D
Well I'm a runnin' down the road
Try'n to loosen my load
A G
I've got seven women on my mind
D
Four that wanna own me,
A
Two that wanna stone me
G D
One says she's a friend of mine

G D
We may lose and we may win,
G D
Though we may never be here again
Em G D
So open up I'm climbin' in, so take it easy

D A G / D A G D / Bm A G D / Em G Bm A

Chorus:

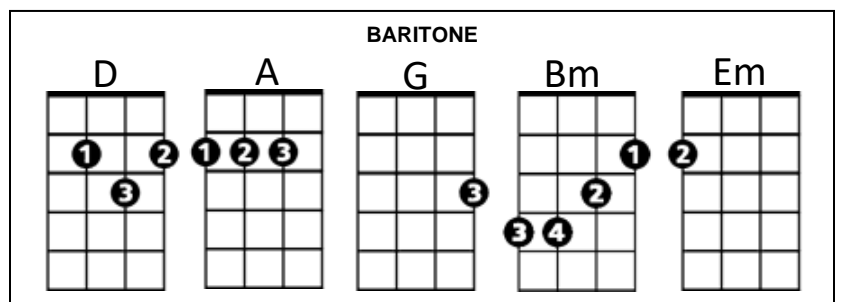
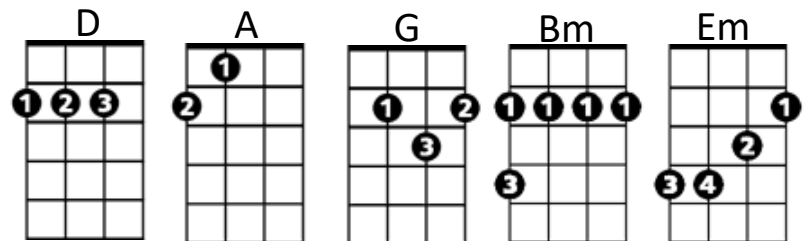
Bm G D
Take it easy, take it ea - sy
Em G
Don't let the sound of your own wheels
Bm
Drive you crazy
G D
Lighten up while you still can
G D
Don't even try to understand
Em G
Just find a place to make your stand
D
And take it easy

D
Well I'm a runnin' down the road
Try'n to loosen my load
A G
Got a world of trouble on my mind
D A
Lookin' for a lover who won't blow my cover,
G D
She's so hard to find

(Chorus)

G D
Oh oh oh, oh oh oh - Oh oh oh, oh oh oh
G D
Oh oh oh, oh oh oh - Oh oh oh, oh oh oh
G D A G
Oh oh oh, oh oh oh - Oh we got it e - e - asy
D A G Bm
We oughta take it e - e - asy

D
Well, I'm a standin' on a corner
in Winslow, Arizona
A G
Such a fine sight to see
D A
It's a girl my lord in a flat-bed Ford
G D
Slowin' down to take a look at me
Bm A G D
Come on, ba -by, don't say may-be
Em G
I gotta know if your sweet love
Bm
Is gonna save me



Take It Easy (Jackson Browne / Glenn Frey) Key G

G
Well I'm a runnin' down the road
Try'n to loosen my load
D C
I've got seven women on my mind
G
Four that wanna own me,
D
Two that wanna stone me
C G
One says she's a friend of mine

C G
We may lose and we may win,
C G
Though we may never be here again
Am C G
So open up I'm climbin' in, so take it easy
G D C / G D C G / Em D C G / Am C Em D
G
Well I'm a runnin' down the road
Try'n to loosen my load

Chorus:

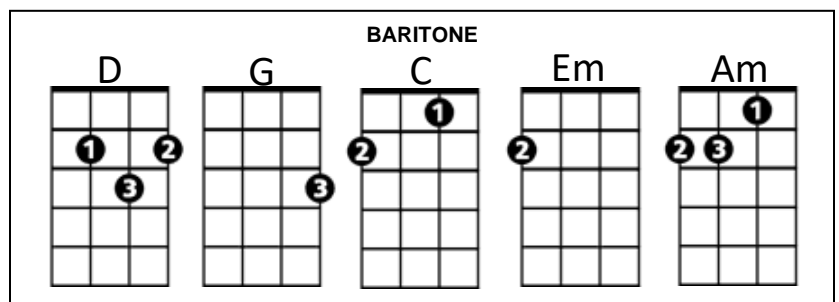
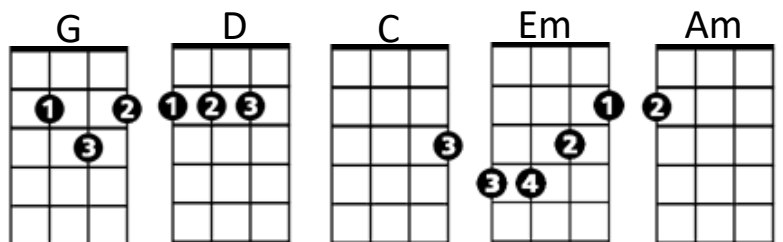
Em C G
Take it easy, take it ea - sy
Am C
Don't let the sound of your own wheels
Em
Drive you crazy
C G
Lighten up while you still can
C G
Don't even try to understand
Am C
Just find a place to make your stand
G
And take it easy

D C
Got a world of trouble on my mind
G D
Lookin' for a lover who won't blow my cover,
C G
She's so hard to find

(Chorus)

C G
Oh oh oh, oh oh oh - Oh oh oh, oh oh oh
C G
Oh oh oh, oh oh oh - Oh oh oh, oh oh oh
C G D C
Oh oh oh, oh oh oh - Oh we got it e - e - asy
G D C Em
We oughta take it e - e - asy

G
Well, I'm a standin' on a corner
in Winslow, Arizona
D C
Such a fine sight to see
G D
It's a girl my lord in a flat-bed Ford
C G
Slowin' down to take a look at me
Em D C G
Come on, ba -by, don't say may-be
Am C
I gotta know if your sweet love
Em
Is gonna save me



Tell Laura I Love Her (Jeff Barry / Ben Raleigh) Key C

C **F**
 Laura and Tommy were lovers,
C **F**
 He wanted to give her everything,
Am **Dm**
 Flowers, presents,
G **G7**
 And most of all a wedding-ring.

C **F**
 He saw a sign for a stock-car race,
C **F**
 A thousand dollar prize it read.
Am **Dm**
 He couldn't get Laura on the phone,
G **G7**
 So to her mother Tommy said.

C **Dm**
 Tell Laura, I love her, tell Laura, I need her,
C
 Tell Laura, I may be late,
Dm **G** **C**
 I've got something to do, that cannot wait.

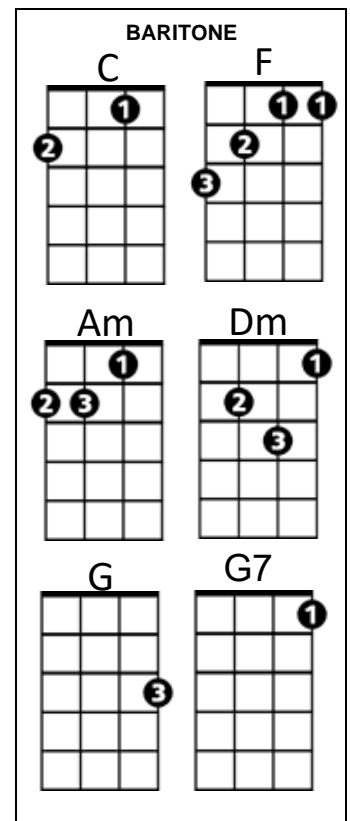
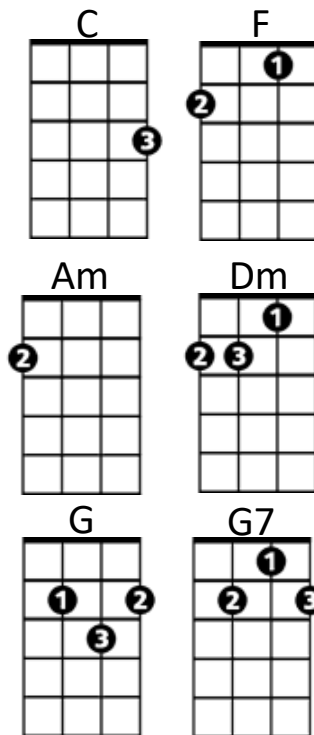
C **F**
 He drove his car to the racing ground,
C **F**
 He was the youngest driver there.
Am **Dm**
 The crowd roared as they started the race,
G **G7**
 Round the track they drove at a deadly pace.

C **F**
 No-one knows what happened that day,
C **F**
 How his car overturned in flames.
Am **Dm**
 But as they pulled him from the twisted wreck,
G **G7**
 With his dying breath they heard him say.

C **Dm**
 Tell Laura, I love her, tell Laura, I need her,
C **Dm**
 Tell Laura not to cry, my love for her –
G **C**
 Will never die.

C **F**
 Now in the chapel Laura prays,
C **F**
 For her Tommy who passed away,
Am **Dm**
 It was just for Laura he lived and died,
G **G7**
 Alone in the chapel she can hear him cry.

C **Dm**
 Tell Laura, I love her, tell Laura, I need her,
C **Dm**
 Tell Laura not to cry, my love for her –
G **C**
 Will never die.



Tell Laura I Love Her (Jeff Barry / Ben Raleigh) Key G

G **C**
 Laura and Tommy were lovers,
G **C**
 He wanted to give her everything,
Em **Am**
 Flowers, presents,
D **D7**
 And most of all a wedding-ring.

G **C**
 He saw a sign for a stock-car race,
G **C**
 A thousand dollar prize it read.
Em **Am**
 He couldn't get Laura on the phone,
D **D7**
 So to her mother Tommy said.

G **Am**
 Tell Laura, I love her, tell Laura, I need her,
G
 Tell Laura, I may be late,
Am **D** **G**
 I've got something to do, that cannot wait.

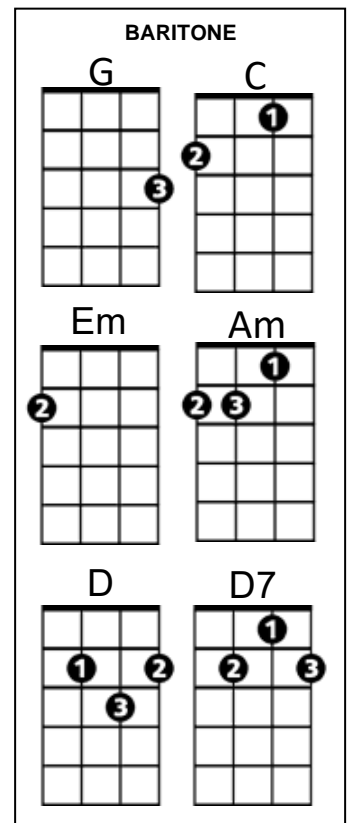
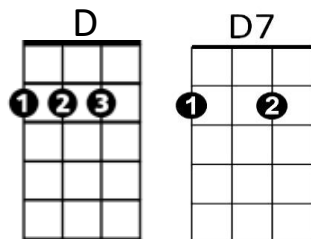
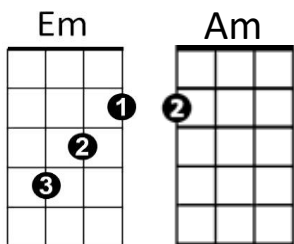
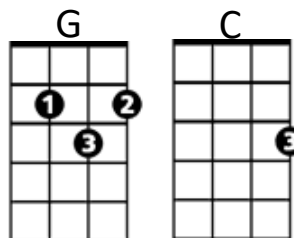
G **C**
 He drove his car to the racing ground,
G **C**
 He was the youngest driver there.
Em **Am**
 The crowd roared as they started the race,
D **D7**
 Round the track they drove at a deadly pace.

G **C**
 No-one knows what happened that day,
G **C**
 How his car overturned in flames.
Em **Am**
 But as they pulled him from the twisted wreck,
D **D7**
 With his dying breath they heard him say.

G **Am**
 Tell Laura, I love her, tell Laura, I need her,
G **Am**
 Tell Laura not to cry, my love for her –
D **G**
 Will never die.

G **C**
 Now in the chapel Laura prays,
G **C**
 For her Tommy who passed away,
Em **Am**
 It was just for Laura he lived and died,
D **D7**
 Alone in the chapel she can hear him cry.

G **Am**
 Tell Laura, I love her, tell Laura, I need her,
G **Am**
 Tell Laura not to cry, my love for her –
D **G**
 Will never die.



The Little Old Lady From Pasadena (Gary L Usher / Roger Christian) Key C

Intro: Eb G
It's the little old lady from Pasadena

C
The little old lady from Pasadena
(Go granny, go granny, go granny, go!)
C F C
Has a pretty little flower bed of white gardenias
G D7 G
(Go granny, go granny, go granny, go!)
C Am F
But parked in a rickety old garage
Dm Bb G
Is a brand new, shiny red, super-stock Dodge!

Chorus:

C
And everybody's saying that there's nobody
meaner

Than the little old lady from Pasadena
F
She drives real fast and she drives real hard
C
She's the terror of Colorado Boulevard
Eb G
It's the little old lady from Pasadena

C
If you see her on the street, don't try to choose
her

F C
(Go granny, go granny, go granny, go!)
C

You might drive a goer but you'll never lose her

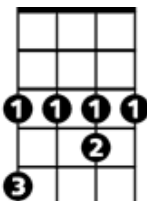
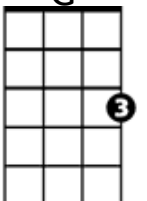
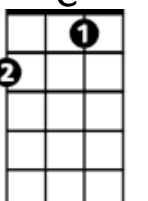
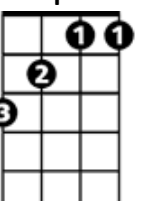
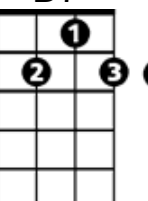
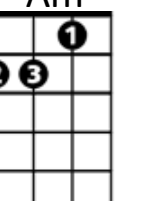
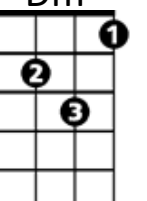
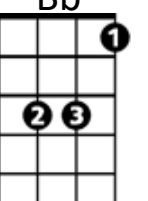
G D7 G
(Go granny, go granny, go granny, go!)

C Am F
She's gonna get a ticket now, sooner or later
Dm Bb G

'Cause she can't keep her foot off the accelerator!

(Chorus)

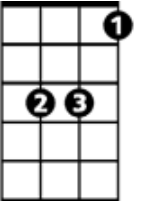
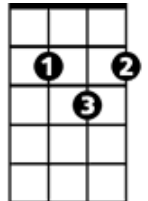
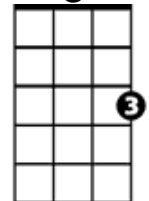
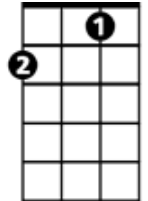
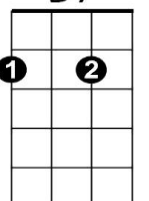
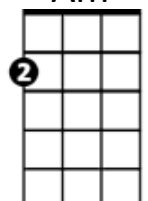
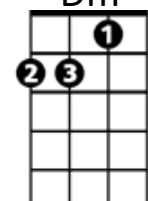
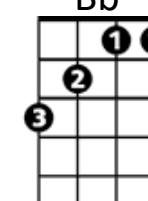
BARITONE

Eb	G	C	F	D7	Am	Dm	Bb
							

C
The little old lady from Pasadena
F C
(Go granny, go granny, go granny, go!)
C
Has a pretty little flower bed of white gardenias
G D7 G
(Go granny, go granny, go granny, go!)
C Am F
The guys come to race her from miles around
Dm Bb G
But she'll give 'em a length, then she'll shut 'em
down

(Chorus)

2x C F C
Go granny, go granny, go granny, go!
G D7 G
Go granny, go granny, go granny, go!

Eb	G	C	F
			
D7	Am	Dm	Bb
			

. The Little Old Lady From Pasadena (Gary L Usher / Roger Christian)

Bb **D**
It's the little old lady from Pasadena

G
The little old lady from Pasadena

C **G**
(Go granny, go granny, go granny, go!)

G
Has a pretty little flower bed of white gardenias

D **A7** **D**
(Go granny, go granny, go granny, go!)

G **Em** **C**
But parked in a rickety old garage

Am **F** **D**
Is a brand new, shiny red, super-stock Dodge!

Chorus:

G
And everybody's saying that there's nobody
meaner

Than the little old lady from Pasadena

C
She drives real fast and she drives real hard

G
She's the terror of Colorado Boulevard

Bb **D**
It's the little old lady from Pasadena

G
If you see her on the street, don't try to choose
her

C **G**
(Go granny, go granny, go granny, go!)

G
You might drive a goer but you'll never lose her

D **A7** **D**
(Go granny, go granny, go granny, go!)

G **Em** **C**
She's gonna get a ticket now, sooner or later

Am **F** **D**
'Cause she can't keep her foot off the accelerator!

(Chorus)

BARITONE

The diagrams show the following fingerings:

- Bb:** 1st string 1st fret, 2nd string 2nd fret, 3rd string 3rd fret.
- D:** 1st string 2nd fret, 2nd string 3rd fret, 3rd string 2nd fret.
- G:** 3rd string 3rd fret.
- C:** 1st string 1st fret.
- A7:** 1st string 1st fret.
- Em:** 2nd string 2nd fret, 3rd string 3rd fret, 4th string 4th fret.
- Am:** 2nd string 2nd fret, 3rd string 3rd fret, 4th string 4th fret.
- F:** 1st string 1st fret, 2nd string 2nd fret, 3rd string 3rd fret, 4th string 4th fret.

G
The little old lady from Pasadena

C **G**
(Go granny, go granny, go granny, go!)

G
Has a pretty little flower bed of white gardenias

D **A7** **D**
(Go granny, go granny, go granny, go!)

G **Em** **C**
The guys come to race her from miles around

Am **F** **D**
But she'll give 'em a length, then she'll shut 'em
down

(Chorus)

2x **G** **C** **G**
Go granny, go granny, go granny, go!
D **A7** **D**
Go granny, go granny, go granny, go!

...

The diagrams show the following fingerings:

- Bb:** 1st string 1st fret, 2nd string 2nd fret, 3rd string 3rd fret.
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- F:** 1st string 1st fret, 2nd string 2nd fret, 3rd string 3rd fret, 4th string 4th fret.

2020-10-03

Tulsa Time (Daniel W. Flowers) Key C

C
I left Oklahoma drivin' in a Pontiac
G7
Just about to lose my mind
I was goin' on to Arizona,
Maybe on to California
C
Where all the people live so fine
C
My baby said I was crazy,
My momma called me lazy
G7
I was goin' to show 'em all this time
'Cause you know I ain't no fool
And I don't need no more schoolin'
C
I was born to just walk the line

Chorus:

C **G7**
Livin' on Tulsa time, Livin' on Tulsa time
Well, you know I've been through it
When I set my watch back to it
C
Livin' on Tulsa time

(Instrumental Chorus)

C
Well, there I was in Hollywood
Wishin' I was doin' good
G7
Talkin' on the telephone line
But they don't need me in the movies
And nobody sings my songs
C
Guess I'm just wastin' time

C
Well, then I got to thinkin',
Man I'm really sinkin'
G7
And I really had a flash this time
I had no business leavin'
And nobody would be grievin'
C
If I went on back to Tulsa time

(Chorus) 2X

2020-10-03

Tulsa Time (Daniel W. Flowers)

G
I left Oklahoma drivin' in a Pontiac
D7
Just about to lose my mind

I was goin' on to Arizona,
Maybe on to California

G
Where all the people live so fine

G
My baby said I was crazy,
My momma called me lazy

D7
I was goin' to show 'em all this time
'Cause you know I ain't no fool
And I don't need no more schoolin'
G
I was born to just walk the line

Chorus:

G **D7**
Livin' on Tulsa time, Livin' on Tulsa time

Well, you know I've been through it

When I set my watch back to it

G
Livin' on Tulsa time

(Instrumental Chorus)

G
Well, there I was in Hollywood
Wishin' I was doin' good
D7
Talkin' on the telephone line
But they don't need me in the movies
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Well, then I got to thinkin',
Man I'm really sinkin'
D7
And I really had a flash this time
I had no business leavin'
And nobody would be grievin'
G
If I went on back to Tulsa time

(Chorus) 2X

WAGON WHEEL – OLD CROW MEDICINE SHOW/ DYLAN

Intro: Chorus melody

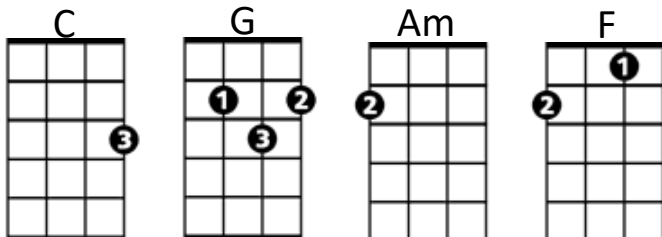
C G
 Headed down south to the land of the pines
 Am F
 And I'm thumbin' my way into North Caroline
 C
 Starin' up the road -
 G F
 And pray to God I see headlights

C G
 I made it down the coast in seventeen hours
 Am F
 Pickin' me a bouquet of dogwood flowers
 C
 And I'm a hopin' for Raleigh,
 G F
 I can see my baby tonight

CHORUS:

C G
 So rock me mama like a wagon wheel
 Am F
 Rock me mama anyway you feel
 C G F
 Hey, mama rock me
 C G
 Rock me mama like the wind and the rain
 Am F
 Rock me mama like a south-bound train
 C G F
 Hey, mama rock me

C G
 Runnin' from the cold up in New England
 Am F
 I was born to be a fiddler in an old-time string
 band
 C G F
 My baby plays the guitar I pick a banjo now



C G
 Oh the North country winters keep a-gettin
 me now
 Am F
 Lost my money playin poker so I had to up
 and leave
 C
 But I ain't a-turnin' back –
 G F
 To livin' that old life no more

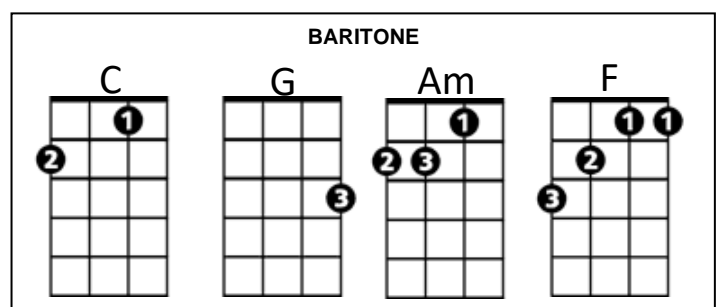
(CHORUS)

(Single strum)

C/ G/
 Walkin' to the south out of Roanoke
 Am/ F/
 I caught a trucker out of Philly, had a nice
 long toke
 C/
 But he's a-headed west from
 G/ F (Regular strum)
 the Cumberland Gap to Johnson City,
 Tennessee

C G
 And I gotta get a move on fit for the sun
 Am F
 I hear my baby callin' my name and I know
 that she's the only one
 C G F
 And if I die in Raleigh, at least I will die free,

(CHORUS) X2



Wagon Wheel (Bob Dylan) Key G

Intro: Chorus melody

G **D**
 Headed down south to the land of the pines
Em **C**
 And I'm thumbin' my way into North Caroline
G
 Starin' up the road -
D **C**
 And pray to God I see headlights

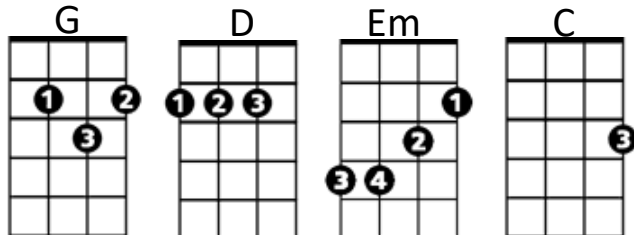
G **D**
 I made it down the coast in seventeen hours
Em **C**
 Pickin' me a bouquet of dogwood flowers
G
 And I'm a hopin' for Raleigh,
D **C**
 I can see my baby tonight

CHORUS:

G **D**
 So rock me mama like a wagon wheel
Em **C**
 Rock me mama anyway you feel
G **D** **C**
 Hey, mama rock me
G **D**
 Rock me mama like the wind and the rain
Em **C**
 Rock me mama like a south-bound train
G **D** **C**
 Hey, mama rock me

G **D**
 Runnin' from the cold up in New England
Em **C**
 I was born to be a fiddler in an old-time string
 band

G **D** **C**
 My baby plays the guitar I pick a banjo now



G **D**
 Oh the North country winters keep a-gettin
 me now
Em **C**
 Lost my money playin poker so I had to up
 and leave
G
 But I ain't a-turnin' back -
D **C**
 To livin' that old life no more

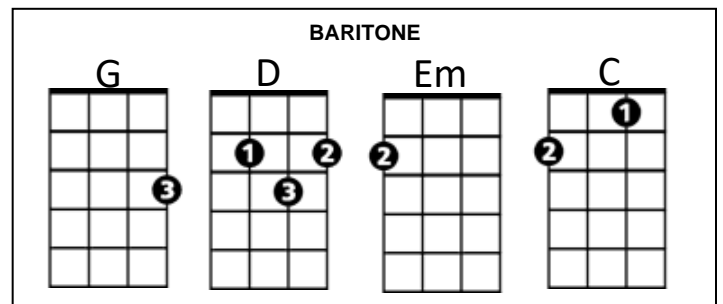
(CHORUS)

(Single strum)

G / **D /**
 Walkin' to the south out of Roanoke
Em / **C /**
 I caught a trucker out of Philly, had a nice
 long toke
G /
 But he's a-headed west from
D / **C (Regular strum)**
 the Cumberland Gap to Johnson City,
 Tennessee

G **D**
 And I gotta get a move on fit for the sun
Em **C**
 I hear my baby callin' my name and I know
 that she's the only one
G **D** **C**
 And if I die in Raleigh, at least I will die free

(CHORUS) X2



Wagon Wheel (Bob Dylan) (NN)

Intro: Chorus melody

1 5
 Headed down south to the land of the pines
 6(m) 4
 And I'm thumbin' my way into North Caroline
 1
 Starin' up the road -
 5 4
 And pray to God I see headlights

 1 5
 I made it down the coast in seventeen hours
 6(m) 4
 Pickin' me a bouquet of dogwood flowers
 1
 And I'm a hopin' for Raleigh,
 5 4
 I can see my baby tonight

CHORUS:

1 5
 So rock me mama like a wagon wheel
 6(m) 4
 Rock me mama anyway you feel
 1 5 4
 Hey, mama rock me
 1 5
 Rock me mama like the wind and the rain
 6(m) 4
 Rock me mama like a south-bound train
 1 5 4
 Hey, mama rock me

1 5
 Runnin' from the cold up in New England
 6(m) 4
 I was born to be a fiddler in an old-time string
 band
 1 5 4
 My baby plays the guitar I pick a banjo now

1 5
 Oh the North country winters keep a-gettin
 me now
 6(m) 4
 Lost my money playin poker so I had to up
 and leave
 1 5
 But I ain't a-turnin' back - To livin' that old life
 4
 no more

(CHORUS)

(Single strum)

1 / 5/
 Walkin' to the south out of Roanoke
 6(m)/ 4/
 I caught a trucker out of Philly, had a nice
 long toke
 1 /
 But he's a-headed west from
 5/ 4 (Regular strum)
 the Cumberland Gap to Johnson City,
 Tennessee

 1 5
 And I gotta get a move on fit for the sun
 6(m) 4
 I hear my baby callin' my name and I know
 that she's the only one
 1 5 4
 And if I die in Raleigh, at least I will die free

(CHORUS) X2

1	4	5	6(m)
A	D	E	F#m
Bb	Eb	F	Gm
B	E	F#	G#m
C	F	G	Am
D	G	A	Bm
E	A	B	C#m
F	Bb	C	Dm
G	C	D	Em

Wagon Wheels

Recorded by Sons Of The Pioneers / Written by Billy Hill and Peter Derosé

C **G7**
Wagon wheels (rollin' rollin' rollin') wagon wheels

C **C#dim** **G7**
Keep on a-turnin' (turnin') wagon wheels

C **G7**
Roll along (rollin' rollin' rollin') sing your song

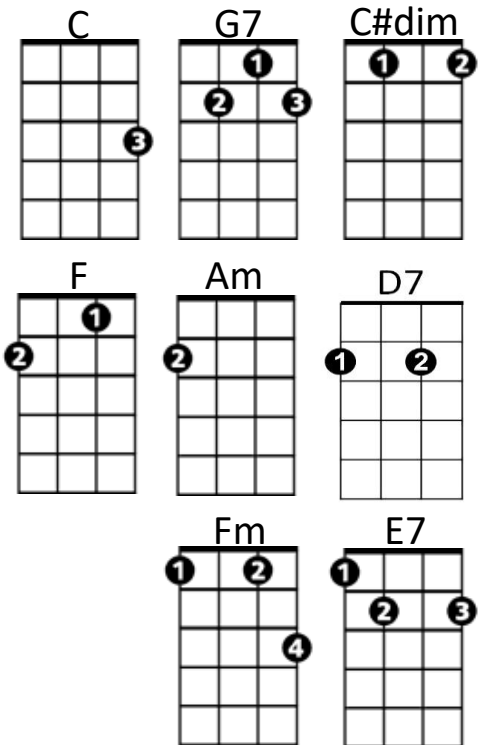
C **G7** **C**
Carry me over the hill (carry me over the hill)

C - F C **F C**
Roll on mule there's a steamer at the landin'

F C G7
Waitin' for this cotton to load

C F C **F C**
Roll on mule the boss is under-standin'

Am D7 G7
There's a pasture at the end of each road



C **G7**
Wagon wheels (rollin' rollin' rollin') wagon wheels

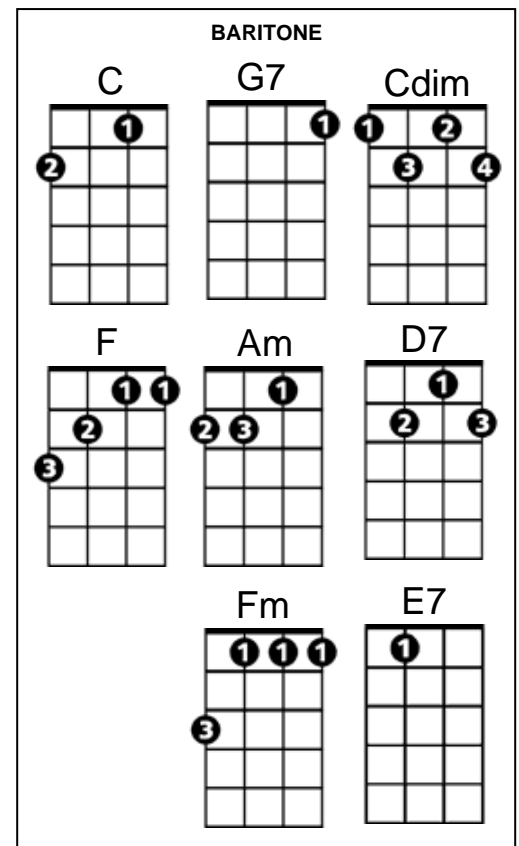
C **C#dim** **G7**
Keep on a-turnin' (turnin') wagon wheels

C F Fm
Roll along sing your song

C G7 Am F G7 C F C E7
Wag-on wheels carry me ho-o-o-o-ome

F G7 C
Wagon wheels carry me home

F C
(Wagon wheels carry me home)



2020-10-03

(chords from <https://www.classic-country-song-lyrics.com/wagonwheelslyricschords.html>)

Sons of the Pioneers

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=-oZg1ku6zzY>

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Ral9IZVKVrE>

This big band version has a lead-in intro verse
Singing doesn't start until 1:15

Trains rushing here and there
Flying machines flashing through the air
Automobiles all shiny and new
For folks with nothin' else to do
But when I want to travel to the soil I cling
I climb on my wagon and sing

Eddy Arnold version

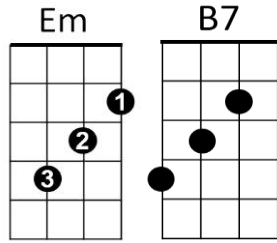
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=duZwke07Sv8>

Windmills of Your Mind (Marilyn Bergman / Michel Legrand / Alan Bergman) Key Em

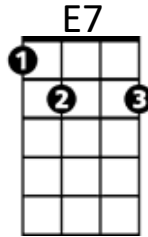
Intro: Em B7 Em

GCEA

Em
Round, like a circle in a spiral,
B7
Like a wheel within a wheel
E7
Never ending or beginning
Em
On an ever spinning reel
E7
Like a snowball down a mountain,
Am7
Or a carnival balloon
D7
Like a carousel that's turning,
Gmaj7
Running rings around the moon



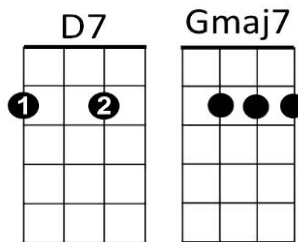
Em
Keys that jingle in your pocket,
Am7
Words that jangle in your head
D7
Why did summer go so quickly,
Gmaj7
Was it something that you said?
G7
Lovers walking along a shore
Cmaj7
And leave their footprints in the sand
F#7



Is the sound of distant drumming
Bm
Just the fingers of your hand?
E7
Pictures hanging in a hallway
Am
And the fragment of a song

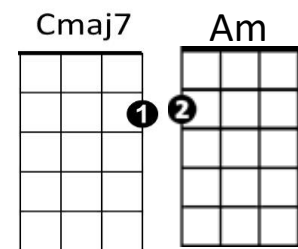
Chorus:

Cmaj7
Like a clock whose hands are sweeping
Am
Past the minutes of its face
B7
And the world is like an apple
Em
Whirling silently in space
Bbdim
Like the circles that you find
Em
In the windmills of your mind!



D7
Half remembered names and faces,
Gmaj7
But to whom do they belong?
Cmaj7
When you knew that it was over
Am
You were suddenly aware

Em
Like a tunnel that you follow
B7
To a tunnel of its own
Down a hollow to a cavern
Em
Where the sun has never shone
E7
Like a door that keeps revolving
Am7
In a half forgotten dream
D7
Or the ripples from a pebble
Gmaj7
Someone tosses in a stream

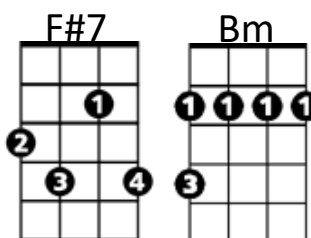


B7
That the autumn leaves were turning
Em
To the color of her hair!

Em
Like a circle in a spiral,
B7
Like a wheel within a wheel
Never ending or beginning
Bbdim
On an ever spinning reel
Em
As the images unwind,
B7
Like the circles that you find
Em
In the windmills of your mind!



Em
Like a circle in a spiral,
B7
Like a wheel within a wheel
Never ending or beginning
Bbdim
On an ever spinning reel
Em
As the images unwind,
B7
Like the circles that you find
Em
In the windmills of your mind!



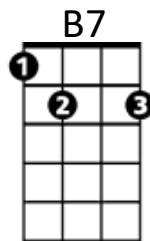
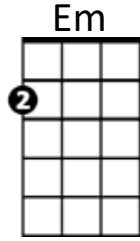
(Chorus)

Windmills of Your Mind (Marilyn Bergman / Michel Legrand / Alan Bergman) Key Em DGBE

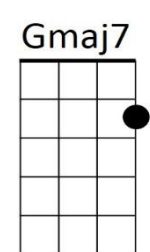
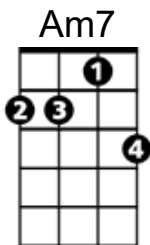
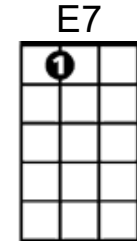
Intro: Em B7 Em



Em
Round, like a circle in a spiral,
B7
Like a wheel within a wheel
Never ending or beginning
Em
On an ever spinning reel
E7
Like a snowball down a mountain,
Am7
Or a carnival balloon
D7
Like a carousel that's turning,
Gmaj7
Running rings around the moon

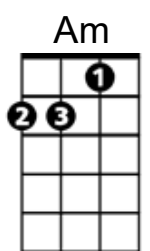
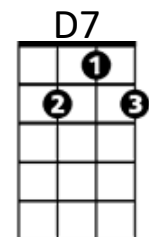


Em
Keys that jingle in your pocket,
Am7
Words that jangle in your head
D7
Why did summer go so quickly,
Gmaj7
Was it something that you said?
G7
Lovers walking along a shore
Cmaj7
And leave their footprints in the sand
F#7
Is the sound of distant drumming
Bm
Just the fingers of your hand?
E7
Pictures hanging in a hallway
Am
And the fragment of a song
D7
Half remembered names and faces,
Gmaj7
But to whom do they belong?
Cmaj7
When you knew that it was over
Am
You were suddenly aware
B7
That the autumn leaves were turning
Em
To the color of her hair!

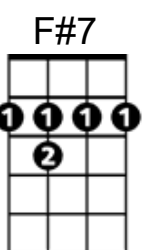
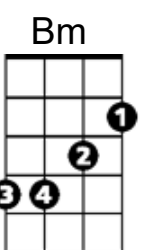
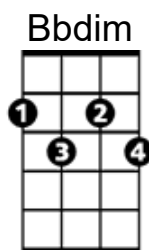
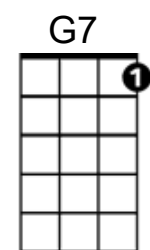
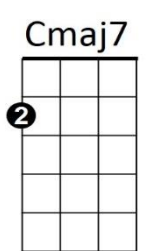


Chorus:

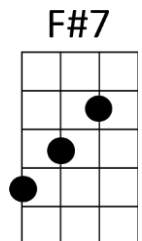
Cmaj7
Like a clock whose hands are sweeping
Am
Past the minutes of its face
B7
And the world is like an apple
Em
Whirling silently in space
Bbdim B7
Like the circles that you find
Em
In the windmills of your mind!



Em
Like a tunnel that you follow
B7
To a tunnel of its own
Down a hollow to a cavern
Em
Where the sun has never shone
E7
Like a door that keeps revolving
Am7
In a half forgotten dream
D7
Or the ripples from a pebble
Gmaj7
Someone tosses in a stream



Em
Like a circle in a spiral,
B7
Like a wheel within a wheel
Never ending or beginning
Bbdim
On an ever spinning reel
Em
As the images unwind,
B7
Like the circles that you find
Em
In the windmills of your mind!



(Chorus)