

WELCOME TO THE NEIL YOUNG PDF SONGBOOK PROJECT

This document is a compilation of songs submitted by Rusties and other Neil-fans. The purpose of this document is NOT to make you like Neil, there can only be one. Also, the submissions should not be considered as utterly solid truths, but merely suggestions. All the songs here have been made by listening to the music or watching him on video to figure out how to play it.

CONTENTS

Act Of Love	Mirrorball	9
A Dream That Can Last	Sleeps With Angels	11
After Berlin	Archives Be Damned 2000	12
After The Garden	Living With War	15
After The Goldrush	After The Goldrush	17
Ain't It The Truth	Lucky 13	19
Alabama	Harvest	21
Albuquerque	Tonight's The Night	22
All Along The Watchtower	Road Rock 1	23
Already One	Comes A Time	24
A Man Needs A Maid	Harvest	25
Amber Jean	Archives Be Damned 2000	26
Ambulance Blues	On The Beach	27
American Dream	American Dream	29
America The Beautiful	Living With War	31
Arc	Arc	32
Are There Any More Real Cowboys?	Old Ways	33
Are You Passionate	Are You Passionate?	34
Are You Ready For The Country?	Harvest	36
Around The World	Life	37
Baby What You Want Me To Do	Broken Arrow	39
Bad Fog Of Loneliness	Archives Be Damned 2000	41
Bad News	Archives Be Damned 2000	42
Bad News Beat	Landing On Water	43
Bandit	Greendale	45
Barefoot Floors	Sleep Baby Sleep	48
Barstool Blues	Zuma	49
Beautiful Bluebird	Archives Be Damned 2000	50
Be The Rain	Greendale	52
Betty Lou's Got A New Pair Of Shoes	Everybody's Rockin'	54
Be With You	Are You Passionate?	56
Big Green Country	Mirrorball	58
Big Room	Archives Be Damned 2000	59
Big Time	Broken Arrow	60
Birds	After The Goldrush	62
Bite The Bullet	American Stars 'N' Bars	63
Blowing In The Wind	Weld	65
Blue Eden	Sleeps With Angels	67
Born To Run	Archives Be Damned 2000	68
Borrowed Tune	Tonight's The Night	69
Bound For Glory	Old Ways	70
Box Car	Archives Be Damned 2000	72
Bright Lights, Big City	Everybody's Rockin'	73
Bringin' Down Dinner	Greendale	74
Broken Arrow	Retrospective	75
Buffalo Springfield Again	Silver And Gold	76
Burned	Decade	78
California Sunset	Old Ways	79
The Campaigner	Decade	80
Can't Believe Your Lyin'	This Note's For You	82
Captain Kennedy	Hawks & Doves	83
Carmichael	Greendale	84

Change Your Mind	Sleeps With Angels	86
Changing Highways	Broken Arrow	88
Cinnamon Girl	Everybody Knows This Is Nowhere	90
Coastline	Hawks & Doves	92
Cocaine Eyes	Eldorado	93
Come On Baby Let's Go Downtown	Tonight's The Night	94
Comes A Time	Comes A Time	95
Comin' Apart At Every Nail	Hawks & Doves	96
Computer Age	Trans	98
Computer Cowboy	Trans	99
Cortez The Killer	Zuma	100
Country Girl	Deja-Vu	106
Country Home	Ragged Glory	108
Coupe De Ville	This Note's For You	110
Cowgirl In The Sand	4 Way Street	111
Crime In The City	Freedom	113
Cripple Creek Ferry	After The Goldrush	116
Cry, Cry, Cry	Everybody's Rockin'	117
Cryin' Eyes	Life	118
Daddy Went Walkin'	Silver & Gold	119
Dance, Dance, Dance	Archives Be Damned 2000	121
Dangerbird	Zuma	122
Days That Used To Be	Ragged Glory	123
Deep Forbidden Lake	Decade	125
Depression Blues	Lucky Thirteen	127
Devil's Sidewalk	Greendale	129
Differently	Are You Passionate?	131
Distant Camera	Silver & Gold	133
Dock Of The Bay	Archives Be Damned 2000	135
Do I Have To Come Right Out And Say It?	Buffalo Springfield Demos	136
Don't Be Denied	Time Fades Away	138
Don't Cry	Freedom	140
Don't Cry No Tears	Zuma	141
Don't Let It Bring You Down	After The Goldrush	142
Don't Pity Me Babe	Archives Be Damned 2000	144
Don't Spook The Horse	"Mansion On The Hill"-Single	146
Don't Take Your Love Away From Me	Lucky 13	147
Double E	Greendale	148
Down By The River	Everybody Knows This Is Nowhere	152
Down To The Wire	Decade	153
Downtown	Mirrorball	154
Do You Wanna Dance?	Archives Be Damned 2000	156
Dreamin' Man	Harvest Moon	157
Drifter	Landing On Water	159
Drive Back	Zuma	161
Driveby	Sleeps With Angels	163
Eldorado	Freedom	165
Evening Coconut	Archives Be Damned 2000	167
Everybody I Love You	Deja-Vu	168
Everybody Knows This Is Nowhere	Everybody Knows This Is Nowhere	169
Everybody's Alone	Archives Be Damned 2000	170
Everybody's Rockin'	Everybody's Rockin'	171
Everything Is Broken	Archives Be Damned 2000	172
Expecting To Fly	Retrospective	174
Extra, Extra	Archives Be Damned 2000	175
Fallen Angel	Mirrorball	176
Falling From Above	Greendale	177
Falling From The Face Of The Earth	Prairie Wind	180
Families	Living With War	182
Far From Home	Prairie Wind	183

Farmer John	Ragged Glory	185
Farmer's Song	Archives Be Damned 2000	186
Feel Your Love	American Dream	187
Field Of Opportunity	Comes A Time	189
Find Another Shoulder	Archives Be Damned 2000	190
Flags Of Freedom	Living With War	191
Flying On The Ground Is Wrong	Buffalo Springfield	193
Fool For Your Love	Road Rock 1	195
Forever Young	Archives Be Damned 2000	196
For The Turnstiles	On The Beach	198
Fontainbleau	Long May You Run	199
Four Strong Winds	Comes A Time	201
From Hank To Hendrix	Harvest Moon	203
Fucking Up	Ragged Glory	204
Gateway Of Love	Live Performance	206
Get Back On It	Re*Ac*Tor	208
Get Back To The Country	Old Ways	210
Get Gone	Lucky 13	211
Give Me Strength	Archives Be Damned 2000	213
Goin' Back	Comes A Time	215
Goin' Home	Are You Passionate?	219
Good Phone	Archives Be Damned 2000	221
Good To See You	Silver & Gold	222
Got It Made	American Dream	223
Grandpa's Interview	Greendale	225
Greensleeves	Archives Be Damned 2000	228
Grey Riders	Archives Be Damned 2000	229
Guilty Train	Archives Be Damned 2000	231
Hangin' On A Limb	Freedom	232
Hard Luck Stories	Landing On Water	234
Harvest	Harvest	237
Harvest Moon	Unplugged	239
Hawaiian Sunrise	Archives Be Damned 2000	241
Hawks & Doves	Hawks & Doves	243
Heart Of Gold	Harvest	245
Heavy Love	Eldorado	248
Helpless	Unplugged & Deja-Vu	249
Here For You	Prairie Wind	251
Here We Are In The Years	Neil Young	253
He Was The King	Prairie Wind	254
Hey Babe	American Stars And Bars	257
Hey Hey	This Note's For You	258
Hey Hey, My My (Into The Black)	Rust Never Sleeps	259
Hillbilly Band	Archives Be Damned 2000	261
Hippie Dream	Landing On Water	263
Hitchhiker	Archives Be Damned 2000	265
Hold Back The Tears	American Stars And Bars	267
Hold On To Your Love	Trans	268
Hold You In My Arms	Live On Eurotour 2001	269
Homefires	Archives Be Damned 2000	271
Homegrown	American Stars 'N' Bars	272
Home On The Range (Buffalo Stomp)	"Where The Buffalo Roam"-Movie	274
Horseshoe Man	Silver & Gold	276
Human Highway	Comes A Time	278
I Ain't Got The Blues	Archives Be Damned 2000	280
I Am A Child	Decade	282
I Believe In You	After The Goldrush	283
If I Could Have Her Tonight	Neil Young	284
I Got A Problem	Landing On Water	285
I Got Id	Merkingball Single	286

I'm The Ocean	Mirrorball	288
Inca Queen	Life	290
Interstate	Archives Be Damned 2	293
I Shall Be Released	Archives Be Damned 2000	294
It Might Have Been	Archives Be Damned 2000	295
It's A Dream	Prairie Wind	296
It's So Hard To Wait	Last Time Around	299
I've Been Waiting For You	Neil Young	300
I've Loved Her So Long	Neil Young	301
I Wonder Why	Archives Be Damned 2000	302
Jellyroll Man	Everybody's Rockin'	304
Johnny	Archives Be Damned 2000	305
Journey Through The Past	Time Fades Away	307
Kansas	Archives Be Damned 2000	308
Kinda Fonda Wonda	Everybody's Rocking	309
L.A.	Time Fades Away	311
Lady Wingshot	Archives Be Damned 2000	313
Last Dance	Time Fades Away	315
Leave The Driving	Greendale	317
Leavin' The Top 40 Behind	Archives Be Damned 2000	319
Let It Shine	Long May You Run	320
Let's Impeach The President	Living With War	322
Let's Roll	Are You Passionate?	323
Life In The City	This Note's For You	325
Like A Hurricane	American Stars 'N Bars	327
Like An Inca	Trans	329
Little Thing Called Love	Trans	335
Little Wing	Hawks And Doves	336
Live To Ride	Archives Be Damned 2000	337
Living With War	Living With War	339
Lonely Weekend	Archives Be Damned 2000	341
Long May You Run	Unplugged	342
Long Road	Merkingball Single	344
Long Walk Home	Life	346
Lookin' For A Leader	Living With War	347
Lookin' For A Love	Zuma	348
Looking Forward	Looking Forward	349
Look Out For My Love	Unplugged	350
Lookout Joe	Tonight's The Night	353
Loose Change	Broken Arrow	354
Lost In Space	Hawks & Doves	356
Lotta Love	Comes A Time	359
Love And Only Love	Ragged Glory	361
Love Art Blues	Archives Be Damned 2000	363
Love Hotel	Archives Be Damned 2000	365
Love In Mind	Time Fades Away	367
Love Is A Rose	Decade	368
Love To Burn	Ragged Glory	370
Mansion On The Hill	Ragged Glory	371
Married Man	This Note's For You	372
Mediterranean	Archives Be Damned 2000	373
Medley	4-Way Street	375
Mellow My Mind	Tonight's The Night	379
Mideast Vacation	Life	380
Midnight On The Bay	Long May You Run	381
Misfits	Old Ways	383
Modern World	Archives Be Damned 2000	386
Mother Earth (Natural Anthem)	Ragged Glory	387
Motion Pictures	On The Beach	389
Motor City	Re*Ac*Tor	390

Motorcycle Mama	Comes A Time	392
Mr Dissapointment	Are You Passionate?	393
Mr. Soul	Unplugged	395
Music Arcade	Broken Arrow	396
My Boy	Old Ways	397
My Heart	Sleeps With Angels	399
My My, Hey Hey (Out Of The Blue)	Rust Never Sleeps	401
Mystery Train	Everybody's Rockin'	403
Name Of Love	American Dream	404
Natural Beauty	Harvest Moon	405
New Mama	Tonight's The Night	407
Night Song	American Dream	409
No More	Freedom	411
No One Seems To Know	Archives Be Damned 2000	413
Nothing Is Perfect	Live Aid Performance	414
Nowadays Clancy Can't Even Sing	Buffalo Springfield	416
No Wonder	Prairie Wind	418
Ocean Girl	Long May You Run	421
Ohio	Journey Through The Past	422
Oh, Lonesome Me	After The Goldrush	424
Old King	Harvest Moon	425
Old Man	Harvest	427
Old Ways	Old Ways	429
On Broadway	Freedom	430
Once An Angel	Old Ways	431
One More Sign	Archives Be Damned 2000	433
One Of These Days	Harvest Moon	435
One Thing	This Note's For You	437
Only Love Can Break Your Heart	After The Goldrush	438
On The Beach	On The Beach	439
On The Way Home	Retrospective	441
Opera Star	Re*Ac*Tor	443
Ordinary People	Archives Be Damned 2000	445
Out Of Control	Looking Forward	448
Out Of My Mind	Buffalo Springfield	450
Out On The Weekend	Harvest	451
Over And Over	Ragged Glory	453
Pardon My Heart	Zuma	455
Payola Blues	Everybody's Rockin'	456
Peace & Love	Mirrorball	458
Peace Of Mind	Comes A Time	460
People On The Street	Landing On Water	461
Philadelphia	Philadelphia-Soundtrack	463
Pictures In My Mind	Bridge 97 (Day 1)	466
Piece Of Crap	Sleeps With Angels	467
Pocahontas	Rust Never Sleeps / Unplugged	468
Powderfinger	Rust Never Sleeps	471
Prairie Wind	Prairie Wind	473
Pressure	Lucky 13	476
Prime Of Life	Sleeps With Angels	478
Prisoners Of Rock & Roll	Life	480
Pushed It Over The End	Archives Be Damned 2000	481
Queen Of Them All	Looking Forward	483
Quit (Don't Say You Love Me)	Are You Passionate?	485
Raining In Paradise	Archives Be Damned 2000	488
Rainin' In My Heart	Everybody's Rockin'	490
Rapid Transit	Re*Ac*Tor	491
Razor Love	Silver & Gold	493
Red Sun	Silver & Gold	495
Revolution Blues	On The Beach	498

Ride My Llama	Rust Never Sleeps	500
Road Of Plenty	Archives Be Damned 2000	502
Rockin' In The Free World	Freedom	504
Rock Rock Rock	Archives Be Damned 2000	506
Roger And Out	Living With War	507
Roll Another Number	Tonight's The Night	508
Round And Round (It Won't Be Long)	Everybody Knows This Is Nowhere	511
Run Around Babe	Archives Be Damned 2000	512
Running Dry	Everybody Knows This Is Nowhere	513
Saddle Up The Palomino	American Stars And Bars	514
Sad Movies	Archives Be Damned 2000	515
Safeway Cart	Sleeps With Angels	516
Sail Away	Rust Never Sleeps	517
Sample And Hold	Trans	518
Scattered	Broken Arrow	521
Scenery	Mirrorball	523
Sedan Delivery	Rust Never Sleeps	525
See The Sky About To Rain	On The Beach	527
Separate Ways	Archives Be Damned 2000	528
She's A Healer	Are You Passionate?	530
Shock And Awe	Living With War	533
Shots	Re*Ac*Tor	535
Silver & Gold	Silver & Gold	537
Sizty To Zero	Archives Be Damned 2000	539
Sleeps With Angels	Sleeps With Angels	544
Slip Away	Broken Arrow	546
Slowpoke	Looking Forward	547
Soldier	Decade	549
Someday	Freedom	550
Song X	Mirrorball	552
So Tired	Archives Be Damned 2000	554
Soul Of A Woman	Archives Be Damned 2000	555
Southern Man	After The Goldrush	556
Southern Pacific	Re*Ac*Tor	561
Speakin' Out	Tonight's The Night	562
Standing In The Light Of Love	Live Performance	563
Star Of Bethlehem	American Stars 'N Bars	565
Stayin' Power	Hawks & Doves	566
Stranger In Paradise	Archives Be Damned 2000	568
Stringman	Unplugged	569
Stupid Girl	Zuma	571
Such A Woman	Harvest Moon	572
Sugar Mountain	Decade	573
Sun Green	Greendale	576
Sunny Inside	This Note's For You	579
Surfer Joe And Moe The Sleaze	Re*Ac*Tor	581
Sweet Joni	Archives Be Damned 2000	584
T-Bone	Re*Ac*Tor	585
Tell Me Why	After The Goldrush	587
Ten Men Workin'	This Note's For You	588
That's All Right	Archives Be Damned 2000	590
The Bridge	Time Fades Away	591
The Emperor Of Wyoming	Neil Young	592
The Great Divide	Silver & Gold	593
The Last Trip To Tulsa	Neil Young	595
The Loner	Neil Young	598
The Losing End (When You're On)	Everybody Knows This Is Nowhere	600
Theme From Dead Man	Archives Be Damned 2000	602
The Needle And The Damage Done	Harvest	603
The Old Country Waltz	American Stars And Bars	605

The Old Homestead	Hawks And Doves	606
The Old Laughing Lady	Neil Young	609
The Old Laughing Lady	Unplugged	610
The Painter	Prairie Wind	612
There Goes My Babe	Archives Be Damned 2000	614
The Rent Is Always Due	Archives Be Damned 2000	615
There's A World	Harvest	616
The Restless Consumer	Living With War	617
The Ways Of Love	Freedom	619
The Wayward Wind	Old Ways	621
This Note's For You	This Note's For You	622
This Old Guitar	Prairie Wind	624
This Old House	American Dream	626
This Town	Broken Arrow	628
Thrasher	Rust Never Sleeps	629
Through My Sails	Zuma	632
Throw Your Hatred Down	Mirrorball	633
Till The Morning Comes	After The Goldrush	634
Time Fades Away	Time Fades Away	635
Time Off For Good Behavior	Archives Be Damned 2000	637
Tired Eyes	Tonight's The Night	639
Tonight's The Night	Weld	641
Too Far Gone	Freedom	643
Too Lonely	Life	645
Touch The Night	Landing On Water	646
Traces	Archives Be Damned 2000	648
Train Of Love	Sleeps With Angels	649
Trans Am	Sleeps With Angels	650
Transformer Man	Unplugged	651
Truth Be Known	Mirrorball	653
Twilight	This Note's For You	654
Two Old Friends	Are You Passionate?	655
Union Man	Hawks & Doves	658
Unknown Legend	Harvest Moon	659
Vampire Blues	On The Beach	661
Violent Side	Landing On Water	662
Walking After Midnight	Archives Be Damned 2000	663
Walkin' To New Orleans	Farm Aid 2005	665
Walk On	On The Beach	666
War Of Man	Harvest Moon	668
War Song & Graham Nash	Archives Be Damned 2000	670
Weight Of The World	Landing On Water	671
Welfare Mothers	Rust Never Sleeps	673
We Never Danced	Life	675
We R In Control	Trans	676
Western Hero	Sleeps With Angels	678
What Did You Do To My Life?	Neil Young	680
Whatever Happened To Saturday Night	Buffalo Springfield Box-Set	681
What Happened Yesterday	Mirrorball	683
When God Made Me	Prairie Wind	684
When I Hold You In My Arms	Are You Passionate?	686
When You Dance, I Can Really Love	After The Goldrush	688
When Your Lonely Heart Brakes	Life	689
Where Is The Highway Tonight?	Old Ways	690
White Line	Ragged Glory	691
Will To Love	American Stars 'N' Bars	692
Winterlong	Decade	694
Winter Winds	Archives Be Damned 2000	697
Winward Passage	Archives Be Damned 2000	698
Without Rings	Silver & Gold	699

Wonderin'	Everybody's Rockin'	701
Words (Between The Lines Of Age)	Harvest	702
World On A String	Unplugged	703
Wrecking Ball	Freedom	704
Yonder Stand The Sinner	Time Fades Away	706
You And Me	Harvest Moon	708
You're My Girl	Are You Passionate?	710
Your Love Is Good To Me	Archives Be Damned 2000	712

STILL MISSING

Bright Sunny Day	Archives Be Damned 2000	XXX
Crime Of The Heart	Archives Be Damned 2000	XXX
Drivin' Thunder	American Dream	XXX
Goodbye Dick	Archives Be Damned 2000	XXX
Dog House	Archives Be Damned 2000	XXX
Hello Lonely Woman	Archives Be Damned 2000	XXX
High Heels	Archives Be Damned 2000	XXX
If You Got Love	Archives Be Damned 2000	XXX
I'm Goin'	Archives Be Damned 2000	XXX
I Wonder	Archives Be Damned 2000	XXX
String Quartet From Whiskey Boot Hill	Neil Young	XXX
Your Love Again	Archives Be Damned 2000	XXX

ACT OF LOVE

MIRRORBALL

SUBMITTED BY: Michael Campbell (MA.MJC@Forsythe.Stanford.EDU)

NOTES:

—
// represents eighth note strums

INTRO:

G — — — — Em — — — — | (4x)
| // // // // // // // // |

B — — — — — — — — A — — — — | (3x)
| // // // // // // // // |

B — — — — — — — — | (1x)
| // // // // // // // // |

G — — — — — — — — Em — — — — — — — — | (4x)
| // // // // // // // // |

B A
The fruit of love was in the future
B A
Around the corner and over the hill
B A
The act of love was slowly pounding
B
Slowly pounding
Slowly pounding

G Em (4x)

The holy war was slowly building
Heroes leaving for the great crusade
Seek reward in the ever after
Ever after
Ever after

G Em (4x)

Don't wanna have to lose you baby
Don't want to have to take you back
You know I'll never lose you baby
Abuse you baby
Use you baby

G Em (4x)

You know I'll always help you baby
But I just can't do that
I know I said I'd help you baby
Here's my wallet
Call me sometime

G Em
Act of love
G Em
Act of love

G Em
Act of love
G Em
Act of love

B A (x4)
G Em (x4)

The fruit of love was in the future
Around the corner and over the hill
The act of love was slowly pounding
Slowly pounding
Slowly pounding

Act of love
Act of love
Act of love
Act of love

END ON: B

A DREAM THAT CAN LAST

SLEEPS WITH ANGELS

SUBMITTED BY: Wolfgang Deimel (wolfgang@mailier.kjp.uni-marburg.de)
(via HyperRust.Org)

INTRO: C G F G C

C G F G C
I feel like I died and went to heaven

G F G C
The cupboards are bare but the streets are paved with gold

G F C
I saw a young girl who didn't die

G F C
I saw a glimmer from in her eye

Em Am
I saw the distance I saw the past

F G
And I know I won't awaken, it's a dream that can last

AFTER BERLIN

ARCHIVES BE DAMNED 2000

1st SUBMITTED BY: Fredrik Johansson, Red Sun
 2nd SUBMITTED BY: (*SR*)Richie (r.hand@genie.com)

INTRO:

Dm7	Dm7	Bb	
e-----	-----	-----	-
B-----6-8-6-----	-----6-8-6-----	-----6-8-6-----	-
G-----5-----5-----	-----5-----5-----	-----7-----	-
D---7-----7-----	---7-----7-----	---8-----	- (x2)
A-5-----	-5-----	--8-----	-
E-----	-----	-6-----	-

Dm7

Just like a young boy running down the road

Bb

I'm singing out the same old song

Dm7

Can't go back the way I started from

Bb

The road goes on and on

Dm7

Won't you help me, help me, help me, help me,

Help me, help me, help me, help me,

Bb

Take my way on home

A

Help me make my way on home

Dm7

After Berlin.

SOLO: (over Dm7 Bb)

Lights are shining in the German sky

Cosmic walls between the moon and I

Don't know where I started from

So won't you take me, take me, take me, take me,

Take me, take me, take me, take me,

Just the way I am

Ah, take me, just the way I am

After Berlin.

SOLO: (over Dm7 Bb)

INTRO

All day cruising down the corridor

Seeing things I never seen before

Tomorrow morning in old Berlin

Where they lock you out or lock you in

Won't you save me, save me, save me, save me,

Save me, save me, save me, save me,

From the final day

Save me from the final day

After Berlin.

SOLO: (over Dm7 Bb)

Just like a young boy running down the road

I'm singing out the same old song
 I can't go back the way I used to go
 The road goes on and on
 Won't you help me, help me, help me, help me,
 Help me, help me, help me, help me,
 Find my way back home
 Won't you help me make my way on home
 After Berlin.

SOLO: (over Dm7 Bb)

Dm7
 Help me, help me, help me, help me.
 Help me, help me, help me, help me.
 Bb
 Help me, help me, help me, help me.
 Help me, help me, help me, help me.

SOLO: (over Dm7 Bb)

END ON: Dm7

TUNING: D-Modal: DADGBD

CHORDS: Dm7sus4: 000565 Bb: x88760 A7: x77055

INTRO: (x2)

Dm7sus4	Dm7sus4	Bb	Bb
D--5-----5-----5-----5-----0-----0---0---0---			
B--6---6-----6-----6---6---6---6---6-----6-8-----6---6---6---			
G--5-5-----5---5-5-----5---7---7---7---7---7---7---7---			
D--0-----0-----0-----0-----8-----8---8---8---			
A--0-----0-----0-----0-----8-----8---8---8---			
D--0-----0-----0-----0-----X-----X---X---X---			

Dm7sus4

Just like a young boy running down the road

Bb

I'm singing out the same old song

Dm7sus4

Can't go back the way I started from

Bb

The road goes on and on

Dm7sus4

Won't you help me, help me, help me, help me,

Help me, help me, help me, help me,

Bb

Take my way on home

A7

Help me make my way on home

Dm7sus4

After Berlin.

SOLO: (over Dm7sus4 Bb)

Lights are shining in the German sky
 Cosmic walls between the moon and I
 Don't know where I started from

So won't you take me, take me, take me, take me,
Take me, take me, take me, take me,
Just the way I am
Ah, take me, just the way I am
After Berlin.

SOLO: (over Dm7sus4 Bb)

INTRO

All day cruising down the corridor
Seeing things I never seen before
Tomorrow morning in old Berlin
Where they lock you out or lock you in
Won't you save me, save me, save me, save me,
Save me, save me, save me, save me,
From the final day
Save me from the final day
After Berlin.

SOLO: (over Dm7sus4 Bb)

Just like a young boy running down the road
I'm singing out the same old song
I can't go back the way I used to go
The road goes on and on
Won't you help me, help me, help me, help me,
Help me, help me, help me, help me,
Find my way back home
Won't you help me make my way on home
After Berlin.

SOLO: (over Dm7sus4 Bb)

Dm
Help me, help me, help me, help me.
Help me, help me, help me, help me.
Bb
Help me, help me, help me, help me.
Help me, help me, help me, help me.

SOLO: (over Dm7sus4 Bb)

END ON: Dm7sus4

AFTER THE GARDEN

LIVING WITH WAR

SUBMITTED BY: Fredrik Johansson, Red Sun
 RIFF BY: Charlie Macon (planosol@yahoo.com)

NOTE: Thanks to Bill (zuma_aiko@yahoo.com) helping out with the solo part.

ALTERNATIVE TO SOLO PART:

E---5--5-----5--5--5----5--5--5-
 B-----
 G--7--7--7--5s6--6--6--4s5--5--5--
 D-----
 A-----
 E-----

E-----3--3--3-----3--3--3----2---2-5
 B-----3---3-
 G--3s4--4--4---2s3--3--3--1s2--2---
 D-----
 A-----
 E-----

Then blast those A...D...A chords with the enthusiasm of Jimmy Page :)
 Embellish at will. I like to slide up to the notes on the G-string.

INTRO: A D G

G
 Won't need no shadow man
 D
 Runnin' the government
 G D Bm
 Won't need no stinkin' war
 G
 Won't need no haircut
 D
 Won't need no shoe shine

A D G
 After the garden is gone
 A D G
 After the garden is gone
 A D G
 After the garden is gone

Bm A E
 What will people do?
 G D A
 After the garden is gone
 Bm A E
 What will people say?
 G
 After the garden

SOLO:

D Dmaj7 D7 G Gm D A D A

Won't need no strong man
 Walkin' through the night

To live a weak man's day
Wont need no purple haze
Wont need no sunshine

After the garden is gone
After the garden is gone
After the garden is gone

Where will people go?
After the garden is gone
What will people know?
After the garden

SOLO:

D Dmaj7 D7 G Gm D A D A

After the garden is gone
After the garden is gone
After the garden is gone
After the garden is gone
After the garden is gone

AFTER THE GOLDRUSH**AFTER THE GOLDRUSH**

SUBMITTED BY: David Katz (katz@cy-net.net)
 2nd VERSION SUBMITTED BY: WeldedRust@aol.com

NOTE: the 2nd version is in the key of A as Neil played it on Eurotour-01.

INTRO: D(adde) D G (x2)

G D G
 Well, I dreamed I saw the knights in armour coming,
 D G
 Sayin' something about a queen.
 D A
 There where peasants singin' and drummers drummin'
 G A
 And the archer split the tree.
 Bm C
 There was a fanfare blowin' to the sun
 G C
 that was floating on the breeze.
 D A
 Look at Mother Nature on the run
 C G
 In the nineteen seventies.
 D A
 Look at Mother Nature on the run
 C G
 In the nineteen seventies.

I was lying in a burned out basement
 With a full moon in my eye
 I was hoping for replacement
 When the sun burst through the sky
 There was a band playing in my head
 And I felt like getting high
 I was thinking about what a friend had said
 I was hoping it was a lie
 Thinking about what friend had said
 I was hoping it was a lie

Horn solo (lasts one verse)

Well I dreamed I saw the silver spaceship flying
 In the yellow haze of the sun
 There were children crying and colours flying
 All around the chosen one
 All in a dream, all in a dream
 The loading had begun
 Flying mother nature's silver seed
 To a new home in the sun
 Flying mother nature's silver seed
 To a new home

NOTES:

INTRO: Dadde -> D

Hammer-on the first string as you hit the opening D

NOTE:

I'll forget who wrote it but someone said yesterday that it sounded like ol' Neil is doing "After The Gold Rush" in the key of A now on the pump organ. After getting Rotterdam (#1) yesterday, I can confirm this.

So just in case anyone has trouble changing the chords around:

A
D
 Well I dreamed I saw the nights in armour coming
A
D
 Saying something about a queen
A
E
 There were peasants singing and drummers drumming
D
E

And the archer split the tree
F#m

There was a fanfare blowing

G

To the sun

D
G

That floated on the breeze

A
E
 Look at mother nature on the run
G
D

In the twenty-first century

A E

We got at mother nature on the run

G
D

In the twenty-first century

 SUBMITTED BY: rust@grunge.co.uk (rust@grunge.co.uk)

HARP: D

The notes in brackets are less important

6 -5 5 4
 (5) 6 -5 5 4 4 4
 5 5 -5 5 6 -5 5 4 5 4 4 5 -4
 (5) 5 -6 -6 6 5 -4 4 -4 5 -5 5 4 4
 (6) 7 7 -6 6 -6 6 5

AIN'T IT THE TRUTH

LUCKY 13

SUBMITTED BY: Riccardo Merli (neilyoung@pointest.com)

NOTE:

This song is: AA CC DD CC all the way. No harder than that. A bunch of solos is of course embedded in the song but I see no meaning of tabbing them out since it's mostly improvs.

LYRICS:

Ain't it the truth
Ain't it the truth, now, baby
Ain't it the truth, now
What I say?

Eat watermelon
Eat peaches and cream
Eat ripe tomatoes
You know what I mean.

Ain't it the truth
Ain't it the truth, now, baby
Ain't it the truth, now
What I say?

Your majesty
Your curvaceousness
Your highness
Your soulfulness.

Make love to me, babe
Make love to me
Make me feel all right, now
Make me feel so good.

Ain't it the truth (Ain't it the truth)
Ain't it the truth, now, baby (Ain't it the truth now)
Ain't it the truth, now (Ain't it the truth)
What I say? (What I say?)

Eat watermelon
Eat peaches and cream
Eat ripe tomatoes
You know what I mean.

Ain't it the truth (Ain't it the truth)
Ain't it the truth, now, baby (Ain't it the truth now)
Ain't it the truth, now (Ain't it the truth)
What I say? (What I say?)

Your majesty
Your curvaceousness
Your highness
Your soulfulness.

Make love to me, babe
Make love to me
Make me feel so good.
Make me feel all right

Make me feel so good. (Make love to me)
Make me feel all right now (Make love to me)
Make me feel so good. (Make love to me)

Ain't it the truth (Ain't it the truth)
Ain't it the truth, now, baby (Ain't it the truth now)
Ain't it the truth, now (Ain't it the truth)
What I say? (What I say?)

Ain't it the truth (Ain't it the truth)
Ain't it the truth, now, baby (Ain't it the truth now)
Ain't it the truth, now (Ain't it the truth)
What I say? (What I say?)

END: D C A

ALABAMA

HARVEST

SUBMITTED BY: Malc Brookes (malc@malbro.demon.co.uk)
(via HyperRust.Org)

INTRO:

F G Em7 F G F C F G Em7

VERSE:

F G Em7
Oh oh Alabama,
F G F C
The devil fools with the best laid plans
F G Em7
Swing low Alabama.
F D
You got the spare change - you got to feel strange
E F G
And now the moment is all that it meant.

CHORUS 1:

Am
Alabama - you got the weight on your shoulders
C D
That's breaking your back.
Am
Your cadillac has got a wheel in the ditch
C D
And a wheel on the track.

VERSE:

Oh oh Alabama,
Banjos playing through the broken glass
Windows down in Alabama
See the old folks tied in white ropes
Hear the banjos, don't it take you down home

(At end of verse go from G to a couple of bars of Am)

INTERLUDE:

F G Em7 F G F C F G Em7 F D E F G

REPEAT CHORUS 1

VERSE:

Oh oh Alabama,
Can I see you and shake your hand
Make friends down in Alabama.
I'm from a new land, I come to you and
See all this ruin, What are you doing?

CHORUS 2:

Am
Alabama - you've got the rest of the Union
D
To help you along
Am
What's going wrong?

F G Em7

ALBUQUERQUE

TONIGHT'S THE NIGHT

SUBMITTED BY: John Rosenfelder (earbender@earthlink.net)
 CORRECTIONS BY: Wolfgang Deimel (wolfgang@mail.kjp.uni-marburg.de)
 INTRO TAB BY: Alan DerKazarian (ADERKAZARIAN@MBLN1.MBLN.LIB.MA.US)
 (via <http://HyperRust.Org>)

Neil drops the bottom E down to D (like in Harvest Moon). This gives his first chord played a weird Em/D sound. Believe it or not, I'm pretty sure the first Em bar of the song has five beats to it (5/4, maybe 5/8), and that the second D bar has three beats (3/4?). This repeats for the third and fourth bars but then rights itself to 4/4 time for the rest of the song. Bizarre for Neil, I agree, but count it out.

INTRO TAB:

	Em		D		Em		D				
e	0	0	0		2		0	0	0		2
B	0	0	0		3		0	0	0		3
G	0	0	0		2		0	0	0		2
D		0h2			2/4		0h2		2/4		0
A	0h2				0		0h2		2		0
D			0		0						0

	Em		G		A		A			
e			0		3		0		0	
B			0		0		2		2	
G			0		0	0		2	2	
D	0	2			2	4		0	2	0
A	0h2							2	4	4
D										

	G		Em		D		D		
e	3	3		0		2		2	
B	0	0		0		3		3	
G	0	0	0		0		2		2
D	0				2	2/4		0	0
A					2	2		0	0h2
D								0	0

	Em		D
Well they say that Santa Fe			
Em D			
it's less than ninety miles away			
Em G A			
and i've got time to roll a number and rent a car			
G Em D			
Oh Al - buquerque			

I've been flying down the road
 and I've been starving to be alone
 Independent from the scene that I've known

CHORUS

Instrumental Verse (harmonica solo) and Chorus (pedal steel solo)

So I'll stop when I can
 Find some fried eggs and country ham
 I'll find somewhere where they don't care who I am.

CHORUS

ALL ALONG THE WATCHTOWER

ROAD ROCK 1

SUBMITTED BY: Zach House (Von_324@excite.com)

NOTE: This is a Bob Dylan song

CHORDS: Am G F G, all through the song + some solos

There must be some way out of here
the joker said to the thief
There's too much confusion
I can't get no relief

Businessmen they drink my wine
plowmen dig my earth
None of them anywhere all along the line
know what any of it is worth

"No reason to get excited"
the thief he kindly spoke
But there are many here among us
who feel that life is but a joke

But you and I we've been through that
and this is not our fate
So let us not talk falsely now
the hour is getting late

All along the watchtower
princes kept the view
While all the women came and went
barefoot servants, too

Outside in the distance
a wildcat did growl
Two riders were approaching
the wind began to howl

All along the watchtower
All along the watchtower

ALREADY ONE

COMES A TIME

SUBMITTED BY: Ron Starrett (ron@net-serve.net)

INTRO: D Dmaj7 D6 A7 (x2)

D Dmaj7 Em7 Cmaj7
 What can I Do ____ What can I say____ runnin' down____
 A7 D Dmaj7 D6 A7
 this suspicious highway?
 D Dmaj7 Em7
 I can't forget____ how____ love let me down____
 Cmaj7 A7 D Dmaj7
 and when we meet____ it still gets in my way.____
 D6 A7
 But we're

CHORUS:

D Dmaj7 G Gmaj7 A7
 Already one already one now only time can come
 G A7 D Dmaj7
 between us, cause we're already one
 G Gmaj7 A7
 Our little son____ won't let us forget.____

D Dmaj7 D9 D Dmaj7 D6 A7 D Dmaj7 D6 A7

ADDITIONAL LYRICS:

Your laughing eyes, your crazy smile,
 Every time I look in his Face.
 I can't Believe how love lasts awhile
 And it looks like forever in the first place.

CHORUS

In my new life, I'm traveling light,
 Eyes wide open for the next move.
 I can't go wrong till I get right,
 But I'm not falling back in the same groove.

CHORUS

CHORDS:

D6:xx0202

A MAN NEEDS A MAID

HARVEST

SUBMITTED BY: Matt Mohler (uraniajam@hotmail.com)

INTRO: Bb F C G Bb Dm

Dm C
 My life is changin' in so many ways
 Bb F
 I don't know who to trust anymore
 Dm C
 There's a shadow runnin' through my days
 Bb Dm
 Like a beggar goin' from door to door
 Dm C
 I was thinkin' that maybe I'd get a maid
 Bb F
 Find a place nearby for her to stay
 Dm Am7
 Just someone to keep my house clean
 Bb Dm
 Fix my meals and go away
 Dm C Bb Dm G F Em
 A ma a a aid a man needs a maid
 Dm C Bb Dm
 A ma a a aid

|Em |Em7 |F | C|Em |Em7 |F |Csus C

Am G F Em7 Dm7
 It's hard to make that change
 Am G F Em7 Dm7
 When life and love turn strange
 D Bb F
 And col o o old
 C G
 To give a love
 Bb F
 You gotta live a love
 C G
 To live a love
 Bb F
 You gotta be part of
 C G Bb Dm
 When will I see you again

Dm C
 A while ago somewhere I don't know when
 Bb F
 I was watchin' a movie with a friend
 Dm Am7
 I fell in love with the actress
 Bb Dm
 She was playin' a part that I could understand
 Dm C Bb Dm7 G F Em
 A ma a a aid a man needs a maid
 Dm C Bb Gm
 A ma a a aid a man needs a maid

Dm Em Em7

C

G Bb Dm

AMBER JEAN

ARCHIVES BE DAMNED 2000

SUBMITTED BY: Fredrik Johansson, Red Sun

INTRO:

G C G
Bm C G
Em C G
G D G

G C G
Every morning got sun to shine
Bm C G
Every day got plenty of time
Em C G
Every night there's a moon so fine
G D G
There for you, my Amber Jean.

Still some lines that should get crossed
Still some coins that might be tossed
Still some love that hasn't been lost
There for you, my Amber Jean.

C G
Amber Jean, oh, Amber Jean,
A C D
Prettiest eyes I've ever seen.

SOLO: (verse chords)

Every morning got sun to shine
Every day got plenty of time
Every night there's a moon so fine
There for you, my Amber Jean.

G D G

AMBULANCE BLUES

ON THE BEACH

SUBMITTED BY: David Morbey (davidjo@ozemail.com.au)
(via HyperRust.Org)

NOTES: Guitar tune down one step: DGCFA D
HARMONICA: Bb

PICKING PATTERN:

```
D-----
A---1-----1-----1-----
F-----0-----0-----0-----
C-----2-----2-----2-----
G--3-----3-----3-----
D-----
C-----
```

INTRO:

```
D-----0----0h3---0---0-----3---1---
A--1---3-----1---1---1--1-----
F--0-----2-----2---
C---2-----2-----2-----2--3---3---
G--3-----3-----3-----3-----
D-----
```

```
D---1---0-----0---0-----0---
A-----1---0---0h1---0---3---
F---2-----2-----0---
C--3-----3-----2-----2-----
G-----0-----
D-----0-----
```

```
D-----2---0---2---2-----
A-----3-----
F---2-----2-----2-----
C--0---0---0---0---0---
G-----
D-----
```

```
C                F
Back in the old folky days
Am           Em           D
The air was magic when we played
C                F
The riverboat was rockin' in the rain
Am           Em           D
Midnight was the time for the raid
G
Oh, Isabela, proud Isabela
Am
They tore you down and plowed you under
Bm                C
You're only real with your make-up on
G                D
How could I see you and stay too long
```

```
C                F
All along the Navajo Trail
Am           Em           D
Burn-outs stub their toes on garbage pails.
```

C F
 Waitresses are cryin' in the rain
 Am Em D
 Will their boyfriends pass this way again
 G
 Oh, Mother Goose, she's on the skids
 Am
 Sure ain't happy, neither are the kids
 Bm C
 She needs someone that she can scream at
 G D
 And I'm such a heel for makin' her feel so bad
 C F
 I guess I'll call it sickness gone
 Am Em D
 It's hard to say the meaning of this song
 C F
 An ambulance can only go so fast
 Am Em D
 It's easy to get buried in the past
 C F Am Em D
 When you try to make a good thing last

HARMONICA: G C G C Am G C G C Am

G
 I saw today in the entertainment section
 Am
 There's room at the top for private detection
 Bm C
 To Mom and Dad this just doesn't matter
 G D
 But it's either that or pay off the kidnapper
 C F
 So all you critics sit alone
 Am Em D
 You're no better than me for what you've shown
 C F
 With your stomach pump and your hook and ladder dreams
 Am Em D We could get
 together for some scenes

HARMONICA: G C G C Am G C G C Am G

Well, I'm up in T.O. keepin' jive alive
 And out on the corner it's half past five
 But the subways are empty
 And so are the cafes
 Except for the Farmer's Market
 And I still can hear him say

You're all just pissin' in the wind
 You don't know it but you are
 And there ain't nothin' like a friend
 Who can tell you you're just pissin' in the wind

I never knew a man could tell so many lies
 He had a different story for every set of eyes
 How can he remember who he's talking to
 Cause I know it ain't me, and hope it isn't you

AMERICAN DREAM**AMERICAN DREAM**

SUBMITTED BY: David L'Heureux (KrisNDave@aol.com)
(via HyperRust.Org)

INTRO: A Am9 A A Am9 A

A
I used to see you on every T.V.,
your smiling face looked back at me.

D
I used to see you on every T.V.,
your smiling face looked back at me. A

E
Then they caught you with the girl next door,
people's money piled on the floor,
Bm
Accusations that you try to deny,
D A
revelations and rumors begin to fly.

A
Now you think about reaching out,
maybe get some help from above.

D
Now you think about reaching out,
A
maybe get some help from above.

E
Reporters crowd around your house
going through your garbage like a pack of hounds,
Bm
Speculating what they may find out,
D A
it don't matter now, you're all washed up.

E A E
You wake up in the middle of the night,
A E
your sheets are wet and your face is white.
A E

You tried to make a good thing last.
Bsus2
How could something so good, go bad, so fast?
A Bm
American dream, American dream

A Bm D
American dream, American dream.

Don't know when things went wrong,
might have been when you were young and strong.
Don't know when things went wrong,
might have been when you were young and strong.
Reporters crowd around your house,
going through your garbage like a pack of hounds,
Speculating what they may find out,
it don't matter now, you're all washed up.
Don't know when things went wrong,
might have been when you were young and strong.
American dream, American dream.
Don't know when things went wrong.

Might have been when you were young and strong.
American dream, American dream.

AMERICA THE BEAUTIFUL

LIVING WITH WAR

SUBMITTED BY: -

NOTE: Recorded a capella, so just sing along, you know the melody...

O beautiful for spacious skies,
For amber waves of grain,
For purple mountain majesties
Above the fruited plain!
America! America!
God shed his grace on thee
And crown thy good with brotherhood
From sea to shining sea!

ARC

ARC

SUBMITTED BY: -

No lyrics in this song, and well... no chords either really.
But if you're amused of the idea of tabbing this out, please do so...
But expect no thanks from someone, rather a house call from men with
white robes.. :-)

ARE THERE ANY MORE REAL COWBOYS?

OLD WAYS

SUBMITTED BY: Michael Shaw

INTRO STRUM:

A-D-A-D-A-A-D-A-A-E

A D A
 Are there any more real cowboys
 D A
 left out in these hills?
 A D A
 Will the fire hit the iron
 E
 one more time?
 A D A
 And will one more dusty pick-up
 D A
 coming rolling down the road
 Bm D E
 With a load of feed before the sun gets high?
 Bm D E
 Well i hope that working cowboy never dies

(willie sings-same chords)

Not the one who's snortin' cocaine
 when the honky-tonk's all closed
 but the one that prays for more rain
 heaven knows
 that the good feed brings the money
 and the money buys the clothes
 not the diamond sequins shining on TV
 but the kind the working cowboy really needs

INSTRUMENTAL VERSE

(key change to C)

C F C
 Are there any more country families
 F C
 Still working hand in hand
 C F C
 trying hard to stay together
 G
 and make a stand?
 C F C
 Well the rows and rows and rows of houses
 F C
 come creepin' up on the land
 Dm F G
 where the cattle graze and old grey barn still stands
 Dm F G
 Are there any more real cowboys in this land?
 Dm F G
 Are there any more real cowboys in this land?

END: A D A D A

ARE YOU PASSIONATE**ARE YOU PASSIONATE?**

SUBMITTED BY: Charlie Macon (planosol@yahoo.com)
 CORRECTIONS BY: Malc Brookes (malbro@blueyonder.co.uk)

NOTES: (from Charlie)
 It relies heavily on partial chords, muted strings,
 and emphasis on single notes to stay with Mr.
 Donald Duck Dunn's bass lines.

CHORDS:

G/B	x20033	D/A	x00232	C/G	332010
D/F#	200232	C	332010	Am	x02210
D	xx0232	E	022100	B	224442
A	x02220	Em	022000	Cmaj7	x32000

INTRO:

Cmaj7 Am G D (could use G/B instead of G to emphasise the bass B)
 Cmaj7 Am G D
 Cmaj7 Am G/B D/A C/G D/F# E

VERSE:

Cmaj7 Am
 Are you passionate?
 G D
 Are you livin' like you talk?
 Cmaj7 Am
 Are you dreamin' now
 G D
 that you're goin' to the top?
 Cmaj7 Am
 Are you negative,
 G/B D/A C/G D/F# C D
 In a world that nev...er stops,
 C D
 Turnin' on you?
 C D
 Turnin' on me?
 E
 Turnin' on you?

VERSE:

Are you loving it?
 Can you ever get enough of it?
 Is it everything?
 A love that never stops,
 Comin' to you?
 Comin' to me?
 Comin' to you?

CHORUS:

Am B
 Once I was a soldier,
 Em A
 I was fighting in the sky,
 Am D E
 And the gunfire kept comin' back on me.
 Am D

So I dove into the darkness,
 G C
And I let my missiles fly.
 Am D
And they might be the ones,
 E
That kept you free.

SOLO (repeat pattern from first verse for rhythm guitar)

CHORUS:

Once I was a prisoner,
I was riding in a truck,
Cleaned up for public display.
I looked at those around me,
And when they looked at me,
I let them see my soul on that day.

VERSE:

Are you scared of it?
Do you wish that it would stop?
Does it bother you
 when you hear your spirit talk?
Well I'm right with you,
Yes I'm right with you.
It's working on me,
It's working on you.
It's working on me.

GLORIOUS SOLO ENDING: play verse chords

ARE YOU READY FOR THE COUNTRY?

HARVEST

SUBMITTED BY: rcwoods|famoore@unix1.tcd.ie (rcwoods|famoore@unix1.tcd.ie)

INTRO: A G F D

G F D
Slipping and slidin and playin dominoes
G F D
Lefting and then righting; it's not a crime you know.
A G F D
You gotta tell your story boy, before it's time to go.
G F D
Are you ready for the country because it's time to go?
G F D
Are you ready for the country because it's time to go?

A G F D
G F D (x2)
A G F D

I was talkin' to the preacher - said God was on my side
Then I ran into the hangman - he said "it's time to die"
You gotta tell your story boy You know the reason why.
Are you ready for the Country - because it's time to go?
Are you ready for the Country - because it's time to go?

A G F D

TO FADE:
G F D

AROUND THE WORLD

LIFE

SUBMITTED BY: Al Babcock (case12@snip.net)

INTRO: E

VERSE 1:

E
Boy and girl fall in love
E
Dreamin' under stars above
E
Meanwhile push comes to shove

CHORUS:

D A E
Around the world

VERSE 2:

Leaders fall Leaders rise
Terror wears a thin disguise
Not much room for compromise

CHORUS:

D A
Around the world
D A E
Around the world

INTERLUDE: E

VERSE 3:

Surfers roam the seven seas
Sharin' them with submarines
Experts count on war machines

CHORUS:

D A E
Around the world

VERSE 4:

People sweat in planted fields
Students study what is real
Someone builds a laser shield

CHORUS:

D A
Around the world
D A E
Around the world

BRIDGE:

C#m B
Fashion change Style change
A Am E
Fashion change Style change
E
Fashion change

F E
Style change

SOLO: E

BRIDGE

TALKING PART:

C#m

B

Hey! What's that you got on? You're sure looking good tonight

A

B

Where'd you pick that up anyway? Wow! You're looking beautiful!

E

Hey! You are somethin' else tonight. So skin tight...

F

E

Wooh, yeah come on, lets go out!

INTERLUDE: E

VERSE 5:

Why do we have to hate

Why do we incinerate

why don't we illuminate

CHORUS:

D A

Around the world

D A

Around the world

D A E

Around the world

BABY WHAT YOU WANT ME TO DO

BROKEN ARROW

SUBMITTED BY: Fredrik Johansson, Red Sun

NOTE:

This song is a cover originally written by Jimmy Reed.

INTRO:

```

e-----|-----
B-----|-----
G-----|-----
D-0-2-2-0-----|-----0-1-2-
A-----2-2-2-0-----|-----0-1-2--2-----
E-----3-0-|-0-3-----

```

RIFF 1 (x4)

RIFF 2 (x2)

RIFF 1 (x2)

RIFF 3

RIFF 2

RIFF 1

RIFF 4

RIFF 1 (x4)

RIFF 2 (x2)

RIFF 1 (x2)

RIFF 3

RIFF 2

RIFF 1

RIFF 4

VERSE 1:

RIFF 1

You got me running

You got me hiding

You got me run hide - hide run

RIFF 2

Anyway you want to let it roll

RIFF 1

Yeah, yeah, yeah

RIFF 3

You're doin' what'cha want me

RIFF 2 RIFF 1 RIFF 4

Baby what'cha want me to do

VERSE 2:

I'm goin' up

I'm goin' down

I'm goin' up, down - down, up

Anyway you want to - let it roll

Yeah, yeah, yeah

You're doin' what'cha want me

Baby what'cha want me to do

SOLO

VERSE 3:

You got me diggin'

You got me hiding

You got me dig hide - hide dig
 Anyway you want to let it roll
 Yeah, yeah, yeah
 You're doin' what'cha want me
 Baby what'cha want me to do

SOLO

VERSE 4:
 You got me crawling
 You got me going
 You got me crawl go - go crawl
 Anyway you want to let it roll
 Yeah, yeah, yeah
 You're doin' what'cha want me
 Baby what'cha want me to do

SOLO

END ON: E

RIFF 1:

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

RIFF 2:

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

RIFF 3:

B
 e-----
 B-----
 G-----
 D-4--4--6--4--7--4--6--4--
 A-2--2--2--2--2--2--2--2--
 E-----

RIFF 4:

E A A# B
 e-----
 B-----
 G-----
 D-----
 A-2--7--8--9--
 E-0--5--6--7--

BAD FOG OF LONELINESS

ARCHIVES BE DAMNED 2000

SUBMITTED BY: Malc Brookes (malc@malbro.demon.co.uk)
(via HyperRust.Org)

TUNING: Tune down 1/2 step

INTRO: (play twice)

```

      C                      D          D/A  D/B
E|-----0-----0-----0-----0-----2--2--2-----2-----2--|
B|-----1-----1-----1-----1-----3--3--3-----3-----3--|
G|-----0-----0h2-----2--2--2-----2-----2-----2--|

D|-----0h2-----0-----|
A|--3-----0-----2-----|
E|-----|

```

VERSE:

```

C      C/G      D          D/A D/B
Bad fog of loneliness
C      C/G      D          D/A      G          G G/F#
Put a cloud on my single-minded-ness
Em          Bm7          Am7 Am7/G Am7/F# Am7/F C C/D C/E G
I dream of sweet car-e-ss from you.....

```

Lead in to 2nd verse:

G G/B

VERSE:

```

What makes tomorrow guess
What makes me take from me and put aside the rest
I dream of sweet caress from you

```

REFRAIN:

```

D          C          Bm7 Am
So long woman I am gone
D          C          G G/A      G/B D
So much pain to go through
C          D          G G/F# Em
Come back baby I was wrong

```

INTRO

REPEAT 1st VERSE

BAD NEWS

ARCHIVES BE DAMNED 2000

SUBMITTED BY: Charlie Coombs (GUNGBG@aol.com)
 (via HyperRust.Org)

NOTES:

The horn part can be approximated on the guitar like this:

```

    E D A E
  E-x-x----0-
  B-9-7-2--0-
  G-x-x-2--1-
  D-9-7-2--2-
  A-x-x-0--2-
  E-x-x----0-
  
```

INTRO: E D A E (x3)
 E D Dm C B

```

A                E D
Bad news is come to town
A                                E D
He's walking three feet off the ground
A                E
He's ordering another round.
E                D
Bound by his own ideas,
Dm                C                B
Lost, doesn't know where she is found.
  
```

Bad news is fighting mad
 He went and lost the biggest prize he ever had
 But a prizefighter can't be sad
 When he smiles under golden lights and lamps
 Taking daylight fights again and again.

SOLO (same chord progression)

```

Bad news is come to town
He's walking three feet off the ground
He's ordering another round.
Bound by his own ideas,
Lost, doesn't know where she is gone.
  
```

Bad news is fighting mad
 He went and lost the biggest prize he ever had
 But a prizefighter can't be sad
 When he smiles under golden lights and lamps
 Taking daylight fights again and again.

SOLO (same chord progression)

```

A                E D
Bad news is come to town.
  
```

END ON: A

BAD NEWS BEAT

LANDING ON WATER

SUBMITTED BY: Mikael Weiss (weiss@swipnet.se)

CHORDS:

Cx32010Csus4x33010
 F133211Amx02210
 Am7x02010F(addG) 003213

C Csus4 C Csus4

C
 Have you heard the news
 Csus4 C Csus4
 I lost my baby to another man
 C
 I got a bulletin of news
 Csus4 C Csus4
 Late breaking story that I don't understand
 C F
 Should I call her up late
 F/G C F
 Should I ask her how she really feels
 C F
 Should I try to make a date
 F/G C
 For a time when we can touch
 F
 And feel.

Am Am7 F
 She' so on fire
 Am Am7 F
 She's my desire

I lost my baby to another man
 I got a bulletin of news
 Late breaking story that I don't understand
 Should I call her up late
 Should I ask her how she really feels
 Should I try to make a date
 For a time when we can touch
 And feel.

Am Am7 F
 She' so on fire
 Am Am7 F
 She's my desire

C Csus4 C Csus4 C Csus4 C Csus4

C
 I've got the bad news beat
 F(add G) F/G C F(add G)
 And my reception is loud and clear
 C F(add G)
 I've got a man in the street
 F/G C F(add G)
 Telling me what I don't want to hear

C F
I've got an eye in the sky
F/G C F
Taking pictures that I don't want to see
 C F
She's got a brand new guy
 F/G C
Looks like she's never coming back
 F
To me.

Am Am7 F
She' so on fire
Am Am7 F
She's my desire

 C F(add G)
I've got an eye in the sky
F/G C F(add G)
I've got a man in the street
 C F(add G)
I've got the bad news beat
F/G C F(add G) C F(add G)
I've got the bad news beat

F/G
I've got an...

BANDIT

GREENDALE

SUBMITTED BY: Malc Brookes (malbro@blueyonder.co.uk)

TUNING: Bb F Bb Eb G Bb, i.e. Double Dropped D tuned down 2 steps

CHORDS:

Dadd9 004232

A x02222

G 550000

Asus4 xx7050

Gmaj7 xx9070

Dsus2 xxC0A0 where C = 12th fret and A = 10th fret

G5 xx5030

Csus2 xxA080 where A = 10th fret

Transition from Dadd9 to G:

	Dadd9	A	G
Bb	-----		
G	--3p2---2p0-----		
Eb	--2-----2p0-----		
Bb	--4p2---2p0-----		
F	-----0h5--		
Bb	-----0h5--		

INTRO: (with ad lib hammer-ons)

Dadd9 / / / (play 4 times)

VERSE:

Dadd9

Turnin the pages in this old book,

Dadd9 Dadd9 A (Transition)

Seems familiar,

G

Might be worth a second look.

G

A (hammer-on)

Dadd9

Wrapping up dope in a paper bag,

Dadd9 Dadd9 A

(Transition)

Talking to yourself, taking a drag.

G

Who are you kidding with what you say?

G

(hammer-on)

A

What does it matter, you'll never hear it anyway.

Gotta get past the negative thing,

Lawyers and business, you get what you bring.

No one's sorry you did it yourself,

It's time to relax now and then give it hell.

Someday,

You'll find

What you're looking for.

Someday,
 You'll find
 What you're looking for.

You didn't bet on the Dodgers to beat the Giants
 And David came up.
 And now you gotta pay up,
 You didn't count on that.

Jeez, half the money's gone and the month is still young,
 Where're you going to go now?
 Things are closing in,
 Gotta trust someone,

Trust someone,
 Someone you trust, gotta be careful.
 Can't go to your brother,
 the money's all gone.

Can't go to your friends,

Someday
 You'll find
 Everything you're looking for.

Someday
 You'll find
 Everything you're looking for.

CHORUS:
 A7sus4
 Someday
 Gmaj7
 You'll find
 Dsus2 Gmaj7 A7sus4 G5
 Everything you're looking for.
 A7sus4
 Someday
 Gmaj7
 You'll find
 Csus2 G5
 Everything you're looking for.
 Dadd9
 Yeah...

VERSE:
 You made out like a bandit for all of these years,
 What're you working for?
 One more big score?
 What're you trying to prove?

Try to get closer, but not too close,
 Try to get through,
 But not be through.

No one can touch you now.
 But I can touch you now,
 You're invisible,
 You've got too many secrets, Bob Dylan said that,

Or something like that.

Someday
You'll find
Everything you're looking for.

Someday
You'll find
Everything you're looking for.

CHORUS:
Someday
You'll find
Everything you're looking for.

Someday
You'll find
Everything you're looking for.

Yeah...

BAREFOOT FLOORS**SLEEP BABY SLEEP**

SUBMITTED BY: Charlie Coombs (GUNGBG@aol.com)
 (via HyperRust.Org)

NOTE: It was written by Neil Young. Nicolette explains on the CD that she first heard the song while singing backup vocals for Neil (during Comes A Time, I think, and it obviously did not make it to the album) and later asked him if she could put it on her lullaby CD. I've never heard Neil perform this one, but my guess is that he would use G, C, and D in place of the A, D, and E Nicolette used. If you have trouble going to sleep at night, or have young children, get this CD! It is very mellow, and I highly recommend it! Just remembering the many nights I spent pacing the Barefoot Floors with my little ones brings a tear to my eye....

VERSE 1:

A
 Sleep, baby, sleep
 A
 I know your day has been oh so long
 D
 Sleep, baby, sleep
 D A
 I know your day has been oh so long
 E
 The night falls at your feet
 E
 Now the day feels so complete
 E D
 Compared to darkness
 D A
 Sleep, baby, sleep

VERSE 2:

Talk, baby, talk
 Sweet talk is all it's made of
 Talk, baby, talk
 Sweet talk is all it's made of

Promises of the morning ways,
 New beginnings for another day
 To spend together
 Talk, baby, talk

instrumental passage - A E D A (similar to 2nd half of verse)

VERSE 3:

Love, baby, love
 Has got me walkin' on these barefoot floors
 Love, baby, love
 Has got me walkin' on these barefoot floors
 Find the light surrounding you
 Sleep the night, 'til morning's dew
 I will be here for you
 Love, baby, love

BARSTOOL BLUES

ZUMA

SUBMITTED BY: Steve Nicholson (74431.40@compuserve.com)

NOTE:

Kevin Goodsell (GOODSELK@bus.svhs.cache.k12.ut.us) suggested this should be played with a capo at fret 2.
 Then you should play: E as a D-shape, B as a A, A as a G, F#m7 as a Em7. I think both versions sound ok, so you'll have to decide for yourself.

INTRO:

E (x4)

B F#m7 E
 I could hold on to just one thought for long enough to know
 B F#m7 E
 Why my mind is moving so fast and the conversation is slow
 A E
 Burn off all the fog and let the sun through to the snow
 B A E
 Let me see your face again before I have to go.

I have seen you in the movies and in those magazines at night
 I saw you on the barstool when you held that glass so tight
 And I saw you in my nightmares, but I'll see you in my dreams
 And I might live a thousand years before I know what that means

INSTRUMENTAL:

B - F#m7 E -

Once there was a friend of mine who died a thousand deaths
 His life was filled with parasites and countless idle threats
 He trusted in a woman and on her he made his bets
 Once there was a friend of mine who died a thousand deaths

INSTRUMENTAL:

A - - E B - A E (x8)

BEAUTIFUL BLUEBIRD

ARCHIVES BE DAMNED 2000

SUBMITTED BY: Fredrik Johansson, Red Sun

INTRO:

G C D G

VERSE 1:

G
 One mornin' when I was ridin'
 C D
 In my old pickup truck
 G
 A beautiful bluebird came flyin' down
 G
 My eyes caught the color
 C D
 As it lead me down the road
 G
 Dippin' and bobbin' in the sun
 G
 I've never seen that blue before
 C D
 'cept in one place
 G
 And she's not here with me right now
 G
 So I followed all the way
 C
 To the top of the hill
 D
 That's where she kept on climbin' Lord
 G D D
 Someday I will

CHORUS:

G
 Beautiful bluebird
 C
 See how she flies
 D G
 Looks like she's always goin' home
 G
 If heaven had a window
 C
 Where the sun came shinin' through
 D
 Like a beautiful bluebird
 G D D
 I'd come flyin' back to you

SOLO:

G C D G (x2)

VERSE 2:

Well it kind of struck me funny
 Sort of made me smile
 After all these years on this old road
 How God could show me somethin'
 Never say a word

There's so much that I don't know
I've never seen that blue before
Except in one place
And she's not here with me right now
I followed all the way to the top of the hill
That's where she kept on climbin' Lord
And someday I will

CHORUS

CHORUS

BE THE RAIN

GREENDALE

SUBMITTED BY: Charlie Macon (planosol@yahoo.com)

TUNING: Double dropped-D (DADGBD)

CHORDS:

000230
000330
003210
032010

On 003210 you can hammer on and off between 003210 and 003010
On 032010...same thing between 032010 and 030010.

Also, embellish the first string at third fret as desired to enhance the glorious melody, so that the primary chords can vary over to:

000233
000333
003213
032013, I've heard Neil hit 032030 as well.

Cool leads can be experimented with up on the neck with these fret positions:

D A D G B D
8
10 10 10 10 10 10
12 12 12 12* 13 12 *excellent bend up position

LYRICS:

save the planet for another day
"attention shoppers, buy with a conscience and save"
save the planet for another day
"save alaska! let the caribou stay"
don't care what the governments say
"they're all bought and paid for anyway"
save the planet for another day
"hey big oil, what do you say?"

we were runnin' through the night
never knowin' if we would see the light
paranoid schizophrenic visions
livin' in fear of the wrong decisions

we got to wake up
we got to keep goin'
if they follow us
there's no way of knowin'

we got a job to do
we got to
save mother earth

be the ocean when it meets the sky
"you can make a difference, if you really try"
be the magic in the northern lights
"six days....six nights"

be the river as it rolls along
"it has three eyed fish and it's smellin' strong"
be the rain you remember fallin'
"be the rain, be the rain"

yeah rain was fallin' and we're soakin' wet
hail is beatin' down on our heads
the wind is blowin' through our hair
faces frozen in the frigid air

we got to get there
alaska
we got to be there
before the big machines

we got a job to do
we got to
save mother earth

dream the hunter on the western plain
"the birds are all gone, where did they go?"
dream the fisherman in his boat
"he's comin' home empty, he's barely afloat"
dream the logger in the great northwest
"they're runnin' out of trees, they got to give it a rest"
(there's no other way to cut it)
dream the farmer in the old heartland
"corporate greed and chemicals are killin' the land"

next mornin' sun was up at dawn
she looked around and earth was gone
dark visions he had last night
he needed peace, he needed light

he heard the rumble and
he saw the big machines
the green army rose
it was a bad dream

he had a job to do
he had to
save mother earth

be the ocean when it meets the sky
"greek freighters are dumping crap somewhere right now"
be the magic in the northern lights
"the ice is melting!"
be the river as it rolls along
"toxic waste dumpin' from corporate farms"
be the rain you remember fallin'
"be the rain, be the rain"
save the planet for another day
"be the rain, be the rain"
be the river as it rolls along
"be the rain, be the rain"

BETTY LOU'S GOT A NEW PAIR OF SHOES

EVERYBODY'S ROCKIN'

SUBMITTED BY: Charlie Coombs (GUNGBG@aol.com)

NOTE:

Lyrics in square brackets [xxx] are wild guesses!

INTRO:

A	A/C#	A	A7
E-----	-----	-----	-----
B-2--2-2-	-2--2-2-	-2--2-2-	-2--2-2-
G-2--2-2-	-2--2-2-	-2--2-2-	-0--0-0-
D-2--2-2-	-2--2-2-	-2--2-2-	-2--2-2-
A-0--0-0-	-4--4-4-	-0--0-0-	-0--0-0-
E-----	-----	-----	-----

D

Betty Lou got a new pair of shoes

D

Betty Lou got a new pair of shoes

G

Betty Lou got a new pair of shoes

D

Betty Lou got a new pair of shoes

A

G

Betty Lou wa-oo wa-oo wa-oo

D

Betty Lou got a new pair of shoes

D

Well she walked in a shoe store

D

[Lift] up her shoe

D

Took a number 12

D

But that wouldn't do

G

Betty Lou (Betty Lou got a new pair of shoes)

D

Betty Lou (Betty Lou got a new pair of shoes)

A

G

Betty Lou wa-oo wa-oo wa-oo

D

Betty Lou got a new pair of shoes

Well she [grabbed up over]

[With a solid fit]

Walkin' down the street

With a brand new tip

Betty Lou (Betty Lou got a new pair of shoes)

Betty Lou (Betty Lou got a new pair of shoes)

Betty Lou wa-oo wa-oo wa-oo

Betty Lou got a new pair of shoes, oh!

sax solo - verse chords

Well she's walkin' down the street

Met an undertaker

He tried to bury Betty
In her new Studebakers
Betty Lou (Betty Lou got a new pair of shoes)
Betty Lou (Betty Lou got a new pair of shoes)
Betty Lou wa-oo wa-oo wa-oo
Betty Lou got a new pair of shoes

Well she went to a party
The other night
Someone stepped on her Studebakers
And she started to fight
Betty Lou (Betty Lou got a new pair of shoes)
Betty Lou (Betty Lou got a new pair of shoes)
Betty Lou wa-oo wa-oo wa-oo
Betty Lou got a new pair of shoes, wha!

sax solo - verse chords

Well she walked in a shoe store
Gave the man a tip
Said go buy yourself
A rocket ship
Betty Lou (Betty Lou got a new pair of shoes)
Betty Lou (Betty Lou got a new pair of shoes)
Betty Lou wa-oo wa-oo wa-oo
Betty Lou got a new pair of shoes

OUTRO: D

Betty Lou got a new pair of shoes
Betty Lou got a new pair of shoes and fade

BE WITH YOU**ARE YOU PASSIONATE?**

SUBMITTED BY: Chris Lawrence (mustang@islandnet.com)
CORRECTIONS BY: Malc Brookes (malbro@blueyonder.co.uk)

CHORDS:

C D Em F G Bb Eb Dm
 E---8---2---0---1---3---8-----5---
 B---8---3---0---1---3---8---8---6---
 G---9---2---0---2---4---7---8---7---
 D--10---0---2---3---5---6---8---7---
 A--10-----2---3---5---6---6---5---
 E---8-----0---1---3---8-----

INTRO:

Dm C (x4)

Dm C Dm
 Crossin' the river in a big old boat
 C Dm
 With a dollar bill in my hand
 C Dm
 Gonna go fishin' in the afternoon
 C
 Got a simple plan
 F
 Oh yeah, baby

D Em F
 I got to hold on
 D Em F G
 I got to be strong
 D Em F G C
 I got to live long and be with you

Lonely nights and lonely days,
 When I'm not with you.
 Learned to trust and I learned to give,
 Found a love that's true.
 Oh yeah, baby.

I got to hold on,
 I got to be strong,
 I got to live long,
 And be with you.

Bb F G C
 Girl it shouldn't be too hard to live with you
 Eb Bb F D E F
 It's really not complicated until I get the blues

Come on over and sit right down,
 Let me take your hand,
 I got a love gonna fill you up,
 Take you to the promised land.
 Oh yeah, baby, oh yeah.

I got to hold on,
 I got to be strong,
 I got to live long,

And be with you.

Be with you baby,
Be with you baby,
I got to be with you babe.
Be with you baby, oh alright.

Lonely nights, lonely days,
When I'm not with you babe.
Learned to trust and I learned to give,
Found a love that's true, babe.
Oh yeah, baby.

I got to hold on now,
Got to be strong now,
To be with you.
Be with you baby,
Be with you baby.

BIG GREEN COUNTRY

MIRRORBALL

SUBMITTED BY: Michael Campbell (MA.MJC@Forsythe.Stanford.EDU)

INTRO:

```

-----|
|-2h4---4-4---2h4---4-4---4p2-2-2-|
|-2h4---4-4---2h4---4-4---4p2-2-2-|
|-2h4---4-4---2h4---4-4---4p2-2-2-| (2x)
|-2-----2-2---2-----2-2---2---2-2-|
-----|

```

```

E           B           A           G
Across the plain flew the lone grey rider
E           B           A           G
Leather bang pounding on his back
E           B           A           G
Above the clouds the moon was climbing higher
E           B           A           G
A pack of wolves wanted their money back

```

```

D                               F#m
With folded arms the chief stood watching
D                               F#m
Painted braves slipped down the hill
A                               G
In his ears the spirit talking

```

```

As they closed in
B
For an easy kill

```

INTRO (x2)

At the house the door was wide open
 Wind blew curtains off the rod
 She was waiting and hoping
 She was praying to her god

He was luckier than most men
 He was barely in his prime
 As she stood their in the doorway
 Her long dress flowing
 Would he make it this time

[solo]

Over the hill in the big green country
 That's the place where the cancer cowboy rides
 Pure as the driven snow before it got him
 Sometimes I feel like he's all right

Sometimes I feel like a piece of paper
 Sometimes I feel like my own name
 Sometimes I feel different later
 Sometimes I feel
 I feel just the same

[solo]

BIG ROOM

ARCHIVES BE DAMNED 2000

SUBMITTED BY: John Krinks (jk175400@ohio.edu)

NOTE: This is from the live cd entitled "The Bluenotes" from Jones Beach.

INTRO: E7

 -----8--8--8-----
 -----7--7--7----- play 3 times
 -----6--6--6-----
 -----5--7-----7--7--7-----
 --0--7-----0-----

then, kind of weird time here A7
 -----3---3-3---3-----
 -----2---2-2---2-----
 -----2---2-2---2-----
 -----2---2-2---2-----
 -----5--7-----0---0-0---0-----
 --0--7-----0--1--2--3---4-----

Play the A7 riff a few times, then it goes into the verses:

(A7) A7 riff
 People welcome to the big room
 (A7) A7 riff
 Cause everything's allright
 (A7) D7 (same strumming as the A7)
 People welcome to the big room
 (D7) D7 riff
 Cause everything's allright

It's alright

 ----8---8--8-----
 ----7---7--7----- play 3 times
 ----6---6--6----- (just like intro)
 ----7---7--7-----5--7-----
 -0--0---0--0---0--7-----
 throw in a bunch of fills between lyrics.

then play the ascending riff on the E string the same as in the intro and go back into the verses:

There's always talent in the big room
 every day and every night
 There's always talent in the big room
 every day and all night long
 It's alright x3

SOLOS - guitar, then sax, then guitar again
 (Play an A scale for the A7 and a D scale for the D7)

Welcome to the big room
 check your troubles at the door
 People Welcome to the big room
 check your troubles at the door

OUTRO: B7, Bb7, A7

BIG TIME

BROKEN ARROW

SUBMITTED BY: Mike Campbell (ma.mjc@forsythe.stanford.edu)
(via HyperRust.Org)

INTRO: G G/F# Em F C G (2x)

G G/F#
Gonna leave the pain behind
Em F
Gonna leave the fools in line
C G
Gonna take the magic potion

Gettin in an old black car
Gonna take a ride so far
To the land of suntan lotion

Gonna take it state by state
Til I hit the Golden Gate
Get my feet wet in the ocean

CHORUS:

G Gmaj7 C
I'm still living the dream we had
G Gmaj7 C
For me it's not over
G Gmaj7 C
I'm still living the dream we had
G Gmaj7 C
For me it's not over

INSTRUMENTAL:

Em C D (4x)
Em D (4x)
G G/F# Em F C G (1X)

Walking on the bridge one day
Lookin out across the bay
I saw a rippling in the water

Once a big ship had passed
I borrowed a traveler's glass
And focused on the ocean's daughter

Kind of like a wave confused
Dancing in the sunset hues
She waved to me and called me over

CHORUS

INSTRUMENTAL

Talkin bout a friend of mine
Talkin bout a gold mine
Richest vein in any mountain

Talkin bout the enemy
Inside of me
Talkin bout that youthful fountain

Talkin bout you and me
Talkin bout eternity
Talkin bout the big time

CHORUS

INSTRUMENTAL:

Em C D (4x)

Em D (about 20 times, then end)

BIRDS**AFTER THE GOLDRUSH**

SUBMITTED BY: rcwoods&famoore@unix1.tcd.ie (rcwoods&famoore@unix1.tcd.ie)

INTRO:

G C G C

VERSE 1:

G C
Lover there will be another one
G C
Who'll hover over you beneath the sun
G C
Tomorrow see the things that never come
G C G
Today (hold)

CHORUS:

C G
When you see me fly away without you
C G
Shadow on the things you know
C Bm
Feathers fall around you
Am D
And show you the way to go
C G G7 Cmaj7 C
It's over, it's o ver

VERSE 2:

Nestled, in your wings, my little one
Is special, morning brings another sun
Tomorrow, see the things that never come
Today

CHORUS

END ON: G

BITE THE BULLET

AMERICAN STARS 'n' BARS

VERSION 1 SUBMITTED BY: Jyrki Kimmel (kimmel@cortex.tte.vtt.fi)

VERSION 2 SUBMITTED BY: Dave Buell (dbuell@qks.com)

(via HyperRust.Org)

VERSION 1:

```

          A      C      G      F      A      D A
There's a bar hall queen in Charlotte town (bite the bullet)
          A      C      F      G      A      D A
I'd sure like to meet her when the sun goes down (bite the bullet)
          A      C      G      F      A      D A
I swear her hair is midnight black (bite the bullet)
          A      C      F      G      A      D A
And I can't wait till I get back (bite the bullet)

```

```

D      A      E
Carolina queen
          D      A      F
She's a walking love machine
          A      E      D
I'd like to make her scream
          A      D A
When I bite the bullet.

```

(etc.)

```

e-----
B-----
G----- A      D      A (repeat)
D-----
A-----0h2 / / / / (it's not straight quarter-notes,
E--0h2---- try to get the rhythm right.)

```

I play this in the intro and every time for "bite the bullet".
and I start each verse with the hammer-ons.

VERSION 2:

Song is 4/4 Time

```

| x x | = one measure, 2 beats per chord, x is chord name
| A C | = 2 beats of A, 2 beats of C
| A .. | = 4 beats of A
| .. .. | = 4 beats of last chord in previous measure
| D A E | = 3/8th D, 3/8th A, 1/4 E

```

```

VERSE: | A C | G F | A .. | D A |
        | A C | F G | A .. | A A |

```

```

CHORUS: | D A E | .. .. | D A F | .. .. | A E D | .. .. |

```

```

Bite the Bullet, Bite the Bullet: | A .. | D A | A .. | D A |

```

[Verse 1]

```

There's a bar hall queen down in Charlotte town. (Bite the Bullet)
I'd sure like to see her when the sun goes down. (Bite the Bullet)
I swear her hair was midnight black. (Bite the Bullet)

```

And I can't wait 'til I get back. (Bite the Bullet)

[Chorus]

Carolina Queen.
She's a walking love machine.
I like to make her scream.
When I bite the bullet.
Bite the bullet.

[Verse 2]

Born and raised at the top of the south. (Bite the Bullet)
You know she knows what it's all about. (Bite the Bullet)
Good old boys are coming from miles around. (Bite the Bullet)
Wanna watch that bullet lay them down. (Bite the Bullet)

[Chorus]

There's a bar hall queen down in Charlotte town
I'd sure like to see her when the sun goes down
Good old boys are coming from miles around
Wanna watch that bullet lay 'em down

[Chorus]

BLOWING IN THE WIND

WELD

SUBMITTED BY: Anders Evenstuen (FS396AE@stud.hifm.no)

CORRECTIONS BY: Fredrik Johansson (redsun@reacte.com)

NOTE: This song is of course written by Bob Dylan.

NOTATION LEGEND:

/ : slide

vib : finger vibrato

() : optional

* : Produce bending pitch by pulling neck, while pushing body.

INTRO: (All played on the G-string, with distortion)

RIFF 1: | |---4/7vib--7--7--9vib---9--9--7vib---4--2--0--|
 |--(0)4/7vib--7--7--9vib--7--5--(6/)7vib-----||

RIFF 2: | |---4/7vib--7--7--9vib--9--9--7vib---4--2--0--|
 |---(0)4/7vib--7--7--5vib--4--4--2vib---(or 2 *)--||

RIFF 1

RIFF 3: | |--4--5--5--4vib--2vib--2--4--4--4--2--0--|
 |--4--5--5--4vib--2--2--0--4--0--(or 0*)---|| (Then a G)

VERSE 1:

G C G
 How many roads must a man walk down
 G C G
 before you can call him a man?
 G C G
 And how many seas must a white dove sail
 G C D
 before she sleeps in the sand?
 G C G
 And how many times must the cannonballs fly
 G C G
 before they are forever banned?

CHORUS:

C D G Em
 The answer my friend is blowing in the wind
 C D G
 The answer is blowing in the wind (guitar noises and feedback)

VERSE 2:

How many times must a man look up
 before he can see the sky?
 And how many ears must one man have
 before he can hear people cry?
 How many deaths will it take 'till he knows
 too many people have died?

CHORUS

RIFF 1
 RIFF 2
 RIFF 1

w/RIFF 3:

The answer my friend is blowing in the wind
the answer is blowing in the wind

VERSE 3:

How many years can a mountain exist
before it is washed to the sea?
And how many years can some people exist
before they're allowed to be free?
And how many times can a man turn his head
pretending he just doesn't see?

CHORUS (x2)

BLUE EDEN**SLEEPS WITH ANGELS**

SUBMITTED BY: (Unknown)

This song is a basic jam in E minor.

Bass line goes something like this:

E--0--0-0--0-0--0-3-4-5-0--0-0- etc...

LYRICS:

Embracing, distorting, supporting, comforting
convincing you, consoling you
controlling you, destroying you
All over you

I know some day we'll meet again
We'll come and go that way my friend
It's part of me, it's part of you

You feel invincible, it's just a part of life

BORN TO RUN

ARCHIVES BE DAMNED 2000

SUBMITTED BY: Charlie Coombs (GUNGBG@aol.com)
(via HyperRust.Org)

The chord progression over the chorus line isn't clear to me. You could also play E D D B D, or E D A G A. The recording is too muddy to decide.

MAIN RIFF:

```
-----
-----
-----
-----
-5-7-7-7-7---5-7-7-7-7-5----- x 4
-----7---
```

E
I see the light of a thousand lamps
D G
burning in your eyes
E
Still I have to turn away
D G
for you to stay alive

E D A B
'Cause I was born to run
E D A B
I was born to run
E D A B
I was born to run
E D C Bm G F# F
I was born to run run run

MAIN RIFF x4

E
Security had a hold on me
D G
I had a thousand friends
E
But reality wasn't told to me
D G
And I found out in the end
E D A B
'Cause I was born to run
E D A B
I was born to run
E D A B
I was born to run
E D C Bm G F# F
I was born to run run run

MAIN RIFF x4 then solo over verse/chorus chords

MAIN RIFF x4 then repeat verse 2 and chorus

MAIN RIFF x8 then solo over verse/chorus chords

END ON: E

BORROWED TUNE**TONIGHT'S THE NIGHT**

SUBMITTED BY: Ron Starrett (ron@net-serve.net)
 HARP TAB BY: Carl Ben Hansen (layout1@rb.nf.ca)

C Bb F C
 C Bb F C

I'm climbing this ladder my head in the clouds
 I hope that it matters I'm having my doubts
 I'm watchin' the skaters fly by on the lake
 ice frozen six feet deep how long does it take?
 I look out on peaceful lands with no war nearby
 an ocean of shakin' hands that grab at the sky

C Bb F C
 C Bb F C

I'm singin' this borrowed tune I took from the Rolling stones
 alone in this empty room too wasted to write my own
 I'm climbing this ladder my head in the clouds
 I hope that it mat - ters

HARP:
 Neil plays this in C.

NOTE:
 + in front of a number = blow eg. +5
 nothing in front of a number = draw eg. 5
 ' after a number = a bend eg. 4' (one for a small, two for a
 big bend)
 --> between two numbers means start at the first & slide to the
 other

Like everything, this may not be perfect, but it's very close.

INTRO:
 +4-->+6+5 5+5+4 4 4
 +3+4+3+4+3+4+3+4+3+4+3+4+3+4+3+4+3+4
 +4+5+5 5'+5+4 4 4
 +5 4+4 4''+4

SOLO:
 +4-->+6+6 5+5+4 4'' +4+3
 +4-->+6 6'' +6-->+8+7+8+9+8-->+6 6''+6-->+4

BOUND FOR GLORY

OLD WAYS

SUBMITTED BY: Michael Shaw

INTRO STRUMMIN': G

VERSE 1:

Out on the Trans-Canada highway
 there was a girl hitchhikin' with a dog^C
 fireflies buzzin' 'round her head^D
 like candles in a fog^G

He was three miles down the road
 tryin' to stay up but he knew that he couldn't^C
 she was looking for a ride through the night^D
 but out there who wouldn't^G

CHORUS:

There were bound for glory, bound for livin' on the edge^{Am}
 they were bound for each other^D
 like two comets headin' for a bed^G

She had a new way of livin, new way of lookin' at life^{Am}
 he had an '84 International and two kids^D
 he left back home with his wife^C

G C D G

VERSE 2:

He was tired of writing letters to himself
 and living in the dark
 She was open to suggestions
 and some say she had a broken heart
 He had everything he wanted
 till it all turned out to be a job
 One fallen asleep trucker
 and a girl hitchhikin' with a dog

CHORUS

G C D G (x2)

(Go up a full step to A)

VERSE 3:

A
 Out on the Trans-Canada highway

D
the sun cam climbin' up the cab
E
by the time it hit the window
A
they were waking up from what little sleep they had
When that heat hit the blankets
D
They were looking for love at second sight
E
Just starin' in each other's eyes
A
findin' it in the morning light

CHORUS 2:

Bm
There were bound for glory, bound for livin' on the edge
E
they were bound for each other,
A
like two blankets laying on a bed
Bm
She had a new way of livin, new way of lookin' at life
E
he had an '84 International and two kids
DA
he left back home with his wife

BOX CAR

ARCHIVES BE DAMNED 2000

SUBMITTED BY: Wolfgang Deimel (wolfgang@mailier.kjp.uni-marburg.de)
(via HyperRust.Org)

In line 3, Neil plays Am, but you should try D instead.
It sounds good, too.

Em

I'm just a passenger

on this old freight train

I ride a box car through the night

I doesn't matter where I might get off

It doesn't matter where I lay

I've been to cities

I've been to countries

I've left a love in many towns

I don't care if I ever get back to

where I've already been around

I'm like an Eagle

I like to fly high

I'm like the snake I like to lay low

I'm like the black man I'm like the white man

Maybe the red man I don't know

I'm just a passenger

on this old freight train

I ride a box car through the night

I doesn't matter where I might get off

It doesn' matter where I lay

BRIGHT LIGHTS, BIG CITY

EVERYBODY'S ROCKIN'

SUBMITTED BY: Fredrik Johansson, Red Sun

NOTE: Not very sure about the lyrics to this song.
Neil's just mumbling in some parts. Please help.

INTRO: C

VERSE 1:

C
Bright lights, big city
gone to my baby's head
F
Bright lights, big city
C
gone to my baby's head
G
Well, I tried to tell the woman
F C (G)
but she don't believe a word I said

VERSE 2:

It's alright, pretty baby
gonna need my love someday
It's alright, pretty baby
you gonna need my help someday
Oh, you don't know if you listen
to some of those things I said

HARMONICA SOLO: (VERSE CHORDS)

VERSE 3:

Go ahead, pretty baby
honey, knock yourself out
Go ahead, pretty baby
honey, knock yourself out
Well, I still love you baby
but you don't know what it's all about

VERSE 4:

Bright lights, big city
they went to my baby's head
Bright lights, big city
went to my baby's head
Well, I hope you remember
some of those things I said

BRINGIN' DOWN DINNER

GREENDALE

SUBMITTED BY: Fredrik Johansson, Red Sun

CHORD PROGRESSION:

F C

the evening fog was rolling in
it was getting hard to see
the old white car edged down the road
headed for the double e

she was bringin' down dinner for grandpa
it was crawlin' with vitamins
and tender as a mother's love
when she saw the tv vans

the side door was open
there were three tvs
grandpa's face was on every one
he was talkin' to a woman with a microphone
she was sexy and her hair was all done

sun green came out and met grandma then
"my, you're such a beautiful girl
mother earth needs more like you
you should go out now and see the world

what's grandpa doin' on tv?
i got his dinner in the car
all these vans have blocked our road
but we can carry it, it's not too far"

BROKEN ARROW

RETROSPECTIVE

SUBMITTED BY: David M (davidjo@ozemail.com.au)
(via HyperRust.Org)

G Bm Em C
The lights turned on and the curtain fell down,
Am D
And when it was over it felt like a dream,
Am D
They stood at the stage door and begged for a scream,
G G/F# Em
The agents had paid for the black limousine
C D
that waited outside in the rain.

CHORUS:

Gsus4 G C Cmaj7 C
Did you see them, did you see--e them?

F Fmaj7 F6 F Fmaj7 F6

Dm G
Did you see them in the river?
Bb Dm Em(2) Dm(2)
They were there to wave to you.
Dm G
Could you tell that the empty-quivered,
Bb Dm Em*
Brown skinned Indian on the banks
Dm* Em*
that were crowded and narrow,
F G
held a broken arrow?

G Bm Em C
Eighteen years of American dream,
Am D
He saw that his brother had sworn on the wall.
Am D
He hung up his eyelids and ran down the hall,
G G/F# Em
His mother had told him a trip was a fall,
C D
And don't mention babies at all.

CHORUS

G Bm Em C
The streets were lined for the wedding parade,
Am D
The Queen wore the white gloves, the county of song,
Am D
The black covered caisson her horses had drawn
G G/F# Em
Protected her King from the sun rays of dawn.
C D
They married for peace and were gone.

F G F G F

BUFFALO SPRINGFIELD AGAIN

SILVER AND GOLD

SUBMITTED BY: Kevin Misner (gravestoned@hotmail.com)

MAIN RIFF:	CHORDS:
G C/G*	D D* C C/G E Esus
E -3---3-	E-2--2--0--3--0--0--
B -0-h-1-	B-3--3--1--1--0--0--
G -0---0-	G-2--2--0--0--0--2--
D -0-h-2-	D-0--0--2--2--2--2--
A -2---X-	A-x--X--3--3--2--2--
E -3---3-	E-X-(2)-X--X--0--0--

For the D* chord, I like to fool around with the F# on the low E string. You'll understand if you listen closely to the song. (it may be the bass)

INTRO: Main Riff (G C/G*) x4

VERSE 1:

G C/G* pattern...

Use to play in a rock 'n roll band,

But they broke up

We were young and we were wild

It ate us up

D*

Now I'm not saying who was right or wrong

G C/G* x4

G C/G* pattern...

Looking out on a big green lawn,

Girls and boys

Playing in the afternoon sun,

Life's a joy

D*

I heard an old song playing on the radio

G C/G*, G...

CHORUS:

C/G*	D	Em	Esus	C	C/G
Buffalo	Springfield			again	

GUITAR SOLO:

E	3-----3-----3-----3-----
B	0-----0-----0-3-5-0-0-----0-----
G	0-2s4-X-2p0---0--0-2s4-X-----0-2s4-X-2p0---0--0-2s4-0-(pause)-2s4-0-0
D	0-----2-----0-----0-----2-----0-----
A	2-----2-----2-----2-----
E	3-----3-----3-----3-----

HARMONICA SOLO OVER: C x2, G C/G* x2, D x2, Em x1 Esus x1, C x2

C C/G* x4

G c/G* pattern...

Like to see those guys again

And give it a shot

Maybe now we can show the world

What we got

D*

But I'd just like to play for the fun we had

G C/G*, G...

CHORUS:

C/G* D Em Esus C C/G
Buffalo Springfield again

GUITAR SOLO:

```
E| 3-----3-----3-----3-----
B| 0-----0-----0-3-5-0-0-----
G| 0-2s4-X-2p0---0--0-2s4-X-----0-2s4-X-2p0---0--0-2s4-0-(pause)-2s4-0-0
D| 0-----2-----0-----0-----2-----
A| 2-----2-----2-----2-----
E| 3-----3-----3-----3-----
```

HARMONICA SOLO OVER: C x2, G C/G x2, D x2, Em x1, Esus x1, C x2

G C/G*, G...

CHORUS:

C/G* D Em Esus C C/G
Buffalo Springfield again

ENDING:

```
E| -3-----3-----3-----|
B| -0-----0-----0-3-5-0-0-----|
G| -0-2s4-X-2p0---0--0-2s4-X-----0-2s4-X-2p0---0-|
D| -0-----2-----0-----0-----2-----|
A| -2-----2-----2-----2-----|
E| -3-----3-----3-----|
```

BURNED

DECADE

SUBMITTED BY: Fredrik Johansson, Red Sun

G

C F C F
 Been burned, and with both feet on the ground,
 C F G
 I've learned that it's painful coming down,

C Em Dm F
 No use running away and there's no time left to stay,
 C (E) Am
 Now I'm finding out that it's all confusing,
 C (E) Am
 No time left and I know I'm losing,

C F C
 Flash! and I think I'm falling down,
 F
 (flash! and I think I'm falling down)
 C F G
 Crash! and my ears can't hear the sound,

C Em Dm F
 No use running away and there's no time left to stay,
 C (E) Am
 Now I'm finding out that it's all confusing,
 C (E) Am
 No time left and I know I'm losing,

BASS INTERLUDE: C

PIANO SOLO: C F C F C Em Dm F
 C F G

C (E) Am
 Now I'm finding out that it's all confusing,
 C (E) Am
 No time left and I know I'm losing,

C F C
 Burned, and with both feet on the ground,
 F
 (burned, and with both feet on the ground)
 C F G
 I've learned that it's painful coming down,

C Em Dm F
 No use running away and there's no time left to stay,
 C (E) Am
 Now I'm finding out that it's all confusing,

C (E) Am
 No time left and I know I'm losing,

C

PIANO ENDING: C F C

CALIFORNIA SUNSET

OLD WAYS

SUBMITTED BY: Michael Shaw

INTRO: Bb F C F

VERSE 1:

Bb F
I remember long ago
C F
How I wondered where I'd go
Bb F

While the blizzards, cold wind and snow
C F
Pounded outside my window

CHORUS:

Bb F
California sunset
C F
Going down in the West
Bb F
All the colors in the sky
C F
Kiss another day goodbye

INTRO (x2)

VERSE 2:

Land of beauty, space and light
Land of promise land of might
You're my home now and it's true
California, here's to you

CHORUS

THE CAMPAIGNER

DECADE

SUBMITTED BY: David M (davidjo@ozemail.com.au)
(via HyperRust.Org)

Standard Tuning, capo on the 3rd fret.

Regarding the intro, I'd like to add that I play the 2nd chord a bit different: (3x0032). Personally, I'd call it D4/G. Taking the pull-offs on the high E string into account, the chords of the intro are: D Dsus9 D4/G D4sus9/G. OK, enough nitpicking.

INTRO:

```

E|---2--2--0--2--2-----2--2--0--2--2-----2----
B|---3-----3-----0-----3--3-----
G|---2-----0-----0-----
D|-----0-----0-----
A|-----2-----2-----
E|-----3-----3-----
      D---->           Gmaj7---->

```

D

I am a lonely visitor.

G Gmaj7

I came to late to cause a stir,

D Bm Bm/A G

Though I campaigned all my life towards that goal.

G F#7

I hardly slept the night you wept

Bm Bm/A

Our secret's safe and still well kept

A Bm Bm/A G

Where even Richard Nixon has got soul.

G A "Bm G Bm E" - See Below

Even Richard Nixon has got soul.

D

Traffic cops are all color blind.

G Gmaj7

People steal from their own kind.

D Bm Bm/A G

Evening comes to early for a stroll.

G F#7

Down neon streets the streaker streaks.

Bm Bm/A

The speaker speaks, but the truth still leaks,

A Bm

Where even Richard Nixon has got soul.

G A "Bm G Bm E" - See Below

Even Richard Nixon has got, soul.

D

Podium rocks in the crowded waves

G Gmaj7

The speaker talks of the beautiful saves

D Bm Bm/A G

That went down long before he played this role

G F#7

For the hotel queens and the magazines,

Bm Bm/A
 Test tube genes and slot machines
 A Bm
 Where even Richard Nixon has got soul.
 G A "Bm G Bm E" - See Below
 Even Richard Nixon has got it, soul.

D
 Hospitals have made him cry
 Gmaj7
 But there's always a free way in his eye,
 D Bm Bm/A G
 Though his beach just got to crowded for his stroll.
 G F#7
 Roads stretch out like healthy veins,
 Bm Bm/A
 And wild gift horses strain the reins,
 A Bm
 Where even Richard Nixon has got soul.
 G A "Bm G Bm E" - See Below
 Even Richard Nixon has got soul.

D
 I am a lonely visitor.
 G
 I came to late to cause a stir,
 D Bm G
 Though I campaigned all my life towards that goal.

final bit to fade
 E|---3---2---0-----0---2---0-----0(H)2---
 B|-----2---2(H)3-----3-----3-----3---
 G|-----3-----4-----4-----4---
 D|-----4-----4-----4-----4---
 A|---2-----4-----2-----2---
 E|---3-----2-----2-----2---
 G---> F#---> Bm---> Bm

Pick the notes around struming the chords.

CHORDS:

E|---2---3---2---2---0---2---0---0-----
 B|---3---0---0---3---2---3---2---0-----
 G|---2---0---0---4---3---4---2---1-----
 D|---0---0---0---4---4---4---2---2-----
 A|---2---2---2---4---0---0---2-----
 E|---3---3---2---2-----0-----
 D G Gmaj7 Bm F#/E Bm/A A E

"Bm G Bm E"
 E|-----2-----3-----2-----0---
 B|-----3-----0-----3-----0---
 G|-----4-----0-----4-----1---
 D|-----0-----4-----0-----4-----2---
 A|---0---2---2---2---0---2---0---2---2---0---2---
 E|-----2---3---3-----2---0---0---
 Bm--> G Bm--> E

CAN'T BELIEVE YOUR LYIN'

THIS NOTE'S FOR YOU

SUBMITTED BY: Matt Mohler (mattmohler@starpower.net)

TUNING: Standard

CHORDS:

Am x02210D x5777x
 C x3555xA x02220
 B9 x6767xDmaj7 x5767x
 F#7 xxx670Fmaj7 xxx560
 E xxx450

Am D C Am D C
 Daylight breaks and I go to bed
 D C Am
 I find myself worryin' about things you said
 D C A
 Oh honey I can't Believe your lyin'
 D C A
 But you tell me things things I know aren't true
 B9 Dmaj7
 You have changed my life in too many ways

Well I lost my job thinkin' about you
 Now there's another man workin' in my place
 Oh honey I can't Believe your lyin'
 But you tell me things things I know aren't true
 You have changed my life in too many ways

SOLO OVER: Am D C Am D C D C Am D C A D C A

You have changed my life in too many ways

Well my money's gone and so are you
 My friends all tell me I have been a fool
 Oh honey I can't Believe your lyin'
 But you tell me things things I know aren't true
 You have changed my life in too many ways

F#7 Fmaj7 E

CAPTAIN KENNEDY

HAWKS & DOVES

SUBMITTED BY: Charlie Coombs (GUNGBG@aol.com)
(via HyperRust.Org)

NOTES:

These chords are meant to be played in dropped-D tuning (low E to D) and capo on 3rd fret.
There was some discussion about this on Rusted-Guitars, and other suggestions were: standard tuning and capo 1st fret, or double dropped-D with capo on 3rd fret.

INTRO:

Dm C Dm
Dm F Dm
Dm F Dm
Dm C Dm

Dm C Dm
I am a young mariner headed to war
Dm F Dm
I'm thinkin' 'bout my family and what it was for
Dm F Dm
There's water on the wood and the sails feel good
Dm C Dm
And when I get to shore I hope that I can kill good.

My father was a sailor named Captain Kennedy
He lost his wooden schooner to the Germans on the sea
Exploded on the water for everyone to see
And humiliate that American Captain Kennedy.

I saw him in Nassau in 1971
His strength was failin' but he still ran a run
He worked 'til his fingers wore to the bone
To buy that wooden schooner and sail on his own.

He was known in the islands as hundred foot iron
That steel hull freighter was passin' its time
And time flew by faster with life on the sea
And the days grew shorter for Captain Kennedy.

I am a young mariner headed to war
I'm thinkin' 'bout my family and what it was for
There's water on the wood and the sails feel good
And when I get to shore I hope that I can kill good.

CARMICHAEL

GREENDALE

SUBMITTED BY: Sebastian Siebers (sebastian.siebers@web.de)

TUNING: Standard

RIFF:

Asus2	G	Asus2	G
-- -----	-----	-----	-----
-- -----	-----	-----	-----
-- -----0-----	-----	-----	-----
-- -----2-4-----	-----	-----2-4-0-----	-----
-- --0-3-4-----	-----	-- --0-3-4-----	-----
-- -----	-----	-----	-----

CHORD PROGRESSION:

Asus2 G (over and over, varying with RIFF and soling)

LYRICS:

silk scarf and a napkin
 hidden in a drawer
 two hundred bucks in an envelope
 labeled Lenore

"maybe she shouldn't see this
 she should never know,"
 said the widow's best friend anne,
 "i'll just take it and go

i'll give her the money later
 say it was in his shoe
 that way she'll never find out...
 that'll do"

"carmichael was a credit to the force
 in everything he did
 it's like we got a big hole in our side
 where he fit

if any of you officers
 would like to say a word
 now would be the time
 to be heard"

"thank you chief, i sure would
 he was a partner of mine
 he was always very careful
 and played it straight down the line"

one by one the officers spoke
 and the service drew to a close
 he had no living relatives
 but his wife who never showed

she just couldn't face the men
 they all understood
 they got in their cars and drove home
 as directly as they could

"carmichael you asshole,"

the new widow sobbed beneath her veil,
"shot down in the line of duty
is this how justice never fails?

i wish that things were better

when we said goodbye today
but we had our share of good times though
along the way

remember
'hey mr. las vegas
you used to be so cool!!!'
we met wayne newton down at pebble beach
and you acted like a fool

but we both just couldn't stop laughin'
it seemed so funny to us
we left our luggage back in the room and almost missed the bus

that was a great vacation
maybe the best of all
but goddamnit carmichael you're dead now
and i'm talkin' to the wall"

the force got back to normal
carmichael was replaced
for one year nobody parked a car
in carmichael's space

CHANGE YOUR MIND**SLEEPS WITH ANGELS**

SUBMITTED BY: Malc Brookes (malc@malbro.demon.co.uk)
(via HyperRust.Org)

C(II) x32013
Fadd9 1x3213

Am F Am F Am F Am F
When you get weak, and you need to test your will
Am F Am F Am F Am F
When life's com-plete, but there's something missing still
G G
Distracting you from this must be the one you love
G F C
Must be the one whose magic touch can change your mind
C C/D C/E Em Dm Fm G G7
Don't let a--nother day go by without the magic touch
C(II) Fadd9
Distracting you (change your mind)
C(II) Fadd9
Supporting you (change your mind)
C(II) Fadd9
Embracing you (change your mind)
C(II) Fadd9
Convincing you (change your mind)

When you're confused and the world has got you down
When you feel used and you just can't play the clown
Protecting you from this must be the one you love
Must be the one whose magic touch can change your mind
Don't let another day go by without the magic touch

Protecting you (change your mind)
Restoring you (change your mind)
Revealing you (change your mind)
Soothing you (change your mind)

You hear the sound, you wait around and get the word
You see the picture changing everything you've heard
Destroying you with this must be the one you love
Must be the one whose magic touch can change your mind
Don't let another day go by without the magic touch

Destroying you (change your mind)
Embracing you (change your mind)
Protecting you (change your mind)
Confining you (change your mind)
Distracting you (change your mind)
Supporting you (change your mind)
Distorting you (change your mind)
Controlling you (change your mind)
Change your mind (change your mind)
Change your mind, change your mind (change your mind)
Change your mind (change your mind)

The morning comes and there's an odour in the room
The scent of love, more than a million roses bloom
Embracing you with this must be the one you love

Must be the one whose magic touch can change your mind
Don't let another day go by without the magic touch

Embracing you (change your mind)
Concealing you (change your mind)
Protecting you (change your mind)
Revealing you (change your mind)
Change your mind, change your mind (change your mind)
Change your mind (change your mind)
Change your mind, change your mind (change your mind)
Change your mind (change your mind)
Change your mind, change your mind
Change your mind
Change your mind, change your mind
Change your mind
Change your mind, change your mind
Change your mind, change your mind

CHANGING HIGHWAYS

BROKEN ARROW

SUBMITTED BY: Mike Campbell (ma.mjc@forsythe.stanford.edu)

G

```
|-----3-----3-----3-----+-----3-----3-----3-----|
|-----0-----0-----0-----+-----0-----0-----0-----|
|-----0-----0-----0-----0-----+-----0-----0-----0-----0--|
|-----0-----0-----0-----2-----+-----0-----0-----0-----2-----|
|-----2-----2-----2-----2-----+-----2-----2-----2-----|
|3-----3-----3-----+3-----3-----3-----|
```

```
|-----3-----3-----3-----+-----3-----3-----3-----|
|-----0-----0-----0-----+-----0-----0-----0-----|
|-----0-----0-----0-----0-----+-----0-----0-----0-----0--|
|-----0-----0-----0-----2-----+-----0-----0-----0-----2-----|
|-----2-----2-----2-----2-----+-----2-----2-----2-----|
|3-----3-----3-----+3-----3-----3-----|
```

Changing

```
|-----3-----3-----3-----+-----3-----3-----3-----|
|-----0-----0-----0-----+-----0-----0-----0-----|
|-----0-----0-----0-----0-----+-----0-----0-----0-----0--|
|-----0-----0-----0-----2-----+-----0-----0-----0-----2-----|
|-----2-----2-----2-----2-----+-----2-----2-----2-----|
|3-----3-----3-----+3-----3-----3-----|
```

high - ways in hea-vy traf - fic See the

```
|-----3-----3-----3-----+-----3-----3-----3-----|
|-----0-----0-----0-----+-----0-----0-----0-----|
|-----0-----0-----0-----0-----+-----0-----0-----0-----|
|-----0-----0-----0-----2-----+-----0-----0-----0-----|
|-----2-----2-----2-----2-----+-----2-----2-----2-----0--2--|
|3-----3-----3-----+3-----3-----3-----|
```

lights change to something gra - phic With my

C

D

```
|-----0-----0-----0-----0-----+-----2-----2-----2-----|
|-----1-----1-----1-----1-----+-----3-----3-----3-----|
|-----0-----0-----0-----0-----+-----2-----2-----2-----|
|-----2-----2-----2-----2-----+0-----0-----0-----|
|3-----2-----0-----+-----|
|-----3-----+-----|
```

suit - case and my brew I come in

G

```
|-----3-----3-----3-----+-----3-----3-----3-----|
|-----0-----0-----0-----+-----0-----0-----0-----|
|-----0-----0-----0-----0-----+-----0-----0-----0-----0--|
|-----0-----0-----0-----2-----+-----0-----0-----0-----2-----|
|-----2-----2-----2-----2-----+-----2-----2-----2-----|
|3-----3-----3-----+3-----3-----3-----|
```

your room Hel - lo

Hello hello
 Is that you stranger
 Is this our music
 Up in your Ranger?
 And is this your exit too?
 We're changing highways

B

//// // // //

SOLO RIFF:

G

```

|-----+-----+-----+-----|
| 1/3-----3\1-+1p0-0-----+0--3-----0--+-----0-|
| 2/4-----4\2-+2p0-0-----0-2-+-----2-+0-----0-2--|
|-----+-----+-----+-----|
|-----+-----+-----+-----|
|-----+-----+-----+-----|
    
```

C

D

```

|-----+-----|
| 1--0-----+3-----0-|
|-----2--0--+-----2--|
|-----+-----|
|-----+-----|
|-----+-----|
    
```

repeat verse 1

ENDING:

```

|---3-----3-----3-----+---3-----3-----3-----|
|---0-----0-----0-----+---0-----0-----0-----|
|---0-----0-----0-----0--+---0-----0-----0-----0--|
|---0-----0-----0-----2--+---0-----0-----0-----2--|
|---2-----2-----2-----+---2-----2-----2-----|
| 3-----3-----3-----+3-----3-----3-----|
your room                                     We're changing
    
```

G

```

|---3-----3-----3-----+---3-----3-----|
|---0-----0-----0-----+---0-----0-----|
|---0-----0-----0-----0--+---0-----0-----|
|---0-----0-----0-----2--+---0-----0-----|
|---2-----2-----2-----+---2-----2-----0--2--|
| 3-----3-----3-----+3-----3-----3-----3--|
high - ways
    
```

C

D

```

|---0-----0-----0-----0--+---2-----2-----2-----2--|
|---1-----1-----1-----1--+---3-----3-----3-----3--|
|---0-----0-----0-----0--+---2-----2-----2-----2--|
|---2-----2-----2-----2--+0-----0-----0-----0--|
| 3-----2-----0-----+-----3-----2-----0-----|
|-----3-----+-----|
    
```

C

G

```

|---0-----0-----0-----+---3-----3-----3-----|
|---1-----1-----1-----+---0-----0-----0-----|
|---0-----0-----0-----+---0-----0-----0-----|
|---2-----2-----2-----+---0-----0-----0-----|
| 3-----2-----0-----+---2-----2-----2-----|
|-----0--2--+3-----3-----3-----|
    
```

CINNAMON GIRL**EVERYBODY KNOWS THIS IS NOWHERE**

SUBMITTED BY: Tom Hambleton (tah@scruznet.com)
 ORIGINAL TAB BY: Howard Wright (H.Wright@astro.cf.ac.uk)
 (via HyperRust.Org)

TUNING: Dropped-D (DADGBD)

INTRO: (and main riff)

RIFF1:

```
D---5--7--7--7-----7-----0-----
B---5--7--7--7-----7-----1-----
G---5--7--7--7-----7-----0--0--0-----
D---5--7--7--7-----7-----2--0--0--3--5---
A---0--0--0--0-----0-----3--2--0--3--5---
D---0--0--0--0-----0-----3--5---
```

```
D---5--7--7--7-----7-----0-----
B---5--7--7--7-----7-----1-----
G---5--7--7--7-----7-----0--0--0-----
D---5--7--7--7-----7-----2--0--0--3-----
A---0--0--0--0-----0-----3--2--0--3-----
D---0--0--0--0-----0-----3-----
```

repeat both lines once

VERSE:

(I'll just write out the chord shapes - on the original version one guitar part picks out the chord string by string. Or you can just strum away ...)

D5	Am11
D---0-----	0-----
B---3-----	1-----
G---2-----	0-----
D---0-----	2-----
A---0-----	0-----
D---0-----	

I wanna live with a cinnamon girl

Cadd2	G5
D---0-----	0-----
B---1-----	3-----
G---0-----	0-----
D---2-----	0-----
A---3-----	5-----
D-----	5-----

I could be happy the rest of my life with a

RIFF2:

```
D-----5--7--7-----0-----
B-----5--7--7-----1-----1-----
G-----5--7--7-----0--0--0-----
D--3--5--0--5--7--7---2--0--2--2-----
A--3--5--0--0--0---0---3--2--3--0-----
D--3--5--0--0--0---0-----3--5-----
```

cinnamon girl

D5 Am11
A dreamer of pictures I run in the night
Cadd2 G5
you see us together, chasing the moonlight
RIFF2my cinnamon girl

Then do two lots of riff1.

Verse 2 has the same chord sequence, ending with another riff2.

Then do two more riff1s

Then the middle 8

MIDDLE 8:

Cadd2 Am11 Cadd2 Am11
Pa send me money now I know I'll make it somehow
Cadd2 Am11 Gm7
I need another chance
Gm7 Am7
You see you're baby loves to dance yeah, yeah, yeah ...

The Gm7 and Am7 chords are like this :

DADGBD DADGBD
553333 775555
Gm7 Am7

After this middle 8 comes the solo over the same chord sequence
as the verse (i.e D5, Am11, Cadd2, G5 then riff2).

END WITH:

D---5--7--5--7-----
B---5--7--5--7-----
G---5--7--5--7-----
D---5--7--5--7-----
A---0--0--0--0-----
D---0--0--0--0-----

COASTLINE

HAWKS & DOVES

SUBMITTED BY: Charlie Coombs (GUNGBG@aol.com)
 (via HyperRust.Org)

INTRO: C G

C
 Down on the coastline, Highway One
 F D7
 People headin' out for the sun
 C G G7
 That's where I found you, long time ago.

C
 You're my angel, you're my queen
 F D7
 You're my best friend in between
 C F C F
 We don't back down from no trouble
 C G Bb B C
 We do get up in the mornin'

INSTRUMENTAL: C F C F C G Bb B C

C
 Oooweee, baby, what a night
 F D7
 That old moon sure is shinin' bright
 C G G7
 We'll be dancin' 'til the mornin' comes.

C
 High on the mountain top above the clouds
 F D7
 No wonder we get a little loud
 C F C F
 We don't back down from no trouble
 C G Bb B C
 We do get up in the mornin'

SOLO: C F D7 C G G7
 C F D7

C F C F
 We don't back down from no trouble
 C G Bb B C
 We do get up in the mornin'

END: C F C F C G Bb B C

COCAINE EYES

ELDORADO

SUBMITTED BY: Harlan Leslie Thompson (harlant@hawaii.edu)
(via HyperRust.Org)

Em A Em A (w/RIFF each time)

Em A Em A
Ain't a day goes by I don't burn a little bit of my soul
Em A Em A
Ain't a day goes by I don't burn a little bit of my soul
G A G
Scored some friends along the way, did what I did,
A
said what I had to say
G A
And I'd do it all again if I had to today
C D Em A Em A
When all is said and done, I'm the one (w/RIFF each time)

It's a long hard road when you're tryin' to find peace of mind
It's a long hard road when your friends start dropping like flies
Some might go for poison, some go for too much love
Some just go to sleep at night and forget to wake up

Em A 4 TIMES (w/RIFF)

CHORUS: (barre chords)

E B C#m A
Cocaine eyes won't hide your face
E B C#m A B
It's no surprise, you'll lose the race again,
Em A Em A
my old friend

REPEAT FIRST VERSE (add extra "I'm the one" at the end)

CHORUS

Em A
Cocaine eyes
Em A
Won't hide your face
Em A
Cocaine eyes
Em A
Won't hide your face
Em
Cocaine eyes

THE RIFF:

	Em	Em7	A	
E	^		^	
B				
G				
D				
A		v		v
E	0			

(-this is a lame attempt
to show up & down strums)
2 4 5 5 4 2

COME ON BABY LET'S GO DOWNTOWN

TONIGHT'S THE NIGHT

SUBMITTED BY: Ron Starrett (ron@net-serve.net)
 INTRO SUBMITTED BY: Wolfgang Deimel (deimel@mabi.de)

NOTE:
 This song was written by Danny Whitten from Crazy Horse.

INTRO RIFF: (x2)

	A	G	D	D/E	D/F#	G A
e-	-----5-5-5-5-	-----3-2-	-----3-2-	-----3-2-	-----3-5----	-----3-5----
B-	-----5-7p5-5-	-----3-3-	-----3-3-	-----3-3-	-----3-5----	-----3-5----
G-	-5h6-----6-	-3h4---2-	-3h4---2-	-----2-4p2---	-2-4-6----	-2-4-6----
D-	-----	-----	-----	-2h4-----4-	-----	-----
A-	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----
E-	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----

CHORUS:
 E A D A E
 Come on baby let's go downtown let's go let's go let's go downtown
 A D A E
 Come on baby let's go downtown let's go, lets go, lets go downtown

VERSE 1:
 E A D A E
 Walk on talk on baby tell no lies
 A D A E
 don't you be caught with a tear in your eye.
 A D A E
 Sure 'nough they'll be sellin' stuff when the moon begins to rise.
 A
 Pretty bad when you're dealin' with the man
 D A E
 and the light shines in your eyes.

INTRO RIFF (x2)
 CHORUS

VERSE 2:
 E A D A E
 Snake eyes french fries and I got lots of gas.
 A D A E
 Full moon and a jumpin' tune now you don't have to ask.
 A D A E
 Sure 'nough they'll be sellin' stuff when the moon begins to rise.
 A
 Pretty bad when you're dealin' with the man
 D A E
 and the light shines in your eyes.

INTRO RIFF (x2)
 CHORUS
 VERSE 1

REPEAT AND FADE:
 A
 Pretty bad when you're dealin' with the man
 D A E
 and the light shines in your eyes.

COMES A TIME

COMES A TIME

SUBMITTED BY: Merlin D.Gustafson (ua099@ciao.trail.bc.ca)
(via HyperRust.Org)

INTRO: G

VERSE 1:

G Bm
Comes a time, when you're driftin
D Am7 C
Comes a time when you settle down
G Bm
Comes a light, feelin's liftin'
D Am7 C
Lift that baby right up off the ground

CHORUS:

G
O - Oh
F C G
This old world keeps spinnin round
 F C G
It's a wonder tall trees ain't laying down
 Dm7 G
There comes a time.

VERSE 2:

You and I, we were captured
We took our souls and we flew away
We were right we were giving
That's how we kept what we gave away

CHORUS

INSTRUMENTAL: (VERSE CHORDS)

CHORUS

REPEAT AND FADE:

 Dm7 G
comes a time.

COMIN' APART AT EVERY NAIL

HAWKS & DOVES

SUBMITTED BY: Charlie Coombs (GUNGBG@aol.com)
(via HyperRust.Org)

INTRO: G C G G F C G
G C G G F C G

G C G
It's awful hard to find a job
G F C G
(Comin' apart at every nail)
G C G
On one side the government, the other the mob
G F C G
(Comin' apart at every nail)
G C G
Hey, hey ain't that right
G F C G
(Comin' apart at every nail)
G C G
The workin' man's in for a hell of a fight.
G F C G
(Comin' apart at every nail)

C G C G
Oh, this country sure looks good to me
C G F C
But these fences are comin' apart at every nail.

INSTRUMENTAL: C Bm Am G D C Bm Am C Bm Am D G

G C G
Way up on the old D.E.W. line
G F C G
(Comin' apart at every nail)
G C G
Some of the boys were feelin' fine
G F C G
(Comin' apart at every nail)
G C G
A big light flashed across the sky
G F C G
(Comin' apart at every nail)
G C G
But somethin' else went slippin' by
G F C G
(Comin' apart at every nail)
G C G
Meanwhile at the Pentagon
G F C G
(Comin' apart at every nail)
G C G
The brass was a wonderin' what went wrong.
G F C G
(Comin' apart at every nail)

C G C G
Oh, this country sure looks good to me

C G F C
But these fences are comin' apart at every nail.

INSTRUMENTAL: C Bm Am G D C Bm Am C Bm Am D G

G C G
Hey hey, ain't that right
G F C G
(Comin' apart at every nail)

G C G
Hey hey, ain't that right
G F C G
(Comin' apart at every nail)

G C G
Hey-yeee, ain't that right
G F C G
(Comin' apart at every nail)

G C G
The workin' man's in for a hell of a fight.
G F C G
(Comin' apart at every nail)

C G C G
Oh, this country sure looks good to me
C G F C
But these fences are comin' apart at every nail.

INSTRUMENTAL: C Bm Am G D C Bm Am C Bm Am D G

COMPUTER AGE

TRANS

SUBMITTED BY: Niklas Aronsson (e96na@efd.lth.se)

CORRECTIONS BY: Wolfgang Deimel

NOTES:

The main riff can be played with the familiar NY-trick using Bm shape and just lifting your first fingers, like in Crime in the city/ Sixty to zero. But it sounds "cleaner" and is "easier" in the 7th position.

INTRO:

G Em (4 times)

Bm G A (4 times)

RIFF:

```

      Bm                G                A
E-----
B-----7-----
G-----9--7-----
D---/9-----9-----
A-----
E-----0--2--3-----0--3--5-----

```

(w/ RIFF)

```

Bm                G                A                Bm                G A
Cars and trucks      Fly by me on the corner
      Bm                G                A                Bm                G A
But im all right    Standin proud before the signal
      Bm                G                A                Bm                G A
When I see the light I feel like more than just a number
Bm                G                A                G                F#
      And I stand by you      Or else we just dont see the others

```

```

G                A                G                A                G                A
Computer Age      Computer Age      Computer Age      Computer Age

```

(like INTRO)

```

Bikes and vans      Fly by me on the corner
But Im alright      Standing out here in the hot sun
When I see the light I feel like more than just a number
And I stand by you  Or else we just don't see the others
Computer Age Computer Age Computer Age

```

```

D                A                Bm                F#m
Precious metal lines Molded into highways
G                D                G                A
Running through me so microscopically
D                A                Bm                F#m
Days and nights, weeks and months and seasons
      G                D                G                A
rolling through me chronologicly

```

```

I need you to let me know that there's a heartbeat
let it pound and pound and you'll ber flying like a free bird
And you need me like ugly needs a mirror and day by day the
horizon's gettin clearer
Computer Age      Computer Age      Computer Age

```

COMPUTER COWBOY

TRANS

SUBMITTED BY: Charlie Coombs (GUNGBG@aol.com)
(via HyperRust.Org)

INTRO:

```

      E (D)  E              D
E-----|-----|
B---777779-----|---777777-----|
G---777779-----|---777777-----|
D---777779-----|---777777-----|
A-----765-567-|---555555-765-567-|
E-0-----7----|-0-----7----|

```

```

      C              E      D
E-----|-----|
B---555555-----|---99999--7-|
G---555555-----|---99999--7-|
D---555555-----|---99999--7-|
A---333333-765-567-|---77777--5-|
E-0-----7----|-0-----|

```

```

      D              Am
Well, his cattle each have numbers
      D              Am
And they all eat in a line
      D              Am
When he turns the floodlights on each night
      F              G
Of course the herd looks perfect!

```

Computer Cowboy.

INTRO

Well, he rides the range 'til midnight
And the wild coyotes yowl
As he trots beneath the floodlights
And of course the rhythm is perfect!
Computer Cowboy.

INTRO x2

Ride along computer cowboy
To the city just in time
To bring another system down
And leave your alias behind:
Computer syscrusher.

INTRO x2

Computer syscrusher. Crusher. Syscrusher. Syscrusher.

Come a ky ky yippee yi yippee yi ay
Come a ky ky yippee yi ay.
Come a ky ky yippee yi yippee yi ay
Come a ky ky yippee yi ay.

INTRO x2

Computer syscrusher

CORTEZ THE KILLER

ZUMA

SUBMITTED BY: David M (davidjo@ozemail.com.au)
 SOLOS SUBMITTED BY: ginalollobrigida@mindspring.com
 (ginalollobrigida@mindspring.com)
 (via HyperRust.Org)

NOTES:

I play the Am7* but I dont think Neil does!
 Note from Wolfgang: I haven't checked all the solos, so feel
 free to send any corrections you might have.

INTRO & CHORDS:

```
D -----0-----0-----0-----0--
B -----0-----3-----1-----3--
G -----0-----2-----0-----5--
D -----2-----0-----2-----5--
A -----2-----0-----0-----0--

E -----0-----

                Em          D          Am7          Am7*
```

Em
 He came dancing across the water
 D
 With his galleons and guns
 Am7
 Looking for the new world
 Am7*
 In that palace in the sun

Em
 On the shore lay Montezuma
 D
 With his coca leaves and pearls
 Am7
 In his halls he often wandered
 Am7*
 With the secrets of the worlds.

Em
 And his subjects gathered 'round him
 D
 Like the leaves around a tree
 Am7
 In their clothes of many colours
 Am7*
 For the angry gods to see.

Em
 And the women all were beautiful
 D
 And the men stood straight and strong
 Am7
 They offered life in sacrifice
 Am7*
 So that others could go on.

Hate was just a legend
 And war was never known

The people worked together
And they lifted many stones

They carried them to the flatlands
And they died along the way
But they built up with their bare hands
What we still can't do today.

And I know she's living there
And she loves me to this day
I still can't remember when
Or how I lost my way.

He came dancing across the water
Cortez, Cortez
What a killer.

Em7 (Bar Chord)

```
D -----7-----7-----7-----7-----
B -----8-----8-----8-----8-----
G -----7-----7-----7-----7-----
D -----9-----9-----9-----9-----
A ----7-----7-----
E -----
```

D(Bar chord with 3rd finger over G,B&D strings)

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

Am7 (Bar Chord) 4 times this time not 2

```
D -----5--6--5-----5--6--5-----
B -----5-----5-----5-----5-----
G -----5-----5-----
D -----5-----5-----
A ----7-----7-----
E -----
```

Here's the complete soloing (Zuma version) submitted by
ginalollobrigida@mindspring.com.

TAB

```
_5 hammer on/pull off
/7 slide up
\5 slide down
5= vibrato(single notes)/sustain(whole chords)
5^ bend up
5` slight bend
(9) ghost bend
5. staccato note
```

INTRO-SOLO I :

0:00

Em7 D

-----	-----	-----	-----
-----	-----	-----	-----
-----	-----	-----	-----
0_2=====	/4-----4\2-	-----	0-----
-----	-----	2-----	-----5/
-----	-----	-----	-----

Am7

-----	-----	-----	-----
-----	-----	-----	-----
-----	-----	-----	-----
/7--7\(__0)====	-----	3--3/5--5/7-	-----
-----	5-----3'	-----	5-----
-----	-----	-----	-----

Em7 D

-----	-----	-----	-----
-----	-----	-----	-----
-----	-----	-----	-----
-5--7(7)(7)(7)--4^	-7-7-4=====	-(7)-9-9-9\\7-	-----
-----	-----	-----	5--/7-
-----	-----	-----	-----

Am7 0:30

-----	-----	-----	-----
-----	-----	-----	-----
-----	-----	-----	-----
-----	5-5-57-7-	-----	-----
--9_7-9--7--10-9_7-	-----	5--(5)---	feedback-
-----	10-----	-----	-----
-----	-----	-----	-----
>>	>	-----	-----

Em7 D

-----	-----	-----	-----
-----	-----	-----	-----
-----	-----	-----	-----
-7/9-10/12==12==	-----5-5/7/<9>-	{5-----5-----	-----5-55-5==
-----	-7==	{5-5-----5-5-	-----5-----5==
77-----	-7==	{5-5-----5-	-----5-----5=
-----	-5==	-----	-----
-----	-----	{5-----	-----
-----	-----	-----	-----
>	>>>	-----	-----

Em7 0:52 D(sus2) Am7

-----	-----	-----	-----
-----	-----	-----	-----
-----	-----	-----	-----
-----3-33-0--3-0--	5-5-----5==	--5.5.5--5--	-----3=3=====
-0-x-0-00-0--0-0-7-7--	7==--7==	--5.5.5--5--	-0==0=0=====
-2-x-2-----	-7-----7==--7==	-5-----7\5-	-2=====0=====
-2-----	-5-----5=5==--5=	-----7-	-0=====
-----	-----	-5-----	-----
-----	-----	-----	-----

Em7 D Am7

-----	-----	-----	-----
-----	-----	-----	-----
-----	-----	-----	-----
-----3-3--0==	-7---7-----7==\	5-5-5-\----	-----5==--5-5-----
2/4-----0-0--0==	-7---(77)-5-7==\	5-----5-5==	5-5--5-5-
-----	-7-7--(77)-	5-----5-	5-5-x-5-5-
-0_2-2-----	-----	-----	-----
-0_2-----	5-----	-----	-----
-0-----	-----	5-----	-----
-----	-----	-----	-----

Em7 1:25

D

-----	-----
----- (---3---3-3)-----	-----3=====
----- (0---0---0-0)-----	-----2===== (=====2=====2=)
0_2===== (2-----2-----)	-----0===== (0=====0---)
0_2=====	-----
0=====	-----

(optional)

Am7

1:40

-----	-----0=====
----- (---5-x--5)-----	-----1=====1===== p-h-----p-h-
----- (---5-x--5)-----	-----0=====0===== -7-_5_7-----_5_7
-----5===== (5=====)	-----2=====
-----7=====	-----__0-0=====
-----5=====	-----\--

(optional)

Em7

D

Am7

-----	-----	-----	-----
----- p-----	-----3-3---3==	-----	-----
7_(5)-7-7-7-7_4-4-4==	2-2-2==2==2/4==	4^4-\2----	22-/4-/6===/7==
-----	-----0-7-----	-----2=====	-----
-----	-----	-----	-----
-----	-----	-----	-----

Em7

D

Am7

2:06

-----	-----4.-	-----	-----
7^(7)77_4--7\4-/7==	4-7-----	--(7)9-7-9==9_7-97-----	797==7-77-9
-----	-----77(9)-----	-----7=710-----	-----9--
-----	-----	-----	-----
-----	-----	-----	-----

Em7

D

Am7

2:27

-----	-----	-----	-----
-----	-----	-----	-----
7===/12-14-16--16^15^14^12^11^9^9==	797-----	-----44-44-4-44_5-----	-----
-----	-----10797-----	-----5-7-----	-----
-----	-----5/7-----	-----	-----
-----	-----	-----	-----

Em7

D

Am7

2:44

-----	-----	-----p-p-----	-----
-----	-----	-----	-----
-77-4-7-4-4/7==	999-7--4-4/5-44/5-_4_2-----	45-4/(5)-/7==(7)-----	-----
-----	-----7-----	-----2=====	-----9==9/
-----	-----	-----	-----
-----	-----	-----	-----

Em7

D

Am7

3:02

-----	-----	-----	-----
-----	-----	-----	-----
-----	-----9==9--7.9-9-7--	-----77-/9==9-7=====7-	-----
12==12=12=12-\7-7_9-----	9_7-----	77/9-----	-----
-----	-----	-----1010(7)10-----	-----
-----	-----	-----	-----

Em7	D	Am7	
-----	-----	----(lightly)--	-----
---3-3--0--0--	/5===5==-----	---5--5---	----- (5) (5) -
---0-0--0-0-0-0	7-----7==-----	4/5=5-5-7===	h----- (5) --- (5) -
0_2-----2-----	7-----7===	---5-----	5_7===
0_2-----2-----	5-----5===	-----	-----
-----	-----	-----	-----

He came dancing ...

...so that others could go on...

SOLO II:

Em7	4:30	D	Am7
-----	-----	-----	-----
-----	-----	h-p--h-p-----	-----
/5-7--77-4--4--	7-9-9-9--7--4_5_4-4_5_4-----	5-/7==7-5-----	-----x7
-----	-----7-----	-----5/7\5	-----5---57-
-----	-----	-----	-----7-77---
-----	-----	-----	-----

Em7	4:49	D	Am7
-----	-----	-----p--	-----
-----	-----/7===7-7_4-4\3-3-4_33-----	---h-----h-0==	-----
7==7-4-7-7-4==4-7-----	-----542==44_5-4-0==0_2--	-----	-----
-----	-----	-----	-----
-----	-----	-----	-----

Em7	D	5:07	Am7
-----	-----	-----	-----
=0===0===0===0=====	-----	-----	-----
-----	-----	---x-----	-----
-----	-----	---x-----x--	---/9-9_7---h---
-----	-----	---x-----x--	-----/7_7--
-----	-----	-----	-----

Hate was just a legend ...

... how I lost my way.

SOLO III:

Em7	6:11	D
-----	-----	-----
-----1010/12==-----	-----10_12-10==10==-----	-----12^===== (12==)
10/12==-----	-----10_12-----	-----10-----
-----	-----	-----
-----	-----	-----

Am7 ???

-----	----(11&10th frets)-----	-----
121212-101010--	-----	-----
-----121212-111111-101010-88-6-5-3-3-5/7-9^(9)=(9)-----	-----	-----7--
-----	-----	-----
-----	-----	-----

Em7 6:30 D

-----	-----	-----	-----
-----	-----	-----	-----
5^--7=7=7===	4=4===4_5_4---	5-/7-/10^(10)\7-	4_5_4-5-
-----	-----	-----	-----
-----	-----	-----	-----
-----	-----	-----	-----
-----	-----	-----	-----
-----	-----	-----	-----

Am7

-----	-----
-----	-----
-----	-----7-9^(9`)(9`)
-----5-7-9==9==7-	-----/9-----0===
-----	9-7------(0)===
-----	-----

He came dancing across the water
 Cortez, Cortez
 What a killer....

OUTRO-SOLO IV:

Em7 7:03 D

-----	-----	-----	-----
-----5.-----	-----5-----	-----5==5-55===5-	-----
4-5-7==4==4-77-	-----4-7===4-7===4-	-----4-4-----	-----
-----	-----5`-7-----	-----	-----
-----	-----	-----	-----
-----	-----	-----	-----

Am7 begin fade

-----	-----	-----	-----
-----	-----8^====10====10====10====	-----	-----
4-4-----	-----12`====12`====	-----12-12=	-----
-----7-5-----	-----9`-----	-----	-----
-----/7-/7---	-----	-----	-----
-----	-----	-----	-----

Em7 fade out.... 7:30

-----10-----	-----	-----	-----
==-----12`--12-10==10==10===10-	-----12^(12)-12-10-	-----etc....-	-----
-----	-----	-----	-----
-----	-----	-----	-----
-----	-----	-----	-----

COUNTRY GIRL

DEJA-VU

SUBMITTED BY: Jeff Bialac (bialac@cae.wisc.edu)
 CONTRIBUTIONS FROM: David Morbey (davidjo@ozemail.com.au)
 CONTRIBUTIONS FROM: Wolfgang Deimel (deimel@mabi.de)

TUNING: Standard (EADGBE), with capo on the 3rd fret

CHORDS:

Am x02210Bmadd4/A x04430
 Am7 x05550A/G 302220
 D/F# 200232

INTRO:

Am / / Bmadd4/A / / Am7 / / Bmadd4 / / (play twice)

Am AAmaj7
 Winding paths through tables and glass, first fall was new;
 Bm7 Cmaj7 Bm Em Em7
 Now watch the summer pass so close to you.
 A Cmaj7
 Too late to keep the change, too late to pay;
 F Esus4 E
 No time to stay the same, too young to leave.

INTRO

Am Bmadd4/A Am7 Dm
 No pass out sign on the door set me thinking,
 Am Bmadd4/A Am7 Cmaj7
 Are waitresses paying the price of their winking?
 Am Bmadd4/A Am7 G
 While stars sit in bars and decide what they're drinking,
 Am Bmadd4/A Am7 E
 They drop by to die cause it's faster than sinking.

A Cmaj7
 Too late to keep the change, too late to pay;
 F
 No time to stay the same.
 A Cmaj7
 Too late to keep the change, too late to pay;
 F Esus4 E
 No time to stay the same, too young to leave.

INTRO

Am Bmadd4/A Am7 Bmadd4/A C D
 Find out that now was the answer to answers that you gave later;
 Am Bmadd4/A Am7 Bmadd4/A C D
 She did the things that we both did before now but you forgave her.
 Am D7 F Am Bm7 C
 If I could stand to see her crying I would tell her not to care;
 Am D7 F
 When she learns of all your lying will she join you
 A A/G D/F# D
 There...

A A/G D/F# D
 Country Girl I think you're pretty,

A A/G D/F# D
Got to make you understand,
A A/G D/F# D
Have no lovers in the city,
A A/G D/F# D
Let me be your country man.
A A/G D/F# D
Got to make you understand...

(Repeat to fade)

COUNTRY HOME**RAGGED GLORY**

SUBMITTED BY: Wolfgang Deimel (wolfgang@mailier.kjp.uni-marburg.de)

INTRO SUBMITTED BY: Howard Geoffrey Leamon (ee95hgl@brunel.ac.uk)

(via HyperRust.Org), except the intro TAB

INTRO:

```

e-7-----|-----10-7-|-7-----x--|-8-----|
B--8-10-8-|-8-10-----|--8-10-8-8--|--8-10-8-8--|
G--7-----|-----|---7-----9--|--9-----11-11-9-|
D-----|-----|-----10-|-----|
A-----|-----|-----10-|-----|
E-----|-----|-----x--|-----|

```

```

e-----3-3-|-7-----|-----10-7-|-7-----8--|
B-----0-0-|--8-10-8-|-8-10-----|--8-10-8-8--|
G-9-9-7-7-7-9-7-0-0-0-|---7-----|-----|---7-----9--|
D-----9-0-0-|-----|-----|-----10-|
A-----2-2-|-----|-----|-----10-|
E-----3-3-|-----|-----|-----x--|

```

```

e-8-----3-3-|-3
B--8-10-8-8--10--10-----0-0-|-0
G--9-----11--11--11-7-7-7-9-7-0-0-0-|-0
D-----9-0-0-|-0
A-----2-2-|-2
E-----3-3-|-3

```

I don't like to....

INTRO: G C D G C D G

G

I don't like to go down to the flats

C

'Cause I can't park on a hill

D

Instead getting a rolling start

G

I have to pay the bill.

I guess I need that city life

It sure has lots of style

But pretty soon it wears me out

And I have to think to smile.

I'm thankful for my country home

It gives me peace of mind

Somewhere I can walk alone

And leave myself behind.

It's only someone else's potatoes

You pickin' someone else's patch

And if you go down there anyway

It very seldom lasts.

I found that out once long ago

And it sure got me confused

I still don't know which way to go

To lose those old spud blues.

I'm thankful for my country home
It gives me peace of mind
Somewhere I can walk alone
And leave myself behind.

COUPE DE VILLE

THIS NOTE'S FOR YOU

SUBMITTED BY: Matt & Yasuko Mohler (mattmohler@starpower.net)

TUNING: Standard

CHORDS:

Am7 x05555
 Am9 x05557
 Dm9 xxAAAC (where A = 10 and C = 12)
 E7#9 076780
 Dm7 xx0211 (or xxAAAA)
 Fmaj7 xx3210 (or just like Dm9 above)
 Cmaj7 x32000 (or xxA987)
 E7sus 020200

NOTES: Use alternate fingerings for jazzier sound.
 E7sus is one string at a time from low to high.

INTRO:

Am7 Am7 Am9 Am7 Am9

Am7
 I got a Coupe de Ville
 Dm9 E7#9 Am7 Am9 Am7
 I got a bed in the house where you once lived
 I had a few cheap thrills
 Dm9 E7#9 Am7 Am9 Am7
 but they cost me a lot more than I could give

CHORUS:

Dm7 Fmaj7
 I got a right in this crazy world
 Cmaj7 Fmaj7
 to live my life like anyone else
 Dm7 Fmaj7 Cmaj7 Fmaj7 E7sus
 How long can I carry this monkey around all by myself
 Am7 Dm9 E7#9 Am7 Am9 Am7
 If I can't have you I don't want nothin' else
 Dm9 E7#9 Am7 Am9 Am7
 If I can't have you I don't want nothin' else

JAM OVER:

Dm7 Fmaj7 Cmaj7 Fmaj7
 Dm7 Fmaj7 Cmaj7 Fmaj7 E7sus

Am7 Dm9 E7#9 Am7 Am9 Am7
 Well I hit the wall woke up this mornin' and I hit the wall
 Dm9 E7#9 Am7 Am9 Am7
 Yeah I hit the wall woke up this mornin' and I hit the wall

CHORUS

If I can't have you I don't want nothin' else
 If I can't have you I don't want nothin' else

(same jam over chords as before)

COWGIRL IN THE SAND

4 WAY STREET

SUBMITTED BY: David M (davidjo@ozemail.com.au)
(via HyperRust.Org)

Riff #1, at the song's introduction, is TABed.
Each time played, Riff #1 is different. I have not TABed riff for each var.
Riff #2 is also slightly different each time but only one variation is TABed.

The individual notes are played within the strum of the chord, with bass part of the chord being strummed sort of alternating with the TABed notes.
Down stroke is accentuated.

TUNING: down 1 step (DGCFA#D)

INTRO:

```
D ----0-----2-----0-----1-----0-----3-----
A ----1-----3-----1-----1-----1-----0-----
F ----2-----2-----2-----2-----0-----0-----
C ----2----0-----2----3----2----0-----
G -0-----0-----3----3-----2-----
D -----1-----3-----
      Am      D      Am      F      C      G
```

RIFF #1:

a)

```
D -----
A -----0h1--1--3p1--0-----1---1---1--0-----
F -----0-----0---0-----
C -----
G -0--0-----
D -----1--1-----
      Am ----->      Fmaj7----->
```

b)

```
D -----0-----0-----
A -----0h1--1--3-----1---1-----
F -----0h2-----2---0h2-----
C -----3-----3---
G -0--0-----
D -----1-----
      Am ----->      Fmaj7----->
```

c)

```
D -----1-----
A -----0h1--1--3p1--0-----1---1-----
F -----0-----0h2-----0-----
C -----3-----
G -0--0-----
D -----1--1-----
      Am ----->      F----->
```

d)

```
D -----1-0--
A -----0h1--1--3p1--0-----1-----
F -----0-----0h2-----0-----
C -----3-----
G -0--0-----
D -----1--1-----
      Am ----->      Fmaj7----->
```

Am F
 Hello cowgirl in the sand
 Am F
 Is this place at your command
 C G Fmaj7 G
 Can I stay here for awhile
 C G Fmaj7 G
 Can I see your sweet sweet smile

CHORUS:

Dm7 Em7 C F
 Old enough now to change your name
 Dm7 Em7 C F
 When so many love you is it the same
 Dm
 Its the woman in you that makes you want to
 C Cmaj7 F Riff2 then Riff1(a&b only afer 1st verse)
 Play this game

Am F
 Hello ruby in the dust
 Am F
 Has your band begun to rust
 C G Fmaj7 G
 After all the sin we've had
 C G Fmaj7 G
 I was hoping that we'd turn bad

Am F
 Hello woman of my dreams
 Am F
 Is this not the way it seems
 C G Fmaj7 G
 Purple words on a gray background
 C G Fmaj7 G
 To be a woman and to be turned down

RIFF #2: (Verse 1&2 only)

D ---3/5---3-0-----1--1--0-----0--0---1---3--
 A -----3-----1-----1--1--1-----3--3---1---0--
 F -----0----0h2--2--2--0-----0-2--0--0---2---0--
 C -----3--3--2--0h2-----2--2---3---0--
 G -----3--3--3-----2--2---3---2--
 D -----1--1--3-----0--0---1---3--
 F F C Em7Em7 F G

RIFF #2: (last time)

D ---3/5---3-0-----1--1--0-----0--0---0--
 A -----3-----1-----1--1--1-----3--3---2--
 F -----0----0h2--2--2--0-----0--0---2--
 C -----3--3--2--0h2-----2--2---2--
 G -----3--3--3-----3---2--2---0--
 D -----1--1--3-----0--0---
 F F C Em7Em7 A

CRIME IN THE CITY

FREEDOM

SUBMITTED BY: David M (davidjo@ozemail.com.au)
(via HyperRust.Org)

NOTES:

Firstly this song is played down a step ie tuned down.
With standard tuning = EADGBE,
Then C1TC tuning = DGCFA (to be in tune with the CD)
So the chords played are Bm & G, not Am & F but tuned down,
if you get my drift..
Play Bm with the index finger over the E & B strings, 2nd fret
and the thumb over the low E string, 2nd fret.
This is played, picking the notes while playing the chords.
If you play this in standard tuning it will be a step too high.
But tuned down, it will be in tune with the Freedom...

```
E ---2--2--0--2--2--0--3-----2-----3---
B ---3-----0---3--3--2--3--2--0--2--0---
G ---4-----0---4-----0---
D ---4-----0---4-----0---
A ---2-----2---2-----2---
E ---2-----3---2-----3---
      Bm           G   Bm           G
```

```
E ---2--2--0--2--0--2--3-----2-----3---
B ---3-----0---3--3--2--3--2--0--2--0---
G ---4-----0---4-----0---
D ---4-----0---4-----0---
A ---2-----2---2-----2---
E ---2-----3---2-----3---
      Bm           G   Bm
```

CHORDS:

Bm	A*
DGCFAD	DGCFAD
224432	222222(Bar)
^^^^	^^^^

^ = emphasis on these strings while strumming

INTRO:

A
Bm A* Bm 4x
Bm A* G 2x

```

                Bm                Bm A* G
Well, the cop made the showdown
                Bm                Bm A* G
He was sure he was right
                Bm                Bm A* G
He had all of the lowdown
                Bm                Bm A* G A Em
From the bank heist last night
                A Em
His best friend was the robber
                A Em
And his wife was a thief
                A Em
All the children were killers
```

They couldn't get no relief A G
 The bungalow was surrounded A G
 When a voice loud and clear A G
 Said, Come on out with your hands up A G
 Or we'll blow you out of here.
 There was a face in the window Bm A*
 G Bm A*
 The TV cameras rolled
 G Bm A*
 Then they cut to the announcer
 G Bm A* G A
 And the story was told.

 Bm A* Bm

The artist looked at the producer
 The producer sat back
 He said what we have got here
 Is a perfect track
 But we don't have a vocal
 And we don't have a song
 If we could get these things accomplished
 Nothin' else could go wrong.
 So he balanced the ashtray
 As he picked up the phone
 And said send me a songwriter
 Who's drifted far from home
 And make sure that he's hungry
 Make sure he's alone
 Send me a cheeseburger
 And a new Rolling Stone.
 Yeah.

There's still crime in the city,
 Said the cop on the beat,
 I don't know if I can stop it
 I feel like meat on the street
 They paint my car like a target
 I take my orders from fools
 Meanwhile some kid blows my head off
 Well, I play by their rules
 That's why I'm doin' it my way
 I took the law in my hands
 So here I am in the alleyway
 A wad of cash in my pants
 I get paid by a ten year old
 He says he looks up to me
 There's still crime in the city
 But it's good to be free.
 Yeah.

D A G A

Now I come from a family
 That has a broken home

Sometimes I talk to Daddy
On the telephone
When he says that he loves me
I know that he does
But I wish I could see him
I wish I knew where he was
But that's the way all my friends are
Except maybe one or two
Wish I could see him this weekend
Wish I could walk in his shoes
But now I'm doin' my own thing
Sometimes I'm good, then I'm bad
Although my home has been broken
It's the best home I ever had
Yeah.

D A G A

Well, I keep gettin' younger
My life's been funny that way
Before I ever learned to talk
I forgot what to say
I sassed back to my mom
I sassed back to my teacher
I got thrown out of Bible school
For sassin' back at the preacher
Then I grew up to be a fireman
Put out every fire in town
Put out anything smokin'
But when I put the hose down
The judge sent me to prison
He gave me life without parole
Wish I never put the hose down
Wish I never got old.

CRIPPLE CREEK FERRY

AFTER THE GOLDRUSH

SUBMITTED BY: rcwoods&famoore@unix1.tcd.ie (rcwoods&famoore@unix1.tcd.ie)

INTRO:

G Am C G Am C

CHORUS:

G Am C
Hey hey cripple creek ferry
Butting through the overhanging trees
Make way for the cripple creek ferry
The water's going down
It's a mighty tight sque eze

G Am C

G

All alone the captain stands

Hasn't heard from his deck hands

C
The gambler tips his hat and walks
Towards the door

D7 Am
It's the second half of the cruise
And you know he hates to lose / /

Hey hey cripple creek ferry
Butting through the overhanging trees
Make way for the cripple creek ferry
The water's going down
It's a mighty tight squeeze (to fade)

CRY, CRY, CRY

EVERYBODY'S ROCKIN'

SUBMITTED BY: Fredrik Johansson, Red Sun

INTRO: C

C
 Cry, cry, cry, cry, cry, cry,
 F C
 Cry, cry, cry, cry, cry, cry,
 G F C
 Cry, cry, cry, cry, cry, cry.

C
 Well, old man river just keeps on rollin'
 On down the line
 Like my tears just keep on flowin'
 F
 All the time
 Am
 Can't you hear me cry.

C
 Cry, cry, cry, cry, cry, cry,
 F C
 Cry, cry, cry, cry, cry, cry,
 G F C
 Cry, cry, cry, cry.

SOLO:

C F C G F C

C
 Well, somewhere there's a rainbow for me,
 I know it's my time
 I am getting so tired
 F
 Of standing in this light
 Am
 Can't you hear me cry.

C
 Boo, hoo, hoo, boo, hoo, hoo,
 F C
 Boo, boo, hoo, boo, boo, hoo,
 G F C
 well-a, well-a, well-a, cry, cry, cry, cry.

SOLO:

C F C G F C

C
 Boo, hoo, hoo, boo, hoo, hoo,
 F C
 well-a, well-a, well-a, cry, cry, cry, cry, cry, cry,
 G F C
 cry, cry, cry, cry.

CRYIN' EYES

LIFE

SUBMITTED BY: Steve Vetter

D C (x8)
G Bb (x4)

Who's gonna dry (who's gonna dry)
 your cryin eyes (your cryin eyes)?
 who's gonna wake you up to that big surprise?
 who's gonna dry (your cryin eyes)?

you say that all your life you've been a free bird
 there's been nobody over you
 and you always have to have the last word
 because one feels better than two

Who's gonna dry (who's gonna dry)
 your cryin eyes (your cryin eyes)?
 who's gonna wake you up to that big surprise?
 who's gonna dry (your cryin eyes)?

you say your life's like riding on a fast train
 it's easy to see far away
 but right up close it's just a blurry haze
 flyin by from day to day

D C (x4)
G Bb (x4)

Who's gonna dry your cryin eyes?
 Who's gonna dry your cryin eyes?

DADDY WENT WALKIN'

SILVER & GOLD

SUBMITTED BY: MartinD45 (Horsepie@aol.com)
WITH AMENDMENTS BY: Malc Brookes (malc@malbro.demon.co.uk)
AND SOME CORRECTIONS BY: Fredrik Johansson (redsun@reacte.com)

TUNING: Dropped D (DADGBE)

CHORDS:

D 000232
Em7 220000 (hammer-on both fingers initially)
A7 x02020
D(x) xx(12)(11)(10)(10)
Dmaj7 xx(11)(11)(10)(10)

G xx5433
Gmaj7 xx4433
A x02220
G/B x20003

INTRO: D

VERSE 1:

D D
My old Daddy went walkin' one day
D D
Pushin' tall weeds right outta his way
D D
My old Daddy went walkin' one day
D D
Hey now, hey now

VERSE 2:

Corduroy pants and old plaid shirt
Daddy went walkin' just to feel the Earth
Got a little dirty but that's alright
Hey now, hey now

CHORUS:

Em7 A7 D
Old man crossin' the road, you've gotta let him go
Em7 A7 D
Old man crossin' the road, he's feelin' fine

HARMONICA SOLO: (D CHORD)

VERSE 3:

Daddy went ridin' in his old car
Took the dog with him 'cause it aint too far
Daddy went ridin' in his old car
Hey now, hey now

VERSE 4:

Brown leather boots and an old straw hat
Daddy's gettin' wood with the barnyard cat
Got a little dirty but that's alright
Hey now, hey now

REPEAT CHORUS

BRIDGE:

D(x) Dmaj7(x) G Gmaj7
Mama's waitin' at the top of the hill
A G/B
They'll be laughin', Oh the stories they'll tell
D(x) Dmaj7(x) G Gmaj7
When he holds her in his arms again
A G/B A
They'll be sweethearts with time on their ha-a-a-ands

HARMONICA SOLO: (D CHORD)

REPEAT VERSE 1

DANCE, DANCE, DANCE

ARCHIVES BE DAMNED 2000

SUBMITTED BY: Malc Brookes (malc@malbro.demon.co.uk)
(via HyperRust.Org)

INTRO: (play twice)

```

      A          A9 A      D      D9      A9      A
E|--5-----5-----5--7--5-----2-----0-----0-----0-----|
B|--5-----5-----5--5--5-----3-----3-----0-----2-----|
G|--5h6---6-----6--6--6-----2-----2-----2-----2-----|
D|--7-----7-----7--7--7-----0-----0-----2-----2-----|
A|-----|-----|-----|-----|-----0-----0-----|
E|-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|

```

```

      A      A9 A  Asus4 A      A9      E      A
E|-----0--0--0-----0-----0-----0-----0-----|
B|-----0--2--3-----2-----0-----0-----2-----|
G|-----2--2--2-----2-----2-----1-----2-----|
D|-----2--2--2-----2-----2-----2-----2-----|
A|--0-----0--0--0-----0-----0-----2-----0-----|
E|-----|-----|-----|-----|-----0-----|-----|

```

```

A          D          A
Never thought love had a rainbow on it
A          E          A
Used to think a cloud was night-mare
A          D          A
That was up until when I first met you
A          E      D
Now I go around hoping you care

```

CHORUS:

```

D
Dance, dance, feel it all around you
D      D9      A
Dance, dance, dance
A          D          A
Never thought love had a rainbow on it
A          E      A
See the girl dance
A          E      A
See the girl dance

```

INTRO

VERSE:

```

Mississippi mud never touched her fingers
California sand lies in her hand
Love her more than life as the daylight lingers
Early in the morning I'll be her man

```

CHORUS:

```

Dance, dance, feel it all around you
Dance, dance, dance
Mississippi mud never touched her fingers
See the girl dance
See the girl dance

```

INTRO & FINISH

DANGEBIRD

ZUMA

SUBMITTED BY: Nate Brinson (nbrinson@falcon.cc.ukans.edu)

RIFF BY: (Unknown)

(via HyperRust.Org)

RIFF:

```

e-----
H-----
G-5-4-5-4---5-4-5-4---5---5-4-5-4---5-4-5-4-----
D-----5-----7-----5-----7-----
A-----
E-----

```

INTRO: F G A

```

F          G          A    A7
Danger bird, he flies alone
F          G          A
And he rides the wind back to his home
F          G          A
Although his wings have turned to stone
C  D  Em      D      C
And we used to be so calm
C  D  Em      D      C    Cmaj7
Now I think about you all day long
(That's the moment that he cracked)
C      D      Em      D      C
'Cause you've been with a-nother man
(Long ago in the museum)

```

Here you are and here I am.

```

The jailbird takes the raps
And he finds himself spread-eagled on the tracks
But the training that he learned will get him nowhere fast.
And I know we should be free
(With the rain pounding on his back)
But freedom's just a prison to me
(the moment that he cracked long ago)

```

```

'Cause I lied to keep it kind
(in the museum with his friends)
When I left you far behind.
(And those memories like the rain)
(just keeps pounding down down down.)

```

```

And though these wings have turned to stone
I can fly fly fly away.
Watch me fly above the city
Like a shadow on the sky.
Fly, fly, fly.

```

DAYS THAT USED TO BE

RAGGED GLORY

SUBMITTED BY: rcwoods&famoore@unix1.tcd.ie (rcwoods&famoore@unix1.tcd.ie)

SOME WORDS BY: Barry Gillott (barry@cadence.com)

INTRO & SOLO BY: Michael Campbell (MA.MJC@Forsythe.Stanford.EDU)

INTRO RIFF:

```

G           C           G
|-----3-----+0--0--3-----|
|-----0-----0+1--1--0-----|
|-----0-----0--+0--0--0-----| (x4)
|-----0--0h2-----+2--2--0-----|
|-----2-----+3--3--2-----|
|3-----+-----3-----|
    
```

```

G
People say don't rock the boat,
      C           G
Let things go their own way
                Bm
Ideas that once seemed so right
      C           Am
Now have gotten hard to say
      D           G
I wish that I could talk to you,
      C           C/B      Am
And that you could talk to me
                G      G/F#
'Cos there's very few of us
Em      D
left my friend
      C           F
From the days that used to be
    
```

INTRO RIFF (x2)

It seemed like such an easy thing, to follow ones own dream
 But possessions and concessions are not often what they seem
 They drag you down, they load you down, in disguise of security
 But we never used to make those deals
 In the days that used to be

INTRO RIFF (x2)

```

G           C           G
|-----+-----+-----+-----|
|-----+-----+-----+-----|
|-----0-0-0-----+-----+-----+-----0-0-|
|-----4--+2--0-0-----0+0h2-----2--2--+0-----|
|-----+-----+-----+-----|
|-----+-----+-----+-----|

                Bm           C           Am
|-----+-----+-----+-----|
|-----+-----+-----+-----|
|0-----0-----0-----+-----+-----+-----|
|-----0-----4+2-----0-----0+0h2-----2--2--+-----2-3-|
|-----+-----+-----+-----+0-----|
|-----+-----+-----+-----|
    
```


G
On the coast, the long and tempting coast,

D
The cards on the table lie,

C
And a speech, so eloquent in reach,

G
Was made by a passerby,

G7
Passing by the way between

C Cm
Here and left behind.

G
And it ripples through the crowds

D
Who run and cast their doubts

Gsus4 G
In the deep forbidden lake.

G
Yes, it echoes through the crowds

D
Who run and cast their doubts

Gsus4 G
In the deep forbidden lake.

Bein' bought by somebody
Nobody knows

(Repeat intro once)

Is there anybody out there
With a voice loud and clear
Gonna sing all the words
That we all want to hear

Depression blues
Nowhere to go
Bein' bought by somebody
Nobody knows

(Repeat intro once and finish)

DEVIL'S SIDEWALK

GREENDALE

SUBMITTED BY: Eyolf Østrem

TUNING: Drop-D or Double drop-D (DADGB_e or DADGB_d)

CHORDS:

	Drop D	Double drop D	
D	000232	000230	
F	x3321x	x3321x	or: 3332xx
G	x5543x	x5543(0)	or: 5554xx

The lick between the lines of melody is played with numerous variations:

(G)	D	F	G
:	:	:
-----0-----	-----0-----	-----1-----	-----3-----
-----0-3-3-0-3-	-----0-0-0-0-0-	-----2-2-2-3-3-	-----4-4-4-5-5-
-----3-----	-----0-----	-----3-----	-----5-----
-----0-----	-----0-----	-----0-----	-----0-----
:	:	:
-----6-8-6-----	-----0-----	-----1-----	-----3-----
-----7-----7-5-	-----7-----	-----2-----	-----4-----
-----0-----	-----0-----	-----3-----	-----5-----
-----0-----	-----0-----	-----3-----	-----5-----
-----0-----	-----0-----	-----0-----	-----0-----

. . . . | . D . F | G
 "when the red light shines
 on the streets of hate
 where the devil dines
 who knows what he ate

it's a simple thing
 trying to stay afloat,"
 the captain said
 without his boat

"some things are getting better
 other things a little worse
 it's a situation
 much like a curse

it's the devil's sidewalk greendale
 it's the devil's door greendale
 i try to avoid it," greendale
 said the captain of the shore greendale

"there's a garden growing greendale
 and a million weeds greendale
 with no way of knowing greendale
 who has done which deed" greendale

"that's an honest tale,"
 said the helmsman to the mate,

"about a woman delicious
and a matter of fate"

big wheel's still rolling
down on me
one thing i can tell you
is you got to be free

john lennon said that
and i believe in love
i believe in action
when push comes to shove

"who cares what you believe,"
said the captain amazed,
"if you stood in my shoes
your eyes would be glazed"

so my fair damsel greendale
won't you take your leave greendale
are you headed for the country greendale
where you wear the green sleeve greendale

and the children laugh greendale
and the old folks sing greendale

and the church bells toll greendale
for a miraculous thing greendale

where the big red furnace greendale
just glows and glows greendale
where the big heart beats greendale
where the big wheel rolls greendale

DIFFERENTLY**ARE YOU PASSIONATE?**

SUBMITTED BY: Fredrik Johansson (redsun@dangerbird.com)

RIFF:

```

      Em                      Am                      Em
e-----
B-----5-7-5-----
G-4-7-----7-4---4-----4-----
D-----7-----5-7---7-5-----
A-----7-----7-5-7-
E-----

```

INTRO: RIFF x2

Em

Wish you told me by and by,

Am
Em
 that my life would come to this. (oh-oh-oh-oh)

Em
Am
 That I'd have to find a way to let things go.

That my friends would turn to foes,
 and my love could come to blows.
 Then I would have done some things differently.

CHORUS:

G
C
 (Differently) I would ask you out every night.

G
C
 (Differently) And I would make you feel so good.

G
C
 (Differently) And appreciate the things that you bring to me, babe.

G
C
 (Differently) Oh yes I would, oh yeah.

Yeah, I know you tried and tried,
 But your signal I just missed,
 When you said my little girl would soon be gone,

Yes I didn't hear you then,
 And it might be too late now,
 That's another thing I'd do differently.

CHORUS:

(Differently) Like trying to make you feel loved every day.
 (Differently) And saying little things to let you know how I feel.
 (Differently) Yes I can hear your young voice calling me, babe.
 (Differently) Oh yes I can.

BRIDGE:

Em

When I 'm away I call you up,

D
 And you don't seem to miss me as much,

C
G
D
 But I know our love is still there in your heart,

Em
 Just differently.

SOLO OVER VERSE CHORDS (SOMETHING LIKE THE RIFF)

(Differently) I'd appreciate the things that you bring to me babe, yes I would.

(Differently) Oh come on back to me babe, bring your love back to me.

(Differently) Oh yeah I need your love, I need your love.

(Differently) Yes I can tell you babe, I need your love.

(Differently) Today is a brand new day, yes it is.

(Differently) Got to get your love back, babe, come on now bring it back to me.

(Differently) Turn it around babe, turn it around and bring it back.

(Differently) Yeah, yeah, oh yeah, got to get your love back, come on babe.

(Differently) Yeah I can hear your young voice calling me babe.

SOLO OVER CHORUS CHORDS AND FADE OUT....

DISTANT CAMERA

SILVER & GOLD

INPUT BY: Malc Brookes (malc@malbro.demon.co.uk)
 Matt Cottingham (mcotting@molbiol.ox.ac.uk)
 Wolfgang Deimel (deimel@mabi.de)
 Fredrik Johansson (redsun@reacte.com), LED TO THIS

INTRO: Play progression twice. The 2nd shape given is a pull-off /
 hammer-on thing shortly before the chord change.

G xx0787 / xx0780
 Dsus4 xx0785 / xx0780
 D xx0775 / xx0770
 Dm9 xx0560

CHORDS:

Dsus4/C x30230C* x32013
 Am7 x02013G6 3x2003 (coming from G, hammer-on the e)
 Em7/B x20030Em7 xx2030

G D

The flash from a distant camera
 Em C
 Reconnecting thoughts and actions,
 G D Em C
 Fragments of our missing dream.
 G D
 Pieces from here and there
 Em C
 Fall in place along the line,
 G D Em C
 Disappearing between you and me

C* G/B Am7 G
 Life is changing everywhere I go,
 C G/B Am7
 New things and old both disappear;
 D Dsus4/C Em7/B Em7

If life is a photograph fading in the mirror,
 C G D G D C
 All I want is a song of love,
 C G D Em D C
 Song of love to sing for you
 C G D G D C
 All I need is this song of love,
 (no chords) G G6 G
 To sing for you.

On the floor where daylight dances,
 With the ones who missed their chances,
 When they couldn't let it show;
 Lies the lamb? of sweet surrender,
 Like a dream it might have ended there,
 But we didn't even know.

Now forever we will live as one,
 Floating in love's atmosphere;
 If love is a piece of dust shining in the sun,

All I want is a song of love,
Song of love to sing for you;
All I need is this song of love,
To sing for you.

(intro chords)
song of love,
(intro chords)
song of love.

DOCK OF THE BAY

ARCHIVES BE DAMNED 2000

SUBMITTED BY: Kim Höglund (shotokan@diku.dk)

INTRO BY: Fredrik Johansson (redsun@reacte.com)

INTRO:

```

e-----| -
B-----| -
G-----| -
D-----| -
A-----5-5-| -
E--3---3-----| -

```

```

G                A Bb B
Sittin' in the mornin' sun,
      C                B Bb A
I'll be sittin' when the day's done
G                A Bb B
Watching the ships roll in,
      C                B Bb A
then I watch 'em roll away again.

```

```

G                E
Sittin' on the dock of the bay,
      G                E
watching the tide roll away.
G                A
Sittin' on the dock of the bay,
      G                E
wastin' time.

```

I left my home in Canada,
 headed for the 'Frisco Bay.
 I got nothing to live for,
 it look like nothin's gonna come my way.

CHORUS

BRIDGE:

```

G                D                C
Look like nothing's gonna change.
G                D                C
Ev'rything remains the same.
G                D                C                G
I can't do what ten people tell me to do,
F                D
so I guess I'll remain the same.

```

I'm sittin' here restin' my bones,
 this loneliness won't leave me alone.
 Ten thousand miles I roamed
 just to make this dock my home.

CHORUS

BRIDGE

VERSE 1

CHORUS

SOLO OVER: G E

DO I HAVE TO COME RIGHT OUT AND SAY IT? BUFFALO SPRINGFIELD DEMOS

SUBMITTED BY: Dr. Jamie Karagianis (jamie@seascape.com)

CHORDS:

G: 320003C: x32010C/B: x22010
 C/A: x02010C/G: 3x2010Gmaj7: 320002
 Fmaj7: xx3210Dm7: xx0211Em7: 022030
 F: 133211F/E: xx2211F/D: xx0211
 F/C: x33211

G C G

Do I have to come ^Cright out and ^Gsay it,
 tell you that you look so fine?
 Do I have to come ^Cright out and ^{C/B}ask you to be ^{C/A}mine? ^{C/G} ^D

If it was a game I could play it.
^C ^G

Tryin' to make it, but I'm losin' time.
 I gotta bring you in. You're overworkin' my mind.
^C ^{C/B} ^{C/A} ^{C/G} ^D

Gmaj7 Fmaj7 Dm7 G
 Indecision is crowding me. I have no room to spare.
 Dm7 Em7
 And I can't believe she'd care.
 Gmaj7 Fmaj7 Dm7 G
 Like a dream she has taken me, and now I don't know where.
 Dm7 Em7 Dm7 Em7 G
 And a part of me is scared, the part of me I shared once before.

Do I have to come ^Fright out and ^Csay it:
 tell you that you look so fine
 Do I have to come ^Fright out and ^{F/E}ask you to be ^{F/D}mine? ^{F/C} ^G

SOLO:

C G C G
 C C/B C/A C/G D

Gmaj7 Fmaj7 Dm7 G
 Indecision is crowding me. I have no room to spare.
 Dm7 Em7
 And I can't believe she'd care.
 Gmaj7 Fmaj7 Dm7 G
 Like a dream she has taken me, and now I don't know where.
 Dm7 Em7 Dm7 Em7 G
 And a part of me is scared, the part of me I shared once before.

Do I have to come ^Fright out and ^Csay it:

F C
tell you that you look so fine
 F F/E F/D F/C G
Do I have to come right out and ask you to be mine?

 F C
If it was a game I could play it.
 F C
Tryin' to make it but I'm losin time.
 F F/E F/D F/C G
I gotta bring you in. You're overworkin my mind.

 F C
Do I have to come right out and say it, girl,
 F C
tell you that you look so fine?

DON'T BE DENIED

TIME FADES AWAY

SUBMITTED BY: Malc Brookes (malc@malbro.demon.co.uk)
(via HyperRust.Org)

INTRO/FILL: (play twice)

```
E|-----9---9---9---7---7---0---0---|
B|-----10--10--10--8---8---8---8---|
G|-----0---0---0---0---0---0---0---|
D|--0-----|
A|-----|
E|-----|
```

D A
When I was a young boy,
D A
My mama said to me
A7 Em7
Your daddy's leavin' home today,
A7 Em7
I think he's gone to stay.
D A
We packed up all our bags
D A
And drove out to Winnipeg.

When we got to Winnipeg
I checked in to school.
I wore white bucks on my feet,
When I learned the golden rule.
The punches came fast and hard
Lying on my back in the school yard.

Don't be denied, don't be denied.
Don't be denied, don't be denied.
Don't be denied, don't be denied.

Well pretty soon I met a friend,
He played guitar.
We used to sit on the steps at school
And dream of being stars.
We started a band,
We played all night.

The businessmen crowded around
They came to hear the golden sound
There we were on the Sunset Strip,
Playing our songs for the highest bid.
We played all night
The price was right.

Don't be denied, don't be denied.
Don't be denied, don't be denied.
Don't be denied, don't be denied.

Well, all that glitters isn't gold
I know you've heard that story told.
And I'm a pauper in a naked disguise
A millionaire through a business man's eyes.
Oh friend of mine

Don't be denied.

Don't be denied, don't be denied.

Don't be denied, don't be denied.

Don't be denied, don't be denied.

DON'T CRY

FREEDOM

SUBMITTED BY: Malc Brookes (malc@malbro.demon.co.uk)

TUNING:

Standard, EADGBE

INTRO:

E / / / (play 4 times)

VERSE:

E
 Don't cry my sweet girl
 E D
 Nothin' I say is written in stone
 E
 Don't cry my sweet girl
 E C Bm
 You won't really be alone, woo oh
 E
 I'll help you pack your things
 E D
 I'll walk with you out to the car
 E
 I'll hold on to the ring
 E C Bm
 I won't forget the way things are, woo oh,
 E
 My sweet love.

INSTRUMENTAL:

G / / / G / / / E / / / E / / /
 G / / / G / / / E / / / E / / /

(calm again)

E / / / E / / /

VERSE:

Your disappointed eyes
 Are haunting me like my big lies
 I see you glaring now
 I see you staring in the fire, woo oh,
 My sweet love.

Don't cry my sweet girl
 Nothin' I say is written in stone
 Don't cry my sweet girl
 You won't really be alone, woo oh,
 My sweet love.

INSTRUMENTAL:

G / / / G / / / E / / / E / / /
 G / / / G / / / E / / / E / / /
 G / / / G / / / E / / / E / / /

A5 / E / (play 6 times)

E (sustained feedback.....)
 Don't cry my sweet girl, you won't really be alone.
 (repeat 4 times)

DON'T CRY NO TEARS

ZUMA

SUBMITTED BY: Larry Olson (lolson@BIX.com)
 INTRO RIFF 1 BY: Fredrik Johansson (redsun@reacte.com)
 INTRO RIFF 2 BY: Charlie Coombs (GUNGBG@aol.com)

NOTE: Charlie submitted another version of the intro riff.
 Use whichever feels best for ya...

INTRO RIFF 1: (x2)
 E-----0-0-0-0-0---0-0-0-0-0--
 B-----5-5-5-2---5-5-5-2--
 G-----4-4-4-2---4-4-4-2--
 D-----2-2-2-2---2-2-2-2--
 A--0-----
 E-----

INTRO RIFF 2: (x2)
 e-----0-0-0-0-0---0-0-0-0-0--
 B-----2-2-2-2---2-2-2-2--
 G-----4-4-4-2---4-2-4-2--
 D-----2-2-2-2---2-2-2-2--
 A--0-----
 E-----

 A D Asus2 A Asus2 A
 Don't cry no tears around me
 D A
 Don't cry no tears around me
 F#m G A F#m
 Cause when all the water's gone, the feeling lingers on
 D E Asus2 F#m
 Oh true love ain't too hard to see
 D E A
 Don't cry no tears around me

INTRO RIFF (x2)

Well I wonder who's with her tonight
 And I wonder who's holding her tight
 But there's nothing I can say to make them go away
 Oh true love ain't too hard to see
 Don't cry no tears around me

INTRO RIFF (x2)

A D Asus2 A Asus2 A
 D A
 F#m G A F#m

But there's nothing I can say to make them go away
 Oh true love ain't too hard to see
 Don't cry no tears around me
 Don't cry no tears around me

DON'T LET IT BRING YOU DOWN

AFTER THE GOLDRUSH

SUBMITTED BY: Malc Brookes (malbro@blueyonder.co.uk)

TUNING:

Standard dropped down a tone and 1st and 6th strings dropped a further tone, CGCFAC.

CHORDS:

D5 000230
 Cadd9 x32010
 F6sus2 33x010
 Dm7 000560
 Dsus4 000780
 Bb 880760
 Am7 775555
 G7 550060
 G5 550030
 Em7 220000

INTRO:

D5 / Cadd9 / / / D5 / F6sus2 / / / (play twice)

D5

Old man lying by the side of the road

Dm7

With the lorries rolling by

Dsus4

Blue moon sinking from the weight of the load

Bb

Am7

And the buildings scrape the sky

D5

Cold wind ripping down the alley at dawn

Dm7

And the morning paper flies

Dsus4

Dead man lying by the side of the road

Bb

Am7

With the daylight in his eyes

G7

F6sus2

Don't let it bring you down, it's only castles burning

Em7

Just find someone who's turning and you will come around.

REPEAT INTRO

Blind man running through the light of the night

With an answer in his hand

"Come on down to the river of sight"

And you can really understand

Red lights flashing through the window in the rain

Can you hear the sirens moan?

White cane lying in a gutter in the lane

If you're walking home alone

Don't let it bring you down, it's only castles burning

Just find someone who's turning and you will come around.

REPEAT INTRO

D5 (rest) D5 G5
 Don't let it bring you down, it's only castles burning
 Em7
Just find someone who's turning and you will come around.

D5 / Cadd9 / / / D5 / F6sus2 / / /

D5 (rest) D5 G5
 Don't let it bring you down, it's only castles burning
 Em7
Just find someone who's turning and you will come around.

End - (harmonics):

C	--(7)---(12)----- --(7)---(12)-----
A	--(7)---(12)----- --(7)---(12)-----
F	--(7)---(12)----- --(7)---(12)-----
C	--(7)---(12)----- --(7)---(12)-----
G	----- -----
C	----- -----

DON'T PITY ME BABE

ARCHIVES BE DAMNED 2000

SUBMITTED BY: Fredrik Johansson, Red Sun
 CORRECTED BY: Wolfgang Deimel (deimel@mabi.de)

NOTE: (from Wolfgang)
 The recording seems to be a half step below standard tuning

C F C
 Young Pegi just died today
 C F C
 Young Pegi just died today
 F C Am
 And I guess nobody even knows the case
 G F
 But the way the story goes
 E Dm
 She just ran out of clothes
 C F
 No will this world
 C
 Just for the peg down
 F C
 Last words, can't talk
 F C
 And then she wrote.

Some people can't stand no rain

Some people can't stand no rain
 When it's cloudy outside
 You can't see the sun
 But on a bright and sunny day
 The people all go away
 Except one
 Oh no don't pity me babe
 I know I'm alright
 O yeah, I'm alright.

Don't see no tears around me
 Don't see no tears around me
 I don't take too much stock
 In the things people say
 I'm not saying that they're wrong
 They've just been standing around too long
 Gone bad,
 Oh no, don't pity me babe
 I know I'm alright
 O yeah, I'm alright.

Can't ride my broom no more
 Can't ride my broom no more
 'Cause the landlady's taken
 To sweeping the floor
 I guess I'll go back to my place
 And occupy a little space
 John Doe,
 Oh no, don't pity me babe
 I know I'm alright
 O yeah, I'm alright.

The streets are crammed, can't walk
Might find somebody and talk
I can't find nobody who
Say boo, guess who
'Cause that street is paved with aires
And everybody is putting on theirs
Can't breathe
Oh no, don't pity me babe
I know I'm alright
O yeah, I'm alright.

He's standing outside my door
He's standing outside my door
But he won't ring the bell
And he's just to scared to knock
And he's puzzled
And he's young
And he's doing what's already been done
One more
Oh no, don't pity me babe
I know I'm alright
O yeah, I'm alright.

Oh no, don't pity me babe
I know I'm alright.

DON'T SPOOK THE HORSE

"MANSION ON THE HILL"-single

SUBMITTED BY: Fredrik Johansson, Red Sun

INTRO: G C F (x6)

G C
 If you wanna go riding in the tall green grass,
 F G
 Try to not spook the horse.

G C F (x7)

G C
 If you wanna pet that old hound dog,
 F G
 Make sure he ain't rolled in shit.

G C F (x5)

G C
 There's a pretty little girl, and she's living down there,
 F G
 Down on her daddy's farm.

G C F (x5)

G C
 If you're going to mess around with that chick,
 F G C
 Be sure to close the barn door.

F G C
 Try to not spook the horse.
 F G
 Make sure she ain't rolled in shit.

G C F (x10)

G C
 There's a field of green and an old red barn
 F G
 Deep in the valley of hearts.

G C F

G C
 If you wanna go riding in the tall green grass
 F G
 Try to not spook the horse.

G C F (x7)
G C

F G C
 Try to not spook the horse.
 F G C
 Try to not spook the horse.

DON'T TAKE YOUR LOVE AWAY FROM ME

LUCKY 13

SUBMITTED BY: rcwoods&famoore@unix1.tcd.ie (rcwoods&famoore@unix1.tcd.ie)

INTRO: Am E (x4)

There's just one thing, I'm askin' of you
 There's just one thing babe, I'm askin' of you
 Don't you ever leave me baby
 No matter what you do
 There's just one thing, I'm askin' of you

Don't take your love away from me
 Don't take your love away from me
 'Cause if you ever leave me baby
 How wrong you would be
 Don't take your love away from me

GUITAR SOLO: (VERSE CHORDS x2)

When I make a promise, you can bet that its' true
 When I make a promise baby, you can bet that its' true
 So put your chips down baby
 Empty your pockets too
 'Cause when I make a promise, you can bet that its' true

Don't take your love away from me
 Don't take your love away from me
 'Cause if you ever leave me baby
 How wrong you would be
 Don't take your love away from me

GUITAR SOLO: (VERSE CHORDS)

Don't take your love away from me
 Don't take your love away from me
 'Cause if you ever leave me baby
 How wrong you would be
 Don't take your love away from me

DOUBLE E

GREENDALE

SUBMITTED BY: Charlie Macon (planosol@yahoo.com)
 ALTERED BY: Malc Brookes (malbro@blueyonder.co.uk)

TUNING: Double dropped-D (DADGBD)

NOTES: This is taken from the Greendale Dublin concert DVD.

CHORDS:

A x02222
 D 004230
 D5 000230
 G 550000
 Giii xx5430
 Fadd6 xx3210

INTRO:

```
d |-----|-----|-----|
B |-----|-----|-----|
G |-----|-----|-----|
D |---0-| -2---4---5---4--0-| -2---4---5---4--0-|
A |---0-| -0--0-0--0-0--0-0--0-| -0--0-0--0-0--0-0--0-|
D |-----|-----|-----|
```

```
d |-----|-----|
B |-----|-----|
G |-----2--4/6-----|-----2--4/5--4--2-|
D |-2--4-----| -2--4-----|
A |-----|-----|
D |-----|-----|
```

D5 (strum)

```
d | -0-----|-----|
B | -3-----|-----|
G | -2-----|-----|
D | -0-----|-----0-|
A | -0-----| -3--3-5--3-8--8-7--0-|
D | -0-----| -3--3-3--3-5--5-5---|
```

```
d |-----|-----|
B |-----|-----|
G |-----|-----|
D |-2---4---5---4--0-| -2---4---5---4--0-|
A |-0--0-0--0-0--0-0--0-| -0--0-0--0-0--0-0--0-|
D |-----|-----|
```

VERSE:

```
d |-----|-----|
B |-----|-----|
G |-----|-----|
D |-2---4---5---4--0-| -2-----2-----|
A |-0--0-0--0-0--0-0--0-| -0--0-3h4--3--3-4--4-|
D |-----|-----|
```

Back in the country livin' on the Double E

d	-----	-----
B	-----	-----
G	-2---4---5---4---	-----
D	-0--0-0--0-0--0-0--0-	-----0-
A	-----	-3--3-5--3-8--8-7--0-
D	-----	-3--3-3--3-5--5-5---

In the sunshine of her life;

d	-----	-----
B	-----	-----
G	-----	-----
D	-2---4---5---4--0-	-2---4---5---4--0-
A	-0--0-0--0-0--0-0--0-	-0--0-0--0-0--0-0--0-
D	-----	-----

d	-----	-----
B	-----	-----
G	-----	-----
D	-2---4---5---4--0-	-2-----2-----
A	-0--0-0--0-0--0-0--0-	-0--0-3h4--3--3-4--4-
D	-----	-----

There's a ready young filly and mom and daddy won't let her leave

d	-----	-----
B	-----	-----
G	-2---4---5---4---	-----
D	-0--0-0--0-0--0-0--0-	-----0-
A	-----	-3--3-5--3-8--8-7--0-
D	-----	-3--3-3--3-5--5-5---

mom and papa won't let her go;

d	-----	-----
B	-----	-----
G	-----	-----
D	-2---4---5---4--0-	-2---4---5---4--0-
A	-0--0-0--0-0--0-0--0-	-0--0-0--0-0--0-0--0-
D	-----	-----

	G (strum)	D (strum)	A
d	-----0-----	-----2-----	-----
B	-----0-----	-----3-----	-----2-----
G	-----0-----	-----2-----	-----2-----
D	-----0-----	-----4-----	-----5-----
A	-----5-----	-----0-----	-----0-----
D	-----5-----	-----0-----	-----0-----

But when they go out dancin'

	G (strum)	D (strum)	A
d	-----0-----	-----2-----	-----
B	-----0-----	-----3-----	-----2-----
G	-----0-----	-----2-----	-----2-----
D	-----0-----	-----4-----	-----5-----
A	-----5-----	-----0-----	-----0-----
D	-----5-----	-----0-----	-----0-----

She breaks out on her own

	G (strum)	D (strum)	A
d	-0-----0-----		-2-----
B	-0-----3-----		-2-----
G	-0-----2-----		-2-----
D	-0-----4-----		-2---4---5---4-0-
A	-5-----0-----		-0--0-0--0-0--0-0--0-
D	-5-----0-----		-----

She's hot enough to burn the house down

	G (strum)	D (rest)
d	-0-----	-0-----10-----
B	-0-----	-3-----10---10-
G	-0-----	-2-----
D	-0-----	-4-----
A	-5-----	-0-----
D	-5-----	-0-----

And mom and daddy don't know...

d	-12b14-----12b14-----	-12b14r12-----
B	-----	-----10--13-13---
G	-----	-----
D	-----	-----
A	-----	-----
D	-----	-----

REPEAT INTRO

VERSE:

When Edith and Earl renamed the Double E
 They nearly made history;
 The neighbours rose up and some of them were mad as hell
 'Cause it used to be the Double L;

Change comes slow in the country
 When you're new there's a lot of distrust
 Years pass by uneventful,
 And memories turn to dust...

REPEAT INTRO

VERSE:

Meanwhile granny has got her bright colours on
 The sunshine in her eyes;
 Cruisin' by the bars and honky tonks where she met grandpa
 And caught that young man's eye;

Dusty white Eldorado
 Cruisin' through the trees
 Slippin' through the shadows
 Of what used to be...

d	-----	-----
B	-----	-----
G	-----	-----
D	-2---4---5---4-0-	-2---4---5---4-0-
A	-0--0-0--0-0--0-0--0-	-0--0-0--0-0--0-0--0-
D	-----	-----

```

d|-----|-----|
B|-----|-----|
G|-----2--4/6-----|-----2--4/5--5-4--2-|
D|-2--4-----|-----2--4-----|
A|-----|-----|
D|-----|-----|
  Back in the day      livin' in the summer of love
  
```

```

      D5 (strum)
d|-0-----|-----|
B|-3-----|-----|
G|-2-----|-----|
D|-0-----|-----0-|
A|-0-----|-----3--3-5--3-8--8-7--0-|
D|-0-----|-----3--3-3--3-5--5-5--|
                    livin' in the summer of love;
  
```

```

d|-----|-----|
B|-----|-----|
G|-----|-----|
D|-2---4---5---4-0-|-----2---4---5---4-0-|
A|-0--0-0--0-0-0-0-0-|-----0--0-0--0-0-0-0-0-|
D|-----|-----|
  
```

Grandma's ok but not the same since grandpa's gone
 She's livin' in the summer of love;

Back in the day livin' in the summer of love
 Livin' in the summer of love;

Livin' in the summer of love;

Back in the day livin' in the summer of love

```

      Fadd6      Giii      A
d|-0-----0-----|-----|-----2---|
B|-1-----/3-----|-----|-----2---|
G|-2-----/4-----|-----|-----2---|
D|-3-----/5-----|-----2---4---5---4-0-|-----2---|
A|-----|-----|-----0--0-0--0-0-0-0-0-|-----0---|
D|-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|
  Livin' in the summer of      love.
  
```

DOWN BY THE RIVER**EVERYBODY KNOWS THIS IS NOWHERE**

SUBMITTED BY: Malc Brookes (malc@malbro.demon.co.uk)
 (via HyperRust.Org)

INTRO: (play 5 times)
 Em7 Asus4 A9 A

VERSE:

Em7 A4 A9 A
 Be on my side, I'll be on your side, baby
 Em7 A4 A9 A
 There is no reason for you to hide
 Em7 A4 A9 A
 It's so hard for me staying here all alone
 Em7 A4 A9 A
 When you could be taking me for a ride.

CHORUS:

C Bm
 Yeah,
 C Bm
 She could drag me over the rainbow,
 C Bm D
 send me a-way
 G D A
 Down by the ri-ver
 G D A
 I shot my ba-by
 G D A
 Down by the ri-ver
 Em7 A Em7 A
 Dead, oh, shot her dead.

VERSE:

You take my hand, I'll take your hand
 Together we may get away
 This much madness is too much sorrow
 It's impossible to make it today.

CHORUS

VERSE:

Be on my side, I'll be on your side, baby
 There is no reason for you to hide
 It's so hard for me staying here all alone
 When you could be taking me for a ride.

CHORUS

Repeat chorus to fade.

DOWN TO THE WIRE

DECADE

SUBMITTED BY: (Unknown)

G C
Ev'ry time you touch her sets your hands on fire,
G C
and ev'ry thing you've got is all that she requires.
B
And you hang on, hang on, hang on
D
to the words of a liar.
C D G C
You can feel it's getting down to the wire.

G
All the hurt you thought was gone has now returned,
and ev'ry thing she's laughing at is all you learned.
And you let go, let go, let go,
'cause you know you're getting tired.
Can you feel it getting down to the wire?

G
Take the time to close your eyes and look around,
'cause anyone who helped you out can let you down.
And look out, look out, look out;
the voice is now the choir.
Can you feel it getting down to the wire?

DOWNTOWN

MIRRORBALL

SUBMITTED BY: perob@aspen.uml.edu (perob@aspen.uml.edu)
 CORRECTIONS BY: Duncan (sports2@genie.com)

INTRO/VERSE/CHORUS:

E D A
 E-----7--5--5--5-5-5-5---|
 B-----9--7--5--5-5-5-5---|
 G-----9--7--6--6-6-6-6---|
 D-----9--7--7--7-7-7-7---|
 A-----7--5--7--7-7-7-7---|
 E--0-----5--5-5-5-5---|

There's a place called downtown
 where the hippies all go
 and they dance the charleston
 and they do the limbo

Yeah, the hippies all go there
 'cause they want to been seen
 it's like room full of pictures
 it's like a psychedelic dream

Downtown, let's go downtown.
 Downtown tonight.
 Downtown, let's have a party.
 Downtown at night.

Yeah, it's right around the corner
 up and down the hill
 when you hear the band playin'
 it's gonna give you a chill

Give your money to the gateman
 young blood in his eye
 hold on to your baby
 when you slip into the sky

Downtown, let's go downtown.
 Downtown tonight.
 Downtown, let's have a party.
 Downtown all right.

BRIDGE:

C B A

Jimi's playin' in the back room
 Led Zeppelin on stage
 there's a mirrorball twirlin'
 and a note from Page

Like a water-washed diamond
 in a river of sin
 gon' down like a whirlpool
 when you get sucked in

Downtown, let's go downtown.
 Downtown tonight.
 Downtown, let's have a party.

Downtown all right.

BRIDGE

Downtown, let's go downtown.
Downtown tonight.
Downtown, let's have a party.
Downtown all right.

DO YOU WANNA DANCE?

ARCHIVES BE DAMNED 2000

SUBMITTED BY: Fredrik Johansson, Red Sun

C F
 Do you wanna dance and hold my hand
 C F
 know you baby I'm your lover man
 C F C G
 Oh baby, do you wanna dance

Do you wanna dance under the moonlight
 hold me baby all through the night
 Oh baby, do you wanna dance

Do you Do you Do You Do You wanna dance
 Do you Do you Do You Do You wanna dance
 Do you Do you Do You Do You Do You wanna dance

SOLO

Do you wanna dance and make romance
 come on baby give me one more chance
 Oh baby, do you wanna dance

Do you wanna dance under the moonlight
 hold me baby all through the night
 Oh baby, do you wanna dance

Do you Do you Do You Do You wanna dance
 Do you Do you Do You Do You wanna dance
 Do you Do you Do You Do You Do You wanna dance

SOLO

C F
 Do you wanna dance
 C F
 Do you wanna dance

C F
 Do you wanna dance
 C G
 Do you wanna dance

C

SHORT BREAK...

C F
 Do you wanna dance
 C F
 Do you wanna dance
 C F
 Do you wanna dance
 C G
 Do you wanna dance

C

DREAMIN' MAN

HARVEST MOON

SUBMITTED BY: Malcolm Brookes (BrookesM@agsolutions.co.uk)

TUNING: D-Modal, DADGBD.

CHORDS:

G 550000Em7 220000
 Cadd9 x32010F2add6? 330010
 D5 000230C/D xx0555
 D(vii) xx0777Dadd4 x54030
 Ebmaj7 111030

INTRO:

G / / / Em7 / / / Cadd9 / / / Cadd9 / / /
 G / / / F2add6 / / / Cadd9 / / / Cadd9 / / /

VERSE:

G Em7 Cadd9
 I'm a dreamin' man, yes, that's my problem
 G F2add6 Cadd9
 I can't tell when I'm not being real.
 G Em7 Cadd9
 In the meadow dusk I park my Aerostar
 G F2add6 Cadd9
 With a loaded gun and sweet dreams of you.

CHORUS:

G
 I'll always be a dreamin' man
 Em7
 I don't have to understand
 Cadd9 D5
 I know it's al-right.

FILL:

	1	2	3	4	1	2	3	4					
D	--0	---9	-10	-12	-10	9--		--0	---7	-9	-10	9--	7--
B	-----												
G	-----												
D	-----												
A	-----												
D	-----												

C/D / D(vii) / Cadd9 / D5 / Cadd9 / D5 /

	1	2	3	4	1	2	3	4					
D	--0	---9	-10	-12	-10	9--		--0	---7	-9	-10	9--	9-7--
B	-----												
G	-----												
D	-----												
A	-----												
D	-----												

C/D / D(vii) / Cadd9 / D5 / Cadd9 / D5 /

VERSE:

I see your curves and I feel your vibrations
 You dress in black and white, you're lost in the mall
 I watch you disappear past Club Med Vacations

Another sleepless night, a sun that won't fall.

CHORUS:

G
I'll always be a dreamin' man
Em7
I don't have to understand
Cadd9 Dadd4
I know it's al-right.

FILL

VERSE:

Now the night is gone, a new day is dawning
And our homeless dreams go back to the street
Another time or place, another civilization
Would really make this life feel so complete.

CHORUS:

G
I'll always be a dreamin' man
Em7
I don't have to understand
Cadd9 D5
I know it's al-right.

FILL

G Em7 Cadd9
Dream-in' man (he's got a problem)
G F2add6 Cadd9
Dream-in' man
G Em7 Cadd9
Dream-in' man (he's got a problem)
G F2add6 Em7 Ebmaj7
Dream-in' man.

DRIFTER**LANDING ON WATER**

SUBMITTED BY: Mikael Weiss

INTRO: (x4)

Am C D

VERSE 1:

I'm just a drifter
 C D Am C D
 I'll stay until you try to tie me down
 Am
 I'm not a quitter, baby
 C D Am C D
 I'd like to stay and see the whole thing go down.

VERSE 2:

Don't try to tell me
 Am C D
 What I gotta do to fit
 Am C D
 Don't try to rescue me,
 C D Am C D
 I'm gonna go with my ship.

CHORUS:

What about you, did I ever take a thing from you?
 F G
 What about me, how do I know that your love is true?
 F G
 What about you, how can I count on you to count on me?
 F Am F E

INTRO (x2)

VERSE 3:

I like to drive my car
 If I've got someplace to go
 I like to feel the wheel
 Put down the top and let it roll.

VERSE 4:

Don't try to fence me in,
 Don't try to slow me down
 Don't try to speed me up,
 Or tie my feet down to the ground.

CHORUS:

What about you, did I ever take a thing from you?
 What about me, how do I know that your love is true?
 What about you, how can I count on you to count on me?

INTRO (x2)

VERSE 5:

I'm just a drifter
 I'll stay until you try to tie me down
 Don't try to rescue me,

Don't try to rescue me

Am C D
I like to feel the wheel
I like to feel the wheel
I like to feel the wheel.

INTRO TO END

DRIVE BACK

ZUMA

INTRO RIFF SUBMITTED BY: Peter Nesbittstein (sumobaby1@hotmail.com)
 CHORDS & LYRICS BY: Michael Campbell (ma.mjc@forsythe.stanford.edu)

INTRO:

```

-----
|-----5-----5-5-5-----
|-----5-----5-5-5-----
|--7-----7-----7-----5-----5-----
|-----7--6--5-----7--6--5-----
|-----0--3--4--5-----

```

E
 Whatever gets you through the night
 C G
 That's all right with me
 E
 When it's time to say goodbye
 C G
 I have to make you see

A
 You won't know me
 A/G
 I won't call you
 Fmaj7
 I won't be there
 Em
 To remind you
 A
 What you told me
 A/G
 When I showed you
 Fmaj7
 In the morning
 Em
 Let me know you'll

Am A Am A
 Drive back to your old town
 Am D Am D
 I wanna wake up with no-one around
 Am A Am A Am D Am D
 Drive back to your old town.

If somebody
 Is haunting your mind
 Look in my eyes
 Let me hide you
 From yourself and
 All your old friends
 Every good thing
 Comes to an end.

Am A Am A
 Drive back
 Am A Am D
 Drive back

Am A Am A Am D Am D
Drive back.

Drive back to your old town
I wanna wake up with no-one around
Drive back to your old town.

CHORDS:

A/G: 3x2220

Fmaj7: xx3210

DRIVEBY

SLEEPS WITH ANGELS

SUBMITTED BY: Malc Brookes (malc@malbro.demon.co.uk)
 (via HyperRust.Org)

NOTES: from Wolfgang
 I play the Em as (075400) and that sounds really cool!
 The D4 can be played as x54030 and is a D4add9 then.
 It was questioned if it's D4 throughout the song (and not plain D),
 but somehow consensus wasn't found. Play it as you like!

D4: x5403x

INTRO:

```

      Em
E |-----|
B |-----|
G |-----|
D |-----|
A |--7--7--7--7--7--7--7--7--7--|
E |--0--0--0--0--0--0--0--0--0--|
    
```

```

      C          D4          Em
E |-----|-----|-----|
B |-----1-----3-----|-----|
G |-----0-----0-----0-----|-----|
D |-----2-----4-----4-4-----|-----|
A |--3-----5-----5-----|--7--7--7--7--7--7--7--7--7--|
E |--0--0--0--0--0--0--0--0--0--|--0--0--0--0--0--0--0--0--0--|
    
```

```

      C          D4          Em
It's a random kind of thing
      C          D4          Em
Came up-on a delicate flower
      C          D4          Em          Am
I can't be-lieve a ma-chine gun sings
      C          D4          Em
Drive-by,
      C          D4          Em
Drive-by,
      C          D4          Em
Drive-by,
      C          D4          Em
Drive-by.
    
```

Well he borrowed his girlfriend's car
 Went out riding with the boys
 Nnow she's gone like a shooting star
 Driveby, driveby, driveby, driveby

```

G          G/A G/B C
Now she's gone like a shoo-ting star
Bm7          Am7 D4
Trail of dreams tragic trail of fire
G          G/A G/B C
Now she's gone like a shoo-ting star
Bm7 Am7 D4
    
```

C D4 Em (repeat 3 times)
Driveby, driveby, driveby, driveby

Well you feel invincible
It's just a part of life
There's a feud going on and you don't know
Driveby, driveby, driveby, driveby

ELDORADO

FREEDOM

SUBMITTED BY: David M (davidjo@ozemail.com.au)
(via HyperRust.Org)

INTRO:

Am F G Am F G Am

F G Am
In the crystal ball the gypsy sees the villa
F G Esus4 E Esus4 E
The riders on the hill the fire in the fields
F G Am
She sees the mission bell swinging in the silence
Dm F
Now the shooting starts
Dm F
The bullets pierce the hearts
Dm F G
The señoritas crying at the well

Am F G Am F G Am

F G Am
Up in the Gold Hotel the money hits the table
F G
The heavies all are there
Esus4 E Esus4 E
that's why the deal's goin' down
F G Am
Beautiful women all dressed in diamonds and sable
Dm F
Down upon the street
Dm F
Beside a garbage heap
Dm F G
A Mariachi band begins to play.

Am F G Am F G Am

F G Am
Somewhere a blues guitar plays echoes in the alleyway
F G Esus4 E Esus4 E
The Tijuana dawn claims another day
F G Am
The golden sun rises on the runway
Dm F
The pilot understands
Dm F
The money changes hands
Dm F G
Inside the jet the briefcase snaps. Goodbye.

Am F G Am F G Am

F G Am
In Eldorado town there lives a great bullfighter
F G Esus4 E Esus4 E
His eyes are screaming blue his hair is red as blood

F G Am
 And when the gate goes up the crowd gets so excited
 Dm F
 And he comes dancin' out
 Dm F
 Dressed in gold lami
 Dm F G
 He kills the bull and lives another day.

Am F G Am F G Am

INTRO:

E-0h1h3-1-0-----
 B-----3-1-0-----0-1-0-----0-1-1/3--
 G-----2--2-----2--2-----2/4--
 D-----
 A-----
 E-----
 Am F G

INTRO (cont)

E-0-----
 B---3--1-0--1-0-----0-1-0-----
 G-----2--2-----2--2--0-----
 D-----3--2\0-
 A-----
 E-----
 Am F G

CHORDS:

E----5----1----3-----0-----
 B----5----1----3-----0-----
 G----5----2----4-----5-----
 D----7----3----5-----7-----
 A----7----3----5-----7-----
 E----5----1----3-----5-----
 Am F G Am(occasionally used)

EVENING COCONUT

ARCHIVES BE DAMNED 2000

SUBMITTED BY: Wolfgang Deimel (wolfgang@mailier.kjp.uni-marburg.de)
(via HyperRust.Org)

INTRO: A / Asus2 D9 E A

D E Amaj7 F#m
The Statue of Liberty is breathing in the air
 D E A [A / Asus2]
While Atlantis is waiting down below
D E Amaj7 F#m
Late at night flashing lights are sighted in the air
 Bm D A
It's no secret, what everybody knows

It really don't matter much which way I go
The silver wings or a crown of thorns
Call it if you want it, it's the only way to go
But remember to pull over in the storm

Have you seen the evening coconut
Bobbing on the bay
Standing on the water's edge of stone
Someone there beside you to hear the words you have to say
To show you things your eyes have never known

EVERYBODY I LOVE YOU

DEJA-VU

SUBMITTED BY: José Duarte (jtduartel@netcabo.pt)

D A
Know you got to run,
D E
Know you got to hide
D A
Still there is a great life
D E
Lingerin' deep within your eyes.

Open up, open up,
Baby let me in.
You expect for me to love you
D A G# F# E D
When you hate yourself, my friend. (lalalalalalala)(2X)

D A D E

E A
Everybody, I love you
E A7 D
Everybody, I do

Though your heart is in anger
I need your love to get through
When I tell you I love you
You can believe that it's true

Everybody, I love you
Everybody, I do.

EVERYBODY KNOWS THIS IS NOWHERE EVERYBODY KNOWS THIS IS NOWHERE

SUBMITTED BY: Ron Starrett (ron@net-serve.net)
 CORRECTIONS BY: Matt Chambers (TOMC@prodigy.net)

INTRO:

```

E-----
B-----
G--2b4-4-4-4-4-4-4r2-0---0-----0-0h2p0---0-2/4-2-0-----
D-----2-----0h2-----2-----
A-----
E-----

```

VERSE:

```

      G          C      G      C
I think i'd like to go back home and take it
G      C G          C      G
easy      There's a woman that I'd like to get to know
C          G          C G
      livin'n there

```

CHORUS:

```

C          G      Em          A
Everybody seems to wonder what it's like down here_____ I
C          Em7          Am7
Gotta get away from this day to day runnin' around Everybody
C          G          Gmaj7      C
knows this is nowhere. LA la la la la la la Everybody, everybody
G          Gmaj7      C          G          Gmaj7      C
knows. ___La la la la la la la._____ La la la la la la la ._____

```

INTRO RIFF

```

G          C      G      C
Everytime i think about back home it's cool and
G          C G          C      G
breezy      I wish that I could be there right now
C          G          C G
      just passing time

```

Repeat Chorus

EVERYBODY'S ALONE

ARCHIVES BE DAMNED 2000

SUBMITTED BY: Harlan Leslie Thompson (harlant@hawaii.edu)

CORRECTIONS BY: David M (davidjo@ozemail.com.aue)

(via HyperRust.Org)

D Dsus4 D Dsus4 D B Bsus4 B Bsus4 B G Gsus4 G Gsus4 G Em Em7

D B
 If you're looking for me
 [G G/F# Em]
 G Gsus4 G Em

You'll find me resting in the shade

D
 Of the mountains and trees

B
 Beneath the cool summer breeze
 [G G/F# Em]
 G Em

And I don't mind if you stay
 [D G Em D G G/F# Em]
 D G D G G/F# Em

Everybody's alone, everybody's alone
 [Fmaj7/E F Em A Dsus4 D B Bsus4 B G Gsus4 G Em Em7]
 Dm Fmaj7 Em A Dsus4 D B Bsus4 B G Gsus4 G Em Em7

People talking to me
 Someone's saying that I'm not the same
 That's not so easy to be
 But when I learn to be free
 I wonder if I'll miss the pain
 Everybody's alone, everybody's alone

[Fmaj7/E F Em A Dsus4 D F F A]
 Dm Fmaj7 Em A Dsus4 D F F A

G
 Oh, I want you to know
 D A G
 Is that I love you so much I can hardly stand it

D
 And everybody is alone
 B G G/F# Em
 Everybody's alone
 [D G Em D G G/F# Em Fmaj7/E F Em A Dsus4 D]
 D G Em D G G/F# Em Dm Fmaj7 Em A Dsus4 D
 Everybodys alone, everybodys alone

Fmaj7/E: x07560
 Bsus4: 224452

EVERYBODY'S ROCKIN'

EVERYBODY'S ROCKIN'

SUBMITTED BY: Charlie Coombs (Charles.Coombs@PSS.Boeing.com)

INTRO: C

C
When grandma and grandpa get out on the floor
C
They rock until they drop and then they rock some more
F C
Yeah, everybody's rockin', well, everybody's rockin'
G F C
Everybody's rockin', rockin' to the dancin' beat.

C
From the shaky city down to New Orleans
C
The Golden Gate to the Bronx and Queens
F C
Everybody's rockin', yeah, everybody's rockin',
G F C
Well, everybody's rockin', rockin' to the dancin' beat.

C
When Ronnie and Nancy do the bop on the lawn
C
They're rockin' in the White House all night long.
F C
Everybody's rockin', everybody's rockin',
G F C
Everybody's rockin', rockin' their blues away.

Tweedle-yee-dee

C C F C G F C

F C
Everybody's rockin', rockin' their blues away
F G
Everybody's rockin', rockin' all night and day.

C
Everybody's rockin' (everybody's rockin')
C
Everybody's rockin' (everybody's rockin')
F
Yeah, everybody's rockin' (everybody's rockin')
C
Everybody's rockin' (everybody's rockin')
G F C
Everybody's rockin', rockin' to the dancin' beat.
G F no chords
Everybody's rockin', dancin' to the rockin' beat.

END ON: C

EVERYTHING IS BROKEN

ARCHIVES BE DAMNED 2000

SUBMITTED BY: Fredrik Johansson, Red Sun

NOTE: This is originally a Bob Dylan song

INTRO: F

VERSE 1:

F
Broken lines, broken strings,
F
Broken threads, broken springs,
Bb
Broken idols, broken heads,
F
People sleeping in broken beds.
C
Ain't no use jiving
Bb
Ain't no use joking
F
 Everything is broken.

VERSE 2:

Broken bottles, broken plates,
Broken switches, broken gates,
Broken dishes, broken parts,
Streets are filled with broken hearts.
Broken words never
Meant to be spoken,
Everything is broken.

F

C

Seem like every time you stop and look around
Bb
Something else just hit the ground

VERSE 3:

Broken cutters, broken saws,
Broken buckles, broken laws,
Broken bodies, broken bones,
Broken voices on broken phones.
Take a deep breath
Feel like you're chokin',
Everything is broken.

HARMONICA SOLO:

F Bb F
C Bb F

C

Every time you leave and go off someplace
Bb
Things go to pieces right in my face

VERSE 4:

Broken hands on broken ploughs,
Broken treaties, broken vows,
Broken pipes, broken tools,
People bending broken rules.
Hound dog howling
Bull frog croaking
Awooooooooo. . . Everything is broken.

HARMONICA SOLO:

F Bb F

C
Ain't no use no jiving
Bb
Ain't no use joking
F
Everything is Broken

VERSE 5:

Everything is Broken
Everything is Broken
Everything is Broken
Everything is Broken
I ain't jivin'
I ain't jokin'
Everything is Broken

EXPECTING TO FLY

RETROSPECTIVE

SUBMITTED BY: David M (davidjo@ozemail.com.au)
 (via HyperRust.Org)

TUNING: DGCFAD

D Am
 There you stood on the edge of your feather

G A
 Expecting to fly

D Am
 While I laughed, I wondered whether

G A D
 I could wave goodbye

G C
 Knowin' that you'd gone

Dm G
 By the summer it was healing

C F
 We had said goodbye

Dm G
 All the years we'd spent with feeling

C F
 Ended with a cry

Fmaj7 Cmaj7 F
 Babe, ended with a cry

Fmaj7 Cmaj7 D
 Babe, ended with a cry

D Am
 I tried so hard to stand

G A
 As I stumbled and fell to the ground

D Am
 So hard to laugh as I fumbled

G A D
 And reached for the love I found

G C
 Knowin' it was gone

Dm G
 If I never lived without you

C F
 Now you know I'd die

Dm G
 If I never said I loved you

C F
 Now you know I'd try

Fmaj7 Cmaj7 F
 Babe, now you know I'd try

Fmaj7 Cmaj7 F
 Babe, now you know I'd try

Fmaj7 Cmaj7
 Babe

EXTRA, EXTRA

ARCHIVES BE DAMNED 2000

SUBMITTED BY: (Unknown)
 (via HyperRust.Org)

D Am
 Selling papers on the corner
 C G A
 I saw a man yesterday
 D Am
 I asked him if he'd wanna
 C G A
 Tell me what made him this way
 G D
 He said, when it's born, it's warm
 G D
 Then it gathers strength in lies
 G D Am Am7 C G D
 When it falls, it falls all over you

He used to pick his friends
 They left him in the end
 An easy thing to lose
 The right to pick and choose
 When it's born, it's warm
 Then it gathers strength in lies
 When it falls, it falls all over you

He said he left his wife
 The back-bone of his life
 Another came along
 But now I guess she's gone
 When it's born, it's warm
 Then it gathers strength in lies
 When it falls, it falls all over you

I think I used to see
 That old man on TV
 Can you be the same?
 It seems like such a shame
 When it's born, it's warm
 Then it gathers strength in lies
 When it falls, it falls all over you

The world he thought he knew
 Has better things to do
 As I went on my way
 I thought I heard him say
 When it's born, it's warm
 Then it gathers strength in lies
 When it falls, it falls all over you

Am7: x02013
 C: x32013

FALLEN ANGEL

MIRRORBALL

SUBMITTED BY: JScheerz@aol.com (JScheerz@aol.com)
CORRECTIONS BY: Fredrik Johansson (redsun@reacte.com)

This song is originally played on the organ. But sounds pretty good on a guitar. Try playing it with a lot of reverb. For a neat undertone effect try having a friend playing the chords lightly with some distortion and feedback.

INTRO: G (Let ring)
Em C D

Em G C D Em
Fallen angel who's your savior tonight
Em G C D Em
You're surrounded by these walls and neon lights
Em G C D Em
Hungry people move like waves behind the beat
Em G C D Em
Where's the big drum where's the feel of body heat
Em G C D G
Where's the big drum where's the feel of body heat

FALLING FROM ABOVE

GREENDALE

SUBMITTED BY: Jean-Paul Buquet (jpbuquet@gold.ocn.ne.jp)

TUNING: standard

CHORDS:

Gmaj7	x5403x (play x.0h5.4.0.3.x / x.5.0h4.0.3.x)
C	x32010 (play x.0h3.2.0.1.0 / x.3.0h2.0.1.0)
G	320003
Gsus4	320013
C*	x32013

INTRO:

Gmaj7 / C (x4)

G Gsus4/G (x4)

G

Grandpa said to cousin Jed

C* G

Sitting on the porch,

Gmaj7

I won't retire

C

But I might retread

G

Seem like that guy singin' this song

C* G

Been doing it for a long time

G Gmaj7

Is there anything he knows

C

That he ain't said?

G C*

Sing a song for freedom

G C*

Sing a song for love

G C*

Sing a song for depressed angels

C* G

Falling from above

BRIDGE 1:

Gmaj7 / C (x3)

G Gsus4/G (x4)

Grandpa held the paper

Pretending he could see

But he couldn't read

Without his glasses on.

How can all these people

Afford so many things?

When I was young people wore

What they had on.

Anda Mama said, A little love and affection

In everything you do

Will make the world a better place

With or without you.
A little love and affection
In everything you do.

BRIDGE 2:
Gmaj7 / C (x2)
G Gsus4/G (x4)

Slamming down the late night shot,
The artist and the hero compare
Those envisions and afterthoughts
For the twenty-first century;
Mostly came up with nothing
And the truth was never learned
And the human race just
Kept rollin' on.

Rollin' through the fighting
Rollin' through the religious wars
Rollin' down the temple walls
And the churches' exposed sores.
Rollin' through the fighting
Through religious wars
Mostly came up with nothing

BRIDGE 3:
Gmaj7 / C (x2)
G Gsus4/G (x4)

Grandpa, here's your glasses;
You'll see much better now,
Said that young girl
Of Edith and Earl's.
Grandpa just kept starin'
He was lost in some distant thought
Then he turned and he said
To that young girl:

A little love and affection
In everything you do
Will make the world a better place
With or without you.

With or without you,
A better place.
With or without you,
With or without you.

BRIDGE 4:
Gmaj7 / C

Hear that rooster crowin'
Down on the Double E
It's a new morning
Dawning on the green.
Bouncing off the towers,
The sun's heading down to the streets
The business meeting
Window shades are drawn.
Another morning edition
Is headed for the porch

Because Grandma puts down the paper
Before Grandpa raises his fork.

A little love and affection
In every thing you do,
With or without you

Hear the rooster crowin'
Down on the Double E.

END:
G Gsus4/G (x6)

FALLING FROM THE FACE OF THE EARTH

PRAIRIE WIND

SUBMITTED BY: Charlie Macon (planosol@yahoo.com)
 ADDITIONS BY: Malc Brookes (malbro@blueyonder.co.uk)
 (via HyperRust.Org)

TUNING: Double Dropped D (DADGBD)

Chord Progression One (Main riff):

D---2--2--2--2--2--0--
 B---2--3--2--3--2--0--
 G---2--2--2--2--2--4--
 D---2--4--2--4--2--5--
 A---0--0--0--0--0--5--
 D---x--x--x--x--x--5--

D--2--2--2--2--2--0----0
 B--2--3--2--3--2--0----0
 G--2--2--2--2--2--4----1
 D--2--4--2--4--2--5----0
 A--0--0--0--0--0--5----2
 D--x--x--x--x--x--5----2

Progression Two:

D--0---0---0--0--
 B-10--10---3--5--
 G-11--11---4--6--
 D-12--11---5--7--
 A-12---x---5--7--
 D--0---x---x--x--

D--0---0--0--0--
 B-10--10--3--5--
 G-11--11--4--6--
 D-12--11--5--7--
 A-12---x--5--7--
 D--0---x--x--x--

Progression Three:

D--5--5--5
 B--7--7--7
 G--7--6--5
 D--0--0--0
 A--x--x--x
 D--x--x--x

D--0--0--0--0
 B--0--0--0--0
 G--4--6--7--1
 D--5--7--9--2
 A--5--7--9--2
 D--5--7--9--2

Start with Progression 1

Then accompany lyrics with Progression 1:
 I'd just like to thank you

For all of the things you've done
Thinkin' about you
Just want to send my love

Progression 2:

I send my best to you
That's my message of love
For all the things you did
I can never thank you enough

Progression 1:

Feel like I'm falling
Falling off the face of the earth
Falling off the face of the earth
Feel like I'm falling
Falling off the face of the earth
Falling off the face of the earth

Progression 2

Progression 3

Progression 1

Progression 1:

I just want to tell you
You sure mean a lot to me
It may sound simple
But you are the world to me

Progression 2:

It's such a precious thing
The time we share together
I must apologize
For the troubled times

Progression 1:

Feel like I'm falling
Falling off the face of the earth
Feel like I'm falling
Falling off the face of the earth
Falling off the face of the earth

Progression 2

Progression 3

Progression 1

Progression 1:

Feel like I'm falling
Falling off the face of the earth
Falling off the face of the earth
Feel like I'm falling
Falling off the face of the earth

Repeat....

FAMILIES

LIVING WITH WAR

SUBMITTED BY: Fredrik Johansson, Red Sun

INTRO: G Gmaj7 C G D

G

When you try to bring our spirit home

Gmaj7

Won't you celebrate our lives

C

in a way that's right for our children

G D

and families

When you write your songs about us

Won't you try to do us justice

Because we want to be just like you

and your families

I see a light ahead

There's a chill wind blowin' in my head

I wish that I was home instead

with my family

There's a universe between us now

But I want to reach out and tell you how

much you mean to me

and my family

I'm goin' back to the USA

I just got my ticket today

I can't wait to see you again

in the USA

FAR FROM HOME

PRAIRIE WIND

SUBMITTED BY: Charlie Macon (planosol@yahoo.com)

STANDARD TUNING(EADGBE)

CHORDS:

C: 332010

G: 320001

A7: 002020

INTRO:

C G

C G

C G A7

C G

C G
 When I was a growing boy
 C G
 Rockin' on my daddy's knee
 C G A7
 Daddy took an old guitar and sang
 C G
 "Bury me on the lone prairie"

C G
 Uncle Bob sat at the piano
 C G
 My girl cousins sang harmony
 C G A7
 Those were the good old family times
 C G
 That left a big mark on me

C G
 C G
 C G A7
 C G

C G
 Bury me out on the prairie
 C G
 Where the buffalo used to roam
 C G A7
 Where the Canada geese once filled the sky
 C G
 And then I won't be far from home

C G
 Bury me out on the prairie
 C G
 Where the buffalo used to roam
 C G A7
 You won't have to shed a tear for me
 C G
 'Cause then I won't be far from home

C G
 C G
 C G A7
 C G

C G
 Walkin' down the Trans-Canada Highway
 C G
 I was talkin' to a firefly
 C G A7
 Tryin' to make my way to Nashville, Tennessee
 C G
 When another car passed me by

C G
 Some day I'm gonna make big money
 C G
 And buy myself a big old car
 C G A7
 Make my way on down to that promised land
 C G
 And then I'm gonna go really far

C G
 C G
 C G A7
 C G

C G
 Bury me out on the prairie
 C G
 Where the buffalo used to roam
 C G A7
 Where the Canada geese once filled the sky
 C G
 And then I won't be far from home

C G
 Just bury me out on the prairie
 C G
 Where the buffalo used to roam
 C G A7
 You won't have to shed a tear for me
 C G
 'Cause then I won't be far from home

C G
 C G
 C G A7
 C G

FARMER JOHN

RAGGED GLORY

SUBMITTED BY: rcwoods&famoore@unix1.tcd.ie (rcwoods&famoore@unix1.tcd.ie)
CORRECTIONS BY: Anders Evenstuen (FS396AE@STUD.HIFM.NO)

F#7 B7 C#7 B7 many many times!

Farmer John, I'm in love with your daughter
Yeah the one, with the champagne eyes
I love the way she walks, i love the way she talks
I love the way she wiggles, she wiggles she walks
Farmer John, I'm in love with your daughter
Yeah the one, with the champagne eyes

INTERLUDE

Farmer John, I'm in love with your daughter
Yeah the one, with the champagne eyes
I love the way she walks, i love the way she talks
I love the way she moves, she moves, she moves me
Farmer John, I'm in love with your daughter
Yeah the one, with the champagne eyes

INTERLUDE

Farmer John, I'm in love with your daughter

INTERLUDE

Yeah the one, with the champagne eyes

END ON: F#7

FARMER'S SONG

ARCHIVES BE DAMNED 2000

SUBMITTED BY: Fredrik Johansson, Red Sun
SOME WORDS BY: Ted Lowry (tedlowry@juno.com)

INTRO: G

G
I hate to say the farmer
C G
he's the last of a dying breed.
Em
Living of the land
D G
and taking what he needs

Don't see much for the future
when a family can't survive.
I hate to say the farmer
was the last of his kind.

INSTRUMENTAL: VERSE chords (x2)

From Champaign to Austin
Nebraska to the Hoosier Dome.
From Texas Stadium
to Ames, Iowa.

For seven long years
we've been fighting for a change.
Looking for a country
that don't need farm aid.

INSTRUMENTAL: VERSE chords (x2)

I hate to say the farmer
was the last of a dying breed.
Living of the land
and taking what he needs.

Don't see much for the future
when a family can't survive.
I hate to say the farmer
was the last of his kind.

From Champaign to Austin
Nebraska to the Hoosier Dome.
From Texas Stadium
up to Ames, Iowa.

For seven long years
we've been fighting for a change.
Looking for a country
that don't need farm aid.

FEEL YOUR LOVE

AMERICAN DREAM

SUBMITTED BY: Malc Brookes (malc@malbro.demon.co.uk)

TUNING:

Standard dropped down a tone, DGCFA D.

MAIN THEME:

C

```

D|-----0-0-0-|
A|-----1---1---1-3-1---0---0-0-0-|
F|---0---0---0---0-0-0---0---0-0-0-|
C|-----|
G|-3---3---3---3---3---3---3---3---|
D|-----|

```

G

```

|-----3-3-3-|
|-----3---3---3-1-0---0---0-0-0-|
|---0---0---0---0-0-0---2---0-0-0-|
|-----|
|-----|
|-3---3---3---3---3---3---3---3---|

```

F

```

D|-----|
A|-----1---1---0-----|
F|---2---2---2---0---2---0---0---2-|
C|-----3---3---3---3-|
G|-----|
D|-1---1---1---1---1---1---1---1---|

```

```

|-----1-1-1-|
|-----1-1-1-|
|---0---0---0---2---0---0---0-0-0-|
|---3---3---3---3---3---3---3-3-3-|
|-----|
|-1---1---1---1---1---1---1---1---|

```

INTRO: main theme * 2

VERSE: (main theme)

```

C           G
High on a balcony, right where we used to be
F
This city dancing like a sparkling sea
C           G
I wanna catch a wave, I wanna swim to shore
F
Walk on that same beach like I did before

```

CHORUS:

```

C           G           Am
I really want the sun, want the sun to rise
F           C           G
I really want to end the night
C           G           Am
I really wanna feel, wanna feel your love

```

F G
I wanna feel your love

MAIN THEME * 2

VERSE:
I think of our old friends, I count my enemies
I here you tell me how I don't know love
I wanna feel your love, I wanna lay right down
Wish I was swimming in the sound of love

CHORUS:
I really want the night, want the night to end
I really want the sun to rise
I really wanna feel, wanna feel your love
I wanna feel your love

MAIN THEME * 1

VERSE:
And now the night is still, the mansion on the hill
The children sleeping in their endless dreams
I wanna feel your love, I wanna feel your love
I wanna feel your love, feel your love, feel your love
I wanna feel your love, I wanna feel your love
I wanna feel your love, feel your love, feel your love

MAIN THEME * 1, finishing on F.

FIELD OF OPPORTUNITY

COMES A TIME

SUBMITTED BY: Ron Starrett (ron@net-serve.net)

G (4x)

G C
 I been wrong before and I'll be there again I don't have___
 G A7 C D G
 ___ any answers any friend, just this pile of old questions my
 C G
 memory left me here. In the field of opportunity it's
 D G
 plowin' time again. I'm goin' back to my house but I'm
 C G A7
 not goin' now. It's too early to be leavin' here somehow.
 C D G C
 Let me bore you with this story how my lover let me down while I
 G D G
 borrow seeds of sadness from the ground. In the
 C G
 field of opportunity it's plowin' time again. There ain't no way of
 G A7 D
 tellin' where these seeds will rise or when. I'll just
 G C
 wait around till springtime, and then I'll find a friend. In the
 G D G
 field of opportunity it's plowin' time again.

INSTRUMENTAL: G C G A7 C D G C G D G

When I'm
 G C
 all done cultivatin' I'll be rockin' on the porch Tryin'___
 G A7 C D
 ___ to picture you and where you are. And there'll
 G C
 be no hesitation when Cupid lights the torch with those
 G D G
 headlights comin' down the hill between the stars. In the
 C G
 field of opportunity it's plowin time again. There ain't no way of
 G A7 D
 tellin' where these seeds will rise or when. I'll just
 G C
 wait around till springtime and then I'll find a friend. In the
 G D G
 field of opportunity it's plowin' time again. In the field of
 C G
 opportunity it's plowin' time again.

FIND ANOTHER SHOULDER

ARCHIVES BE DAMNED 2000

SUBMITTED BY: Fredrik Johansson, Red Sun

NOTE:

This song is an ordinary blues using the chord structure: F Bb C

Improvise a lot, throw in a few sax solos and you're a candidate for best Neil imitation...

I told you babe once before
Don't want you hangin'
around my door
You better find another shoulder
Find another shoulder
Find another shoulder
'Cause honey,
I don't love you anymore.

I told you babe, you're no good,
Don't want you
messin' up my neighborhood.
You better find another shoulder
Find another shoulder, babe
Find another shoulder
'Cause honey,
I don't love you anymore.

Ah, here's your
ticket for the coast,
start light,
Leave here baby,
stay out of sight.
You better find another shoulder
Find another shoulder
Find another shoulder
'Cause honey,
I don't love you anymore.

Find another shoulder
Find another shoulder
You better find another shoulder
'Cause honey,
I don't love you anymore.

I told you baby, once before
Don't want you messin'
outside my door
You better find another shoulder
Find another shoulder
Find another shoulder
'Cause honey,
I don't love you anymore.

FLAGS OF FREEDOM

LIVING WITH WAR

SUBMITTED BY: Fredrik Johansson, Red Sun

INTRO: F

F
Today's the day our younger son
 Bb F
Is going off to war
F
Fightin' in the age old battle
 Bb F
We've sometimes won before
C
Flags that line old main street
 Gm Bb
Are blowin' in the wind
F C F
These must be the flags of freedom flyin'

Church bells are ringin'
As the families stand and wave
Some of them are cryin'
But the soldiers look so brave
Lookin' straight ahead
Like they know just where they're goin'
Past the flags of freedom flyin'

Sister has her headphones on
She hears the music blasting
She sees her brother marchin' by
Their bond is everlasting
Listening to Bob Dylan singin'
In 1963
Watching the flags of freedom flyin'

She sees the president speakin'
On a Flat-screen TV
In the window of the old appliance store
She turns to see her brother again
But he's already walkin' past
The flags of freedom flyin'

C
Have you seen the flags of freedom?
 Bb F
What color are they now?
C
Do you think that you believe in yours
 Bb F
More than they do theirs somehow?
 F C F
When you see the flags of freedom flyin'

Today's the day our younger son
Is goin' off to war
Fightin' in the age old battle
We've sometimes won before
Flags that line old main street

Are blowin' in the wind
These must be the flags of freedom flyin'

FLYING ON THE GROUND IS WRONG

BUFFALO SPRINGFIELD

SUBMITTED BY: David M (davidjo@ozemail.com.au)
(via HyperRust.Org)

CHORDS:

```
E|--0--2----4----0---3---2---2---0---2---1---3---1---3---
B|--2--2----2----1---1---1---3---0---3---2---2---3---0---
G|--2--2----2----2---2---2---4---1---2---2---2---2---0---
D|--2--2----2----2---2---0---4---2---0---3---2---0---0---
A|--0--0----0----0---0-----2---2-----0---0-----2---
E|-----0-----2---0-----0-----3---
      A  A6  Amaj7*  Am  Am7  D7  Bm  E  D  A+  A7  Dm  G
```

```
E|--0---1--1--0---0-----0---0-----0-----3-----
B|--0---1--1--1---0-----0---2-----0-----0-----
G|--0---2--2--0---2-----1---1-----0-----0-----
D|--2---3--0--2---2-----0---2-----2-----2-----
A|--2---3-----3---2-----2---0-----3-----3-----
E|--0---1-----0-----0-----0-----0-----
      Em  F  Dm7  C  Esus4  E7  Amaj7  Cmaj7  Cmaj7*
```

INTRO:

```
A      A6      Amaj7*
Am     Am7     D7
```

```
A      A6      Amaj7*  A6
Is my world not falling down
Amaj7  A6      Amaj7*  A6
I'm in pieces on the ground
      Bm
And my eyes aren't open
      A      A6  Amaj7*  A6  Amaj7  A6
And I'm standing on my knees
      E      Bm
But if crying and holding on
      D      Bm
And flying on the ground is wrong
      A      A+
Then I'm sorry to let you down,
      D      Bm
But you're from my side of town
      A
And I miss you.
```

```
A      A6      Amaj7*
Am     Am7     D7
```

```
Turn me up or turn me down
Turn me off or turn me round
I wish I could have met you in a place
Where we both belong
But if crying and holding on
And flying on the ground is wrong
Then I'm sorry to let you down,
But you're from my side of town
And I miss you.
```

```
A      A6      A7
```

Dm G Em F
Sometimes I feel like I'm just a helpless child
Dm7 G C Esus4
Sometimes I feel like a kid.
E7 Amaj7 Bm
But baby, since I have changed
Amaj7 D Bm Amaj7 D
I can't take nothing home.

(Harmonica) Amaj7 D Amaj7 Cmaj7 Cmaj7* D7

City lights at a country fair
Never shine but always glare
If I'm bright enough to see you,
You're just too dark to care.
But if crying and holding on
And flying on the ground is wrong
Then I'm sorry to let you down,
But you're from my side of town
And I miss you.

FOOL FOR YOUR LOVE

ROAD ROCK 1

SUBMITTED BY: Jani Kangas (jani.kangas@tut.fi)

INTRO: A / A B C / C# / /

A C#
 All through the lonesome night I tossed and I turned
 D B
 Lost in these dreams of you since the day I learned
 D A C# D E
 How could you give yourself to another man
 A D7 C#7 D7 A D7 C#7 D7
 A fool for your love, fool for your love.
 A D7 C#7 D7 E7 F7 E7
 Fool for your love, I'm a fool for your love

Look how your eyes have changed, all the love has gone
 Where did I lose you babe, what did I do wrong
 How could you give yourself to another man
 I'm a fool for your love, fool for your love.
 Fool for your love.

C
 Now you don't want to stay
 A
 But you won't say goodbye
 C
 I never thought that I
 D E
 Would lose you this way.

A D7 C#7 D7 A D7 C#7 D7
 A fool for your love, fool for your love.
 A D7 C#7 D7 E7 F7 E7
 Fool for your love, I'm a fool for your love

SOLO: C / / A / / C / / D / E /

Fool for your love.
 A fool for your love, I hold on your love.
 I'm just a fool in love with you.

I'm a fool, fool for your love
 I'm just a fool for your love
 E7 F7 E7 G G# A
 I'm a fool for you love.

FOREVER YOUNG

ARCHIVES BE DAMNED 2000

SUBMITTED BY: Fredrik Johansson, Red Sun

NOTE:

Use the D Dsus4 thingie, that is in the intro, in the verses also

INTRO: (x4)

D Dsus4

VERSE 1:

D

May God bless and keep you always

A

May your wishes all come true

G

May you always build for others

D

and let others do for you

D

May you build a ladder to the stars

A

to climb on every rock

G

A

May you stay

D

Forever Young

A

Forever Young

Bm

Forever Young

D

A

May you stay

D

Forever Young

VERSE 2:

May you grow up to be righteous

May you grow up to be true

May you always know the truth

and see the lights surrounding you

May you always be corageous

stand up right and be strong

and may you stay

D

Forever Young

A

Forever Young

Bm

Forever Young

D

A

May you stay

D

Forever Young

SOLO

A
Forever Young
Bm
Forever Young
D A
May you stay
D
Forever Young

VERSE 3:
May your hands always be busy
May your feet always be swip(?)
May you have a strong foundation
when the wind is changing shift
May you heart always be joyful
May your song always be sung
May you stay

D
Forever Young
A
Forever Young
Bm
Forever Young
D A
May you stay
D
Forever Young

A
Forever Young
Bm
Forever Young
D A
May you stay
D
Forever Young

FOR THE TURNSTILES

ON THE BEACH

SUBMITTED BY: (Unknown)

INTRO:

G F D (x2)

G F D
 All the sailors with their seasick mamas
 G F D
 hear the sirens on the shore,
 G F D
 singin' songs for pimps with tailors
 C G D
 who charge ten dollars at the door.

G F D
 You can really learn a lot that way;
 G F D
 it will change you in the middle of the day.
 G F D
 Though your confidence may be shattered,
 C G D
 it doesn't matter.

All the great explorers
 are now in Granite Lake,
 under white sheets for the great unveiling
 at the big parade.

You can really learn a lot that way;
 it will change you in the middle of the day.
 Though your confidence may be shattered,
 it doesn't matter.

INSTRUMENTAL: (VERSE chords)

All the bushleague batters
 are left to die on the diamond.
 In the stands the home crowd scatters
 for the turnstiles,

C G D
 for the turnstiles,
 C G D
 for the turnstiles.

C G D (x3)

FONTAINBLEAU**LONG MAY YOU RUN**

SUBMITTED BY: Ron Starrett (ron@net-serve.net)

INTRO: (x4)

Em7 C

Em7

Who put the palm over my blonde?

C

Who put all the tar on the morning sand?

Em7

Who took everything from where it once was

C

and put it where it last was seen?

Fontainebleau ^{Bm7} they painted it ^{Cmaj7} green

Fontainbleau ^{Bm7} for the well to do ^{Cmaj7}

at the Fontainbleau ^{Bm7} ^{Bm7-5/F}

Em7 C (x4)

Em7

There's a palace in the gravy

C

That's holdin' on and on and on

Em7

Even after all the bluehaired ladies

C

and the wheelchairs are gone.

Em7

I guess the reason I'm so scared of it is

C

I stayed there once and I almost fit.

Em7

I left before I'd got outof it.

C

People were drownin' in their own

Fontainbleau. ^{Bm7} Was that me? ^{Cmaj7}

Fontainbleau. ^{Bm7} well I guess I'll see. ^{Cmaj7}

Fontainbleau. ^{Bm7} ^{Bm7-5/F}

Em7 C (x4)

Fontainbleau. ^{Bm7} where the surfer works ^{Cmaj7}

Fontainbleau. ^{Bm7} till the break of day ^{Cmaj7}

Fontainbleau ^{Bm7} cause it takes a shark ^{Cmaj7}

Fontainbleau Bm7 Cmaj7
 to catch the wave
 Bm7 Cmaj7
at the Fontainbleau
Fontainbleau Bm7 Cmaj7
Fontainbleau Bm7 Cmaj7
Fontainbleau Bm7 Cmaj7
Fontainbleau

REPEAT:
Bm7 Cmaj7

END ON:
Bm7

FOUR STRONG WINDS

COMES A TIME

SUBMITTED BY: Van Murray (murray@hawk.nstn.ns.ca)
 CORRECTIONS BY: Fredrik Johansson (redsun@reacte.com)

INTRO: C Dm G C C Dm G

I think I'll go out to Alberta
 Wheather's good there in the fall
 I've got some friends that I can go working for
 Still I wish you'd change your mind
 If I ask you one more time
 But we've been through that a hundred times or more

 Four strong winds that blow lonely
 Seven seas that run high
 All those things that don't change come what may
 For the good times are all gone
 And I'm bound for moving on
 I'll look for you if I'm ever back this way

 If I get there before the snow flies,
 and if things are looking good
 You could meet me if I sent you down the fare
 But by then it would be winter
 Not too much for you to do
 And those winds sure can blow cold way out there

 Four strong winds that blow lonely
 Seven seas that run high
 All those things that don't change come what may
 For the good times are all gone
 And I'm bound for moving on
 I'll look for you if I'm ever back this way

C C Dm
 Four strong winds that blow lonely
 G C
 Seven seas that run high
 C Dm G G
 All those things that don't change come what may
 C Dm
 For the good times are all gone
 G C
 And I'm bound for moving on
 Dm F G G
 I'll look for you if I'm ever back this way

INSTRUMENTAL: C Dm G C C Dm G

C Dm
 Still I wish you'd change your mind
 G C
 If I ask you one more time
 Dm F G G
 But we've been through that a hundred times or more

C C Dm
 Four strong winds that blow lonely
 G C
 Seven seas that run high
 C Dm G G
 All those things that don't change come what may
 C Dm
 For the good times are all gone
 G C
 And I'm bound for moving on
 Dm F G G
 I'll look for you if I'm ever back this way
 Dm F G G C G
 I'll look for you if I'm ever back this way

FROM HANK TO HENDRIX

HARVEST MOON

SUBMITTED BY: rcwoods&famoore@unix1.tcd.ie (rcwoods&famoore@unix1.tcd.ie)

INTRO: (x2)

G Bm C Am
Em G C Am

G Bm C Am
From Hank to Hendrix, I walked these streets with you.
Em G C Am
Here I am with this old guitar, doing what I do.
G Bm C Am
I always expected, that you would see me through.
Em G C Am G
I never believed in much, but I believed in you.

CHORUS:

F C G
Can we get it together, can we still stand side by side.
F C G
Can we make it last, like a musical ride?

INTRO

VERSE 2:

From Marilyn to Madonna, I always loved your smile,
Now we're headed for the big divorce, California style.
I found myself singin' like a long lost friend
The same thing that makes you live can kill you in the end.

CHORUS

INTRO

VERSE 3:

Sometimes its distorted not clear to you.
Sometimes the beauty of love just comes ringin' through.
New glass in the window, new leaf on the tree,
new distance between us you and me.

CHORUS

TO FADE:

INTRO (x2)

FUCKING UP

RAGGED GLORY

SUBMITTED BY: Rob McMann (rmcmann@netline.net)
 (via HyperRust.Org)

TUNING: DADGBD

```

Dm7           Am7           C   F G
mindless drifter on the road
Dm7           Am7           C   F G
cary such an easy load
Dm7           Am7           C   F G
it's how you look and how you feel
Dm7           Am7           C   F G
you must have a heart of steel
Dm7   Am7   Am7   C
why do I keep fuckin' up
  
```

The rest is the same.

I'm not sure if I gave the chords the right names
 but here they are...

```

X X 0 0 0 0
-----
| | | | * |
-----
| | | * | |
-----
| | | | | *
-----
          Dm7
  
```

```

X 0 0 0 0 0
-----
| | | | * |
-----
| | * | | |
-----
| | | | | |
-----
          Am7
  
```

```

X X 0 0 0 0
-----
| | | | * |
-----
| | * | | |
-----
| * | | | |
-----
          C
  
```

O O O O O O

| | | | * |-----
| | | | | |-----
* * * | | |-----
F

O O O O O O

----- {----- 3rd fret
| | | | * |-----
| | | | | |-----
* * * | | |-----
G

the intro's are like this...

D-----0---0---0---

B-3-3---3---3---3---

G-2-2---2---2---2---

D-----

A-----3*--3---3-

D-----0-----

*bend up a little (sometimes)

GATEWAY OF LOVE

LIVE PERFORMANCE

SUBMITTED BY: Chuck Naughton (CoolDadd10@aol.com)

NOTES:

Additional input from John Kitamura and Malc Brookes.
 This is an unreleased song debuted on the 2001 European Tour.
 This version is based on the performance in Glasgow, 10th June 2001
 (lyrics and order of the verses varied slightly at some other shows).

INTRO:

Dm Am (with vibrato - play 4 times)

F / G / / / Em / F / / /
 F / G / / / C / F / / /
 F / G / / / Em / F / / /

RIFF:

	F	G	Em	F
e	-----			
B	-----			
G	-5-5--5--5-4--2--0	-----		0-(2)/4-2---
D	-----2--2-2-----			-----
A	-----			
E	-----			

	F	G	C	F
e	-----			
B	-----			
G	-----			
D	-----0-----	0-0h2--2-2-----	-----	
A	---3--3-3-----	3-----	3--0-----	-----
E	-----			

	F	G	Em	F
e	-----			
B	-----			
G	-5-5--5--5-4--2--0	-----		0-(2)/4-2---
D	-----2--2-2-----			-----
A	-----			
E	-----			

F / / G... (sustain)
 F / / G... (sustain)
 Dm Am (with vibrato - play 4 times)

VERSE:

F	G	Em	F
Try to find the perfect time			
F	G	C	F
To say something to you			
F	G	Em	F
Filled with meaning, filled with truth			

(Play Riff over the following lines)

F	G	Em	Am
If I could just live my life as easy as a song			
F	G	C	F
I'd wake up someday and the pain will all be gone			

F G Em Am
 Help me now I'm sinking fast I gotta get along

 F G
 To the Gateway of Love
 F G
 Gateway Of Love

INSTRUMENTAL: (solo over the following chords)
 Dm Am (play 8 times)

VERSE:
 Background noise on a changing sky
 You'll be making love to me
 I still feel you in my heart's eye

But I'm just a dusty soul with nothing much to say
 Dark in the head a bounding stone unturned
 I've got almost everything except that little key

To the Gateway of Love
 Gateway of Love

INSTRUMENTAL: (solo over the following chords)
 Dm Am (play 8 times)

VERSE:
 Someone said there's a place on high
 Where angels rip their wings and babies learn to fly
 Someone said theres a place on high

But I'd like to stay done here try to love someone
 Here in this life where we watch the bouncing sun
 I'd just like to hold her hair and bring her back to me

At the Gateway of Love
 Gateway of Love

INSTRUMENTAL:
 Dm Am (with vibrato - play 4 times)

(solo over the following chords)
 Dm Am (play 8 times)

F / G / / / Em / F / / /
 F / G / / / C / F / / /
 F / G / / / Em / F / / /

(Play Riff over the following lines)
 If I could just live my life as easy as a song
 I'd make up some game and the pain would all be gone
 Help me now I'm sinking fast I gotta get along

To the gateway of love
 Gateway of Love

ENDING:
 Dm Am (with vibrato - play 4 times)

GET BACK ON IT

RE*AC*TOR

ORIGINALLY SUBMITTED BY: Steve Vetter
 CORRECTIONS BY: Fredrik Johansson (redsun@reacte.com)
 INTRO RIFF SUBMITTED BY: Charlie Coombs (GUNGBG@aol.com)

INTRO RIFF:

E	G	D	A	
E-x-x-----	-----	-----	-0-----	
B-x-x-----	-----	-----	-2-3-2-3-	
G-x-x-----	-----	-7-7-----	-2-x-2-x-	
D-2-2-----	-5-5-----	-7-7---7-	-2-4-2-4-	etc...
A-2-2-----2-2-4p2---	-5-5---5-	-5-5-9---	-0-0-0-0-	
E-0-0-3-4-----4-	-3-3-7---	-----	-x-----	

VERSE:

A
 Think I'll get back on the highway

D
 I hope I'll see you soon

A
 get back on it
 get back on it

D
 Think I'll get back on the highway
 I hope I see you soon

A
 Get back on it
 Get back on it

E
 I May be late in comin' though
 G D A
 I got some things I gotta do

A
 Don't let me see your tail lights

D
 I pull a heavy load

A
 Get back on it
 Get back on it

D
 Don't let me see your tail lights
 I pull a heavy load

A
 Get back on it
 Get back on it

E
 There ain't no way to stop it though
 G D A
 Oh it might explode

SOLO: (over verse chords)

A
 It's too late for General Custer
 D
 too late for Robert E Lee

A

Get back on it

Get back on it

D

It's too late for General Custer

Too late for Robert E Lee

A

Get back on it

Get back on it

E

But I'll get back on the highway

G G A

before it's too late for me

A

Get back on it

Get back on it

A

Think I'll get back on the highway

D

I hope I see you soon

A

Get back on it

Get back on it

D

Think I'll get back on the highway

I hope I see you soon

A

Get back on it

Get back on it

E

I may be late in comin' though

G D A

I got some thing I gotta do

GET BACK TO THE COUNTRYOLD WAYS

SUBMITTED BY: Michael Shaw

INTRO:

A G D A (x2)

VERSE 1:

D A

When I was a younger man

D A

Got lucky with a rock 'n' roll band

D A

Struck gold in Hollywood

D A

All that time I knew I would ...

CHORUS 1:

E G

Get back to the country

D A

Back where it all began

E G

Get back to the country

D A

Back in the barn again

INTRO

VERSE 2:

Now when we hit the road

Big buses and trucks unload

After the curtain falls

Load up and then we all ...

CHORUS 2:

Get back to the country

Back where it all began

Get back to the country

Back on the road again

INTRO

VERSE 1

CHORUS 1

INTRO

GET GONE

LUCKY 13

SUBMITTED BY: Charlie Coombs (GUNGBG@aol.com)

INTRO: (x4)

C C C Bb C
 E- 8-- 8-- 8-|-6- 8-
 B- 8-- 8-- 8-|-6- 8-
 G- 9-- 9-- 9-|-7- 9-
 D-10--10--10-|-8-10-
 A-10--10--10-|-8-10-
 E- 8-- 8-- 8-|-6- 8-

C Bb C C Bb C
 When I was a young boy, it weren't too late
 C Bb C C Bb C
 I had me a Buick, was a '48
 F Eb F F Eb F
 Yeah, tons and tons of rollin' steel
 C Bb C C Bb C
 With a long black hood and four big wheels

C Bb C

Well, I worked so hard I flunked out of school
 And everybody said I was a teenage fool
 Meanwhile I wrote me a new set of rules
 'Bout how to get gone and how to be cool

Well, we hit the road like a ton o' bricks
 With an old guitar and a few hot licks
 We were rockin' in the city and rockin' in the sticks
 Didn't make much money but we had a lotta kicks

C Bb C
 Get it
 C Bb C
 Get it
 C Bb C
 Get it
 C Bb C
 Get it

F C
 Get gone, get gone
 G C
 Get gone, oh yeah, get gone
 F C
 Get gone, get gone
 G C
 Get gone, oh yeah, get gone

GUITAR SOLO: C C C Bb C x 4

GUITAR/PIANO SOLO: C C C Bb C x 8

Well, then one day a city slicker walked up
 Said, Son, I'm gonna make you a million bucks
 Gonna fly around the country in a big ol' plane
 Gonna get a lotta drugs, gonna feel no pain

Well, I knew we were breakin' that highway rule
When we pulled outta town a little low on fuel
That big ol' plane fell from the sky
Me and the boys kissed the world goodbye
Yeah, me and the boys kissed the world goodbye

Get it
Get it
Get gone, get gone
Get gone, oh yeah, get gone
Get gone, get gone
Get gone, oh yeah, get gone

GUITAR SOLO: C C C Bb C x 8

Get it
Get it
Get it
Get it
Get gone, get gone
Get gone, oh yeah, get gone
Get gone, get gone

Get gone, oh yeah, get gone

GUITAR SOLO: C C C Bb C x 5 and end!

GIVE ME STRENGTH

ARCHIVES BE DAMNED 2000

SUBMITTED BY: Wolfgang Deimel (wolfgang@mailier.kjp.uni-marburg.de)

ADDITIONAL INPUT BY: David M (davidjo@ozemail.com.au)

(via HyperRust.Org)

TUNING: Dropped-D (DADGBE).

G(1)

G Am7
 The lonely man I made myself to be
 A-open C D
 Is not as bad as some things I have seen.
 G Am7
 The picture painted here is not a dream
 A-open C D
 The only reality the way it seems.

D-open
 The happier you fly The sadder you fall
 B-open C-open
 The laughter in your eyes Is never all.
 G Am7
 Give me strength to move along.
 A-open C D
 Give me strength to realize she's gone

G Am7
 I'm riding down Swett Road in my old car
 A-open C D
 The moon is almost full except for star shine
 G Am7
 The party ended long before the night
 A-open C D
 She made me feel alive and that's all right.

D-open
 The happier you fly The sadder you fall
 B-open C-open
 The laughter in your eyes Is never all.
 G Am7
 Give me strength to move along.
 A-open C D(1)
 Give me strength to realize she's gone

G Am7
 A-open C D
 G Am7
 A-open C D

D-open
 The happier you fly The sadder you fall
 B-open C-open
 The laughter in your eyes Is never all.
 G Am7
 Give me strength to move along.
 G Am7
 Give me strength to move along.

G Am7
Give me strength to move along.

CHORDS:

G (550003)G(1) (550033)
Am7 (775550)A-open (x77500)
C (x32013)D (000232)
D(1) (054030)D-Open (000770)
B-open (x99870)C-open (x[10][10]980)

GOIN' BACK

COMES A TIME

SUBMITTED BY: Malc Brookes (malc@malbro.demon.co.uk)
(via HyperRust.Org)

TUNING: D-modal, DADGBD

CHORDS:

```

      G      D      Am7      C      D/F#
D | --0----7----5-----0-- |
B | --0----7----5----1----3-- |
G | --0----7----5----0----2-- |
D | --0----7----5----2----4-- |
A | --5----0----0----3----- |
D | --5----0-----0----- |

```

INTRO:

() = harmonics

```

D | ----- |
B | --(7)--(12)---- |
G | --(7)--(12)---- |
D | --(7)--(12)---- |
A | ----- |
D | -----0-- |

```

```

      Am7      D      Am7      D
D | -5--5--5--5--5--7--7--7--5--5--5--5--5--7- | ----- |
B | -5--5--5--5--5--7--7--7--5--5--5--5--5--7- | ----- |
G | -5--5--5--5--5--7--7--7--5--5--5--5--5--7- | -----5p4--4\2-- |
D | -5--5--5--5--5--7--7--7--5--5--5--5--5--7- | --5h7-----5----4-- |
A | ----- | ----- |
D | ----- | ----- |

```

```

      Am7      D      Am7      D
D | -5--5--5--5--5--7--7--7--5--5--5--5--5--7- | ----- |
B | -5--5--5--5--5--7--7--7--5--5--5--5--5--7- | ----- |
G | -5--5--5--5--5--7--7--7--5--5--5--5--5--7- | -----5p4--4\2-- |
D | -5--5--5--5--5--7--7--7--5--5--5--5--5--7- | --7-----5----4/5-- |
A | ----- | ----- |
D | ----- | ----- |

```

```

      Am7      D      Am7      D
D | -5--5--5--5--5--7--7--7--5--5--5--5--5--7- | ----- |
B | -5--5--5--5--5--7--7--7--5--5--5--5--5--7- | ----- |
G | -5--5--5--5--5--7--7--7--5--5--5--5--5--7- | -----5p4--4\2-- |
D | -5--5--5--5--5--7--7--7--5--5--5--5--5--7- | --5h7-----5----4-- |
A | ----- | ----- |
D | ----- | ----- |

```

```

      Am7      D      Am7      D
D | -5--5--5--5--5--7--7--7--5--5--5--5--5--7- | ----- |
B | -5--5--5--5--5--7--7--7--5--5--5--5--5--7- | -----0-- |
G | -5--5--5--5--5--7--7--7--5--5--5--5--5--7- | -----5--4--2--0-- |
D | -5--5--5--5--5--7--7--7--5--5--5--5--5--7- | --5h7----- |
A | ----- | ----- |
D | ----- | ----- |

```

VERSE:

G
 In a foreign land
 G
 There were creatures at

C	D/F#	C	D/F#
D -----		D -----	
B -1-----0h3--3---3---3-		B -1-----0h3--3---3---3-	
G -0-----0--0h2--2---2---2-		G -0-----0--0h2--2---2---2-	
D -0h2--0h2--0h4--0h4--5p4--0-		D -0h2--0h2--0h4--5p4--0--0h4-	
A -3-----		A -3-----	
D -----		D -----	

play

G
 Running hand in hand
 G
 Leading nowhere to

C	D/F#	C	D/F#
D -----		D -----	
B -1-----0h3-----3-----3-		B -1-----0h3-----3--3---	
G -0-----0--0h2-----2-----2-		G -0-----0--0h2-----2--2---	
D -0h2--0h2--0h4--0h4--5p4--0-		D -0h2--0h2--0h4--5p4--0---0h4-	
A -3-----		A -3-----	
D -----		D -----	

stay

Am7 D
 Driven to the mountains high
 Am7 D
 They were sunken in the cities deep
 Am7 D Am7 D
 Livin' in my sleep.

D -----
B -----
G -----5p4---4\2---
D --5h7-----5-----4--
A -----
D -----

Am7	D	Am7	D
D -5--5--5--5--5--7--7--7--5--5--5--5--5--7-		D -----	
B -5--5--5--5--5--7--7--7--5--5--5--5--5--7-		B -----	
G -5--5--5--5--5--7--7--7--5--5--5--5--5--7-		G -----5--4--2---	
D -5--5--5--5--5--7--7--7--5--5--5--5--5--7-		D --5h7-----4--	
A -----		A -----	
D -----		D -----	

Am7	D	Am7	D
D -5--5--5--5--5--7--7--7--5--5--5--5--5--7-		D -----	
B -5--5--5--5--5--7--7--7--5--5--5--5--5--7-		B -----	
G -5--5--5--5--5--7--7--7--5--5--5--5--5--7-		G -----5p4---4\2---	
D -5--5--5--5--5--7--7--7--5--5--5--5--5--7-		D --5h7-----5-----4--	
A -----		A -----	
D -----		D -----	

	Am7	D	Am7	D	
D	-5--5--5--5--5--7--7--7--5--5--5--5--5--7-				-----
B	-5--5--5--5--5--7--7--7--5--5--5--5--5--7-				-----0--
G	-5--5--5--5--5--7--7--7--5--5--5--5--5--7-				-----5--4--2--0--
D	-5--5--5--5--5--7--7--7--5--5--5--5--5--7-				--5h7-----
A	-----				-----
D	-----				-----

I feel like goin' back
 Back where there's nowhere to stay
 When fire fills the sky
 I'll still remember that day
 These rocks I'm climbin' down
 Have already left the ground
 Careering through space.

D	-----
B	-----
G	-----5p4---4\2----
D	--5h7-----5-----4--
A	-----
D	-----

	Am7	D	Am7	D	
D	-5--5--5--5--5--7--7--7--5--5--5--5--5--7-				-----
B	-5--5--5--5--5--7--7--7--5--5--5--5--5--7-				-----
G	-5--5--5--5--5--7--7--7--5--5--5--5--5--7-				-----5p4---4\2----
D	-5--5--5--5--5--7--7--7--5--5--5--5--5--7-				--5h7-----5-----4--
A	-----				-----
D	-----				-----

	Am7	D	Am7	D	
D	-5--5--5--5--5--7--7--7--5--5--5--5--5--7-				-----
B	-5--5--5--5--5--7--7--7--5--5--5--5--5--7-				-----
G	-5--5--5--5--5--7--7--7--5--5--5--5--5--7-				-----
D	-5--5--5--5--5--7--7--7--5--5--5--5--5--7-				--7-----7-----
A	-----				--0-----0-----
D	-----				--0-----0-----

	Am7	D	Am7	D	
D	-5--5--5--5--5--7--7--7--5--5--5--5--5--7-				-----
B	-5--5--5--5--5--7--7--7--5--5--5--5--5--7-				-----
G	-5--5--5--5--5--7--7--7--5--5--5--5--5--7-				-----
D	-5--5--5--5--5--7--7--7--5--5--5--5--5--7-				--7-----7-----
A	-----				--0-----0-----
D	-----				--0-----0-----

	Am7	D	Am7	D	
D	-5--5--5--5--5--7--7--7--5--5--5--5--5--7-				-----
B	-5--5--5--5--5--7--7--7--5--5--5--5--5--7-				-----
G	-5--5--5--5--5--7--7--7--5--5--5--5--5--7-				-----
D	-5--5--5--5--5--7--7--7--5--5--5--5--5--7-				--7-----7-----
A	-----				--0-----0-----
D	-----				--0-----0-----

I used to build these buildings
 I used to walk next to you
 Their shadows tore us apart
 And now we do what we do
 Driven to the mountains high
 Sunken in the cities deep

Livin' in our sleep.

```
D|-----|
B|-----0--|
G|-----5--4--2--0--|
D|--5h7-----|
A|-----|
D|-----|
```

G

I feel like goin' back

G

Back where there's nowhere to stay. C D/F# C D/F#

(repeat above to fade.)

GOIN' HOME**ARE YOU PASSIONATE?**

SUBMITTED BY: Malc Brookes (malbro@blueyonder.co.uk)

NOTE FROM FREDRIK:

Malc's submission was based on the Sheffield show 2001 but I altered the lyrics to fit the album version instead.

INTRO: (x2)

D5		A5	
e	-----	-----	
B	-----	-----	
G	-7-----7-5-7-5-	-----	
D	-7-----7-5-7-5-	-7-----7-5-7-5-	
A	-5-----	-7-----7-5-7-5-	
E	-----	-5-----	

E5		F	
e	-----	-----	
B	-----	-----	
G	-----	-----	
D	-2-----5-3-5-3-	-----	
A	-2-----5-3-5-3-	-----	
E	-0-----	-----	

VERSE:

Dm
On the hill where Custer was
Am
Making his last stand;
Em
With the Indians all around him
F
And his gun in his hand.

Such a wind was blowing that day
Through the battleground;
I could feel it in my hair
As I turned towards downtown.

Beaming through the buildings
Cutting through the streets;
Slicing through the culture
Piling on the weaks

CHORUS:

Dm Am G
Going home, I'm going home,
Dm Am G
Going home, I'm going home, going home.

REPEAT INTRO (x2)

INSTRUMENTAL: Solo over verse chords

VERSE:

Being here with you my friend
Is just like old times,
Said the fool who signed the paper
to assorted smiles.

It's hard to get blood from a stone
but I'll give it a try,
To provide your accomodation
And leave you satisfied.

You'd think it was easy
To give your life away,
To not have to live up to
the promises you made.

CHORUS:

 Dm Am G
Going home, I'm going home,
 Dm C G
Going home, I'm going home, going home.

REPEAT INTRO (x2)

INSTRUMENTAL: Solo over verse chords

VERSE:

Elusively she cut the phone
And went from cell to cell;
Meerly looking remarkable
And obviously doing well.

Made a turn on the wooden bridge
Into the battleground;
With a thousand warriors on the ridge
She tried to turn the radio down.

Battle drums were pounding
All around her car;
She saw her clothes were changing
In the sky and stars.

CHORUS:

I'm going home, I'm going home,
Going home, I'm going home.

REPEAT INTRO (x2)

INSTRUMENTAL: Solo over verse chords

CHORUS:

Going home, I'm going home,
Going home, I'm going home,
Going home, I'm going home,
Going home, I'm going home,
Going home, I'm going home,
Going home, I'm going home,

REPEAT INTRO (x2)

INSTRUMENTAL: Solo over verse chords

REPEAT INTRO (x2)

GOOD PHONE

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SUBMITTED BY: Fredrik Johansson, Red Sun

INTRO: E A

VERSE 1:

A

In the days of covered wagons

D

A man had his own way

E

Whether talkin' to a woman

A

Or crossing the U.S.A.

A

No telephones were ringing

D

No angry words exchanged.

E

I wish I was back in the saddle now

A

Riding on the range.

CHORUS:

A

Let your fingers do the walking

D

Call me up some time

E

I'm listed under Broken Hearts

A

Looking for a good time.

A

I can't reach out and touch you

D

You're hung up on the line

E

I'm your disconnected number now

A

And you're a private line.

SOLO: A D E A (x2)

VERSE 2:

Well, I used to be so happy,

When you gave good 'phone.

I could call you up from anywhere

For a little bit of home

But now my heart is aching

After every call

By the way you talk you'd think

You never gave good 'phone at all.

CHORUS

SOLO: A D E A (x2)

CHORUS

GOOD TO SEE YOU

SILVER & GOLD

SUBMITTED BY: Malc Brookes (malc@malbro.demon.co.uk)
 CORRECTIONS BY: Fredrik Johansson (redsun@reacte.com)

INTRO:

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

CHORUS:

G D C
 Good to see you,
 G D Am C
 Good to see you again;
 G D Em C
 It's good to see your face again,
 G D C
 Good to see you.

VERSE:

G D
 I'm the suitcase in your hallway,
 Am G
 I'm the footsteps on your floor;
 G D
 When I'm looking down on you,
 Em C
 I feel like I know what my life is for.

CHORUS:

Good to see you,
 Good to see you again;
 It's good to see your face again,
 Good to see you.

REPEAT CHORUS CHORDS

VERSE:

G D
 I've been down on the endless highway,
 Am G
 I have passed on the solid line
 G D
 Now at last I'm home to you,
 Em C
 I feel like making up for lost time.

REPEAT CHORUS CHORDS

REPEAT INTRO CHORDS

CHORUS:

Good to see you,
 Good to see you again;
 It's good to see your face again,
 Good to see you.

FINISH ON: G

GOT IT MADE

AMERICAN DREAM

SUBMITTED BY: David L'Heureux (KrisNDave@aol.com)

INTRO: (x4)

F Am G

VERSE 1:

C G
 Know you are a friend of mine;
 F G
 babe, you been gone an awful long time.
 C G
 You might remember me,
 F G
 I tried to set your soul free

CHORUS:

F Am G
 Glad that you got it made,
 F Am G
 when did you finalize your last trade?
 F Am G
 You are the only one
 F Am G
 I've ever seen do what you done, done. (You are the only one.)
 F Am G
 Anything that you done done. (You are the only one.)
 F Am G
 You are the only one.
 F Am G
 Don't put me under your gun.
 F Am G (x2)

VERSE 2:

Gonna be missin' you,
 even though I understand that you're not through.
 Go on take it day by day,
 seems like I lost you anyway.

CHORUS:

Glad that you got it made,
 when did you finalize your last trade?
 You are the only one
 That I've ever seen do what you done, done. (You are the only one.)
 Anything that you done done. (You are the only one.)
 You are the only one.
 Don't put me under your gun.

F Am G (x2)

BRIDGE:

Bb C
 When you came to save the world
 F G
 I caused your dreams to fade,
 Bb C
 I couldn't do what you did

F G
and rained on your parade.
F Am G
Glad that you got it made.

F Am G (x4 and continuing)

Glad that you got it made.
Hard set of changes, for anyone that I know, (Glad that you got it made.)
You're gonna make it, make it, make it,
better for you and me and everyone else you know. (Glad that you got it
made.)
Just don't forget me, (Glad that you got it made.)
I'll be there when you're done.
Glad that you got it made.
And in the meantime, meantime,
you'll get to know yourself
so don't judge anyone else, anyone. Oh.

VERSE 3:

It doesn't matter I don't mind,
I know that you'll remember sometime,
even if you never do,
All you need to worry `bout now is you.

CHORUS:

Glad that you got it made,
when did you finalize your last trade?
You are the only one
That I've ever seen do what you done, done. (You are the only one.)
Anything that you done done. (You are the only one.)
You are the only one.
Don't put me under your gun.

Glad that you got it made
Glad that you got it made
Glad that you got it made
Glad that you got it made

GRANDPA'S INTERVIEW

GREENDALE

SUBMITTED BY: Jean-Paul Buquet (jpbuquet@gold.ocn.ne.jp)

TUNING: D-modal (DADGBD)

CHORDS:

C add9 x32030
 Am add4 x02210
 G7 sus4 333010 (hammer the low three strings)
 C add9* 032010

INTRO: (x3)

[C add9 / Am add4 (x3)
 G7 sus4 / C add9*]

C add9 Am add4
 Grandpa, here's your coffee,
 C add9 Am add4
 Said Edith, as she filled his cup.
 C add9 Am add4
 Nobody'll find you here,
 G7 sus4 C add9*
 And Earl is glad you guys showed up.
 C add9 Am add4
 The way things are downtown,
 C add9 Am add4
 You might have to stay for a while,
 C add9 Am add4
 There was a helicopter hovering over your house
 G7 sus4 C add9*
 When I talked to your neighbor Kyle.

Who the hell do they think they are,
 Invading our home like that?
 Grandma and I had to leave so fast,
 We couldn't even catch the cat.
 The helicopter scared the shit out of him,
 And it took off down the trail,
 Down past the railroad track,
 Towards the county jail.

BRIDGE 1:

C add9 / Am add4 (x3)
 G7 sus4 / C add9*

Jed, you really screwed up now!
 What did you have to do that for?
 Everybody wants to hang your ass,
 And here's a note from Lenore.
 Sun touched the cold steel bars
 As she pushed the paper in.
 Jed took it up and read it
 And he couldn't hide a grin.

Outside the jail window

A crow flew across the sky,
Completely disappearing behind each bar,
Then a helicopter flew by.
Say hi to Earl and Edith.
Tell 'em I'm doing fine.
Tell 'em you're ready to leave home now,
They should cut the line.

Can Grandma come and see me?
I got a new song to sing
It's longer than all the others combined
And it doesn't mean a thing.

BRIDGE 2: (x2)
C add9 / Am add4 (x3)
G7 sus4 / C add9*

The noise was unfamiliar,
Walkie-talkies squaling,
Generators were running,
Vans parked in the field.

TV crews and cameras,
They wanted to interview Grandpa on the porch.
They came through the gate and up on the lawn
Knocking down Edith's Tiki Torch.
And Grandpa saw them there,
Looking through the venetian blind.
Those people don't have any respect,
So they won't get any of mine.

I ain't wanna talk about Jed.
I don't watch channel 2 or 6 or 9.
I don't have time to talk that fast,
And it ain't my crime.

It ain't an honor to be on TV
And it ain't a duty either.
The only good thing about TV
Is shows like 'Leave it to Beaver'.

Shows with love and affection,
Like Mama used to say.
A little Mayberry living
Could go a long way.

He took Earl's gun down from the closet,
Loaded up both barrels.
Went out on the porch and fired 'em off,
And up walked a woman named Carol.

Susan Carol from Early Magazine,
I got some questions to ask.
Well you can stick 'em where the sun don't shine!
Grandpa said with a gasp.

Then he fell face first and let out a sigh,
Edith came out in shock.
Grandpa was whispering to her from down on the floor,
he looked like he was trying to talk.

That guy just keeps singin'!
 Can somebody shut him up?
 I don't know for the life of me
 Where he comes up with that stuff.

BRIDGE 3: (x3)
 C add9 / Am add4 (x3)
 G7 sus4 / C add9*

They laid his head on a newspaper
 With a picture of Carmichael on the front page,
 Posing with the little league baseball team,
 And a seedy shot of Jed with a motorcycle.

Grandpa died like a hero,
 Fighting for freedom of silence,
 Trying to stop the media,
 Trying to be anonymous.

BRIDGE 4: (x2)
 C add9 / Am add4 (x3)
 G7 sus4 / C add9*

SOLO

C add9	Am add4
Share your loving and you live	so long
C add9	Am add4
Share your loving and you live	so long
C add9	Am add4
Share your loving and you live	so long
G7 sus4	C add9*

C add9

Live so long

GREENSLEEVES

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Submitted by: Matt Mohler (mattmohler@hotmail.com)

NOTE: I believe this is actually the oldest known "song" in existence. It's in 3/4 time.

TUNING: One step down, i.e., DGCFA D

CHORDS:

Em	022000	Am	x02210
F#m	244222	Bm	224432
F#7	xx4320	B7	x21202
C	x32010	E	022100
A	x02220	G	320003
B	224442	Am7	x02010

INTRO:

Em / Am	Em / /	F#m / /	Bm / /
Em / /	F#7 / /	B7 / /	B7 / /
Em / Am	Em / /	F#m / /	Bm / /
C Bm Am	B7 / /	E / A	E / /

Em Am Em F#m Bm
 Alas my love you do me wrong
 Em F#7 B7
 By treating me discourteously
 Em Am Em F#m Bm
 'Cause I have loved you oh so long
 C Bm Am B7 E A E
 Delighting in your company
 G G F#m Bm
 Greensleeves was all my joy
 Em F#7 B B7
 Greensleeves was my delight
 G G F#m Bm
 Greensleeves was my heart of gold
 Am7 B7 Am Em
 And blue but my lady Greensleeves

INTRO CHORDS

G G F#m Bm
 Greensleeves were all she wore
 Em F#7 B B7
 As they stood beneath the ocean's roar
 G G F#m Bm
 Greensleeves was my desire
 Am7 B7 E
 Blue but my lady Greensleeves

GREY RIDERS

ARCHIVES BE DAMNED 2000

SUBMITTED BY: Fredrik Johansson, Red Sun

NOTE: To be in tune with the recording, use a capo at the 1st fret

The riff's 2, 3 and 4 aren't played exactly like this
in all of the song. It's just a guide for you to use
in your own improvisation

INTRO: Am

VERSE 1:

D

The night was cold

Am

And the wind was howling

D

I was awoken by the sound

Am

Of hoof beats pounding.

D

Outsidethe window, on the ground

Am

My old hound dog was growling

CHORUS:

F G Am

Grey Riders flew across my lawn

F G E

I looked again and they all were gone.

Am

That voice was calling

F

And it cut through the night

E

Come on boys, let her go.

RIFF #1 RIFF #2

RIFF #1 RIFF #3

RIFF #1 RIFF #4

Am

VERSE 2:

Up on a hill

They rode in one long column

They were freezing with the chills

Of the new day dawning.

Their hair long and grey

They heard just one voice calling

CHORUS:

Grey Riders on the morning sky,

The sun made diamonds of their road-weary eyes.

That voice is calling

And it cut through the night

Come on boys, let her go.

RIFF #1 RIFF #2
 RIFF #1 RIFF #3
 RIFF #1 RIFF #4

Am

SOLO: (over VERSE chords)

CHORUS:

Grey Riders flew across my lawn
 I looked again and they all were gone.
 That voice was calling
 And it cut through the night
 Come on boys, let her go.

RIFF #1 RIFF #2
 RIFF #1 RIFF #3
 RIFF #1 RIFF #4

Am

VERSE 3:

The night was cold
 And the wind was howling
 I was awoken by the sound
 Of hoof beats pounding.
 Outside the window, on the ground
 Our hound dog was growling

CHORUS:

Grey Riders flew across my lawn
 I looked again and they all were gone.
 That voice was calling
 And it cut through the night
 Come on boys, let her go.

RIFF #1 RIFF #2
 RIFF #1 RIFF #3
 RIFF #1 RIFF #4

END WITH: guitar improvition and feedback (Am)

RIFF #1:

D-----0-----
 A--0--2--3-----2--0-----
 E-----3--(1)--

RIFF #2:

e--5--3--5--3--5--3--5--3--7--
 B-----

RIFF #3:

e--8-8-...-8-8-10--
 B-----

RIFF #4:

e--5--8--10--7--8--10--15--17--
 B-----

GUILTY TRAIN

ARCHIVES BE DAMNED 2000

SUBMITTED BY: Fredrik Johansson, Red Sun
CORRECTED BY: Wolfgang Deimel (deimel@mabi.de)

NOTE: use a capo at the 1st fret, to be in tune with the recording

G D C G

G
Whooooo-oo
G
Whooooo-oo

G C G
Guilty train, don't whistle my way again
G C G
Guilty train, don't whistle my way again
G C G C G
Guilty train, don't whistle my way a-gain

HANGIN' ON A LIMB

FREEDOM

SUBMITTED BY: Stan Southern (ssouther@fore.com)
 ALONG WITH: Malc Brookes (malc@malbro.demon.co.uk)
 (via HyperRust.Org)

TUNING: Slack D with 6th string tuned down to the 5th, i.e. DGCFAA.

CHORDS:

E 022100Aadd9 x02220
 D5add6 xx0230F#madd4/C# x44200
 G#m/D# x66400Aadd9/E x77650
 B/F# x99870

E / / / Aadd9 / / / D5add6 / Aadd9 / E / / /
 E / / / Aadd9 / / / D5add6 / Aadd9 / E / / /

E Aadd9
 Though the river flows, gently to the sea
 D5add6 Aadd9 E
 He was on the shore, rooted like a tree
 E Aadd9
 She was here and there, riding on the waves
 D5add6 Aadd9 E
 Through it all she heard his call and gave it all she gave.
 B/F# Aadd9/E
 And though their love was hangin' on a limb
 E F#madd4/C# G#m/D# Aadd9/E
 She taught him how to dance, and start again
 B/F# Aadd9/E
 And though their love was hangin' on a limb
 E F#madd4/C# G#m/D# Aadd9/E B/F#
 She taught him how to dance.

E / / / Aadd9 / / / D5add6 / Aadd9 / E / / /
 E / / / Aadd9 / / / D5add6 / Aadd9 / E / / /

And when the melody, through the window called
 It echoed in the courtyard and whispered in the halls
 He played it through the night, she knew he had to go
 There was something about freedom he thought he didn't know.

And though their love was hangin' on a limb
 She taught him how to dance and start again
 And though their love was hangin' on a limb
 She taught him how to dance.

E / / / Aadd9 / / / D5add6 / Aadd9 / E / / /
 E / / / Aadd9 / / / D5add6 / Aadd9 / E / / /

Though the river flowed, gently to the sea
 He was on the shore, rooted like a tree
 She was here and there, riding on the waves
 Through it all she heard his call and gave it all she gave.

B/F# Aadd9/E
 And though their love was hangin' on a limb
 E F#madd4/C# G#m/D# Aadd9/E...
 She taught him how to dance.

Malc's Postscript:

I personally like to play it in a standard slack D, DGCFA D, but avoiding the 6th string most of the time. This enables me to play the solo section tabbed below on one guitar and gives a good feel, IMO, for what is happening on record using several guitars. To play it this way use the chord=20

shapes below and play the solo section between verses.

CHORDS:

```
E          02210xAadd9          57760x
D5add6     x5770xF#madd4/C#    x4420x
G#m/D#     x6640xAadd9/E       x77600
B/F#       x9987x
```

SOLO SECTION:

```
      E                      A
D | --4-4--4--2-2h4--4-2----- | --0--2-----0-- |
A | --5-5--5--5-5-----5--5-- | --2--2--0h2--2-- |
F | --4-4--4--4-4-----4--4-- | --2--2--2-----2-- |
C | --2-2--2--2-2-----2--2-- | --2--2--2-----2-- |
G | --2-2--2--2-2-----2--2-- | --0--0--0--0--0-- |
D | --0-0--0--0-0-----0--0-- | ----- |
```

```
      D          A          E
D | --2-2--2-0-----0--2-- | --4-4--4--5-4-- |
A | --3-3--3-3--2-0--0--0-- | --5-5--5--5-5-- |
F | --2-2--2-2--2-2--2--2-- | --4-4--4--4-4-- |
C | --0-0--0-0--2-2--2--2-- | --2-2--2--2-2-- |
G | -----0-0--0--0-- | --2-2--2--2-2-- |
D | ----- | --0-0--0--0-0-- |
```

```
      E                      A
D | --7-7--7--7-7-----7-7-- | --5--7--5-----5-- |
A | --9-9--9--7-7h9--9-7----- | --5--7--5-----5-- |
F | --9-9--9--9-9-----9-9-9-- | --6--6--6-----6-- |
C | --9-9--9--9-9-----9-9-9-- | --7--7--7-----7-- |
G | --7-7--7--7-7-----7-7-7-- | --0--0--0--0--0-- |
D | --0-0--0--0-0-----0-0-0-- | ----- |
```

```
      D
D | --5-5--5-4-2-0-0--5--5-- | --7-7--7--9--7-- |
A | --7-7--7-5-3-2-0--5--7-- | --9-9--9--10-9-- |
F | --7-7--7-4-3-2-2--6--6-- | --9-9--9--9--9-- |
C | --0-0--0-0-0-2-2--7--7-- | --9-9--9--9--9-- |
G | -----0-0--0--0-- | --7-7--7--7--7-- |
D | ----- | --0-0--0--0-0-- |
```


E
 I don't want no more from you
 E
 Won't do what you want me too
 D
 Turn me loose, come on, turn me loose, turn me loose

E
 Ev'ry time I'm feelin' good
 E
 The phone rings and I knock on wood
 D
 Hoping that it won't be you, calling like you always do

E
 All you ever seem to say
 E
 Is how much bad luck came your way
 D
 You won't try to start again, you just count on your old friends

CHORUS:

D D/e D
 Don't tell me
 D D/e Dsus4
 Hard luck stories
 D D/e D
 And I won't
 Dsus4 A
 Tell you mine

D D/e D
 Don't tell me
 D D/e Dsus4
 Hard luck stories
 D D/e Bm
 And I won't
 A E D
 Tell you mine

RIFF 2

VERSE 2:

Now you call up every day
 Got no money, no place to stay
 That girl made a mess of you, you got what was comin' too

Build her up, and let her down
 Tastin' everything in town
 Treat her right, you never treat her right, treat her right

Now she's gone and you're alone
 Bit your fingers to the bone
 Slip away, you feel it slip away, slip away

You don't know what's going on
 How you lost it, what went wrong
 What ever happened too the love that you once knew

CHORUS:

Don't tell me

Hard luck stories
And I won't
Tell you mine

Don't tell me
Hard luck stories
And I won't
Tell you mine

HARVEST

HARVEST

SUBMITTED BY: Malc Brookes (malc@malbro.demon.co.uk)
(via HyperRust.Org)

CHORDS:

Dmaj7add9/A x00220

INTRO:

D Dmaj7add9/A D Dmaj7add9/A

D A G D
Did I see you down in a young girl's town
D/A D A A/E
With your mother in so much pain?
G A Bm E
I was almost there at the top of the stairs
D D/A D D/A
With her screamin' in the rain.

CHORUS:

D A G D
Did she wake you up to tell you that
D/A D A A/E
It was only a change of plan?
G A Bm E
Dream up, dream up, let me fill your cup
D D/A D D/A
With the promise of a man.

D D/A D D/A

D A G D
Did I see you walking with the boys
D/A D A A/E
Though it was not hand in hand?
G A Bm E
And was some black face in a lonely place
D Dmaj7add9/A D Dmaj7add9/A
When you could understand?

CHORUS:

D A G D
Did she wake you up to tell you that
D/A D A A/E
It was only a change of plan?
G A Bm E
Dream up, dream up, let me fill your cup
D Dmaj7add9/A D Dmaj7add9/A
With the promise of a man.

INSTRUMENTAL:

D A G D
D/A D A A/E
G A Bm E
D Dmaj7add9/A D Dmaj7add9/A

Will I see you give more than I can take?
Will I only harvest some?
As the days fly past will we lose our grasp

Or fuse it in the sun?

CHORUS:

 D A G D
Did she wake you up to tell you that
 D/A D A A/E
It was only a change of plan?
 G A Bm E
Dream up, dream up, let me fill your cup
 D Dmaj7add9/A D D/A
With the promise of a man.
 G A Bm E
Dream up, dream up, let me fill your cup
 D D/A D
With the promise of a man.

HARVEST MOON

UNPLUGGED

SUBMITTED BY: Malc Brookes (malc@malbro.demon.co.uk)
 WITH HELP BY: Geir Mosaker (ip416@brems.ii.uib.no)
 (via HyperRust.Org)

TUNING: DADGBE

INTRO/FILL 2:

```

      D*          D6          Dmaj7*
E|-----9---9---9---9---9---|
B|-----10--12--12-----10--10--10--10--10--|
G|-----11--11--11-----11--11--11--11--11--|

D|-----0---0---0-----0---0---0---0---0---|
A|--0-----0-----|
D|--0-----0-----|

```

FILL 1:

```

      D          Dmaj7 A      D/F#
E|-----2--2--2--2-----2-----2--0--0--2--2--|
B|-----3--3--3--3-----3-----2--2--2--3--3--|
G|-----2--2--2--2-----2-----2--2--2--2--2--|
D|-----0--0--0--0-----0-----0--2--2--4--4--|
A|--0-----0-----|
D|--0-----0-----|

```

OTHER CHORDS:

```

      Em7      G      A7sus4 A7
E|--0----3----0----0--|
B|--0----0----3----2--|
G|--0----0----0----0--|
D|--0----0----2----2--|
A|--2----5----0----0--|
D|--2----5-----|

```

The Harmonics bit (for those who are interested)

```

E|--12-----|
B|-----12-----|
G|-----12-----|
D|-----12-----|
A|-----7--|
D|-----|

```

INTRO: play 4 times

VERSE:

```

Em7                                     D
Come a little bit closer, Hear what I have to say
Fill 1 played twice

```

```

Em7                                     D
Just like children sleepin' We could dream this night away
Fill 1 played twice

```

```

G                                     D*
But there's a full moon rising, Let's go dancing in the light
Fill 2 played twice

```

G

D*

We know where the music's playing, Lets go out and feel the night
 Fill 2 played twice

CHORUS:

A7sus4

A7

A7sus4

Because I'm still in love with you, I wanna see you dance again,

A7sus4

A7

D*

Because I'm still in love with you, On this harvest moon

Fill 2 played 4 times

VERSE:

When we were strangers, I watched you from afar
 When we were lovers, I loved you with all my heart
 But now it's gettin' late, And the moon is climbin' high
 I want to celebrate, See it shinin' in your eye

CHORUS

INSTRUMENTAL:

G G D(fill 1 played twice)

G G D(fill 1 played twice)

CHORUS

FINISH ON:

D*

E|-----|

B|--10--|

G|--11--|

D|--0--|

A|--0--|

D|--0--|

SUBMITTED BY: Orn Ingi Agustsson
 (orningi@nff.is)

HARP: G

5 5 6 6 -6 -7 5 5 6 6 -6 -6 6 7 -7 -7
 6 6 -6 6 6 -6 5 5/6 6 5 6 -6/-7 6 -6 5 -4

NOTATION: / = Slide, - = Draw

HAWAIIAN SUNRISE

ARCHIVES BE DAMNED 2000

SUBMITTED BY: Thibault Dauriat (thibiat@yahoo.fr)

NOTE:

Easy and nice song. but to get the right sound, play the song with the chords indicated.

When there is ² next to the chords name this means that you have to play the basic chords instead of the noticed ones.

CHORDS:

	E	A	D	G	B	e
D	0	12	12	11	10	10
A	x	x	7	9	10	9
A7	x	x	7	9	8	9
Em	x	7	9	9	8	7
Cm	x	3	5	5	4	3
D6	x	x	0	2	0	2
G	3	2	0	0	3	3

INTRO: D

1st VERSE:

D

Pretty Maui Mama

Lying over the water

A

With my sun in your eyes

A7

Em

When you hear the melody I play

Cm

It changes every day

A²

Oooooooooohhh !

D²D6 D² D6

Hawaiian sunrise

2nd VERSE:

D

Once when we were there

We had relaxing times,

A

Thought we might settle down.

A7

Em

But the music called me and my friends

Cm

have much to spread around,

A²

We moved from town to town.

D²D6 D² D6

Hawaiian sunrise.

HAWKS & DOVES

HAWKS & DOVES

SUBMITTED BY: Charlie Coombs (GUNGBG@aol.com)
(via HyperRust.Org)

INTRO:

G		
E-----	-----	-----
B-----	-----	-----
G-3-4--3-3-----	-3-4-3-3-----	-3-4--3-3-----
D-----3-5--	-----3-3-5-5-	-----3-5--
A-----	-----	-----
E-----	-----	-----

Fiddle break

G D
Ain't getting old, ain't getting younger though
Am C G
Just getting used to the lay of the land
G D
I ain't tongue-tied, just don't got nothin' to say
Am C G
I'm proud to be livin' in the U.S.A.

G D Em
Ready to go, willin' to stay and pay
Em
U.S.A., U.S.A.
G D Em
So my sweet love can dance another free day
Em
U.S.A., U.S.A.

Repeat intro w/fiddle break

In history we painted pictures grim
The devil knows we might feel that way again
The big wind blows, so the tall grass bends
But for you don't push too hard my friend.

Ready to go, willin' to stay and pay
U.S.A., U.S.A.
So my sweet wife can dance another free day
U.S.A., U.S.A.

Repeat intro w/fiddle break

Key change (up 1 step)

FIDDLE SOLO: A E Bm D A

A E Bm
Got people here down on their knees and prayin'
Bm D A
Hawks and doves are circlin' in the rain
A E Bm
Got rock and roll, got country music playin'

HEART OF GOLD

HARVEST

SUBMITTED BY: (Unknown)

CORRECTIONS BY: Fredrik Johansson (redsun@reacte.com)

CORRECTIONS BY: Ørjan Olsen (orjano59@hotmail.com)

INTRO: (repeat twice)

```

e -----0---0---0---0---0---0---0---0---|-2-----2---0-----|
B -----3---3---3---3---3---3---3---3---|-3-----3---0-----|
G -----0---0---0---0---0---0---0---0---|-2-----2---0-----|
D -----2---2---2---2---2---2---2---2---|-0-----0---2-----0---|
A -----2---2---2---2---2---2---2---2---|------2-----0-2---2---|
E 0-0-----0---0---0---0---0---0---0---0---|------0-----|

```

ALONG WITH HARMONICA INTRO RIFF:

Em C D G (x3)

INTRO RIFF (x1)

```

Em          C          D          G
I want to live, I want to give
Em          C          D          G
I've been a miner for a heart of gold
Em          C          D          G
It's these expressions I never give
Em          G
That keep me searching for a heart of gold
C          (RIFF) G
And I'm getting old
Em          G
Keep me searching for a heart of gold
C          (RIFF) G
And I'm getting old

```

RIFF:

```

-----3-----
-----0-----
-----0-----
-----0-----
--3--2--0--2-----
-----3-----

```

ALONG WITH 2nd HARMONICA RIFF:

Em C D G (x3)

INTRO RIFF (x1)

```

Em          C          D          G
I've been to Hollywood, I've been to Redwood
Em          C          D          G
I've crossed the ocean for a heart of gold
Em          C          D          G
I've been in my mind, it's such a fine line
Em          G
That keeps me searching for a heart of gold
C          (RIFF) G
And I'm getting old

```

Em G
 That keeps me searching for a heart of gold
 C (RIFF) G
 And I'm getting old

ALONG WITH FINAL HARMONICA RIFF:

Em C D G (x3)

Em D Em
 Keep me searching for a heart of gold
 Em D Em
 You keep me searching and I'm getting old
 Em D Em
 Keep me searching for a heart of gold
 Em G
 I've been a miner for a heart of gold

C (RIFF) G

 SUBMITTED BY: hil H (eholm@sprynet.com)

HARP: G

NOTATION:

a number alone means blow through that hole
 eg. 6 = blow through hole 6

a number with a - in front of it indicates a draw note
 eg. -3 = draw through that hole

brackets (4) = play it or not: as you feel it

numbers like this: 4 indicate a chord (blow 4 & play

(5) 5 if you want, just emphasize 4)

INTRO SOLO:

5 6 -5 5 -4 4 3
 (3)(2)
 6 7 -6 6 -6 6 5
 (4)
 4 4 4 5 5 5 6 6 6 -5 5 4

1st SOLO:

5 6 6 -5 5 -4 4 3
 (4) -3 (4)
 7 7 -7 7 -6 6 -6 6 5
 (8)(8)(-6)(6)
 **7 7 6 6 5 5 4 4 -3 4 -4 4 -4 5 5 -4 4
 (6)(6)(5)(5)(4)(4)(3)(3)(-4)3 (4)4

** The brackets around the first 9 chords are less important
 so
 play both notes for a truer and deeper sound

FINAL SOLO:

7 7 7 -6 6 7 -6 6 -6 -6 6 4

(6)(6)

5 6 4 6 6 4 6 4 5 -5 5 -5 5 4 4 4

(6) (-4)(4)(-4)(4)(5)5 5

7 6* 7 6 -6 6 -6 6 5 -4 4

Neil does something weird here like a trill or maybe he coughs or something, anyway i can't figure it out, but it sounds like he plays the note almost 7 times really quickly

HEAVY LOVE

ELDORADO

SUBMITTED BY: Wolfgang Deimel (wolfgang@mailier.kjp.uni-marburg.de)
(via HyperRust.Org)

INTRO/RIFF: (E)

```
e |-----
B |---9-9-7---9-9-9-7-----
G |---9-9-7-9-9-9-9-7-9-----
D |-----9-----9-----
A |-----
E |-0-----
```

C

I may not mystify you
D E (Riff)
In your search for higher love
C
I may just slip right by you
D E
With your eyes turned up above.

A F#m
We may not compromise
A F#m D
I may not suit your taste tonight
Bm
My love
A F#m
But as the time goes by
A F#m D
You might think that I'm all right
Bm E (Riff)
My love, my heavy love.

A noise, your phone is ringing
Or is that someone at your door
Inside your head I'm singing
Inside your heart I cry for more.

You may not hear me calling
You may not feel me bawling out
My love
But heavy rocks are falling
Heavy love is coming down
My love, my heavy love.

A noise, your phone is ringing
Or is that someone at your door
Inside your head I'm singing
Inside your heart I dig for more.

We may not compromise
I may not suit your taste tonight
My sweet love
But as the time goes by
You might think that I'm all right
My love, my heavy love.

HELPLESS

UNPLUGGED & DEJA-VU

SUBMITTED BY: (Unknown)

NOTES:

These are the chords for the Unplugged version of Helpless.

INTRO:

C G F (x6)

C G F
 There is a town in north Ontario,
 C G F
 With dream comfort memory to spare,
 C G F
 And in my mind I still need a place to go,
 C G F
 All my changes were there,

Blue, blue windows behind the stars,
 Yellow moon on the rise,
 Big birds flying across the sky,
 Throwing shadows on our eyes. Leave us...

C G F
 Helpless, helpless, helpless
 C G F
 Baby can you hear me now?
 C G F
 The chains are locked and tied across the door,
 C G F
 Baby, sing with me somehow.

C G F (x4)

Blue, blue windows behind the stars,
 Yellow moon on the rise,
 Big birds flying across the sky,
 Throwing shadows on our eyes. leave us...

Helpless, helpless, helpless (x4)

C G F (x2)

Helpless, helpless, helpless

SUBMITTED BY: Kevin Misner (gravestoned@hotmail.com)

NOTES:

These are the chords for the original recording (Deja Vu) of Helpless.

INTRO:

D A G x2

D A G
 There is a town in north Ontario,
 D A G
 With dream comfort memory to spare,

D A G
And in my mind I still need a place to go,
D A G
All my changes were there,

Blue, blue windows behind the stars,
Yellow moon on the rise,
Big birds flying across the sky,
Throwing shadows on our eyes. Leave us...

D A G
Helpless, helpless, helpless
D A G
Baby can you hear me now?
D A G
The chains are locked and tied across the door,
D A G
Baby, sing with me somehow.

D A G (x2)

Blue, blue windows behind the stars,
Yellow moon on the rise,
Big birds flying across the sky,
Throwing shadows on our eyes. leave us...

D A G
Helpless, helpless, helpless (Fade out)

HERE FOR YOU

PRAIRIE WIND

SUBMITTED BY: Charlie Macon (planosol@yahoo.com)

NOTES:

Additions by Malc Brookes
Standard Tuning (EADGBE)

CHORDS:

These chords are fun to do in either standard form or with strings 1 and 5 open, like this:

A: x02220
Bm: x04430
C#m: x06650
D: x07770

then revert to standard form for the second line:

A: x02220
C#m: 446654
G: 320003
E: 022100

One additional chord that appears later:

Dmaj7: xx0675

THE MAIN GROVE:

A / / / Bm / / / C#m / / / D / / /
A / / / C#m / / / G / / / E / / /

Verse:

 A Bm
When your summer days come tumblin' down
 C#m D
And you find yourself alone
 A C#m G E
Then you can come back and be with me
 A Bm C#m
Just close your eyes and I'll be there

 D
Listen to the sound
 A F#m
Of this old heart
 Bm D
Beating for you

 D E
Yes I miss you
 Dmaj7 E A D
But I never want to hold you down
 A E
You might say
 E A E A
I'm here for you

A / / / Bm / / / C#m / / / D / / /
A / / / C#m / / / G / / / E / / /
 A Bm

When the winter comes to your new home

C#m D
 And snowflakes are fallin' down
 A C#m G E
 Then you can come back and be with me
 A Bm C#m
 Just close your eyes and I'll be there
 D
 Listen to the sound
 A F#m
 Of this old heart
 Bm D
 Beating for you

D E
 Yes I miss you
 Dmaj7 E A D
 But I never want to hold you down
 A E
 You might say
 E E A E A
 I'm here for you

F G
 In the spring protective arms surround you
 F G
 In the fall we let you go your way
 F G
 Happiness, I know will always find you
 F G E
 And when it does, I hope that it will stay

A / / / Bm / / / C#m / / / D / / /
 A / / / C#m / / / G / / / E / / /

A / / / Bm / / / C#m / / / D / / /
 A / / / F# / / / Bm / / / D

D E
 Yes I miss you
 Dmaj7 E A D
 But I never want to hold you down
 A E
 You might say
 E E A E A
 I'm here for you

D E
 Yes I miss you
 Dmaj7 E A D
 But I never want to hold you down
 A E
 You might say
 E E A E A
 I'm here for you

A E A
 I'll always be here for you

HERE WE ARE IN THE YEARS

NEIL YOUNG

SUBMITTED BY: Jeff Bialac (bialac@cae.wisc.edu)
 CHORDS BY: Harlan Thompson (harlant@uhunix.uhcc.Hawaii.Edu)
 (via HyperRust.Org)

G G/F# Em Am C G G/F# Em Am D (repeat)

G G/F# Em
 Now that the holidays have come
 Am C
 They can relax and watch the sun
 G G/F# Em Am D
 Rise above all of the beautiful things they've done

G G/F# Em
 Go to the country, take the dog
 Am C
 Look at the sky without the smog
 G G/F# Em
 See the world, laugh at the farmers feeding hogs
 Am D E
 Eat hot dogs

(E) G# C F#
 What a pity that the people from the city
 F Am C Em Em/Bb D Dmaj7
 Can't relate to the slower things that the country brings

D Dmaj7 G C G Gsus4 G

G
 Time itself is bought and sold
 Em
 The spreading fear of growing old
 Bm C G
 Contains a thousand foolish games that we play
 G
 While people planning trips to stars
 Em Bm C
 Allow another boulevard to claim a quiet country lane
 G A Asus4 A
 It's insane

A G Bm D E (horn part)

Em(3) F#m Em(3) F#m
 So the subtle face is a loser this time around
 G A
 Here we are in the years
 D
 Where the showman shifts the gears
 G
 Lives become careers
 D G A
 Children cry in fear "let us out of here"

Asus2 Asus4 Asus2 A Asus2 F# F D

HE WAS THE KING

PRAIRIE WIND

SUBMITTED BY: Charlie Macon (planosol@yahoo.com)

NOTES:

Dropped D Tuning (DADGBE)

Start in F, as concurred by Ben Keith!

CHORDS:

Opening and "power" F's: 333xxx

F: x33211

C: x32010 or x3555x

G: 55500x or x55433

D: 000232

Bb: x1333x

F C
The last time I saw Elvis

F C
He was shootin' at a color TV

F C
The phones were ringin' in the Pink Motel

G F
And the rest is history

C
He was the King
D / / / F / / /
F / / /

F C
The last time I saw Elvis

F C
He was singin' a gospel song

F C
You could tell he had the feelin'

G F
And the whole world sang along

C
He was the King

D
He was the King

F / / /
F / / /

F C
The last time I saw Elvis

F C
He was up on the silver screen

F C
Pushin' a plow in a black and white movie

G F
And everybody started to scream

C
He was the King

D / / / F / / /
F / / /

Bb C
The last time I saw Elvis

Bb C
 It was some kind of Vegas dream
 Bb C
 Spotlights flashed on a silver cape
 Bb C
 And a blue haired lady screamed
 D
 He was the King
 F / / / F / / /
 F / / /

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

F C
 The last time I saw Elvis
 F C
 He was frontin' a three piece band
 F C
 Rockin' on the back of a flatbed truck
 G F
 With an old guitar in his hand

C
 He was the King
 D / / / F / / /
 F / / /
 F / / / C / / /
 F / / / C / / /
 F / / / C / / /
 G / / / F / / /
 C / / / D / / /
 F / / / F / / /
 F / / /

F C
 The last time I saw Elvis
 F / / / C / / /
 F / / / C / / /
 G / / / F / / /
 C / / / D / / /
 F / / / F / / /
 F / / / F / / /

F C
 The last time I saw Elvis
 F C
 He was ridin' in a pink Cadillac
 F C
 Wind was blowin' through his hair
 G F
 And he never did look back
 C
 He was the King

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

Thank ya very much

C / / /
D / / / F / / /
F / / / F / / /
F / / /

repeated....

HEY HEY

THIS NOTE'S FOR YOU

SUBMITTED BY: Steve Vetter

INTRO: B A E

VERSE 1:

E G A E G A E
Well I've seen some women they put your soul on ice

they want a piece of the action
G A E G A E
but they never let you roll the dice

E D
that's the kind of woman bring a good man down
C B E
that's the kind of woman I don't want around Hey Hey

REPEAT: E G A E

VERSE 2:

I got a woman that dances she knows how to jump and shout
no she don't want to use me cause she knows how it wears me out
yeah she's the kind of woman with the magic touch
she don't want to lose me cause she loves me too much Hey Hey

REPEAT: E G A E

E D C B [sax solo]

E
hey hey my woman looks good to me
A E
hey hey my woman looks good to me
B
she knows how to please me
A E
she knows how to set me free

E

E
get off of that couch turn off that MTV
A E
get off of that couch turn off your MTV
E A E
hey hey my woman looks good to me

SOLO:

E A E B A E

E
hey hey my woman looks good to me
A E
hey hey my woman looks good to me
B
she knows how to please me
A E
she knows how to set me free

HEY HEY, MY MY (INTO THE BLACK)

RUST NEVER SLEEPS

SUBMITTED BY: Fredrik Johansson, Red Sun

RIFF 1:

```

      Am          G          F/A
e-----
B-----
G-----
D-----0-----
A--0---0-2-3-----2-0---0---
E-----3-----

```

RIFF 2:

```

      C          G          Am    F/A
e-----
B-----
G-----0-----2---0-----
D-----0---2-----2-----
A--3---3-----0-----
E-----

```

(If you've got another guitarist around, one guy can play the riffs while the other does the Am -G-F-Am, C-Am-F chords)

INTRO:

RIFF 1 (x2)
 RIFF 2
 RIFF 1

```

Am G          F/A          w/ RIFF 1
Hey hey, my my
Am          G          F/A          w/ RIFF 1
Rock and roll will never die
      C          G          Am          F/A          w/ RIFF 2
There's more to the picture, than meets the eye
Am G          F/A          w/ RIFF 1
Hey hey, my my

```

RIFF 1 (x2)
 RIFF 2
 RIFF 1

Out of the blue and into the black
 You pay for this and they give you that
 Once you're gone, you can't come back
 When you're out of the blue, and into the black

RIFF 1 (x2)
 RIFF 2
 RIFF 1

The king is gone but he's not forgotten
 Is the story of Johnny Rotten?
 It's better to burn out 'cause rust never sleeps
 The king is gone but he's not forgotten

RIFF 1 (x2)
 RIFF 2
 RIFF 1

Hey hey, my my
 Rock and roll will never die
 There's more to the picture, than meets the eye

Am G F/A

RIFF 1 (x2)

RIFF 2

RIFF 1

RIFF 1

 SUBMITTED BY: Keva Rosenberg (keva_rosenberg@yahoo.co.uk)

Bb harp

Riff 1

3 4 5 6
 // // //
 -5 5 6 6 -6
 ..
 5 4 4 4 -4 5 5
 .. ^

Riff 2

4 5 6 7
 // // //
 6 -6 6 5 6 -6 5
 ^~
 6 -6 6 5
 ^~
 5 7 6 -6 6 5 6 5
 // ^
 -4 5 -5 5 4

Key:

6 = blow on hole 6

-6 = draw on hole 6

// = slide up

.. = tonguing

^ = draw bend

^~ = "long" draw bend (hey, I told you I wasn't an expert!)

HILLBILLY BAND

ARCHIVES BE DAMNED 2000

SUBMITTED BY: Fredrik Johansson, Red Sun

VERSE 1:

E
 Last night there was an ill wind
 A E
 blowing through my hair
 C#m
 That froze me in my blue jeans.
 F#m A
 I couldn't find a light
 E
 I know that something's coming
 A E
 I can feel it in my bones
 A E
 Thank God for these old country boys,
 B E
 I ain't out here alone.

A E
 B E

VERSE 2:

My friends all tell me
 I got daggers in my eyes
 There's an anger in my heart
 That they don't realize
 I'm mad as hell at something
 That I don't understand
 Thank God I'm on the road tonight
 With this old hillbilly band.

CHORUS:

A
 Thank God I'm on the road tonight
 E
 With this old hillbilly band.

We may not be good looking
 B
 But we sure get outta hand
 A
 Was that The Devil's stagecoach
 E A
 Flying over the Rio Grande?
 E
 Thank God I'm on the road tonight
 B E
 With this old hillbilly band.

A E
 B E

VERSE 3:

I swear that The Devil
 Came visiting me last night
 Surrounded my old stagecoach

With his eerie light
He was pounding on my windows
Rattling my wheels
I may not be The Devil
But I know just how he feels.

CHORUS

A E
B E

HIPPIE DREAM

LANDING ON WATER

SUBMITTED BY: Charlie Coombs (GUNGBG@aol.com)

RIFF BY: Matt Cottingham (matthew.cottingham@brasenose.oxford.ac.uk)

(via HyperRust.Org)

RIFF:

```

e-----0-----3-
b-----0-----0-
g-----0-----0-
d-----0h2-----
a--0-2-3-----0-2-3-4-5----
e-----

```

Dm Am Dm G x 2

G Dm Am
Take my advice

Dm G
Don't listen to me

Dm Am
It ain't paradise

Dm G
But it used to be

Dm Am
There was a time

Dm G
When the river was wide

Dm Am
And the water came running down

Dm G
To the rising tide

G
But the wooden ships
G
Were just a hippie dream
G

Just a hippie dream.

Dm Am Dm G <i>x 2</i>

Don't bat an eye
Don't waste a word
Don't mention nothin'
That could go unheard
'Cause the tie-dye sails
Are the screamin' sheets
And the dusty trail
Leads to blood in the streets
And the wooden ships
Are a hippie dream
Capsized in excess
If you know what I mean

Dm no chords Dm Am G x 4

A
Just because it's over for you

G
Don't mean it's over for me
A
It's a victory for the heart

Every time the music starts
G
So please don't kill the machine

G
Don't kill the machine
Bm
Don't kill the machine don't kill the machine
G
Don't kill the machine don't kill the machine
Bm
Don't kill the machine don't kill the machine
G
Don't kill the machine

A
Another flower child goes to seed
G
In an ether-filled room of meat hooks

Bm
It's so ugly
G
So ugly

Dm no chords Dm Am G x 2

Dm Am Dm G repeat and fade

Or did you just drive on through, did you just drive on through
Did you just drive on through

When I was a hitchhiker on the road

HOLD BACK THE TEARS

AMERICAN STARS AND BARS

SUBMITTED BY: Dr. Jamie Karagianis (jamie@seascape.com)

F C F

VERSE 1:

F C
Hello my old friend, it's good to see you smilingF
You've been around so long, you must be strongC
And single life really has its fine pointsF
Like friends to help you out when things go wrong

CHORUS:

Bb F Bb
Hold back the tears that you've been cryingC
Push off the fears when they come aroundF Bb F Bb
Hold back the tears and keep on tryingF C F
Just around the next corner may be waiting your true love

VERSE 2:

Two lying fools, and then four crying eyes

Counting on one another to survive

Crazy love must surely have this pain

If getting it up means going down again

CHORUS

SOLO: (over VERSE chords)

CHORUS

HOLD ON TO YOUR LOVE

TRANS

SUBMITTED BY: Ron Starrett (ron@net-serve.net)

INTRO: Gsus2 G (a couple of times)

VERSE 1:

G Em
 Hold on to your love.
 Bm7 F C
 Hold on to your love.
 G Em
 Though you may feel
 Am D7
 tired and blue

CHORUS 1:

G Em
 The things you say
 Bm7 F C
 the things you dream you might do
 F C

come true if you

F C F/G G F/G G F/G G F/G G
 hold on to your love.

Gsus2 G (x4)

VERSE 2:

How long the day?
 How dark the night? spent apart?
 Is this the way
 to learn?

CHORUS 2:

Go your own way
 although you may break a heart.
 Don't let it start.
 Hold on to your love.

G Gsus2 (x4)

Em C Bm Am

D D#o Em C Bm Am
 Hold on to your love.
 D D#o Co7 B7 G
 Hold on to your love.

Gsus2 G (x4)

REPEAT VERSE CHORDS

G Em
 The things you say
 Bm7 F C
 The things you dream might come true
 F C F C G F/G G F/G
 if only you hold on to your love
 G Gsus2 (x4)

HOLD YOU IN MY ARMS

LIVE ON EUROTOUR 2001

SUBMITTED BY: Fredrik Johansson, Red Sun

RIFF:

e-----
 B-----
 G-----
 D-----0---
 A-----0-3---3-
 E-1-3-----

INTRO:

RIFF

C F (x4)

(RIFF) C

When I hold you in my arms
 F C F
 It's a breath of fresh air
 C
 When I hold you in my arms
 F C F
 I forget what's out there

All those people with their faces
 walking off the street
 They don't have to say a thing
 look around and you can see

E-0-0-1-1-2-2-

G
 New buildings going up
 C F
 ooh, buildings coming down
 G
 New signs going up
 C F
 ooh, signs coming down
 G C F (WALK-DOWN G, F, E, D)
 You gotta hold on to something in this life

SOLO (VERSE CHORDS)

The older generation
 they got something to say
 Well they better say it fast
 or get out of the way

All those gangsters with their crimes
 They make it look so close???
 We'll be blowing up the planet
 just like an old neighbourhood

New buildings going up
 ooh, buildings coming down
 New signs going up
 ooh, signs coming down
 You gotta hold on to something in this life

SOLO

If I only had a heart
it would beat all night for you
If I only had a heart
i would cry the whole day through

When I hold you in my arms
it's a breath of fresh air
When I hold you with my arms
I forget what's out there

Oh feelings going up
ooh, feelings coming down
My heart's going up
My heart's coming down
You gotta hold on to something in this life

SOLO

When I hold you in my arms
(When I hold you in my arms)

When I hold you in my arms
(When I hold you in my arms)

END ON: C

HOMEFIRES

ARCHIVES BE DAMNED 2000

SUBMITTED BY: Wolfgang Deimel (wolfgang@mailier.kjp.uni-marburg.de)
(via HyperRust.Org)

INTRO: G F9 C (F9: xx3213 / C: x32013)

G F9 C G
I'm not the same man I was a while ago
F9 C G
I've learned some new things, I hope that it shows
Em Bm Am D
I'm free to give my love, but you're not the one I'm thinking of
Am D
So for me, the wheels are turning,
Am D F9 G
gotta keep the homefires burning

I walk these borders in search of a line

Between young lovers who live separate lives
How long can this go on? I can hear another song
Late at night when I've been drinking,
substitute comes at me blinking

HOMEGROWN

AMERICAN STARS 'n' BARS

SUBMITTED BY: Dave Buell (dbuell@qks.com)
SOLOS & FILLS BY: Andrew Koch (koch.ai@gmail.com)

NOTE: (from Fredrik Johansson (redsun@reacte.com))
On the Horde 97 show he plays this in dropped-D tuning.
The chords will then be: G: 550033, F?: 330011, D: 000232
And in the chorus, hammer on and off the bottom notes
to get that swingin' feeling of the song. Listen to the
concert and you'll know what I mean...

SONG STRUCTURE: Chorus, Verse, Chorus

CHORUS: | G .. | | | G F* D* |
| G .. | | | |

VERSE: | G .. | x 8 measures

CHORUS:
Well, Homegrowns all right with me
Homegrown is the way it should be
Homegrown is a good thing
Plant that bell and let it ring!

VERSE #1:
Sun comes up in the morning
And it shines that light around.
One day without no warning
Things start jumpin' up from the ground.

INTRO:

-----12--12--12-10-----12-12-12-10-----
-----12-9-12-----
-10h12-----10h12-----12--

-----12--12-12-12/13/12 12-----

--10h12-----

-----12-14-----5--5--7-----
--12h14-----5h7-----

FILL 1:

-----12-----

---10h12-----5/7---9-----

SOLO:

 -----7--9--11---
 -7-/-9-9-9997-----7-7h9-9-99-----
 -----10-10-----

 -----12--12h13p12-----
 10h12-----11h12-----

 -----7-----
 --7h9-----9p7\5-----5-----
 -----5h7-----7p5-----
 -----3-----

FINAL SOLO:

 --12-----
 -----14p12-----
 -----12h14p12-----10-----

-----15--12-----
 12b~-12b--12-10-8----12b-12b-----15----- (12)-
 12b~-12b--12-10-9----12b-12b----- (12)-
 -----10h12-----

HOME ON THE RANGE (BUFFALO STOMP) "WHERE THE BUFFALO ROAM"-MOVIE

SUBMITTED BY: Soenen Martijn (martijnsoenen@hotmail.com)

NOTE: I missed some notes in the beginning.

HEAVY DISTORTION

```

E |-----|
B |-----|
G |-----|
D |-----1h3-5-----|
A |----1-----1-----1--1-----1h3---|
E |-----1----1-----5-3-----|

```

```

E |-----|
B |-----|
G |-----|
D |-----0-----|
A |-----1-3-----6-6-6--6-6-5-3-1-0-1-3-1--|
E |--1-1-1-----6-5-3-----|

```

Oh, give me a home,
 Where the Buffalo Roam,
 And the deer and the antelope play,
 Where seldom is heard,
 A discouraging word,
 And the skies are not cloudy all day.

Home, Home on the range
 Where the deer and the antelope play
 Where seldom is heard,
 A discouraging word,
 And the skies are not cloudy all day

```

E |-----|
B |-----|
G |-----|
D |-----|
A |----6-5-3-1-0-1-(3-1)-----1-1-1-1-0---3---|
E |-----1-1-----3-----|

```

No, the skies are not cloudy all day

```

E |-----|
B |-----|
G |-----|
D |-----|
A |-----1-3-5-----6-6-6--6-6-5-3-1-0-1-3-1-----|
E |--1-1-----6-5-3-----|

```

```

E |-----8-----9-9-9--9-8-6-4-3-4-4/6-6\4-----|
B |-----9-11--9-8-6-----|
G |--8-8-----|
D |-----|
A |-----|
E |-----|

```

E	--9-8-6-4-3-4-4/6-6\4-----
B	-----
G	-----
D	-----
A	-----6-5-3-1-0-1-3-1-----
E	-----

HORSESHOE MAN

SILVER & GOLD

SUBMITTED BY: Paul Claridge (paul.claridge@franklin.ac.uk)
CORRECTIONS BY: Fredrik Johansson (redsun@reacte.com)

INTRO:

A F#m (play 4 times)

VERSE 1:

A
In the land of the broken hearted
F#m
People lookin' for the horseshoe man
Bm/F#
They been pickin' up little pieces
D E
They been puttin' them all in his hand

VERSE 2:

And the way the story started
Two lovers long ago
Took a vow to live with heartbreak
Took a chance but how could they know

CHORUS:

A
Love How could they know love?
Bm/F# E
Love How could they know love?

VERSE 3:

Horseshoe man been working his magic
Fixing heartbreak everywhere
He's the one we all can count on
When we're lost and don't know where love is

VERSE 4:

He takes the pieces in his hands
He shakes 'em up like he doesn't care
He says that there will always be heartbreak
Because love is everywhere

CHORUS:

A
Love I don't know about love
Bm/F#
Love I don't know

BRIDGE:

E
Love don't care when you're wrong or right
E
Love don't know if your black or white
E
Love been looking for perfection
E
Loves the answer, loves the question

A F#m (play 4 times)

CHORUS:

A

Love I don't know about love

Bm/F# E

Love I don't know

CHORUS:

A

Love I don't know about love

Bm/F# E

Love I don't know about love

END ON: A

HUMAN HIGHWAY

COMES A TIME

SUBMITTED BY: Malc Brookes (malc@malbro.demon.co.uk)
(via HyperRust.Org)

CHORDS:

Dadd2add4 x54030
C/G 3x2013
Gmaj7 320002

TAB:

```

Dadd2add4
E|----0-0-----0-0-----0-0--|----0-0-----0-0-----0-0--|
B|----3-3-----3-3-----3-3--|----3-3-----3-3-----3-3--|
G|----0-0-----0-0-----0-0--|----0-0-----0-0-----0-0--|
D|-----5p4-----5p4-----|-----5p4-----5p4-----|
A|--5-----5-----5-----|--5-----5-----5-----|
E|-----|-----|-----|

```

```

      G C          G Em
I come down from the misty mountain
      D C          G C/G G
I got lost on the human highway
      G C          G Em
Take my head refreshing fountain
      D C          G C/G G
Take my eyes from what they've seen.
      C          D Dsus4 D
Take my head and change my mind
Gmaj7 C
How could people get so unkind.

```

Dadd2add4 (see tab) G C/G G

```

I come down from the crooked mansion
I went lookin' for the D.J.'s daughter
Since that day I heard it mentioned
That my name is on the line.
Now, my name is on the line
How could people get so unkind.

```

INSTRUMENTAL:

```

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

```

```

      C          D Dsus4 D
Now, my name is on the line
Gmaj7 C
How could people get so unkind.

```

Dadd2add4 (see tab)

```

I come down from the misty mountain
I got lost on the human highway
Take my head refreshing fountain
Take my eyes from what they've seen.
Take my head and change my mind
How could people get so unkind.

```

Dadd2add4 (see tab) G C/G G

SUBMITTED BY: Orn Ingi Agustsson (orningi@nff.is)

HARP: D

INTRO: 4 -4 5 4 4 -4 5/4 4 -4 4 -4 4 -4 4 4 -4 4

1:st SOLO: 4 -4 5 -4 4 -4 4 -4 4 4/5/6 6 -6 6 -6 5 -5 5 -5 5 4
4 -4 5 -5 -5 5 4 -5 5 6 -6 6 6 -5 -5 5 4 4 4 -4 4

NOTATION: / = Slide, - = Draw, [] = Blow together

I AIN'T GOT THE BLUES

ARCHIVES BE DAMNED 2000

SUBMITTED BY: Fredrik Johansson, Red Sun

NOTE: Use a capo at fret 1 to be in tune with the recording

RIFF 1:

D7
 e----2-----
 B----1-----
 G----2-----
 D-0-----
 A-----0-0-3-4-
 E-----

INTRO:

RIFF 1 (x4)

D7

Well, I'm a little light-headed

G RIFF 1

But my body feels the same

G

And it feels like fallin' on down

RIFF 1

And find another name

A7

But the sand in my shoes

G D7 B7

May trickle to my brain

E7

A7

Well, I ain't got the blues

D7

But something more tame

G

D7

Oh yeah, something more tame

G

RIFF 1 (x4)

Oh yeah, something more tame.

Well the sound of the drums

Is pounding in my head

Like ten thousand dancers

With bodies full of lead

And I feel like a bull

With an eye-full of red

Well, I ain't got the blues

But something better bred

Oh yeah, something better bred

Oh yeah, something better bred.

If tomorrow sees another

Kind of farm I know

Well, the people and the soldiers

And the gypsies groan

It would be like a wonder

And I cannot let it go

Well, I ain't got the blues

But something more slow

Oh yeah, something more slow

Oh yeah, something more slow.

But the people in the cities
And the other ones too
Ain't got too many wonders
That they're not tied to
And I can't help but feeling
As I'm wearing straight through
Well, I ain't got the blues
But something more true
Oh yeah, something more true
Oh yeah, something more true.

I AM A CHILD

DECADE

SUBMITTED BY: Kathryn - Imposter Rustie (hobgoodk@carleton.edu)

NOTE: There is a walk down between the C and Am of the verses:

```

E-----1-----0-----0-----0-----1---
B-----3-----1-----1-----1-----1---
G-----2-----0-----0-----2-----2---
D-----0-----2-----0-----2-----3---
A-----3-----2-----0-----
E-----

           Dm           C           Am           F
           I am a child,           I'll last a while

```

INTRO: (harmonica solo)

```

Dmaj7   G   D
G       D

```

VERSE 1:

```

Dm   C   Am   F
I am a child, I'll last a while.
Dm   F   C   Em
You can't conceive of the pleasure in my smile.
Dm   C   Am   F
You hold my hand, rough up my hair,
Dm   D
It's lots of fun to have you there.

```

CHORUS:

```

Dmaj7           G           D
God gave to you, now, you give to me,
G           D
I'd like to know what you learned.
Dmaj7           G           D
The sky is blue and so is the sea.
Am7           C
What is the color, when black is burned?
Am7           D
What is the color?

```

VERSE 2:

```

You are a man, you understand.
You pick me up and you lay me down again.
You make the rules, you say what's fair,
It's lots of fun to have you there.

```

CHORUS

INTRO

VERSE 3:

```

Dm   C   Am   F
I am a child, I'll last a while.
Dm   F   C   Em
You can't conceive of the pleasure in my smile.

```

I BELIEVE IN YOU

AFTER THE GOLDRUSH

SUBMITTED BY: (Unknown)

NOTE: This is played with a capo on the 1st fret

INTRO:

C F C

F G
 Now that you found yourself losing your mind
 C F
 are you here again?

G C
 Finding that what you once thought was real is gone
 F
 and changing.

CHORUS:

Dm G
 Now that you made yourself love me,
 Dm G
 do you think I can change it in a day?
 Dm G
 How can I place you above me?
 Dm G
 Am I lying to you when I say
 F
 that I believe in you?
 C G D C
 Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh,
 F
 I believe in you.

C F C F C

Coming to you at night I see my questions,
 I feel my doubts.
 Wishing that maybe in a year or two we could laugh
 and let it all out.

CHORUS

C G D C
 Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh,
 F
 I believe in you.

REPEAT AND FADE OUT:

C F

IF I COULD HAVE HER TONIGHT

NEIL YOUNG

SUBMITTED BY: Charlie Coombs (GUNGBG@aol.com)

CHORDS:

	D5(add2)	D6	Dmaj7	D7	A	D/A	E/A
E-	0	2	2	2	0	x	x
B-	3	0	2	1	2	3	5
G-	2	2	2	2	2	x	x
D-	0	0	0	0	2	4	5
A-	x	x	x	x	0	0	0
E-	x	x	x	x	x	x	x

INTRO: D5(add2)

VERSE 1:

D D6
 All of a sudden she was on my mind
 Dmaj7 G Em
 I wasn't ready for her kind
 Bb Em A
 And she was taking her time
 C G
 What if she came to me?
 C G
 Would she be kind?
 C G
 And if she stayed with me
 A D/A E/A D/A
 Do you think that she'd like to do anything I would?
 A D
 Or would she leave me?
 D5(add2)

VERSE 2:

Lately I've found myself losing my mind
 Knowing how badly I need her
 It's something hard to find
 What if she came to me?
 Would she be kind?
 And if she stayed with me
 Do you think that she'd like to do anything I would?
 Of would she leave me?

D7
 If I could have her tonight
 F
 Does she want to go?
 F
 Look at those eyes
 F
 Does she want it?
 D7
 If I could have her tonight
 D7
 If I could have her tonight
 G D
 If I could have her tonight

OUTRO: D6 Dmaj7 G Em Gm7 Em7b5 A A7 C and fade

I GOT A PROBLEM

LANDING ON WATER

SUBMITTED BY: Al Babcock (case12@snip.net)
 A FEW CORRECTIONS FROM: Wolfgang (deimel@mabi.de)
 (via HyperRust.Org)

NOTES: (from Wolfgang)
 There are no chords played during the verses, just the riff.
 However, from the structure of the melody, there is a "latent"
 Am that can be played
 Also you can add C and G as shown with the riff tab below.

RIFF: (the chords are not played on the recording)

```

  Am C G Am
A--0--3-----0-----
E-----3-----

```

I got a problem, I can't explain
 It's hard to solve it, I can't lose face

```

F                               G                               Am
They all try to help me but I can't see the light

```

Me and my shadow are so in despair
 Cause we keep hurting someone who cares

```

F
Every time we talk about it
G                               Am
I break out in a cold sweat
F
There must be some way outta here
G                               Am
But I can't find it yet

```

```

G
I got a problem that's so intense
G
I try to fight it but there's no defense

```

LEAD: (over RIFF)

```

e-----12-----
B-13-----13-----13-----13--
G----12-14-9-12----14-----12-14-9-12-----

```

```

F
Every time we talk about it
G                               Am
I break out in a cold sweat
F
There must be some way outta here
G                               Am
But I can't find it yet
C                               Am
I got a problem 4x
F
Ever time we talk about it
G                               Am
I break out in cold sweat

```

I GOT ID

MERKINGBALL single

SUBMITTED BY: Gus Perez (gperez@gate.net)

INTRO/VERSE:

```

e|--10----10-10-10-10-10-10-10-10-10-10-10-10-10-10-10--8-----|
b|--10----10-10-10-10-10-11-11-10-10-10-10-10-11-11-10-10--8-----|
g|o-11----11-11----11-10----11-11-----11-10----11-11--9--9--9-o|
d|o-12----12-12----12-12----12-12-----12-12----12-12-10-10-10-o|
a|-----|
e|-----|

```

PRE-CHORUS: (Loud powerchords with a'la Neil Young distortion)
 Bm F# G

CHORUS: (I believe it's two guitars, Guitar 1 plays the power chords, and Guitar 2 plays the open chord arpeggio's)

Guitar 1: Plays the power chords in this order:
 D A C G

Guitar 2: Plays the open chords in this order:
 D Am C G

SOLO:

You pretty much play the intro over and over again, but you

emphasize the key notes, improvise it it's not hard at all...

VERSE 1:

My lips are shakin'
 My nails are bit off
 Been a month since I've heard myself talk
 Only advantage this life's got on me
 Picture a cup in the middle of the sea

PRE-CHORUS:

And I fought back in my mind...
 Never lets me be right...
 I got memories
 I got shit
 So much it don't show it...

CHORUS:

Oh, I walked the line...
 When you held me in the night
 Oh, I walked the line...
 When you held my hand and cried

SOLO

VERSE 2:

On empty shells seem so easy to grab
 Got all these questions, don't know who I could even ask
 So I'll just lie alone and wait for the dream
 That I'm not ugly and your lookin' at me

PRE-CHORUS:

And I sent you to bed...
Oh, in a little while I'll see now
If just once I could feel love...
Oh, stare back at me.

CHORUS:

Oh, I walked the line...
When you held me in the night
Oh, I walked the line...
When you held my hand at night
Oh, I walked the line...
When you held me close at night.
I paid the price...
Never held you in the right

SOLO

My lips are shakin'...

I'M THE OCEAN

MIRRORBALL

SUBMITTED BY: Fredrik Johansson, Red Sun

INTRO SUBMITTED BY: Michael Campbell (MA.MJC@Forsythe.Stanford.EDU)

INTRO: (x4)

Em	G	C	D
E--0-----0-----3-----0-----2-----			
B--0---0-3-----0-----0----1----1--0---3-----			
G--0-----0-----2-----0--0-----2-2-2-0-----			
D--2-----0--0-----2-----0-----4-----			
A--2-----2-----3-----			
E--0-----3-----			

Em G C D Em (Repeated over & over)

I'm an accident I was driving way to fast
 Couldn't stop though so I let the moment last
 I'm for rolling I'm for tossin' in my sleep
 It's not guilt though it's not the company I keep

INTRO (x2)

People my age they don't do the things I do
 They go somewhere while I run away with you
 I got my friends and I got my children too
 I got her love she's got my love too

INTRO (x2)

I can't hear you but I feel the things you say
 I can't see you but I see what's in my way
 Now I'm floating 'cause I'm not tied to the ground
 Words I've spoken seem to leave a hollow sound

INTRO (x2)

On the long plain see the rider in the night
 see the cheftain see the braves in cool moonlight
 Who will love them when they take another life
 Who will hold them when they tremble from the knife

Voicemail numbers on an old computer screen
 Rows of lovers parked forever in a dream
 Screaming sirens echoing across the bay
 To the old boats from the city far away

INTRO (x2)

Homeless heroes walk the streets of their hometown
 Rows of zeros on the field that's turning brown
 They play baseball they play football under lights
 They play card games and we watch them every night

Need distraction need romance and candlelight
 Need random violence need entertainment tonight
 Need the evidence want to testimony of
 Expert witnesses on the brutal crimes of love

INTRO (x2)

I was too tired to see the news when I got home
Pulled the curtain fell into bed alone
Started dreaming saw the rider once again
In the doorway where she stood & watched for him (watched for him)

INTRO (x2)

I'm not present I'm a drug that makes you dream
I'm an aerostar I'm a cutlass supreme
In the wrong lane trying to turn against the flow
I'm the ocean I'm the giant undertow

I'm the ocean
I'm the ocean(I'm the giant undertow)
I'm the ocean
I'm the ocean(I'm the giant undertow)
I'm the ocean
I'm the ocean
I'm the ocean
I'm the ocean
I'm the ocean
I'm the ocean

Dm7 C Dm7 C Dm7 C Bb* C
 Inca Queen has, Inca Queen has, Inca Queen has come
 Dm7 C Dm7 C Dm7 C Bb* C
 Out in the jungle the drums were heard, Inca Queen has come
 Dm7 C Dm7 C
 From the biggest elephant to the smallest bird,
 Dm7 C Bb* C
 Inca Queen has come
 Dm7 C Dm7 C Dm7 C Bb* C
 She spoke of silver from the sky Inca Queen has come
 Dm7 C Dm7 C Dm7 C Bb* C
 To pick them up when they would fly Inca Queen has come

D C D Cmaj7 D C D Cmaj7

D C
 Once there was an Inca Queen
 D Cmaj7
 She gazed at her sundial
 D C
 All around her workers raised
 Gm7 Am7
 Golden idols to her smile
 Gm7 Am7
 And though the air was thin and cold
 Bb C* RIFF
 Soon the day would come the queen had told

Gm7 Am7

Dm7 C Dm7 C Dm7 C Bb* C
 Dm7 C Dm7 C Dm7 C Bb* C

Dm7 C Dm7 C Dm7 C Bb* C
 Inca Queen has, Inca Queen has, Inca Queen has come
 Dm7 C Dm7 C Dm7 C Bb* C
 Inca Queen has, Inca Queen has, Inca Queen has come

Dm7 C Dm7 C Dm7 C Bb* C
 Dm7 C Dm7 C Dm7 C Bb* C

Dm7 C Dm7 C Dm7 C Bb* C
 Inca Queen has, Inca Queen has, Inca Queen has come
 Dm7 C Dm7 C Dm7 C Bb* C
 Inca Queen has, Inca Queen has, Inca Queen has come

CHORDS:

D		---	7	---	5	---	0	---	3	---	5	---	3	---	5	---		---	5	---	8	---	5	---
B		---	7	---	5	---	0	---	3	---	5	---	3	---	5	---		---	6	---	6	---	5	---
G		---	7	---	5	---	0	---	3	---	5	---	3	---	5	---		---	5	---	7	---	5	---
D		---	7	---	5	---	2	---	5	---	7	---	3	---	5	---		---	7	---	8	---	5	---
A		---	0	---	0	---	3	---	5	---	7	---	5	---	7	---		---	5	---	X	---	X	---
D		---	---	---	---	---	3	---	5	---	3	---	5	---	---	---		---	0	---	X	---	X	---
			D		C		Cmaj7		Gm7		Am7		Bb		C*					Dm7		Bb*	C	

RIFF:

```

D | ---0---0-----0---0-----
B | ---1---3-----1---3-----
G | ---0---2-----0---2---2P0---0-----
D | ---2---0-----2---0-----4---4---2---0---
A | ---3---0---0---2---3---3---2---0---3---0-----
D | ---0---0-----0-----
      C   D                   C   D
    
```

RIFF(cont):

```

D | ---0---0-----0---0---
B | ---1---3-----1---3---
G | ---0---2-----0---2---
D | ---2---0-----2---0---
A | ---3---0---0---2---3---3---2---0---3---0---
D | ---0---0-----0---
      C   D                   C   D
    
```

INTERSTATE

ARCHIVES BE DAMNED 2

SUBMITTED BY: Malc Brookes (malc@malbro.demon.co.uk)
(via HyperRust.Org)

Neil's guitar is tuned down a tone to DGCFA D.

Over the intro sections the lead guitar is playing the following repeatedly:

```
D|-----12--|
A|-----|
F|--12-----|
```

followed by a one note solo on the open bass string.

There are ad lib embellishments to the Em chords, usually changing to an Em7 by either adding --3-- on the 5th string during the intro sections, or playing the 3rd string open during the verses.

INTRO:

C Em (played 4 times)

VERSE:

```
C                               Em
Children are laughing in the sun
C                               Em
I count the voices one by one
C                               Em
But I'm not there to share the fun
G                               F
I'm out on the Interstate
F
I can hear a soft voice calling
F                               Am
Calling me to play my guitar home
```

INSTRUMENTAL:

Am G Am G Am G F F

INTRO

VERSE:

I'm happy singing in a crowd
The lights are bright, the music's loud
I like to look in every face
But out on the Interstate
I can hear a soft voice calling
Calling me to play my guitar home

INSTRUMENTAL

INTRO

VERSE:

Out in the dusty desert wind
The fox goes looking for a friend
She sees a light around the bend
I'm out on the Interstate
I can hear a soft voice calling
Calling me to play my guitar home

INSTRUMENTAL: Repeat intro to fade...

I SHALL BE RELEASED

ARCHIVES BE DAMNED 2000

SUBMITTED BY: Fredrik Johansson, Red Sun

NOTE: Originally a Bob Dylan Song

INTRO: (x2)

A Bm
C#m Bm A

VERSE 1:

A Bm
They say everything can be replaced
C#m Bm A
Yet every distance is not near
A Bm
So I remember every face
C#m Bm A
Of every man who put me here.

VERSE 2:

They say every man needs protection.
They every man must fall.
Yet I swear I see my reflection,
Somewhere so high above the wall.

CHORUS:

A Bm
I see my light come shining
C#m Bm A
From the west unto the east.
A
Any day now,
Bm
Any day now,
C#m Bm A
I shall be released

SOLO: (x2)

A Bm
C#m Bm A

VERSE 3:

Well onder stands a man in this lonely crowd,
A man who swears he not to blame.
All day long I hear him cry shouting loud,
Calling out that he's been framed.

CHORUS

HARMONICA SOLO: (x2)

A Bm
C#m Bm A

CHORUS

END ON: A

IT MIGHT HAVE BEEN

ARCHIVES BE DAMNED 2000

SUBMITTED BY: Fredrik Johansson, Red Sun
 CORRECTIONS BY: Wolfgang Deimel (deimel@mabi.de)
 AND BY: Bob Fagan (faganbob@earthlink.net)

INTRO: C F C

 C
 The saddest words
 F
 of tongue or pen
 G
 are these four words
 C
 it might have been
 C
 We made big dreams
 F
 we made big plans
 G
 how could they slip
 C
 right through our hands
 G
 Instead of tearing
 C
 our romance to pieces
 G
 why don't we try
 C
 to right what we've done wrong

 C
 It's not too late
 F
 to set things straight
 G
 let's never say
 C F C
 it might have been

SOLO: C F G C (x2)

 G
 Instead of tearing
 C
 our romance to pieces
 G
 why don't we try
 C
 to right what we've done wrong
 C
 It's not too late
 F
 to set things straight
 G
 let's never say
 C F C
 it might have been

IT'S A DREAM

PRAIRIE WIND

SUBMITTED BY: Charlie Macon (planosol@yahoo.com)

NOTES:

Submitted by Charlie Macon and David Mohr
Standard Tuning (EADGBE)

CHORDS: (embellishment encouraged)

C: x32010 or 332010
G: 320003
F: 133211
Fmaj7: x33210 or 133210

INTRO:

C F C F G

VERSE:

C F
 In the morning when I wake up and listen to the sound
 C F G
 Of the birds outside on the roof,
 C F
 I try to ignore what the paper says
 C F
 And I try not to read all the news

C F
 And I hold you if you've had a bad dream
 C F G
 And I hope it never comes true
 C F
 'cause you and I been through so many things together
 C F G
 And the sun starts climbin' the roof....

CHORUS:

C
 It's a dream
 G
 Only a dream
 Fmaj7 G
 And it's fading now
 C
 Fadin' away
 G
 It's only a dream
 Fmaj7
 Just a memory
 G C
 Without anywhere to stay

C F C F

VERSE:

C F
 The Red River still flows through my hometown
 C F G
 Rollin' and tumblin' on its way

C F
 Swirlin' around the old bridge pilings
 C F
 Where a boy fishes the mornin' away
 C F
 His bicycle leans on an oak tree
 C F G
 While the cars rumble over his head
 C F
 An airplane leaves a trail in an empty blue sky
 C F G
 And the young birds call out to be fed

C
 It's a dream
 G
 Only a dream
 Fmaj7 G
 And it's fading now
 C
 Fadin' away
 G
 Only a dream
 Fmaj7
 Just a memory
 G C
 Without anywhere to stay

C F C F C F C F

C F
 An old man walks along the sidewalk
 C F G
 With sunglasses and an old Stetson hat
 C F
 Fall winds blow the back of his overcoat away
 C F
 As he stops with a policeman to chat
 C F
 And a train rolls out of the station
 C F G
 That was really somethin' in its day
 C F
 Pickin' up speed on the straight prairie rails
 C F G
 As it carries the passengers away

C
 It's gone
 G
 It's only a dream
 Fmaj7 G
 And it's fading now
 C
 Fadin' away
 G
 Only a dream
 Fmaj7
 Just a memory
 G C
 Without anywhere to stay

C F C F

 C
It's a dream
 G
Only a dream
 Fmaj7 G
And it's fading now
 C
Fadin' away
 G
It's only a dream
 Fmaj7
Just a memory
 G C
Without anywhere to stay

IT'S SO HARD TO WAIT

LAST TIME AROUND

SUBMITTED BY: Fredrik Johansson, Red Sun

E Bm
I just can't seem to get movin'
D A F#7 F#
Love me enough to begin
C E
And I'll never forget you
A E
I hope that you care
C D E
More than a little for me
C A
It's so hard to wait.

E Bm
D A F#7 F#
C E

C A
If I should stand and stare
C D E
Don't be alarmed at me
C A
It's so hard to wait.

E Bm
I just can't seem to get movin'
D A F#7 F#
Love me enough to begin
C E
And I'll never forget you

I'VE BEEN WAITING FOR YOU

NEIL YOUNG

SUBMITTED BY: Malc Brookes (malc@malbro.demon.co.uk)
(via HyperRust.Org)

NOTES:

There are ad lib embellishments to some of the chords, such as...
The D9 (xx0210) has occasional F# and G (on the high E string) added, especially as one of the most notable things for me is the top E droning almost throughout. I like the idea of the Em7 too, which also has some embellishments, the occasional C and D notes thrown in on the B string.

CHORDS:

Am x02210Am7 x02010
Am7/G 3x2010D9/F# 2x0210
D9/F 1x0210Dsus2 xx0230
D9 xx0210Fmaj7 133210
C x32010Em7 020000

INTRO: (x2)

Dsus2 / / / Am7 / / /
Fmaj7 / / / Am7 / Am /

VERSE:

Am D9 C D9
I've been looking for a woman to save my life
Fmaj7 Em7 Fmaj7 Em7
Not to beg or to borrow
Am D9 C D9
A woman with the feeling of losing once or twice
Fmaj7 Em7 Fmaj7 Em7
Who knows how could it be tomorrow?

CHORUS:

Am Am/G
I've been waiting for you
D9/F# D9/F
And you've been coming to me
Dsus2 Am7
For such a long time now
Fmaj7 Am7 Am
Such a long time now.

INSTRUMENTAL: (chords as verse)

CHORUS:

I've been waiting for you
And you've been coming to me
For such a long time now
Such a long time now.

Repeat last two lines to fade

I'VE LOVED HER SO LONG

NEIL YOUNG

SUBMITTED BY: Dr. Jamie Karagianis (jamie@seascape.com)
 CORRECTED BY: Fredrik Johansson (redsun@reacte.com)

CHORDS:

Bm/A: x00432E/G#: 4x2100
 A/G#: 4x222xD/F#: xx4232

CAPO: 1st FRET

INTRO:

Bm A
 Bm A Dmaj7

Bm A
 She's a victim of her senses; do you know her?
 Bm A Dmaj7
 Can you see her in the distance as she tumbles by?
 Bm A
 Vet'ran of a race that should be over
 Bm Bm/A A Bm
 Can you hear her sigh? With wings to fly,
 E/G# A A/G# D/F#
 She rolls along doing it wrong.

A E D A E D
 Oh, I've loved her so long, oh I've loved her so long.
 D A Bm A G
 There's a place that I know, we could go, get away for a while.
 D A Bm A
 I can bring her the peace that she needs,
 G
 give her reason to smile.

Bm E C#m D

REPEAT AND FADE:

A E D
 Oh, I've loved her so long

I WONDER WHY

ARCHIVES BE DAMNED 2000

SUBMITTED BY: Fredrik Johansson, Red Sun

NOTE: I'm not entirely sure about the Bb in the chord-sequence 'F C Bb C'. Since it's played on piano it's probably just a transition chord but it sounds quite alright to me

INTRO: F C F
 Bb
 F C F
 F C Bb C
 F C Bb C

F C F
 For the love of man
 Bb
 Who could understand
 F
 What goes on
 C
 What is right and what is wrong

F C F
 Why the angels cry
 Bb
 And the heaven's sigh
 C
 When a child is born to live
 Bb F C Bb C F C Bb C
 But not like you or I.

C
 Let the angels ring the bells
 Dm G
 In the holy hall
 C
 May they hear the voice
 F D G
 That calls to them

F C F
 For the love of man
 Bb
 Who will understand
 F
 It's alright
 C F C Bb C F C Bb C
 I know it's alright.

F C F
 Down the dusty road
 Bb
 To the forest church
 F
 Let me wander there
 C
 Let me wonder why

F C F
 On the ocean wave
 Bb
 In the billowing sky
 C
 Let me wander there
 Bb F C Bb C F C Bb C
 Let me wonder why

C
 Let the angels ring the bells
 Dm G
 In the holy hall
 C
 Let them hear the voice
 F D G
 That calls

F C F
 For the love of man
 Bb
 Who will understand
 F
 It's alright
 C F C Bb C F C Bb C
 But I wonder why

F C Bb C F C Bb C
 I wonder why.
 F C Bb C F C Bb C
 I wonder why.
 F C Bb C F C Bb C
 I wonder why.
 F C Bb C F C Bb C
 I wonder why.

END ON: F

JELLYROLL MAN

EVERBODY'S ROCKIN'

SUBMITTED BY: Fredrik Johansson, Red Sun

INTRO: C

C

Well, if you've got the craving for some jellyroll
 You've got to have it right now

F

if you've got the craving for some jellyroll

C

You've got to have it right now

G

I'm your jellyroll man

F

C

I've got to have it right now.

C

I'm your jellyroll man (I'm your jellyroll man)

I'm your jellyroll man (I'm your jellyroll man)

F

I'm your jellyroll man (I'm your jellyroll man)

C

I'm your jellyroll man (I'm your jellyroll man)

G

I'm your jellyroll man

F

C

I've got to have it right now. (right now, right now, right now)

C

Well, if you've got the craving for some rock 'n' roll
 You've got to have it right now

F

if you've got the craving for some rock 'n' roll

C

You've got to have it right now

G

I'm your jellyroll man

F

C

I've got to have it right now.

HARMONICA SOLO (SAME CHORDS AS BEFORE...)

C

I'm your jellyroll man (I'm your jellyroll man)

I'm your jellyroll man (I'm your jellyroll man)

F

I'm your jellyroll man (I'm your jellyroll man)

C

I'm your jellyroll man (I'm your jellyroll man)

G

I'm your jellyroll man

F

C

I've got to have it right now. (right now, right now, right now)

JOHNNY

ARCHIVES BE DAMNED 2000

SUBMITTED BY: SUBMITTED BY: Thibault Dauriat (thibiat@yahoo.fr)

INTRO: G

RIFF: to replace the horn : playing the G

1st RIFF	2nd RIFF
e>-----3--	e>-----0--
B>--3--3--3-----	B>--3--3--3-----
G>-----	G>-----

1st VERSE:

G	1st RIFF
Someone wants to blow up the planet	
G	2nd RIFF
Johnny wants to find out why	
G	1st RIFF
Johnny did a show in St. Louis	
G	2nd RIFF
Love came through the sky.	

1st CHORUS:

Am
Oh yeah, they were camped out,
G
Waiting for the sun to rise
Am
Oh yeah, Johnny sang out
G
Love into the sky.

2nd VERSE:

Johnny found a place out in Texas
 Waiting for him to come
 Made himself a reservation
 And hope came, in the gun.

2nd CHORUS:

Oh yeah, he was flying,
 Waiting for the sun to rise
 Oh yeah, color by numbers
 Waiting for the sun to rise.

3rd VERSE:

Johnny did some time in the army
 Johnny did a stint in Vietnam.
 Now he can't forget it, his mind is confused,
 slipping from his twisted hand.

3rd CHORUS:

Oh yeah, he's still back there
 With one hand on the gun
 Oh yeah, but he's right here
 Waiting for the rising sun.

4th VERSE:

Now Johnny likes to go down the highway
 The wind singing in his ears

Right up as most things go whirring by
By day everything looks clear.

4th CHORUS:

Oh yeah, Johnny ride on
Gonna find a special home
Oh yeah, down the highway
Looking for the rising sun.

D

End with : Oh yeah... (repeat x10)

KANSAS

ARCHIVES BE DAMNED 2000

SUBMITTED BY: Malc Brookes (malc@malbro.demon.co.uk)

NOTES:

Here it is with revised lyrics. I listened again armed with the fresh lyrics and, strange as it seems, it does appear to be "bungalow with stucco" and "sunset spa". The only word I'm not happy with is the "body line" at the end of the 2nd line 2nd verse, but I can't think of anything better, maybe something to do with eyes?

INTRO: (dampen strings with palm)

Em7 / / / F#m / Bm / (4 times)

```

      Em
E|--0---0-----|
B|--0---0-----|
G|--0---0-----| (3 times)
D|--2---2---4h5-4-----0--|
A|-----2---2-----|
E|-----|

```

Em7 / / / F#m / Bm /

VERSE:

```

E           A           B           E
I feel like I just woke up from a bad dream,
      A           B           E
And it's so good to have you sleeping by my side.
  Bm           A           G E
Although I'm not so sure,
      Bm  A           G E
If I even know your name,
Bm  A           G E
Hold on, baby, hold on,
Dsus2           E
We can go gliding through the air,
Dsus2           E
Far from the jeers and lies.

```

FILL:

```

A / G6 / F#7 / Fmaj7 /
E / D Dsus2 Fmaj7 / Amaj7 (rest)
Em7 / / / F#m / Bm / (twice)

```

VERSE:

```

Well you are the one I'm talking to this morning,
With your mind so fine and your friendly body line?,
In my bungalow with stucco,
The glory of sunset spas,
Hold on, baby, hold on,
It doesn't matter if you're the one,
'Cause we'll know before we're done.

```

Repeat fill, finishing on Amaj7.

KINDA FONDA WONDA

EVERBODY'S ROCKING

SUBMITTED BY: Charlie Coombs (GUNGBG@aol.com)
 (via HyperRust.Org)

C
 Well I went with Mary Lou
 C
 Tried Peggy Sue
 C
 Had a date with Donna
 C
 And Barbara Ann, too
 F
 But I'm kinda fonda Wanda (fonda Wanda)
 C
 Kinda fonda Wanda (fonda Wanda)
 G

Yeah, I'm kinda fonda Wanda
 F C
 'Cause Wanda always wanna wanna wanna
 C
 Well I went out with Jenny
 C
 Took out skinny Minnie
 C
 Long tall Sally
 C
 And short fat Fanny
 F
 But I'm kinda fonda Wanda (fonda Wanda)
 C
 Kinda fonda Wanda (fonda Wanda)
 G
 Yeah, I'm kinda fonda Wanda
 F C
 'Cause Wanda always wanna wanna wanna tweedle-e-dee

piano solo over verse/chorus

C
 Did the bump with miss Ann
 C
 The swim with Mary Ann
 C
 The stroll with Berry Lou
 C
 Screwed a run around Sue
 F
 But she wasn't as good as Wanda
 C
 No, she'll never be as good as Wanda
 G
 Yeah, I'm kinda fonda Wanda
 F a capella
 'Cause Wanda always wanna wanna wanna

C
Kinda fonda Wanda (fonda Wanda)
C
Kinda fonda Wanda (fonda Wanda)
F
Kinda fonda Wanda (fonda Wanda)
C
Kinda fonda Wanda (fonda Wanda)
G
Yeah, I'm kinda fonda Wanda
 F a capella C
'Cause Wanda always wanna wanna wanna wanna

L.A.**TIME FADES AWAY**

SUBMITTED BY: Jeffrey David Bialac (bialac@cae.wisc.edu)
(via HyperRust.Org)

RIFF:

```
e-----0-----
B-----
G--0-1---2-1-2-1-----
D-----2-2---0-----
A-----0-2---2-0-----
E-----3-3--0--
```

E
 In a matter of time,
 D
 There'll be a friend of mine
 Bm
 Gonna come to the coast,
 A
 You're gonna see him
 E
 Up close for a minute or two
 D G
 While the ground cracks under you.

RIFF

 E
 By the look in your eyes
 D
 You'd think that it was a surprise
 Bm
 But you seem to forget
 A
 Something somebody said
 E
 About the bubbles in the sea
 D G
 And an ocean full of trees.

 Cmaj7 Fmaj7
 And you now, L.A.
 Cmaj7 Fmaj7 Cmaj7 Fmaj7
 Uptight, city in the smog, city in the smog.
 Cmaj7 Fmaj7
 Don't you wish that you could be here too?
 Cmaj7 Fmaj7
 Don't you wish that you could be here too?
 Cmaj7 Fmaj7
 Don't you wish that you could be here too?

F Em F, F Em C, F Em F

Well, it's hard to believe
 So you get up to leave
 And you laugh at the door
 That you heard it all before
 Oh it's so good to know
 That it's all just a show for you.

But when the suppers are planned
And the freeways are crammed
And the mountains erupt
And the valley is sucked
Into cracks in the earth
Will I finally be heard by you.

L.A.

Uptight, city in the smog, city in the smog.
Don't you wish that you could be here too?
Don't you wish that you could be here too?
Don't you wish that you could be here too?

LADY WINGSHOT

ARCHIVES BE DAMNED 2000

SUBMITTED BY: (unknown)
 CORRECTIONS BY: Clark8114@aol.com
 (via HyperRust.Org)

INTRO:

A Asus4 A Asus4 A Asus4 A

A E A E A
 You are so inviting
 E D E A
 I am so in tune with you
 E A E A
 your draw is fast as lightning
 E D E A
 my eyes are captured by your moves

A Asus4 A Asus4 A Asus4 A

A E A E A
 You ride in three ring splendor
 E D E A
 I find I'm rising with the crowd
 E A E A
 Too small for you to see me
 E D E A

although I'm yelling right out loud

A Asus4 A Asus4 A Asus4 A

Bm G
 When you see the golden trigger
 E D E G
 stand before your eye, eye, eyes
 E
 by the time you stop to figure
 Bm D E A
 the lady wingshot fly, flies away

A Asus4 A Asus4 A Asus4 A

A E A E A
 Fly by, Lady Wingshot
 E D E A
 why can't you slow down in the crowd
 E A E A
 My my, Lady Wingshot
 E D E A
 each bullet ringing true and loud

A Asus4 A Asus4 A Asus4 A

Bm G
 When you see the golden trigger
 E D E G
 stand before your eye, eye, eyes

by the time you stop to figure
the lady wingshot fly, flies away

A Asus4 A Asus4 A Asus4 A

RIFF1: (played for intro, over verse, and fills)

```

E7 E E7 E G A
|-0-0---0-0-----3--5-----
|-0-0---0-0-----3--5-----
|-1-1---1-1-----4--6-----
|-0h2---0h2-----0--5--7-----
|-2-2---2-2--0h2--2--5--7-----
|-0-0---0-0-----3--5-----
    
```

also sometimes like this:

```

E7 E E7 E G A
|-0-0---0-0-----3--5-----
|-0-0---0-0-----3--5-----
|-1-1---1-1-----4--6-----
|-0h2---0h2---2p0-----5--7-----

|-2-2---2-2-----2--5--7-----
|-0-0---0-0-----3--5-----
    
```

RIFF 2:

			C	D
-----	-----	-----	-0-----	2-----
-----	-----	-----	-1-----	3-----
-----	-----	-----	-0-----	2-----
-----	-----	-----	-2-----	0-0-----
0-2-2-2-0-2-2-	0-2-2-2-0-2-2-	0-2-2-2-0-2-2-	-3-3-2-0-	-----3-2-
-----	-----	-----	-----	-----

ENDING RIFF:

-----	-----	-----	-----
-----	-----	-----	-----
-----	-----	-----	-----
0-2-2-2-0-2-2-	0-2-2-2-0-2-2-	0-2-2-2-0-2-2-	0-2-2-2-0-2-2-
-----	-----	-----	-----

LEAVE THE DRIVING

GREENDALE

SUBMITTED BY: Sebastian Siebers (sebastian.siebers@web.de)

TUNING: DADGBD

CHORDS:

Fmaj7: xx3210 C: x32010 D: 0x0230

CHORD PROGRESSION:

Fmaj7 C D

LYRICS:

out on the old coast highway
flyin' through the night
jed got stopped by the CHP
for speedin' and no brake lights

rolled down the drivers window
slipped his gun down under the seat
glove box full of cocaine
trunk was full of weed

"driver's license and registration,"
said the officer with his flashlight
searchin' around the floor of the car
smellin' like somethin' ain't right

jed's life flashed before him
like a black and white super 8
he heard the sound of the future
on a scratchy old 78

nothin' was still, all was movin'
when the flashlight found the gun
then jed pulled the trigger
in a split second tragic blunder

"makes you think about livin'
and what life has to tell,"
said jed to grandpa
from inside his cell

camouflage hung in his closet
guns all over the wall
plans for buildings and engineers
and a book with no numbers at all

the whole town was stunned
they closed the coast highway for 12 hours
no one could believe it
jed was one of ours

meanwhile across the ocean
living in the internet
is the cause of an explosion
no one has heard yet

but there's no need to worry
there's no reason to fuss

just go on about your work now
and leave the driving to us

and we'll be watching you
no matter what you do
and you can do your part
by watching others too

grandpa put down the paper
staring in disbelief
jed had always been good to him
and never gave him any grief

"the moral of this story
is try not to get too old
the more time you spend on earth
the more you see unfold

and as an afterthought
this must to be told
some people have taken pure bullshit
and turned it into gold"

LEAVIN' THE TOP 40 BEHIND

ARCHIVES BE DAMNED 2000

SUBMITTED BY: Malc Brookes (malc@malbro.demon.co.uk)

INTRO: G / / / F G / / F C G / / / F G / / F C

VERSE:

G / / / Cmaj7 / C /
 Here comes another day, and another
 G / / / Cmaj7 / C /
 I got so many ills and pills, I'm about to smother
 G / Am7 / Bm / C /
 Hit thirty nine, leavin' the top 40 behind
 G / D / C /
 Holding on to what I got.

G / / / F G / / F C

VERSE:

I try to tell myself it doesn't matter
 It's just a time of life, another rung in the ladder
 Each morning I look in her sky blue eyes
 The down side of life looks better

CHORUS: G / / F#m Em

D / / / G / / /
 That old man standing on the corner
 / D / / / G / / G/A G/B
 He should be proud of those lines on his face
 C / D / G / C / /
 'Cos either he's been laughing too much
 / Am / F / D /
 Or feeling too much pa-in

VERSE:

Here comes another day, and another
 I sure am glad I got you for a lover
 Hit thirty nine, leavin' the top 40 behind
 Holding on to what I got.

INSTRUMENTAL SECTION: (AS VERSE)

CHORUS:

That old man standing on the corner
 He should be proud of those lines on his face
 'Cos either he's been laughing too much
 Or feeling too much pain

VERSE:

Here comes another day, and another
 I sure am glad I got you for a lover
 Hit thirty nine, leavin' the top 40 behind
 Holding on to what I got.

G / / / F G / / F C G / / / F G / / F C
 G / Am7 / Bm / C /
 Hit thirty nine, leavin' the top 40 behind
 G / D / C (rest) G
 Holding on to what I got.

LET IT SHINE**LONG MAY YOU RUN**

SUBMITTED BY: Ron Starrett (ron@net-serve.net)

E

E A E

There's a light on over my head my Lord.

There's a light on over my head my Lord.

Let it shine let it shine

Although it may not be the only one.

Let it shine let it shine

Although it may not be the only one.

There's a moon roof over my head my Lord.

And my Lincoln is still the best thing built by Ford

Let it roll let it roll

Although it may not be the only one.

Let me ride, ride, ride, ride

Although I may not be the only one.

SOLO:

E A E

E A E

A C#m F# E

A C#m F# E

I got religion in the airport my Lord.

They caught me waitin' on my baggage when I was bored.

Let them chant, let them chant,

Although they may not be the only one.

Let them dance, dance, dance,

Although they may not be the only one.

There's a light on over my head my Lord.

E A E
There's a light on over my head let it shine.

 A C#m
Let it shine, let it shine
F# E
 Although it may not be the only one.

 A C#m
Let me shine, shine, shine, shine,
F# E
 Although I may not be the only one.

 A C#m
Let me shine, shine, shine, shine,
F# E
 Although I may not be the only one.

LET'S ROLL**ARE YOU PASSIONATE?**

SUBMITTED BY: Malc Brookes (malbro@blueyonder.co.uk)

NOTE: (from Malc Brookes)

I've put together a version based on the submissions of both Steven Kohm and Roel van Dijk, along with the comments from Edward Bugliosi and one or two minor amendments from myself.

TUNING: Standard, EADGBE

CHORDS:

Em	022000	Em7	022030
Em(vii)	079987	A	x02220
B(vii)	799877	C	x32010
G	320003	D/F#	200232
C(viii)	8AA988 (where A = 10th fret)		
D(x)	ACCBA (where A = 10th, B = 11th & C= 12th fret)		

INTRO/MAIN RIFF:

Play 4 times, (then continue playing over verse)

Em7	A	Em7	A
e -----		-----	
B -----		-----	
G -----		-----	
D -----		-----	5--4--
A ----4--5--4--	----4--5--7--	----4--5--4--	----4-4-5--
E -----		-----	

VERSE:

Em7	A
I know I said I love you,	
Em7	A
I know you know it's true,	
Em7	A
I got to put the phone down,	
Em7	A
And do what we gotta do.	

Em7	A
One's standing in the aisle way,	
Em	A
Two more at the door,	
Em7	A
We got to get inside there,	
Em7	A
Before they kill some more.	

CHORUS:

C	Am	G	D/F#	Em	Em(vii)
e -----0-----	-----0--3--2-----	-----0-----	-----7-----		
B -----1-----	-----1--0--3-----	-----0-----	-----8-----		
G -----0-----	-----2--0--2-----	-----0-----	-----9-----		
D -----2-----	-----2--0--0-----	-----2-----			
A -----3-----	-----3-2-0--2--0-----	-----2-----			
E -----	-----3--2-----	-----0-----			

Time is runnin' out, let's roll,

C Am G D/F# Em
 Time is runnin' out, let's roll.

Repeat main riff twice

VERSE:

No time for indecision,
 We got to make a move,
 I hope that we're forgiven,
 For what we gotta do.

How this all got started,
 I'll never understand,
 I hope someone can fly this thing,
 Get us back to land.

CHORUS:

Time is runnin' out, let's roll.
 Time is runnin' out, let's roll.

BRIDGE:

D(x)
 No one has the answers,
 Em(vii)
 But one thing is true,
 C(viii)
 You got to turn on evil,
 B(vii)
 When it's comin' after you.
 Em(vii)
 You gotta face it down,
 C(viii)
 And when it tries to hide,
 B(vii)
 You gotta go in after it,
 D(x)
 And never be denied.

C Am G D/F# Em
 Time is runnin' out, let's roll.

Repeat main riff twice

VERSE:

Let's roll for freedom,
 Let's roll for love,
 Goin' after Satan,
 On the wings of a dove.

Let's roll for justice,
 Let's roll for truth,
 Let's not let our children
 Grow up fearful in their youth.

CHORUS:

Time is runnin' out, let's roll.
 Time is runnin' out, let's roll.
 Time is runnin' out, let's roll.

Repeat main riff to fade...

LIFE IN THE CITY

THIS NOTE'S FOR YOU

SUBMITTED BY: Charlie Coombs (GUNGBG@aol.com)

CHORDS:E7#9: 076780

NOTES: Chords shown in (brackets) are for the horn section...

This one is full of guitar and a big horn section. I've tabbed out the main rhythm/bass parts, with the horn parts enclosed in brackets. But Neil seems to be adding a few little things here and there on Ol' Black, such as this during the intro/verse riff:

```

bass part  A          D
            E-0-----
guitar     B-2---5--7--2---5-7---5-7-
part       G-2---5--7--2---5-7---5-7-
            D-2---5--7--2---5-7---5-7-
            A-0-----
            E-----

```

INTRO: A D (CD CD) x 2

A
 People sleepin' on the sidewalks
 D (C D C D)

On a rainy day
 A
 Families livin' under freeways
 D (C D C D)

It's the American way
 A
 Starvin' in the city

While the farm goes to seed
 C
 Murder in the home
 G F
 And crime on the streets

A (C D)
 Don't that trouble you brother?
 A (C D)
 Don't that trouble you pal?
 A (C D)
 Don't that trouble you sister?
 E7#9 no chords
 Well, that's life in the city

All our old hangouts
 Are boarded up and closed
 Or being sold to someone
 Nobody knows
 I got a woman that loves me
 And I love her so
 She's all dressed up now
 With nowhere to go

Don't that trouble you brother?
 Don't that trouble you pal?
 Don't that trouble you sister?

Well, that's life in the city

sax solo - verse chords
guitar solo - chorus chords

That's life in the city

guitar solo - over intro chords

Listen to me people
Hear what I have to say
Ever since I was knee high
I rocked my blues away
But people sleepin' on the sidewalks
And families in need
Murder in the home
And crime on the streets

Don't that trouble you brother?
Don't that trouble you pal?
Don't that kill you sister?
Well, that's life in the city

A D x 3 and fade....

LIKE A HURRICANE

AMERICAN STARS 'N BARS

SUBMITTED BY: (Unknown)

MELODY LINE SUBMITTED BY: Fredrik Johansson, Red Sun

CORRECTIONS TO CHORDS BY: Marco Paganini (marcop@homemail.com)

MELODY LINE:

	Am		G/D
e	0-----0-----0-		0-----0-----
B	---3--1--0---0--1---		-3--1--0--1--3--3---3--1--0-
G	-----2-----		-----
D	-----		-----
A	-----		-----
E	-----		-----

	F		Em		G/D
e	-----0--		0-----		----
B	-1--3--1--0---0--1---		-----		-3--
G	-----2-----		-----		----
D	-----		-----		----
A	-----		-----		----
E	-----		-----		----

NOTE:

* This melody line is played along w/ the verse chords but is varied and played somewhat differently during the different verses.

Am		G
Once I thought I saw you in a crowded, hazy bar,		
Fmaj7		Em7 G
dancing on the light from star to star.		
Am		G
Far across the moon beams, I know that's who you are.		
Fmaj7		Em7 G
I saw your brown eyes turning once to fire.		
C G F G C G F G		
You are like a hurricane: there's calm in your eye.		
C G F G		
And I'm getting blown away.		
Fmaj7		
There's somewhere safer where the feelings stay.		
	Am G Fmaj7 Em7 G	
I wanna love you but I'm getting blown away.		

I am just a dreamer, but you are just a dream,
 and you could have been anyone to me.
 Before that moment you touched my lips,
 that perfect feeling when time just slips
 away between us and our foggy trips.
 You are like a hurricane: there's calm in your eye.
 And I'm getting blown away.
 There's somewhere safer where the feelings stay.
 I wanna love you but I'm getting blown away.

You are just a dreamer, and I am just a dream,
 and you could have been anyone to me.
 Before that moment you touched my lips,
 that perfect feeling when time just slips
 away between us and our foggy trips.
 You are like a hurricane: there's calm in your eye.

And I'm getting blown away.
There's somewhere safer where the feelings stay.
I wanna love you but I'm getting blown away.

SUBMITTED BY: rust@grunge.co.uk (rust@grunge.co.uk)

HARP: E (probably)

This is played with the following organ-chords in the background:
E G F E G

6 -6 6 5
6 -6 6 5 6
6 6 -6 5 6 5
5 6 6 7* -7 7 -6 6 6 -6 5
4 5 6 -6 6 5 4 7 -6 6 5 4 -5 5 5
6 -6 6 5 6 5

LIKE AN INCA

TRANS

SUBMITTED BY: Fredrik Johansson, Red Sun

TUNING: Dropped-D

RIFF:

Dm
 e---5-5--5--5-5-5-5-5--5-
 B---6-6--5--6-6-6-6-6--5-
 G---7-7--5--7-7-7-7-7--5-
 D---7-7--5--7-7-7-7-7--5-
 A---5-5--5--5-5-5-5-5--5-
 D-0-----0-----0-

NOTE:

This riff is played during the verses and sometimes inbetween 'em. Listen to the record and you'll get the idea pretty fast.

You can also play this in standard tuning. I just like the extra bass note you get in the riff when tuning down the E string. You choose.. :)

INTRO RIFF

Said the condor
 To the praying mantis
 We're gonna lose this place
 Just like we lost Atlantis

Brother we got to go
 Sooner than you know.
 The gypsy told my fortune.
 She said that nothin showed.

Who put the bomb?
 On the sacred altar.
 Why should we die?
 If it comes our way?

And why should we care.
 About a little button
 being pushed by someone
 we don't even know?

CHORUS:

Bb F
 Well I wish I was an Aztez
 Bb F
 Or a runner in Peru.
 Bb Dm
 I would build such beautiful buildings
 C F
 to house the chosen few.
 C
 Like an Inca from Peru.

RIFF

(Like an Inca)

If you want to get high
build a strong foundation
Sink those pylons deep
And reach for the sky.

If you want to get lost
in the jungle rhythm
Get down on the ground
And pretend your swimming.

If you want to put ice
in the Lava river.
First you must climb
then you must stand and shiver.

Brother we gotta go
Sooner than you know
The gypsy told my fortune.
The gypsy told my fortune.
The gypsy told my fortune.
She said that nothing showed

RIFF

CHORUS:

Well I wish I was an Aztec
Or a runner in Peru.
I would build such beautiful buildings
to house the chosen few.
Like an Inca from Peru.

RIFF

(Like an Inca...)

Said the condor
To the praying mantis
We're gonna lose this place
Just like we lost Atlantis

Brother we got to go
Sooner than you know.
The gypsy told my fortune.
The gypsy told my fortune.
The gypsy told my fortune.
She said that nothin showed.

Who put the bomb?
On the sacred altar.
Why should we die?
If it comes our way?

And why should we care.

About a little button
being pushed by someone
we don't even know?

RIFF

CHORUS:

Well I wish I was an Aztez
Or a runner in Peru.
I would build such beautiful buildings
to house the chosen few.
Like an Inca from Peru.

RIFF

(Like an Inca...)

CHORUS 2: (same chords as CHORUS)

I feel sad, but I feel happy
as I'm coming back to home.
There's a bridge across the river.
That I have to cross alone. Like a skipping rolling stone.

RIFF

(Like an Inca...)

REPEAT: RIFF

If you want to get high
build a foundation
Sink those pylons deep
And reach for the sky.

Brother we gotta go
we gotta go
The gypsy told my fortune.
The gypsy told my fortune.
The gypsy told my fortune.
The gypsy told my fortune.
She said that nothing showed
She said that nothing showed

REPEAT AND FADE:

RIFF

SUBMITTED BY: Chuck Naughton (sixty_2_zero@yahoo.com)

NOTE: (from Fredrik at Red Sun)

Chuck suggested that this should be played with a capo at the fifth
fret to make it easier. Try it out and see which you like the best.

CAPO: 5th fret

RIFF:

Am
e---0-0--0--0-0-0-0-0--0-
B---1-1--0--1-1-1-1-1--0-
G---2-2--0--2-2-2-2-2--0-
D---2-2--0--2-2-2-2-2--0-
A---0-0--0--0-0-0-0-0--0-
D-0-----0-----0-

INTRO RIFF

Said the condor
To the praying mantis

We're gonna lose this place
Just like we lost Atlantis

Brother we got to go
Sooner than you know.
The gypsy told my fortune.
She said that nothin showed.

Who put the bomb?
On the sacred altar.
Why should we die?
If it comes our way?

And why should we care.
About a little button
being pushed by someone
we don't even know?

CHORUS:

Well I wish I was an Aztec
Or a runner in Peru.
I would build such beautiful buildings
to house the chosen few.

Like an Inca from Peru.

RIFF

RIFF

(Like an Inca)

If you want to get high
build a strong foundation
Sink those pylons deep
And reach for the sky.

If you want to get lost
in the jungle rythm
Get down on the ground
And pretend your swimming.

If you want to put ice
in the Lava river.
Furst you must climb
then you must stand and shiver.

Brother we gotta go
Sooner than you know
The gypsy told my fortune.
The gypsy told my fortune.
The gypsy told my fortune.
She said that nothing showed

RIFF

CHORUS:
Well I wish I was an Aztec
Or a runner in Peru.

I would build such beautiful buildings
to house the chosen few.
Like an Inca from Peru.

RIFF

(Like an Inca...)

Said the condor
To the praying mantis
We're gonna lose this place
Just like we lost Atlantis

Brother we got to go
Sooner than you know.
The gypsy told my fortune.
The gypsy told my fortune.
The gypsy told my fortune.
She said that nothin showed.

Who put the bomb?
On the sacred altar.
Why should we die?
If it comes our way?

And why should we care.
About a little button
being pushed by someone
we don't even know?

RIFF

CHORUS:

Well I wish I was an Aztec
Or a runner in Peru.
I would build such beautiful buildings
to house the chosen few.
Like an Inca from Peru.

RIFF

(Like an Inca...)

CHORUS 2: (same chords as CHORUS)
I feel sad, but I feel happy
as I'm coming back to home.
There's a bridge across the river.
That I have to cross alone. Like a skipping
rolling
stone.

RIFF

(Like an Inca...)

REPEAT: RIFF

If you want to get high
build a foundation
Sink those pylons deep
And reach for the sky.

Brother we gotta go
we gotta go

The gypsy told my fortune.
The gypsy told my fortune.
The gypsy told my fortune.
The gypsy told my fortune.
She said that nothing showed
She said that nothing showed

REPEAT AND FADE:

RIFF

(Like an Inca...)

LITTLE THING CALLED LOVE

TRANS

SUBMITTED BY: Ron Starrett (ron@net-serve.net)
(via HyperRust.Org)

D (2x) G (2x)

D

See somebody walkin' down the street

G

Hangin' head and shufflin' feet

D

Don't take much to see what they been thinkin' of._____ G (2x)

D

What makes you hypnotized?

G

What puts atear in your eye?

D

What makes you have to choose?

G

What brings you the blues?

CHORUS:

D

Oh_____ A little thing called love_____ G (2x)

D

Oh_____ A little thing called love_____ G (2x)

Bm

Only love puts a tear in your eye

Em

Only love makes you hypnotized

A

Only love makes you choose

A+

Only love brings you the blues_____ Dmaj7 (4x)

D

Wait a minute honey. Don't be sad

G

This maybe the best love you ever had. But

D

that don't mean that you had enough_____ G (2x)

CHORUS

Coda: Repeat and Fade

CODA:

D

Oh_____ A little thing called love_____ G (2x)

CHORDS:

Dmaj7 xx0222

A+ xo3221

LITTLE WING

HAWKS AND DOVES

SUBMITTED BY: Wolfgang Deimel (wolfgang@mailier.kjp.uni-marburg.de)
(via HyperRust.Org)

INTRO: Cmaj7 Fmaj7 (4x)

Fmaj7 Cmaj7
All her friends call her Little Wing
Fmaj7 Cmaj7
but she flies rings around them all
Fmaj7 Cmaj7
she comes to town when the children sing
Fmaj7 Cmaj7
and leaves them feathers if they fall
Fmaj7 Cmaj7
she leaves her feathers if they fall
Little Wing don't fly away
when the summer turns to fall
don't you know some people say
the winter's the best time of them all
the winter's the best of all

LIVE TO RIDE

ARCHIVES BE DAMNED 2000

VERSION 1 SUBMITTED BY: Charlie Coombs (GUNGBG@aol.com)
VERSION 2 SUBMITTED BY: Malc Brookes (malc@malbro.demon.co.uk)
WITH HELP FROM: Wolfgang Deimel (deimel@mabi.de)
(via <http://HyperRust.Org>)

VERSION 1: Dropped-D (DADGBE)

INTRO: D7#9 (05456x)

D7#9

Live to ride, ride my dream machine

D7#9

Good conditions sometime are a screen

G

Running from the daily grime

G

D7#9

He was, he was a friend of mine

Bb

Gonna take a long, long time

C

But this thing will fade away

Bb

Running from the daily grime

C

He was, he was a friend of mine.

D7#9

Live to ride, ride in the lonesome wind

Cross the line, you can't come back again

Never let a dream machine

Gather dust in your garage

Gonna take a long, long time

But this thing will fade away

Running from the daily grime

He was, he was a friend of mine.

GUITAR SOLO: D7#9

G D7#9

Bb

Gonna take a long, long time

C

But this thing will fade away

Bb

Running from the daily grime

C

He was, he was a friend of mine.

D7#9

Live to ride, ride my dream machine.

VERSION 2: Double dropped-D (DADGBD)

CHORDS:

Dm7 000560G5 550030

Bb x13333Cadd9 x32010

```
d |-----0-----|
B |-----3-----|
G |-----2-----|
D |-----0-----0-3-3---0-----0--|
A |-----0---0-3-----0-3---|
D |--0---0-----|
```

LIVING WITH WAR**LIVING WITH WAR**

SUBMITTED BY: Fredrik Johansson, Red Sun

INTRO: E C#m A B

E C#m A B
I'm living with war everyday
E C#m A B
I'm living with war in my heart everyday
E C#m A B
I'm living with war right now
E B
And when the dawn breaks I see my fellow man
E B A E
And on the flat-screen we kill and we're killed again
E B E
And when the night falls, I pray for peace
E B A
Try to remember peace (visualize)

E
I join the multitudes
A
I raise my hand in peace
E B A E
I never bow to the laws of the thought police
E
I take a holy vow
B
To never kill again
E B A
To never kill again

I'm living with war in my heart
I'm living with war in my heart and my mind
I'm living with war right now
Don't take no tidal wave
Don't take no mass grave
Don't take no smokin' gun
To show how the west was won
But when the curtain falls, I pray for peace
Try to remember peace (visualize)

In the crowded streets
In the big hotels
In the mosques and the doors of the old museum
I take a holy vow
To never kill again
Try to remember peace

A
The rocket's red glare
E
Bombs bursting in air
A
Give proof through the night,
E
That Our flag is still there

INSTRUMENTAL (VERSE CHORDS)

I'm living with war everyday
I'm living with war in my heart everyday
I'm living with war right now.
I'm living with war right now.
I'm living with war in my heart everyday
I'm living with war right now.

LONELY WEEKEND

ARCHIVES BE DAMNED 2000

SUBMITTED BY: Fredrik Johansson, Red Sun

NOTE: Also known as "Come Along And Say You Will"

INTRO:

A Asus4 A E
D E D E
D E D (C# B) A

VERSE 1: (INTRO CHORDS)

Come along and say you will,
Be the one to change the meaning
Of the writing on the wall
The lonely politician is lying in the hall.

VERSE 2: (INTRO CHORDS)

Come along and say you can,
Be the one to take this feeling,
I'll never understand,
Why walk around the center
With a nail through your hand?

CHORUS:

D E A
It's another way to run,
D E
It's a lonely weekend
A E
And what have you done?
G
You know you got a reason to run, babe
E
You know you got a reason to hide, babe

VERSE 1: (INTRO CHORDS)

Come along and say you will,
Be the one to change the meaning
Of the writing on the wall
The lonely politician is lying in the hall.

SOLO: (INTRO CHORDS)

CHORUS:

It's another way to run,
It's a lonely weekend
And what have you done?
You know you got a reason to run, babe
You know you got a reason to hide, babe.

VERSE 2:

Come along and say you will,
Be the one to take this feeling,
I'll never understand,
Why walk around the center
With a nail through your hand?

LONG MAY YOU RUN

UNPLUGGED

SUBMITTED BY: Fredrik Johansson, Red Sun
 NOTE BY: Nigel Minchin (N.R.Minchin@qmw.ac.uk)

NOTE: The harp in this song is a D one...

/ D / Dmaj9 / G /
 / D / Bm / D / A7sus4 / A Asus2 A/
 / D Dmaj7 / Dmaj9 Dmaj7 / G / D Dsus2 / Bm/F# /
 / A7 / D Dsus2 D / Dsus2 D /

VERSE 1:

D Dmaj9 G D Dsus2
 We've been through some things together,
 Bm/F# G A A7 A Asus2
 With trunks of memories still to come.
 D Dmaj9 G D Dsus2
 We found things to do in stormy weather.
 Bm/F# A7 D Dsus2 D
 Long may you run.

CHORUS:

D Dmaj9 G D Dsus2
 Long may you run, long may you run,
 Bm/F# G A7sus4 A7
 Although these changes have come.
 D Dmaj7
 With your chrome heart shinin'
 G D Dsus2 Bm/F# A7 D
 in the sun, long may you run.

/ G / BbaddE / /
 / D Dsus2 / D /

VERSE 2:

Well it was back in Blind River in nineteen sixtytwo
 When I last saw you alive.
 But we missed that shift on the long decline.
 Long may you run.

CHORUS

/ D G / / BbaddE / /
 / D / Dmaj9 / G / D / /
 / Bm/F# / G / A7sus4 / A7 / /
 / D / Dmaj7 / G / D / /
 / Bm/F# / A7 / D / / /

VERSE 3:

Maybe the Beach Boys have got you now
 With those waves singin' Caroline.
 Rollin' down that empty ocean road,
 Gettin' to the surf on time.

/ D G / / BbaddE / /
 / D / Dmaj9 / G / D / /
 / Bm/F# / G / A7sus4 / A7 / /
 / D / Dmaj7 / G / D / /
 / Bm/F# / A7 / D / / /

CHORUS

/ D G / / BbaddeE / /
/ D Dsus2 / D

SUBMITTED BY: Orn Ingi Agustsson (orningi@nff.is)

HARP: D

5 -4 4 -4 5 4 /5/6 -6 -6 -6 6 5 -5
4 5 6 -6 -6 6 5 -5 5 5 -5 5 -4 -4 -4 5 4

NOTATION: / = Slide, - = Draw

LONG ROAD

MERKINGBALL single

SUBMITTED BY: Ron Starrett (ron@net-serve.net)

INTRO: strum D

VERSE 1: (strum D several times)

Can I wait for so long?

I cannot say

Oh, the precious moments...

Cannot Stay

It's not like wings have fallen...

I cannot say

Still somethin' missin'..

I cannot say

G

Oh, the hands of dawn in his heart

D

And their face is falling down

Down, down, down,

Em

A

I have wished for so long

D

Now I wish for you again

VERSE 2: (D several times again)

Will I walk the long road?

I cannot say

There's no need to say goodbye

G

Oh, the pressure's building

D

All the memories going round

Round, round, round

Em

A

I have wished for so long..

D

Now I wish for you today

C

And the wind keeps blowin'

G

D

And the sky keeps turning grey

C

G

And the sun is set

D

The sun won't never rise again

G D

Em

A

I have wished for so long..

D
Now I wish for you today
Em A
I have wished for so long..

D
Now I wish for you today

D
Will I walk the long road? (3x)

LONG WALK HOME

LIFE

SUBMITTED BY: Malc Brookes (malc@malbro.demon.co.uk)

TUNING: Dropped standard, DGCFAD.

CHORDS:

D xx0232D(v) xx0775
 Dmaj7 xx0675D7 xx0575
 G 320003C x32010
 Bm x24432A x02220
 A6/C# x42222A6 x02222

INTRO:

D / G / C / D / (play twice)

VERSE:

D G
 If liberty was a little girl
 C D
 Watching all the flags unfurl,
 D G
 Standing at the big parade
 C D
 How would she like us now?
 D(v) Dmaj7 D7 G A
 We balance the power from hour to hour, giant guns raised.

CHORUS:

D A6/C# Bm A6 G A
 It's such a long walk home,
 D A6/C# Bm A6 G A
 It's such a long walk home,
 D A6/C# Bm A6 G A
 It's such a long walk home.

VERSE:

From Vietnam to old Beirut
 If we are searching for the truth,
 Why do we feel that double-edged blade
 Cutting through our hand?
 America, America, where have we gone?

CHORUS

INSTRUMENTAL: (as verse)

We balance the power from hour to hour, giant guns raised.

CHORUS:

(finish on D)

LOOKIN' FOR A LEADER

LIVING WITH WAR

SUBMITTED BY: Fredrik Johansson, Red Sun

INTRO: G#m

G#m

Lookin' for a leader

F#

G#m

To bring our country home

G#m

Re-unite the red white and blue

F#

G#m

Before it turns to stone

E

Lookin' for somebody

B

F#

Young enough to take it on

G#m

Clean up the corruption

F#

G#m

And make our country strong

Walkin' among our people

There's someone who's straight and strong

To lead us from desolation

And a broken world gone wrong

Someone walks among us

And I hope he hears the call

And maybe it's a woman

Or a black man after all

Yeah maybe it's Obama

But he thinks that he's too young

Maybe it's Colin Powell

To right what he's done wrong

America has a leader

But he's not in the house

He's walkin' here among us

And we've got to seek him out

Yeah we've got our election

But Corruption has a chance

We got to have a clean win

To regain confidence

AMERICA is beautiful

but she has an ugly side

we're lookin' for a leader

in this country far and wide

We're lookin' for a leader

With the Great Spirit on his side

Someone walks among us

And I hope he hears the call

And maybe it's a woman

Or a black man after all

LOOKIN' FOR A LOVE

ZUMA

SUBMITTED BY: Ron Starrett (ron@net-serve.net)

VERSE 1:

I've been lookin' for a lover but I haven't met her yet
 she'll be nothin' like I picture her to be.____
 In her eyes I will discover another reason why I want to live
 and make the best of what I see.____

VERSE 2:

Where the sun hits the water and the mountians meet the sand
 there's a beach that I walk along sometimes.____
 And maybe there I'll meet her & we'll start to say hello and never
 Stop____ to think of any other time.____

CHORUS:

Lookin' for a love that's right for me.____
 I don't know how long it's gonna be.____
 But I hope I treat her kind and don't mess with her mind when she
 starts to see the darker side of me.____

SOLO (over VERSE chords)

CHORUS

VERSE 1

FADE: VERSE chords

LOOKING FORWARD**LOOKING FORWARD**

SUBMITTED BY: Keith (WeldedRust@aol.com)

CHORDS:

G: 320003
 Am(7): x02?10 (alternate between x02210 & x02010)
 Bm/A: x0443x
 C: x32010
 D/F#: 200232

 C/E: 032010

(Fingerpick, w/emphasis on the bass notes)

INTRO:

G Am(7) Bm/A C G D/F# C/E

VERSE 1:

G Am Bm/A C
 Morning has come with the first rays of sun
 G D/F# C/E
 Breaking through our window pane
 G Am Bm/A C
 Songs fill the air but there's no singer there
 G D/F# C/E
 Just an old wooden guitar playing

REPEAT INTRO

VERSE 2:

Writing a song won't take very long
 Trying not to use the world "old"
 Thinking about taking chances and doubts
 That still linger in the cold

CHORUS:

C G D/F# Am (walk up A, B...)
 Looking forward, all that I can see
 C G D/F# Am (walk up A, B...)
 Is good things happening to you and to me
 C G D/F# Am
 I'm not waiting for times to change
 G Am Bm/A C
 I'm gonna live like a free-roaming soul
 G D/F# C/E
 On the highway of our love

REPEAT INTRO

REPEAT CHORUS

REPEAT INTRO

REPEAT VERSE 1

END ON: G

LOOK OUT FOR MY LOVE

UNPLUGGED

SUBMITTED BY: Andrew Gebauer (andrew@mail.counterpoint.com)

CORRECTIONS BY: David M (davidjo@ozemail.com.au)

(via HyperRust.Org)

RIFF A:

```

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

```

RIFF B:

```

E|-0-0-----|-0-0-----|-0-0-----|
  B|-0-0-----|-0-0-----|-0-0-----|
  G|-9-9-----|-9-9-----|-9-9-----|
  D|-9-9-----7p6---6\4---|-9-9-----7-6-4-|-9-9-----7p6---6\4---|
  A|-7-7---5/7---7---5-|-7-7---5/7---7---5-|-7-7---5/7---7---5-|
  E|-0-0-----|-0-0-----|-0-0-----|

```

(RIFF A 4x)

```

E                D
There's a lot to learn
A                G
For wastin' time
E                D
There's a heart that burns
A                G
There's an open mind
Bm              G
Look out for my love (4x)

```

(with Riff B)

```

You own it
You own it now
You own it

```

```

There's a weight on you
But you can't feel it
Livin' like I do
It's hard for you to see it
Was I hurt too bad?
Can I show you daylight?
How can I be sad
When I know that you might
Look out for my love (4x)

```

```

C
Look out for my love
Em
It's in your neighborhood
Am
I know things are gonna change
  G

```

```

But I can't say bad or good
(RIFF B 3x)

```

```

Silver wings of mornin'
Shining in the gray day
While the ice is formin'

```

On a lonely runway
 Hydraulic wipers pumpin'
 Till the window glistens
 Somethin' saying somethin'
 No one seems to listen
 Men with walkie-talkies
 Men with flashlights wavin'
 Up upon the tower
 The clock reads daylight savings
 It's home again to you babe
 You know it makes me wonder
 Sittin' in the quiet slipstream
 Rolling in the thunder
 Look out for my love (4x)
 (solo over chorus (Bm G))
 Look out for my love (4x)
 (solo over chorus (Bm G))

David M's CORRECTIONS:

In this Riff play the bass strings on the standard E chord, the 5/7 should be 7/9...the changes have been marked with ****

Riff B

```

E|-0-0-----| -0-0-----| -0-0-----|
B|-0-0-----| -0-0-----| -0-0-----|
G|-1-1-----| -1-1-----| -9-9-----|
D|-2-2-----7p6---6\4---| -2-2---9-7-6-| -9-9-----7p6---6\4---|
A|-2-2---7/9---7---5-| -2-2-----| -7-7---7/9---7---5-|
E|-0-0-----| -0-0-----| -0-0-----|
      *      ****          * *      *****          ***

```

As posted previously, this is the solo played at the end of LOFML - unplugged. Play Bm with the index finger over the E & A strings, 2nd fret and the thumb over the E, 2nd fret

This solo is played, picking the notes while playing the chords. (The 2nd TAB line is similar to Crime in the City!!)

```

E --3-----0--2--2--0--2--3-----0--2--2--0--2--3
B --0--2--3-----3-----0--2--3-----3-----0
G --0-----4-----0-----4-----0
D --0-----4-----0-----4-----0
A --2-----2-----2-----2-----2
E --3-----2-----3-----2-----3
      G          Bm          G          Bm          G

```

```

E ---2--2--0--2--2--0--3---2-----3---
B ---3-----0---3--3--2--3--2--0--2--0---
G ---4-----0---4-----0---
D ---4-----0---3-----0---
A ---2-----2---2-----2---
E ---2-----3---2-----3---
      Bm          G   Bm          G

```

In playing the above chords ie Bm & G the following is a rough YAB of the solo towards the end:

```

E -----
B -----
G -----7-9-----
D ---7h9--9--7h9-----7h9--9--7-9-----
A -----7-9--5-7-----
E -----
      Bm          G          Bm          G

```

E ---7--7-----
B ---7--7-----
G -----9--7-----7-----7h9-----
D -----9---9---9-----7--9---7-9-----
A -----7-9--5-7-
E -----
Bm G Bm G

LOOKOUT JOE**TONIGHT'S THE NIGHT**

SUBMITTED BY: (Unknown)

CHORDS:

Co7:034242B7:024242

A D A
 A hip drag queen and a side walkin' street wheeler
 Co7 B7 D A
 comin' down the avenue. They're all your friends,
 D A Co7 B7 D A
 you'll come to love 'em there's a load of 'em__ waitin' for you__

CHORUS:

A D A
 Lookout Joe you're comin' home.___
 Co7 B7 D A Co7 B7 D A
 Old times were good times__ Old times were good times__

A D A
 Remember Millie from down in Philly?
 Co7 B7 D A
 She took my brain and forgot my name. The woman you were with
 D A Co7 B7 D A
 was about the same__ she took your money and left town.___

CHORUS

A D A Co7 B7 D A
 Remember Bill from up on the hill? A Cadillac put a hole in his arm
 D A Co7 B7 D A
 But old Bill He's up there still havin a ball rollin' to the bottom

CHORUS

A D A Co7 B7 D A (x2)
 Bm E Bm E
 Glory, hallelujah will I Lay my burden down?
 G/D G A
 Singin' on the streets around__ Look at that crazy clown.___

A D A Co7 B7 D A (x2)

A D A Co7 B7 D A
 Remember Bill from up on the hill? A Cadillac put a hole in his arm
 D A Co7 B7 D A
 But old Bill He's up there still havin a ball rollin' to the bottom

CHORUS

Co7 B7 D A
 Old times were good times

LOOSE CHANGE

BROKEN ARROW

SUBMITTED BY: Mike Campbell (ma.mjc@forsythe.stanford.edu)
 END NOTE SUBMITTED BY: Preston Nichols (pnichols@alleg.edu)

(via HyperRust.Org)

INTRO: C G C G C (2x)

C G
 Built a house of cards
 C
 Built a house of rain
 G
 Built a house of love
 C
 It's hard to build again

Built a road to reason
 Built a road to fate
 Built a road to the promised land
 Right up to the gate

F C
 Loose change in my pocket
 G F
 Future in my hand
 C
 Too many distractions
 G F
 For me to understand
 C G F Am C G F C
 Loose change

(harmonica solo over two verse chord progressions)

Too many distractions
 Got to get back home
 Get into something solid
 Get out of the zone

Some roads bring renewal
 Some roads hide and wait
 Some roads promise everything
 And steal your fuel away

F C
 Loose change in my pocket
 G F
 Future in my hand
 C
 Too many distractions
 G F
 For me to understand
 C G F Am C G F C
 Loose change
 C G F Am C G F G C
 Loose change

F

Some roads I been flyin'
Some roads I crashed
Some roads I been sleepin' on
Some roads I got back on

F

Some roads I been runnin'
Some roads I been stopped
Some roads I been walkin down
Some roads I was lost

(jammin' over F ...)

NOTE:

For the chord archives, it should be noted that this "jammin' over F" is on a C-major scale, with a B-natural and no B-flats (the Lydian mode, if you like that terminology).

This is essential for the distinctive feel of that long jam at the end: the main song is in C, but (briefly) modulates into F for the beginning of the chorus, which then helps it "sound okay" to land on F for "Some roads...". That F sounds temporary at first, but when the bass stays on F so strong so long, F gradually begins to feel like "home", like chord I. But the notes Neil solos on are still notes from the C-major scale, "left over" from the early part of the song. This puts the song in a somewhat exotic place, harmonically, which I suspect is part of why people have strong reactions to it, both positive and negative. (I love how all that works, like magic.)

LOST IN SPACE

HAWKS & DOVES

SUBMITTED BY: Charlie Coombs (GUNGBG@aol.com)
 (via HyperRust.Org)

NOTES:

A few minor corrections by Wolfgang Deimel (deimel@mabi.de)

INTRO: F C F C

F C
 Live with me

F C
 Live with me

F C
 Live with me

F C
 Live with me

F C
 Live with me

Bb C
 Lost in space

F Bb
 I heard you were lost in space

Gm C
 That's such a lonely place

F C
 For you to be

Bb C
 Out of control

F Bb
 Singin' with too much soul

Gm C
 I heard you got out on parole

F C
 Workin' for the queen

C F
 Gardening again

C F
 Landscape again

Bb C F C
 Keeping all the grounds around her clean

F C
 Workin' for the queen

SOLO:

Bb	C	F	Bb
E-----	-----	-----	-----
B-15-15-11-10-8-	8-8-10-11-13-13-13-10-6-	-----	-----
G-15-15-12-10-9-	9-9-10-12-14-14-14-10-7-	-----	-----
D-----	-----	-----	-----
A-----	-----	-----	-----
E-----	-----	-----	-----

Gm	C	F C
E-----	-----	-12-12-12-----
B-6-6-8-10-11-	-11-8-10-11-13-	-13-13-13-8-10-
G-7-7-9-10-12-	-12-9-10-12----	-----9-10-
D-----	-----14-	-----
A-----	-----	-----
E-----	-----	-----

Bb C
 Don't take out the magic pan
 F Bb
 Don't draw on the infinity board
 Gm C
 Your buildings if they rise again
 F F/E F F/E
 Would do much better on the ocean floor
 Bb C F C
 They'll never feel the way they did before
 F C
 They did before

C F
 Out on the ocean floor
 C F
 Out on the ocean floor
 Bb F Bb
 What could be stranger than the unknown danger
 C F
 That lies on the ocean floor

Bb C
 Breakers crash on the beach
 F Bb
 I count them like lambs in my sleep
 Gm
 They come at me steady
 C
 They know I'm not ready
 F C
 They pound on my mattress door
 [no chord]
 Have they got a big one in store

Bb C
 Losing you
 F Bb
 I heard I was losing you
 Gm
 That's not the only thing
 C F C
 That I got to lose
 F C
 I got to lose
 F C
 The deep sea blues
 F C
 Look at these blues
 F C
 I got the deep sea blues

SOLO

F C
I got to lose
 F C
The deep sea blues
 F C
Look at these blues
 F C
I got the deep sea blues
 F C
Live with me
 F C
Live with me

LOTTA LOVE

COMES A TIME

SUBMITTED BY: Dr. Jamie Karagianis (jamie@seascape.com)

NOTES: (from Malc Brookes (malc@malbro.demon.co.uk))
 This was sent to the list quite recently. I've done a bit of reworking as the original submission was for standard tuning without a capo, whereas Neil plays it with a capo on the second fret (as per RNS video). Any comments/ corrections welcome.

TUNING: Standard (EADGBE), with capo on second fret.

CHORD SHAPES:

G 320003G6 3x0203
 F 133211Fmaj7 133210
 Em7 022030D9 xx0210
 Cmaj7 x32000Am7 x02010

INTRO:

G F
 La la la la la la la la la
 Fmaj7 Em7
 Ooh-Ooh
 Fmaj7 Em7
 Ooh-Ooh

VERSE 1:

It's gonna take a lotta love to change the way things are
 Fmaj7 Em7 Fmaj7 Em7
 It's gonna take a lotta love or we won't get to far.
 Fmaj7 Em7
 So if you look in my direction
 D9 Em7 F G
 And we don't see eye to eye
 Fmaj7 G6 G C G F G
 My heart needs protection and so do I
 Fmaj7 Em7 Fmaj7 Em7

VERSE 2:

It's gonna take a lotta love to get us through the night
 It's gonna take a lotta love to make things work out right
 So if you are out there waiting,
 I hope you show up soon
 Cause my heart needs relatin', not solitude

Fmaj7 Em7 Fmaj7 Em7

BRIDGE:

Cmaj7 Am7 Fmaj7 D9
 Got a lotta love. Got a lotta love

G F
 La la la la la la la la la
 Fmaj7 Em7
 Ooh-Ooh
 Fmaj7 Em7
 Ooh-Ooh

It's gonna take a lotta love to change the way things are
It's gonna take a lotta love or we won't get to far.
It's gonna take a lotta love

(REPEAT TO FADE)

LOVE AND ONLY LOVE

RAGGED GLORY

SUBMITTED BY: Robert Lee (rdtlee@sprynet.com)

INTRO:

```

Em7          Em      Em7 Em          A          G  A
PM---                PM----  PM----  PM-----
-----
-----3-3-0--X-X-3-3-0--0-0-0--2-2-2-2-0--2--2-2-2-2-2-2-----
-----0-0-0--X-X-0-0-0--0-0-0--2-2-2-2-0--2--2-2-2-2-2-2-----
----2-2-2--2-2-2--X-X-2-2-2--2-2-2--2-2-2-2-0--2--2-2-2-2-2-2-----
--2-2-2-----0-----
--0-0--0-----

```

VERSE 1:

```

Em7          Em      Em7          Em
Long ago in the book of old,
A              G          A          G
Before the chapter where dreams unfold
Em7          Em              A G A
A battle raged on the open page,
G              A
Love was a winner there overcoming hate
B              Em          G
Like a little girl who couldn't wait.

```

CHORUS:

```

C              D          Em          G          (improv. fill)
Love and only love will endure
C              D              Em          G          (improv. fill)
Hate is everything you think it is
C              D              Em          G          (improv. fill)
Love and only love will break it down
C              D
Love and only love, will break it down

```

(break it down) (break it down)

SOLO: (over INTRO chords)

VERSE 2:

```

Tomorrow is a long long time if you're a memory
Trying to find peace of mind
Spirit come back to me,
Give me strength and set me free
Let me hear the magic in my heart.

```

CHORUS:

```

Love and only love will endure
Hate is everything you think it is
Love and only love will break it down
Love and only love, will break it down
Break it down, break it down.

```

SOLO: (over INTRO chords)

VERSE 1:

```

Long ago in the book of old,
Before the chapter where dreams unfold
A battle raged on the open page,

```

Love was a winner there overcoming hate
Like a little girl who couldn't wait.

C D Em G
Love and only love will endure
C D Em G
Hate is everything you think it is
C D Em G
Love and only love will break it down
C D
Love and only love

LOVE HOTEL

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SUBMITTED BY: Charlie Macon (planosol@yahoo.com)

NOTES:

Improvisation on these basic chord shapes is encouraged. This song is a lot of fun to play. The numbers used in the chord shapes below are relative to the capo'd first fret, so a "3" is 3 frets above the capo'd first fret. Sheez, with a 2 fret drop in tuning and a one fret addition with capo, what is called "G" below is actually an F#.

Use dropped standard tuning & add capo to first fret. "T" is an optional thumb position for the low string. Play whichever pattern you want for "G" and "F".

CHORDS:

G	xx0787 (pattern 1)	F	xx0565 (pattern 1)
G	320003 (pattern 2)	F	T133211 (pattern 2)
G	320033 (pattern 3)	C	332010
D	T200232	Em	022000

INTRO: just move back and forth from G to F

VERSE:

G
If you travel with
F
Those who know you well
G
I can recommend
F
Stay at Love Hotel.

CHORUS:

C D
Every room a hallway
 G.....F
Softly sell
C D
Don't get stranded on the lift
G F
Of the Love Hotel
 C
Love Hotel,
 Em
Love Hotel,
 D.....G, then back and forth with F
Love Hotel.

VERSE:

G
Don't deny yourself
F
It wants simple truth
G
Ring for give and take

F
As the floor and room.

CHORUS:

C D
Every room a hallway
 G.....F
Who can tell
C D
Don't get stranded by the lift
G F
Of the Love Hotel
 C
Love Hotel,
 Em
Love Hotel,
 D.....G
Love Hotel.

SOLO SECTION: just move back and forth between G and F

VERSE:

C D
Every room a hallway
 G.....F
Softly sell
C D
Don't get stranded by the lift
G F
Of the Love Hotel
 C
Love Hotel,
 Em
Love Hotel.

CHORUS:

Love is a rose, but you'd better not pick it
 It only grows when it's on the vine
 Handful of thorns and you know you've missed it
 You lose your love when you say the word "mine" (mine.)

A (hold) D A
 Love is a rose
 A (hold) E A
 Love is a rose
 A (hold) D A
 Love is a rose
 A (hold) E A (hold)
 Love is a rose / / /

 SUBMITTED BY: Orn Ingi Agustsson (orningi@nff.is)

HARP: G

INTRO: 5/6 6 6/5/6 -6 6 4 6 6 -5 5 -4 -4 5
 5/6 6 6 6 -6 -6 6 4 6 6 -5 5 -4 -4 4 [34] [34]

1:st SOLO: 4 5 6 -6 -6 -6 6 5 6 6 5 -5 -5 -5 6 6 -5 5 5
 6 -6 -6 6/5 6 6 4 4 4 -4 -4 4 5 -4 4 -3 3

NOTATION: / = Slide, - = Draw, [] = Blow together

LOVE TO BURN

RAGGED GLORY

SUBMITTED BY: (Unknown)

RIFF SUBMITTED BY: Thomas Hanrahan (thomas.hanrahan@clear.co.nz)

SIGNATURE RIFF:

```

E-----0-----
B----0h3-----5-----3-----
G-----4s6-----
D-----7s5---5---
A-----
E--0-----

```

INTRO: Em A G (many times)

VERSE 1:

```

Em
Late one night
      A          G          Em    A G
I was walking in the valley of hearts
Em
The spirit came to me
      A          G          Em    A G
And said "you've got a move to start
      Em          A G
You've gotta take the first step
      Em          A G
You've gotta crawl to be tall"
Em
And then she told me somethin',
A          G          Em A G
That I'll never forget

```

CHORUS:

```

Em G          Em G
You(ve) got love to burn
      A          Em G
You(d) better take a chance on love
      Em G
You(d) better let your guard down
      A          Em A G
You(d) better take a chance, .... a chance on love

```

BRIDGE:

```

Em A G (many times)
(take a chance on love .... on love)

```

VERSE 2:

```

In the valley of hearts there's a house called the broken window
'Cause the lovers inside just quarrel all the time
'Why'd you ruin my life?' 'where you takin' my kid?'
And then they hold each other sayin' 'how did it come to this?'

```

CHORUS

BRIDGE

VERSE 1

CHORUS

BRIDGE

END ON: Em

MANSION ON THE HILL

RAGGED GLORY

SUBMITTED BY: (Unknown)

INTRO: Em C D (many times)

Em C D
 Well I saw an old man walking in my place.
 Em C D
 When he looked at me it could have been my face.
 Em C D
 His words were kind but his eyes where wild.
 Em C D Em
 I got a load to love but I want one more child.

CHORUS:

C D G
 There's a mansion on the hill.
 C D G
 Psychedelic music fills the air.
 C D G
 They say love lives there still.
 C D G
 In that mansion on the hill.

Em C D (many times)

Around the next turn take a highway to the sun.
 Or the rocky road, it really don't matter which one.
 I was in a hurry but that don't matter now.
 I have to get off this road of tears somehow.

CHORUS

Em C D (many times)

CHORUS TO FADE

MARRIED MAN

THIS NOTE'S FOR YOU

SUBMITTED BY: Charlie Coombs (GUNGBG@aol.com)

INTRO/MAIN RIFF:

```

E-x-x-x-x-x-x- |-----
B-8-7-7-6-6-5- |-----
G-7-6-6-5-5-4- |--789-
D-6-5-5-4-4-3- | -9-----
A-7-6-6-5-5-4- |-----
E-x-x-x-x-x-x- |-----

```

E7

Well I'm a married man, respect my happy home

A7

E7

I'm a married man, respect my happy home

B

B C Db D

Don't tempt me baby stop singin'

A

E7

Stop singin' your old song

MAIN RIFF

E7

Well I work all day, take my money back home

A7

E7

Yeah, I work all day, take my money back home

B

B C Db D

Ain't got time to party

A

E7

Ain't got time for you no more

MAIN RIFF

SOLO: OVER E7

E7

Well I'm a married man, respect my happy home

A7

E7

I'm a married man, respect my happy home

B

B C Db D

Don't tempt me baby stop singin'

A

E7

Stop singin' your old song

MAIN RIFF

E7

Well I'm a married man...

SOLO: OVER VERSE CHORDS (in E pentatonic)

END:

1st half of the opening riff

MEDITERRANEAN

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SUBMITTED BY: John Kitamura (kato@ati.com)

Detune a single drop D down one step.

Note: h=harmonic, s=slide or hammer on

```

D--h7-h7-h7-h7-h7-h7-h7--h7-h7-h7-h7-h7-h7-h7-----0-
A--h7-h7-h7-h7-h7-h7-h7--h7-h7-h7-h7-h7-h7-h7-----11--
F--h7-h7-h7-h7-h7-h7-h7--h7-h7-h7-h7-h7-h7-h7-----0----
C--h7-h7-h7-h7-h7-h7-h7-----h7---h7---h7---12-----
G-----13-----
C-0-----0-----

```

```

(verse)                                Mediter-ranean      if
D--2-2-2-2-2-2-2---2-2-2-2-2-2---2-2-2---0-0-0-0-0-----
A--3-3-3-3-3-3-3---3-3-3-3-3-3---3-3-3---0-0-0-0-0---1-0-
F--2-2-2-2-2-2-2---2-2-2-2-2-2---2-2-2---0-0-0-0-0---0---
C--0-0-0-0-0-0-0---0-0-0-0-0-0-0---0-0-0---0-0-0-----
G-----
C-0-----0-----0-----5-----

```

```

I could meet you there      who would ever care
D-0-----0---2-2-2-----9-----7--
A-2-----2---2---3-3-3-----7---7-----7---
F-2-----3---2---2-2-2-----
C--4-----8-----8--9-----
G-----
C-----

```

```

Or get in right on time      right on
D-----0-0-0-0-0-----
A-----7--7-----7---0-0-0-0-0-----
F-----7--7-----7---0-0-0-0-0-----
C-9-10-----2-----2s4-----
G-----
C-----

```

```

time      right on time
D---0-0-0-0-0-----0--0-----0--0-
A---0-0-0-0-0-----0--0-----0--0-
F---0-0-0-0-0-----0--0-----0--0-
C-----2s4-----0-----0-----
G--3-----4-----4-----
C-----5-----5-----

```

```

D--h7-h7-h7-h7-h7-h7-h7--h7-h7-h7-h7-h7-h7-h7-----0-
A--h7-h7-h7-h7-h7-h7-h7--h7-h7-h7-h7-h7-h7-h7-----11--
F--h7-h7-h7-h7-h7-h7-h7--h7-h7-h7-h7-h7-h7-h7-----0----
C--h7-h7-h7-h7-h7-h7-h7-----h7---h7---h7---12-----
G-----13-----
C-0-----0-----

```

(repeat verse)

```

I dream my dream and I
were walking in the rain
the certain spirit came
and made us go away

```

to holiday, from fame
vacation came

D-----7-9-----0-----7-----7-9-----7--9--7---
A----9----9-----11-----9--9--9-----9--9--9-9-9-
F--9-----0-----9-----8-----7-----7-7-7-
C-0-----12-----0-0-0-
G-----13-----
C-----

D-----5--7--10---5-7s10-9-7-----5--7--10---5s10-10s9-9s7-
A--h12-----h12-----h12-----h12-----
F--h12-----h12-----h12-----h12-----
C-----
G-----
C-----

Mediterranean

D--2-2-2-2-2-2-2-2---2-2-2-2-2-2-2-----0-----2-
A--3-3-3-3-3-3-3-3---3-3-3-3-3-3-3-----11-----3---
F--2-2-2-2-2-2-2-2---2-2-2-2-2-2-2-----0-----2-----
C--0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0---0-0-0-0-0-0-0-----12-----
G-----13-----
C-0-----0-----0-----

MEDLEY**4-WAY STREET**

SUBMITTED BY: Malc Brookes (malc@malbro.demon.co.uk)
(via HyperRust.Org)

NOTES:

- * This is a bonus track from the CD version of 4 Way Street.
- * After the recent discussion about the various bits of this song I thought I'd try and piece together the whole thing.
- * The Loner and Cinnamon Girl sections are based on the submissions on HyperRust from David M (davidjo@ozemail.com.au) and Howard Wright (H.Wright@astro.cf.ac.uk) respectively, and thanks also to doleary@med.wayne.edu for the Am7 hammer-on in The Loner.
- * DBTR is my own offering.
- * The D5 ad lib sections are basically a series of hammer-on and pull-off embellishments to the open strings while playing the chord D5.
- * In The Loner, the Am7/E marked * indicates a hammer-on on the top string of --5h7-- just prior to changing back to Gm7/D.
- * Any comments or corrections, or further acknowledgements required, are most welcome.
- * And, in the words of the man himself: "It's all one song." :-)

TUNING: D modal, DADGBD.

CHORDS:

F(x)	xxAAAA	(i.e. A = 10th fret)	
G(xii)	xxCCCC	(i.e. C = 12th fret)	
C(v)	xx5555		D(vii) xx7777
D5	000230		Cadd9 x32010
G7	550060		Gm7/D x55333
Am7/E	x77555		Am11 x02010
G/B	x20000		F5 333xxx
G5	555xxx		Em7 220000
Aadd4	x02220		Bm/F# xx4430

MEDLEY INTRO:

D5 / Cadd9 / D5(ad lib)...

THE LONER

INTRO: (x2)
 F(x) G(xii) C(v) D(vii)
 Cadd9 D5 G7 D5 Cadd9 D5

G7

He's a perfect stranger D5

Like a cross of himself and a fox
G7

He's a feeling arranger D5

And a changer of the ways he talks
G7

He's the unforeseen danger

D5

The keeper of the key to the locks

Gm7/D Am7/E* (see notes)

Know when you see him

Gm7/D Am7/E*

Nothing can free him

Gm7/D Am7/E

Step aside, open wide

D5 (rest)

It's the loner

D5 (ad lib)

If you see him in the subway

He'll be down at the end of the car

Watching you move

Until he knows he knows who you are

When you get off at your station alone

He'll know that you are

Know when you see him

Nothing can free him

Step aside, open wide...

CINNAMON GIRL

(...from The Loner)

D5

D		--0--0-----		-----	
B		--3--3-----		-----	
G		--2--2-----		-----	
D		--0--0-----		--2-0--3----	
A		--0--0-----		--3-2-0-3----	
D		--0--0-----		-----3----	

D		--5-7-7-7---		5-7--		-----	
---	--	--------------	--	-------	--	-------	--

B		--5-7-7-7---		5-7--		-----	
---	--	--------------	--	-------	--	-------	--

G		--5-7-7-7---		5-7--		-----	
---	--	--------------	--	-------	--	-------	--

D		--5-7-7-7---		5-7--		--2-0--3----	
---	--	--------------	--	-------	--	--------------	--

A		--0-0-0-0---		0-0--		--3-2-0-3----	
---	--	--------------	--	-------	--	---------------	--

D		--0-0-0-0---		0-0--		-----3----	
---	--	--------------	--	-------	--	------------	--

D5

Am11

I wanna live with a cinnamon girl

Cadd9

G/B

I could be happy the rest of my life with a

	F5	G5	D	C(v)	D(vii)	D5	Cadd9	G/B	Cadd9	Am11	
D		-----	5----	7-----	0----		--0----	0----	0----	0----	
B		-----	5----	7-----	3----		--1----	0----	1----	1----	
G		-----	5----	7-----	2----		--0----	0----	0----	0----	
D		--3--	5--0--	5--7--	0--0--		--2--	0--2--	2--2--		
A		--3--	5--0--	0--0--	0--0--		--3--	2--3--	0--0--		
D		--3--	5--0--	0--0--	0--0--		-----	3--	-----		

cinnamon girl

D5 Am11
 A dreamer of pictures I run in the night
 Cadd9 G/B
 You see us together chasing the moonlight
 F5 G5 D C(v) D(vii) D5 Cadd9 G/B Cadd9 Am11
 My cinnamon girl

FILL: (x2)

```

D|--5-7-7-7---5-7--|-----|
B|--5-7-7-7---5-7--|-----|
G|--5-7-7-7---5-7--|-----|
D|--5-7-7-7---5-7--|--2-0---3-----5--|
A|--0-0-0-0---0-0--|--3-2-0-3-----5--|
D|--0-0-0-0---0-0--|-----3-----5--|
  
```

```

D|--5-7-7-7---5-7--|-----|
B|--5-7-7-7---5-7--|-----|
G|--5-7-7-7---5-7--|-----|
D|--5-7-7-7---5-7--|--2-0---3-----|
A|--0-0-0-0---0-0--|--3-2-0-3-----|
D|--0-0-0-0---0-0--|-----3-----|
  
```

Ten silver saxes, a bass with a bow
 The drummer relaxes and waits between shows
 For his cinnamon girl
 A dreamer of pictures I run in the night
 You see us together chasing the moonlight

F5 G5 D C(v) D(vii) D5 Cadd9 G/B Cadd9 Am11
 My cinnamon girl

Cadd9 D5 Cadd9 D5 Aadd4
 Cadd9 D5 Cadd9 D5
 D5 (ad lib)...

DOWN BY THE RIVER

INTRO: (x4)

...Em7 Aadd4

Em7 Aadd4
 Be on my side, I'll be on your side, baby
 Em7 Aadd4
 There is no reason for you to hide
 Em7 Aadd4
 It's so hard for me staying here all alone
 Em7 Aadd4
 When you could be taking me for a ride.

CHORUS:

Cadd9 Bm/F#
 Yeah,
 Cadd9 Bm/F#
 She could drag me over the rainbow,
 Cadd9 Bm/F# D5
 send me a-way
 G/B D5 Aadd4
 Down by the ri-ver

G/B D5 Aadd4
 I shot my ba-by
G/B D5 Aadd4
 Down by the ri-ver
Em7 Aadd4 Em7 Add4
Dead.

VERSE:

You take my hand, I'll take your hand
Together we may get away
This much madness is too much sorrow
It's impossible to make it today.

CHORUS

VERSE:

Be on my side, I'll be on your side, baby
There is no reason for you to hide
It's so hard for me staying here all alone
When you could be taking me for a ride.

Cadd9 (finish)

MIDEAST VACATION

LIFE

SUBMITTED BY: Steve Vetter

INTRO: (x4)

G Bm

G Bm
 I used to watch Highway Patrol whittlin' with my knife
 G Bm
 but the thought never struck me I'd be black and white for life
 G Em
 I was raised on law and order in a community of strife
 D Am C Am C Am
 became a restless border and I never took a wife

G Bm
 I went looking for Khadafi aboard Air Force One
 G Bm
 but I never did find him and the CIA said son
 G Em
 you'll never be a hero, your flying days are done
 D Am C Am
 it's time for you to go home now, stop sniffin that smoking gun

C Am (x6)

G Bm
 I was travellin with my family through the mideast late one night
 G Bm
 in the hotel all was quiet the kids were out like little lights
 G Em
 then the street filled with jeeps there was an explosion
 to the right
 D Am C Am C Am
 they chanted "death to America" I was feelin like a fight

G Bm
 So I ran down the stairs and out into the street
 G Bm
 someone kicked me in the belly someone else kissed my feet
 G Em
 I was Rambo in the disco shooting to the beat
 D Am C Am C Am
 When they burned me in effigy my vacation was complete

C Am (several times, until fade out)

MIDNIGHT ON THE BAY**LONG MAY YOU RUN**

SUBMITTED BY: David Morbey (davidjo@ozemail.com.au)

CHORDS:

```

E---9-----7-----7-----5----
B---7-----7-----5-----5----
G---7-----7-----6-----6----
D---7-----7-----7-----7----
A---0-----0-----0-----0----
E---x-----x-----x-----x---
   Dmaj7/A  D6/A      Aadd9  A(i)

```

```

E---4----5----5----7----5----7---
B---6----7----5----9----7----10--
G---6----7----6----9----6----9---
D---6----7----7----9----7----9---
A---4----5----7----7----5----7---
E---4----5----5----7----5----7---
   C#    D    A    E  Dmaj7 Esus4

```

INTRO:

```

Dmaj7/A  D6/A  Aadd9  A(i)
Dmaj7/A  D6/A  Aadd9  A(i)

```

```

Dmaj7/A          D6/A
Midnight on the bay
                Dmaj7/A  D6/A
The lights are shin-----ing
                Aadd9    A(i)    Aadd9  A(i)
And the sail boats sway
                Dmaj7/A    D6/A
And that cool ocean breeze
                Dmaj7/A          D6/A
Blowing down through the quays
                Aadd9    A(i)    Aadd9 A(i)
I think I'll call it a day

```

```

   C#          D
Oh midnight on the bay
   A          E    Dmaj7 D  Esus4  E
Sure feels good to me-----e

```

```

Dmaj7/A  D6/A  Aadd9  A(i)

```

```

Dmaj7/A
What's this I see
                Dmaj7/A
There's someone com-----ing
                Aadd9    A(i)  Aadd9 A(i)
Walking right up to me
                Dmaj7/A    D6/A
She tells me I know your name
                Dmaj7/A  D6/A
And if it's all the same
                Aadd9    A(i)  Aadd9 A(i)
I'd like to spend some time

```

```

   C#          D
And midnight on the bay

```

A E Dmaj7 D Esus4 E
 Sure feels good to me----e

INSTRUMENTAL:

Dmaj7/A D6/A Aadd9 A(i)
 Dmaj7/A D6/A Aadd9 A(i)

C# D
 Oh midnight on the bay
 A E Dmaj7 D Esus4 E
 Sure feels good to me----e

Dmaj7/A D6/A
 Midnight on the bay
 Dmaj7/A D6/A
 The lights are shin-----ing
 Aadd9 A(i) Aadd9 A(i)
 On the sail boats sway
 Dmaj7/A
 And that cool ocean breeze
 Dmaj7/A
 Blowing down through the quays
 Aadd9 A(i) Aadd9 A(i)
 I think I'll call it a day

C# D
 Oh midnight on the bay
 A E Dmaj7 D Esus4 E
 Sure feels good to me----e

REPEAT AND FADE:

Dmaj7/A
 midnight midnight midnight midnight
 Aadd9 A(i)
 midnight on the ba-----y

MISFITS**OLD WAYS**

1st VERSION SUBMITTED BY: Charlie Coombs (GUNGBG@aol.com)

2nd VERSION SUBMITTED BY: Chuck Singer (chuck@goofy.interface.com)

NOTE:

As recorded on the Old Ways album, it really is not a guitar song. In fact, I think the only instruments used are a standup bass, some strings, some odd percussion, piano? and a bit of banjo. And just what is that in between the verses??? A human voice heavy on reverb??? Anyway, the following represents the chords that a guitarist could have used to strum along with the song. In some places it sounds cool to "walk" from one chord to the next

INTRO: F

VERSE 1:

F Bb F
Up in that new space station
F Bb F
Living Kennedy's dream
F C
There was an automatic camera
C F
Shooting elephantine

F Bb F
While the crew was relaxing
F Bb F
Before the video screen
F Dm
Watching old reruns
Bb C
Of Mohammed Ali

C F C Bb
The voice of Houston calling
Bb
Brought them back to the scene
Bb
They said the sky is falling
Bb F
Do you know what that means?

VERSE 2:

Out on that Texas sidewalk
Through the hotel mezzanine
There walked a see-through hooker
To a suite with 2 T.V.s

But by the elevator
She began to sneeze
With an attack so uncontrollable
It brought her to her knees

And then the hotel doctor
With nurse and stethoscope
Announced the worst is over
But for her there is no hope

VERSE 3:

Way down in South Dakota
 On the Needles highway
 There's a lone red rider
 On the road today

And though his war is over
 He's fighting on anyway
 Although he's seldom sober
 He's drinking whiskey all day

Down in that old box canyon
 Where only misfits can go
 He rides with no companion
 But saloon and rodeo

VERSE 1

END ON: F

NOTE:

Someone had posted an accurate chord version of Misfits. I performed this with *SR* member Paul Gase for the Zain's Glasses upcoming tribute. I made it a bit more guitarist friendly because as the previous poster stated, it's not really a guitar song.

I tuned my guitar down a whole step and so I guess it's being played in C.

INTRO: D D(sus 4) D

VERSE 1:

D G D D(sus 4) D
 Up in that new space station
 D G D D(sus 4) D
 Living Kennedy's dream
 D A A(sus 4) A
 There was an automatic camera
 A D D(sus 4) D
 Shooting elephantine

D G D D(sus 4) D
 While the crew was relaxing
 D G D D (sus 4) D
 Before the video screen
 D Bm / A G
 Watching old reruns
 G A
 Of Mohammed Ali

NO CHORD G
 The voice of Houston calling
 G
 Brought them back to the scene
 G
 They said the sky is falling
 G D D(sus 4) D
 Do you know what that means?

VERSE 2:

Out on that Texas sidewalk
Through the hotel mezzanine
There walked a see-through hooker
To a suite with 2 T.V.s

But by the elevator
She began to sneeze
With an attack so uncontrollable
It brought her to her knees

And then the hotel doctor
With nurse and stethoscope
Announced the worst is over
But for her there is no hope

VERSE 3:

Way down in South Dakota
On the Needles highway
There's a lone red rider
On the road today

And though his war is over
He's fighting on anyway
Although he's seldom sober
He's drinking whiskey all day

Down in that old box canyon
Where only misfits can go
He rides with no companion
But saloon and rodeo

VERSE 1

MODERN WORLD

ARCHIVES BE DAMNED 2000

SUBMITTED BY: Fredrik Johansson, Red Sun

INTRO: A D E

A
 We live in a modern world
 D E
 With communication
 A
 between boy and girl
 D E
 Oh Yeah

But under the stars above
 We just don't recognise
 the power of love
 is free

 A
 We gotta change
 D E A D E
 We gotta change how we feel
 A
 We gotta change
 D E A G
 We gotta change how we feel

When anger has closed the door
 My eyes go blind
 and I can only see
 inside

I hurt you and you hurt me
 With crimes of love
 in the first degree
 Oh yeah

We gotta change
 We gotta change
 We gotta change how we feel
 We gotta change
 We gotta change

We live in a modern world
 With communication
 between boy and girl
 oh yeah

but when there are clouds above
 We just don't recognise
 the power of love
 is free

We gotta change
 We gotta change
 We gotta change how we feel
 We gotta change

MOTHER EARTH (NATURAL ANTHEM)

RAGGED GLORY

SUBMITTED BY: Geir Mosaker (ip416@brems.ii.uib.no)
(via HyperRust.Org)

This is the intro part of the song. Use it again for the solo.
The chords indicated are not always fully strummed.

```
G          G          G          Em C          D          G
3-----3-----3-----0--0-----2-----3-----
0-----0---0-----0-----0--1-----0-1--3--3---0-1--0---
0---0-2-0-----2-0-----0-0-0---0--0--0-2-----2--2-----0---
0-0-----0-----2-0--0-----4--2--2-----0-----0-----
x-----x-----x-----2--3-----x-----x-----
3-----3-----3-----0-----3-----3-----
```

```
C          G          G D G C          G C G
0-----3-----0--2--3-0-----3--0--3-----
1-1-0-----0-----0--3--0-1-----0--1--0-----
0-----2-0-0-----0-2--0--0-2--0-0-0---0--2-0---0--0-----
2-----0--0-----0--0--0-2-0-----0--0-2--2-0-----
3-----x-----x-----x-3-----x--3--x-----
-----3-----3-----3-----3-----3-----
```

```
G          C
Oh mother earth,

with your fields of green
once more laid down by the hungry hand
how long can you give and not recieve
and feed this world ruled by greed
and feed this world ruled by greed

G          C          G
oh ball of fire in the summer sky
your healing light
your parade of days
are they betrayed by the men of power
who hold this world in their changing hand
they hold the world in their changing hands
```

```
(riff)
G          C
oh freedom land
can you let this go
down to the streets
where the numbers grow
```

G C
respect mother earth
 G
and her giving ways
 D7 G
or trade away our children's days
 D7 G
or trade away our children's days
D G C
respect mother earth
 G
and her healing ways
 D C G
or trade away our children's days

MOTION PICTURES**ON THE BEACH**

SUBMITTED BY: Johan Dahlgren (b93jd@hkr03.hk-r.se)
(via HyperRust.Org)

NOTES:

* Dropped tuning (D G C F A D).

* Below I've noted the chords you have to play if you've tuned down your guitar.

D Dmaj7 D7
Motion pictures on my TV screen,
G E7
A home away from home, livin' in between
D Dmaj7 D7 G
But I hear some people have got their dream.
E7
I've got mine.

I hear the mountains are doin' fine,
Mornin' glory is on the vine,
And the dew is fallin', the ducks are callin'.
Yes, I've got mine.

Well, all those people, they think they got it made
But I wouldn't buy, sell, borrow or trade
Anything I have to be like one of them.
I'd rather start all over again.

Well, all those headlines, they just bore me now
I'm deep inside myself, but I'll get out somehow,
And I'll stand before you, and I'll bring a smile
to your eyes.

D Dmaj7 D7
Motion pictures, motion pictures.

Ain't got no radio, ain't got no mag wheels
Ain't got no digital clock
 F C G
Ain't got no clock

VERSE 4:
The paint job is lookin' blue
The whitewalls are missing too
But I guess until I get my car back
This'll do

F C G

CHORUS

SOLO: (over verse chords)

C D G
Who's driving my car now?

MOTORCYCLE MAMA

COMES A TIME

SUBMITTED BY: Dr. Jamie Karagianis (jamie@seascape.com)

A

Motorcycle Mama won't you lay your big spike down?

E7

Motorcycle Mama won't you lay your big spike down?

A

I always get in trouble when you bring it around.

D7

Motorcycle Mama won't you lay it down?

A E7 A

Ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh, Aah

A

E7

A

Well I'm runnin', I'm runnin', I'm runnin' down the proud highway

E7

Yeah, I'm runnin', I'm runnin', I'm runnin' down the proud highway

A

D7

And as long as I keep movin' I won't need a place to stay

A E7 A

Ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh

A

Motorcycle Mama won't you lay your big spike down?

E7

Motorcycle Mama won't you lay your big spike down?

A

I always get in trouble when you bring it around.

D7

Motorcycle Mama won't you lay it down?

A E7 A

Ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh, Aah

A

E7

A

Well, I'm here to deliver, I hope that you can read my mail

E7

I just escaped last night from the Memory County Jail

A

I see your box is open and your flag is up,

D7

my message is ready if there's time enough

A E7 A

Ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh

A

Motorcycle Mama won't you lay your big spike down?

E7

Motorcycle Mama won't you lay your big spike down?

A

D7

Motorcycle Mama won't you lay it down?

A E7 A

Ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh, Aah

TO FADE OUT: A

MR DISSAPOINTMENT**ARE YOU PASSIONATE?**

SUBMITTED BY: Randy Gish (RG959@aol.com)

MINOR CORRECTIONS BY: Fredrik Johansson (redsun@dangerbird.com)

INTRO:

G C Am Am/F#

G Bm Cmaj7 Am Am/F#
G Bm Cmaj7 Am Em

G

Where did all the feelings go?

Bm

What about that happy glow?

Cmaj7

Was that so long ago,

Am Am/F# G

When we were first in love?

G

I didn't feel the change,

Bm

Everything was still the same.

Cmaj7

And when that moment came,

Am Em

I didn't know.

I miss the feeling,

I miss the light,

But I got faith in something,

I'll never give up the fight.

Why's it so heavy,

This love of mine,

I lost the feeling,

I lost the time.

CHORUS:

G Bm

I'd like to shake your hand,

Cmaj7

Disappointment.

Am Am/F# G

Looks like you win again,

Bm C Am Em

But this time might be the last.

SOLO: VERSE CHORDS

Let's say I got a habit,

Let's say it's hard to break,

Let's say we got to do something,

Before it's just too late.

I want to get you back,

I don't know how to do that,

I miss you loving me,

The way you used to.

I'm taking the blame myself,

For livin' my life in a shell,

And now I'm breakin' out,
But will you still be there?
Let's say that love is blind,
Let's say that time is kind,
Let's say that it's not over,
'Til it's over.

CHORUS:

I'd like to shake your hand,
Disappointment.
Looks like you win again,
But this time might be the last.

SOLO: VERSE CHORDS (x2)

I'm saving the best for last,
Let's leave this all in the past,
The beauty of loving you,
Is what we've both been through.
So now it's up to me,
To set your spirit free,
So you can swing again,
On our gate.

CHORUS:

I'd like to shake your hand,
Disappointment.
Looks like you win again,
But this time might be the last.

END ON: G

MR. SOUL

UNPLUGGED

SUBMITTED BY: Wolfgang Deimel (wolfgang@mailier.kjp.uni-marburg.de)
(via HyperRust.Org)

TUNING: D-modal (dadgbd)

CHORDS:

```
D --0----0----x----0----0--
B --3----0----1----3----3--
G --2----0----0----0----0--
D --0----0----2----0----0--
A --0----5----3----2----1--
D --0----5----x----X----X--
      D5   G    C    G/B   Gm/Bb
```

RIFF: (repeated several times as intro and between verses,
additionally played once after each line)

```
D ---0-----
B ---3-----
G ---2-----
D -0---0-2-3--3-2-3-2-
A -0---0-2-3--3-2-3-2-
D -0---0-2-3--3-2-3-2-
```

D5

Oh, hello Mr. Soul, I dropped by to pick up a reason

For the thought that I caught
that my head is the event of the season

```
      G                                D5
Why in crowds just a trace of my face could seem so pleasin'
C                                G/B                                D5
I'll cop out to the change, but a stranger is putting the tease on
```

I was down on a frown when the messenger brought me a letter
I was raised by the praise of a fan who said I upset her
Any girl in the world could have easily known me better
She said, You're strange, but don't change, and I let her

In a while will the smile on my face turn to plaster?
Stick around while the clown who is sick does the trick of disaster
For the race of my head and my face is moving much faster

```
      C                                G/B                                D5
Is it strange I should change? I don't know, why don't you ask her?
```

```
      C                                G/B   Gm/Bb   D5
Is it strange I should change? I don't know
```

```
      C                                G/B                                D5
Is it strange I should change? I don't know
```

MUSIC ARCADE

BROKEN ARROW

SUBMITTED BY: Shakey (j.mullins1@genie.com)
(via HyperRust.Org)

CHORD PROGRESSION:

VERSE: G C G D G

CHORUS: G C G D Em G

INTRO: G x4

CHORUS:

Have you ever been lost, have you ever been found out?
Have you ever felt all alone at the end of the day
Yeah, I'm talking 'bout getting down,
Take it easy there's no one around
Just a mirror and you and me and the TV screen

VERSE:

I was walking down Main Street,
Not the sidewalk but Main Street
Dodging traffic with flying feet, that's how good I felt
Took a spin at the laundromat, played a game at the music arcade
Kept winning while the band played, that's how good I felt

CHORUS:

Have you ever been lost, have you ever been found out?
Have you ever felt all alone at the end of the day
Yeah, I'm talking 'bout getting down,
Take it easy there's no one around
Just a mirror and you and me and the TV sky

VERSE:

Have you ever been singled out by a hungry man?
You're listening to the radio, he's washing your windows
When you look in those vacant eyes, how does it harmonize
With the things that you do

CHORUS:

Have you ever been lost, have you ever been found out?
Have you ever felt all alone at the end of the day
Yeah, I'm talking 'bout getting down,
Take it easy there's no one around
Just a mirror and you and me and the TV screen

VERSE:

There's a comet in the sky tonight,
Makes me feel like I'm all right
I'm moving pretty fast for my size
I really didn't mean to stay as long as I have
So I'll be moving on

ENDING:

	Em	G
E-----	0-----	3-----
B-----3-----	0-----	0-----
G----2/4----4\2---0-----	0-----	0-----
D-----2-----	0-----	0-----
A-----	(2)-----0h2-----	2-----
E-----	(0)-----	3-----

MY BOY

OLD WAYS

SUBMITTED BY: Michael Campbell (MA.MJC@Forsythe.Stanford.EDU)

CORRECTIONS BY: Wolfgang Deimel (wolfgang@VSKJP1.KJP.Uni-Marburg.DE)

INTRO: (play twice)

Bb	F/A
-----	-1-----1-----
-3-----3-----	-----1-----1-----
-----3-----3-----	-----2-----2-----
-----3-----3-----	-----3-----
-1-----1-----	-0-----
-----	-----

Gm	F/A
-----	-1-----1-----
-3-----3-----	-----1-----1-----
-----3-----3-----	-----2-----2-----
-----5-----5-----	-----3-----
-----5-----	-0-----
-3-----	-----

Bb	F/A	Gm	F
Why are you growin' up so fast			
Eb			
My boy?			
Ebm	Bb		
Oh, you'd better take your time.			
	F/A	Gm	F
Why are you growin' up so fast			
Eb	F		
My son?			

Almost time to live your dreams
 My boy.
 Oh, you'd better take your time.
 Almost time to make some plans
 My son.

Bb	Eb
Vacation comes, school is out,	
C	F Eb
Summer ends year in year out.	

(intro fill)

Oh, you'd better take your time
 My boy.
 I thought we had just begun.
 Why are you growin' up so fast
 My son?

(solo)

Vacation comes, school is out,
 Summer ends year in year out.

Bb	F/A	Gm	F
Why are you growin' up so fast			

Eb Ebm
My boy?

Bb F/A Gm F Eb F
 (harmonica)
Bb F/A Gm F Eb Ebm
 (harmonica)

Bb F/A Gm F
Why are you growin' up so fast
 Eb F Bb
My son?

SOLO:

```

|-----|
|-----|
|-----|
|-0-1-3---3-3-3-3p0-----|
|-----3h5-3-5-1---1-3-4--3--1h3---|
|-----1-|

|-----|
|-----|
|-----|
|----0---1---3---3---3/5-3--3/5--5/7--7--7\3-|
|-3-----|
|-----|
    
```

CHORDS:

Bb: x13331F/A: x03211
Gm: 355333F: 133211
Eb: x65343

MY HEART**SLEEPS WITH ANGELS**

SUBMITTED BY: Mikael Weiss (weiss@swipnet.se)

INTRO:

F C F Em G

F
Down in the valley the shepherd sees
C
His flock is close at hand
F Em
And in the night sky a star is falling down
G
From someone's hand

C F
Somewhere, somewhere
C F
I've got to get somewhere
C F C F
It's not too late, it's not too late
C F
I've got to get somewhere

Am Em F
This time I will take the lead somehow
Am Em G
This time you won't have to show me how

F
When dreams come crashing down like trees
C
I don't know what love can do
F
When life is hanging in the breeze
Em G
I don't know what love can do

C F
My heart, my heart
C F
I've got to keep my heart
C F C F
It's not too late, it's not too late
C F
I've got to keep my heart

Am Em F
My love, I will give to you it's true
Am Em G
Although I'm not sure what love can do

F C F Em G

C F
Somewhere, somewhere
C F
I've got to get somewhere

C F C F
It's not too late, it's not too late
C F
I've got to get somewhere

Am Em F
Somewhere someone has a dream come true
Am Em G
Somehow someone has a dream come true

MY MY, HEY HEY (OUT OF THE BLUE)

RUST NEVER SLEEPS

SUBMITTED BY: Fredrik Johansson, Red Sun

TUNING: Dropped 1 step

RIFF 1:

```

      Am          G          F/A
e-----
B-----
G-----
D-----0-----
A--0---0-2-3-----2-0---0----
E-----3-----

```

RIFF 2:

```

          Am          G          F/A
e-----
B-----
G-----
D-----0---2-0---0-----
A-0---0-2-3-----3---0----
E-----

```

RIFF 3:

```

      C          G          Am    F/A
e-----
B-----
G-----0-----2--0-----
D-----0---2-----2---0-----
A--3---3-----0-----
E-----

```

(If you've got another guitarist around, one guy can play the riffs while the other does the Am -G-F-Am, C-Am-F chords)

INTRO:

RIFF 1
 RIFF 2
 RIFF 1
 RIFF 2

```

Am G          F/A          w/ RIFF 1
My my, hey hey
Am          G          F/A          w/ RIFF 1
Rock and roll is here to stay
      C          G          Am          F/A          w/ RIFF 3
It's better to burn out, than to fade away
Am G          F/A          w/ RIFF 1
My my, hey hey

```

RIFF 1

It's out of the blue and into the black
 They give you this, but you pay for that
 And once you're gone you can never come back
 When you're out of the blue, and into the black

RIFF 1
 RIFF 2

RIFF 3

RIFF 1

The king is gone but he's not forgotten
This is a story of a Johnny Rotten
It's better to burn out than it is to rust
The king is gone but he's not forgotten

RIFF 1

Hey hey, my my
Rock and roll can never die
There's more to the picture, than meets the eye
Hey hey, my my

RIFF 1

RIFF 2

RIFF 3

RIFF 1

MYSTERY TRAIN**EVERYBODY'S ROCKIN'**

SUBMITTED BY: Fredrik Johansson, Red Sun

NOTE: To get that chunky feeling, alternate between E and Esus4

INTRO: E

VERSE 1:

A

Train I ride

E

16 coaches long

A

Train I ride

E

16 coaches long

B

A

Well, that long black train

E

took my baby and gone

VERSE 2:

Train, train

comin' round, round the bends (mystery train, mystery train)

Train, train

comin' round, round the bends (mystery train, mystery train)

Well, it took my baby

but it never will again (not again)

VERSE 3:

Train, train

comin' down, down the lines (mystery train, mystery train)

Train, train

comin' down, down the lines (mystery train, mystery train)

Well, to bring back my baby

because she's mine, oh, mine

SOLO:

A E

B A E

VERSE 4:

Train, train

comin' down, down the lines (mystery train, mystery train)

Train, train

comin' down, down the lines (mystery train, mystery train)

Well, to bring back my baby

because she's mine, oh, mine

A E A

E

Train, train (mystery train)

Train, train (mystery train)

A

Train, train

E

comin' round, round the bends (mystery train, mystery train)

NAME OF LOVE

AMERICAN DREAM

SUBMITTED BY: Dave L'Heureux (KrisNDave@aol.com)
CORRECTIONS BY: Wolfgang Deimel (w.deimelmabi.de)
(via HyperRust.Org)

NOTES: The song is in dropped tuning (dgcfad)

INTRO: C Am F G (twice)

C Am F
You who rule upon the land.
G C
(Do it in the name of love)
C Am F
You hold the future in your hand.
G C
(Do it in the name of love)
C Am F
When you take your people down the road.
G C
(Do it in the name of love)
C Am F
Before another bomb explodes.
G
(Do it in the name of...)
G Am F G
Can you do it in the name of love?
G Am F
Can you do it in the name of love?

And when you sail upon the sea
(Do it in the name of love)
This one's for you, this one's for me.
(Do it in the name of love)
Before another missile flies.
(Do it in the name of love)
You who soar into the sky.
(Do it in the name of...)
Can you do it in the name of love?
Can you do it in the name of love?

Can you do it in the name of love?
Can you do it in the name of love?
Can you do it in the name of love?

And so I shout it around the world,
(Do it in the name of love)
To every boy and every girl,
(Do it in the name of love)

Yeah I shout it around the world,
(Do it in the name of love)
To every boy and every girl,
(Do it in the name of...)

Can you do it in the name of love?
Can you do it in the name of love?
Can you do it in the name of love?

NATURAL BEAUTY

HARVEST MOON

SUBMITTED BY: Steve Vetter

TUNING: DADGBD (D-Modal)

CHORDS:

Em7	222000	Cmaj9	x32000
	D	000230	C(addD) x32010
	G	550000	Dsus4 x54030
	DaddE	xx0232	

INTRO:

Em7 Cmaj9 D C(addD) (x4)

VERSE 1:

Em7	Cmaj9		
On the roller coaster ride			
D	CaddD		
that my emotions have to take me on			
Em7	Cmaj9	D	CaddD
I heard a newborn baby cry	through the night		

VERSE 2:

I heard a perfect echo die
 Into an anonymous wall of digital sound
 Somewhere deep inside of my soul

CHORUS:

G	CaddD	Dsus4	G
A natural beauty should be	preserved	like a monument	
CaddD	Dsus4		
to na ----- ture			
G	CaddD		
Don't judge yourself to harsh my love			
Dsus4	G		
or someday you might find your soul			
CaddD	Dsus4		
endan ----- gered			
G	CaddD	Dsus4	G
A natural beauty should be	preserved	like a monument	
CaddD	Dsus4		
to na ----- ture			

Em7 Cmaj9 D C(addD) (x3)

VERSE 3:

Amazon
 You had so much and now so much is gone
 What are you gonna do with your life?

VERSE 4:

What a lucky man
 to see the earth before it touched his hand
 What an angry fool to condemn

VERSE 5:

One more night to go
 One more sleep upon your burning banks
 A greedy man never knows what he's done

CHORUS

Em7 Cmaj9 D C(addD) (x4)

VERSE 6:

Went to the rodeo today

I saw the cowgirls lined up on the fence

A brand new Chevrolet. A brand new pair of seamless pants

VERSE 7:

We watched the moment of defeat

Played back over on the video screen

Somewhere deep inside of my soul

Em7 Cmaj9 D C(addD) (x3)

G CaddD Dsus4 G CaddD Dsus4

G CaddD Dsus4 G
A natural beauty should be preserved like a monument

NEW MAMA**TONIGHT'S THE NIGHT**

SUBMITTED BY: Brian Pruvost (br.pruvost@free.fr)

NOTES:

Here is my correction of the tab submitted by kb (glollobrigida@hotmail.com). I have just completed the tab and added the Am/D chord instead of (Am7 Dm7).

Additional input from Rusted-Guitars

Instead of Bb6, you can also play Bbmaj7.

TUNING: Dropped-D tuning (DADGBE)

CHORDS:

Bb6 88006x (open D can be dampened)
 Dm 00776x (hammer-on the 77s initially)
 Am7 77x050
 C x32010
 Csus4 x33010
 D 000232
 Dmaj7sus2 000220
 Dm9 000560 (occasional hammer-ons on G string 5th fret)
 Dm7 000565
 G/D xx0787 (bass D occasionally hit)
 Am/D xx09T8 (T for 10)

x= Hit the body of the guitar with the palm of the strumming hand.

INTRO:

	D		C		
E	-----		-----		-----0-----
B	---3-3---3-		---3---3-3-		-----1-----
G	4---2-2---2-		---2---2-2-		-----0-----
D	0-----		0---3---0---		0h3-----
A	4-----0h3---		-----		-----3---
D	-----		-----		-----3---
	x x		x		x

	D		C	
E	-----		-----0-0-0-----	
B	---3---3-		---3---3-3-	
G	---2---2-		---2---2-2-	
D	---0-----		0---3---0---	
A	-----0h3---		-----	
D	0-----		-----	
	x x		x	

E	0-----
B	1-----
G	3-----
D	---2-0---2-0---0---
A	4-----3-----3-----
D	-----
	x

C

NIGHT SONG

AMERICAN DREAM

SUBMITTED BY: Fredrik Johansson, Red Sun

TUNING: DROPPED-D

INTRO:

G A D (low)
G A E

VERSE 1:

E
Tell me where
C
Does it say
D E
When you're lost you stay that way
C D E
Why a forest of fools getting in the way
C D E
Cannot hear, cannot fade with the nightsong.

CHORUS:

E C
Nightsong, from my heart
D
Why can't we
E
Sing this nightsong

VERSE 2:

All alone
I reflect on my demons in the night
Some are wise,
Some are good,
Some are not so bright.
I can't hear.
Sing along with the nightsong

CHORUS

BRIDGE:

E D E C D C
Why not keep on singing anyway?
E D E C D E
Why not keep on singing anyway?
C D A
Why not keep on singing
C D E
Why not keep on singing
C D A
Why not keep on singing
C D E C D
Why not keep on singing

VERSE 3:

Run away.
I don't know what it was
Led you astray,

Just because you're too much like I am anyway
I will come
You can't hide
From the nightsong

CHORUS

SOLO: (CHORUS CHORDS)

BRIDGE:

E D E C D C
Why not keep on singing anyway?
E D E C D E
Why not keep on singing anyway?

REPEAT AND FADE OUT:

E

NO MORE

FREEDOM

SUBMITTED BY: Robert, aka Stringman (sfg@interconnect.com.au)
(via HyperRust.Org)

TUNING: D A D G B D

Dsus4/B Dm7 Bbmaj7 D11 Dsus4/B Dm7 Bbmaj7 D11 (repeat)

D5 Bb CaddD D5 Bb CaddD

D5

Living on the edge of night

Bb CaddD D5 Bb CaddD

You know the sun won't go down slow

D5

You don't know which drug is right

Bb CaddD D5 Bb CaddD

Can't decide which way you wanna go

Dm

I feel the way you feel

Am7

Cos not so long ago

Dsus4/B Dm7 Bbmaj7 D11

It had a hold on me

Dsus4/B Dm7 Bbmaj7 D11

I couldn't let it go

Dsus4/B Dm7 Bbmaj7 D11

It wouldn't set me free

Dsus4/B Dm7 Bbmaj7 D11

It wouldn't set me free

D5 D5 D5 D5 D5 D5 D5 D5

No more, no more, no more

Seemed like the easy thing

To let it go for one more day

Like singin' the same old song

And twistin the words in a different way

Where did the magic go

I searched high and low

I can't find it no more

I can't get it back

I can't find it no more

I can't find it no more

No more, no more, no more, no more

Searchin' for quality

Havin' to have the very best

Now scroungin' for quantity

Never havin' time to do the test

That's how the story goes

Can't put it down

Till the last page

I can't put it down

I can't put it down

I can't put it down

I can't put it down

CHORDS:

	D5	D5/C	CaddD	Bb	Dm	Am7	Dsus4/B	Dm7	Bbmaj7	D11
D	--0---	0-----	5-----	3-----	0-----	0-----	12-----	10-----	3-----	5---
B	--3---	1-----	5-----	3-----	6-----	1-----	12-----	10-----	3-----	5---
G	--2---	2-----	5-----	3-----	7-----	0-----	12-----	10-----	3-----	5---
D	--0---	0-----	5-----	3-----	0-----	2-----	0-----	0-----	0-----	0---
A	--0---	0-----	3-----	1-----	0-----	0-----	0-----	0-----	0-----	0---
D	--0---	0-----	0-----	0-----	0-----	0-----	0-----	0-----	0-----	0---

NO ONE SEEMS TO KNOW

ARCHIVES BE DAMNED 2000

SUBMITTED BY: Wolfgang Deimel (wolfgang@mailier.kjp.uni-marburg.de)
(via HyperRust.Org)

F is not the original key, but it's easiest to play on guitar. Use a capo to fit. "X" refers to a chord I figured out, but couldn't find a name to.

```

F      Em      X
Once I was in love

              B7      E
now it seems that time is better spent

      Am      F
in searching than in finding

      X      C      F
and noone seems to know

              Em      X
so don't say you lose

              B7      E
don't say you lose, don't say you win

      Am      F
and noone else will know

      X      C      G
noone else will know

                                C      G
when you're down, you gather strength to leave the ground
                                C

when you're high, it makes you weak and you fall back down.
```

```

"X"      |-----|---x-|-----|
          |---x-|-----|-----|
          |-----|---x-|-----|
          |---x-|-----|-----|
          |-----|-----|-----|
          |-----|-----|-----|
```


Repeat 1st verse

CHORUS:

Nothing is perfect in God's perfect plan,

Ooh, ooh, ooh.

He only gave us the good things so we'd understand,

Ooh, ooh, ooh.

 G C G
No, nothing is perfect in God's perfect plan.

NOWADAYS CLANCY CAN'T EVEN SING

BUFFALO SPRINGFIELD

SUBMITTED BY: David M (davidjo@ozemail.com.au)
(via HyperRust.Org)

NOTES:

The following chord structure refers to the solo acoustic version from BBC Studios on 2/23/71.

Cmaj7 Fmaj7 Cmaj7 Fmaj7

Cmaj7 Fmaj7
Who's that stomping all over my face?
Cmaj7 Fmaj7
Where's that silhouette I'm trying to trace?
Cmaj7 Fmaj7
Who's putting sponge in the bells I once rung
Cmaj7 Fmaj7
And taking my gypsy before she's begun
Am7 Dm
To singing the meaning of what's in my mind
Am7 Dm
Before I can take home what's rightfully mine.
Am7 Dm
Joinin' and listenin' and talkin' in rhymes
Am7 Dm
Stoppin' the feeling to wait for the times.

F G
Who's saying baby, that don't mean a thing,
Am C Dm F Em7 Fmaj7
'Cause nowadays Clancy can't even sing.

Cmaj7 Fmaj7 Cmaj7 Fmaj7

Cmaj7 Fmaj7
And who's all hung-up on that happiness thing?
Cmaj7 Fmaj7
Who's trying to tune all the bells that he rings?
Cmaj7 Fmaj7
And who's in the corner and down on the floor
Cmaj7 Fmaj7
With pencil and paper just counting the score?
Am7 Dm
And who's trying to act like he just in between?
Am7 Dm
The night isn't black, it can only be screened.
Am7 Dm
Don't bother looking, you're too blind to see
Am7 Dm
Who's coming on like he wanted to be.

F G
Who's saying baby, that don't mean a thing,
Am C Dm F Em7 Fmaj7
'Cause nowadays Clancy can't even sing.

Cmaj7 Fmaj7 Cmaj7 Fmaj7

Cmaj7 Fmaj7
 And who's coming home on the old ninty five?
 Cmaj7 Fmaj7
 Who's got the feeling to keep him alive,
 Cmaj7 Fmaj7
 Though havin' it, sharin' it ain't quite the same
 Cmaj7 Fmaj7
 It ain't no gold nugget, you can't lay a claim
 Am7 Dm
 Who's seeing eyes through the crack in the floor
 Am7 Dm
 There it is baby, don't you worry no more
 Am7 Dm
 Who should be sleepin', but is writing this song
 Am7 Dm
 Wishin' and a-hopin' he weren't so damned wrong.

F G
 Who's saying baby, that don't mean a thing,
 Am C Dm F Em7 Am
 'Cause nowadays Clancy can't even sing.
 F G
 Who's saying baby, that don't mean a thing,
 Am C Dm F Em7 Fmaj7
 'Cause nowadays Clancy can't even sing.

NO WONDER**PRAIRIE WIND**

SUBMITTED BY: Ed Bugliosi

NOTES:

Submitted by Ed Bugliosi with additions by Malc Brookes
Double Dropped D Tuning (DADGBD)

CHORDS:

D5 000230
 F x33210
 C x32010
 Am7 x02010
 Am x02210
 C(v) xx5555
 D(vii) xx7777
 Bb xx3333
 Bb(vi) 880760
 G5 550030

The chords for the intro and main picking theme:

D5 / / / F / C /
 Am7 / / / D5 / / /

Then it's:

D5 / / / C / / /
 Am / / / D5 / / /

For the "Tick Tock" CHORUS bit:

C(v) D(vii) Bb C(v) D(vii)
 D | --5-----7-----3---5---7--- |
 B | --5-----7-----3---5---7--- |
 G | --5-----7-----3---5---7--- |
 D | --5-----7-----3---5---7--- |
 A | ----- |
 D | ---0-----0-----0---0--- |

F / C / D5 / / /

C(v) D(vii) Bb C(v) D(vii)

F / / / C / / / G5 / / / Bb(vi) / / /

D5 / / /

VERSE:

D5 F C
 See the bluebird flyin' easy as a dream
 Am7 D5
 dippin' and bobbin' in the sun
 D5 F C
 Could she be the one I saw so long ago
 Am7 D5
 could she be the one to take me home

D5 C
 This pasture is green I'm walking in the sun
 Am D5
 It's turning brown I'm standing in the rain

D5 C
 My overcoat is worn the pockets are all torn
 Am D5
 I'm moving away from the pain

CHORUS:

C(v) D(vii) Bb C(v) D(vii)
 Tick tock the clock on the wall
 F C D5
 No wonder we're losin time

C(v) D(vii) Bb C(v) D(vii)
 Ring ring the old church bell
 F C
 The bride and her love
 G5 Bb(vi) D5
 Seeking guidance from above

SOLO with D5 improvisation

VERSE:

D5 F C
 Amber waves of grain bow in the prairie wind
 Am7 D5
 I'm hearin' Willie singing on the radio again
 D5 F C
 That song from 911 keeps ringin in my head
 Am7 D5
 I'll always remember somethin' Chris Rock said

D5 C
 Don't send more candles no matter what you do
 Am D5
 Then Willie stopped singin' and the prairie wind blew
 D5 C
 The grain kept rollin on for miles and miles
 Am D5
 Fields of fuel rollin' on for miles

CHORUS:

C(v) D(vii) Bb C(v) D(vii)
 Tick tock the clock on the wall
 F C D5
 No wonder we're losin time
 C(v) D(vii) Bb C(v) D(vii)
 Torn torn the fallen soldier fell
 F C
 The old church on the hill
 G5 Bb(vi) D5
 still standin' when so many fell

SOLO with D5 improvisation

VERSE:

D5 F C
 Back when I was young the birds blocked out the sun
 Am7 D5
 Before the great migration stopped
 D5 F C
 We only shot a few they last the winter through

Am7 D5
Mother cooked them good and served them up
D5 C
Somewhere a senator sits in a leather chair
Am D5
Behind a big wooden desk
D5 C
The caribou he killed mean nothing to him
Am D5
He took his money just like all the rest

CHORUS:

C(v) D(vii) Bb C(v) D(vii)
Tick tock the clock on the wall
F C D5
No wonder we're losin' time
C(v) D(vii) Bb C(v) D(vii)
Ring ring ring the wedding bells
F C
The bride takes the ring
G5 Bb(vi) D5
And the happy people sing

SOLO with D5 improvisation

OHIO**JOURNEY THROUGH THE PAST**

SUBMITTED BY: Malc Brookes (malc@malbro.demon.co.uk)
(via HyperRust.Org)

NOTES:

This acoustic version is taken off the Solo Trans video.
It uses the "Dropped D" tuning, though it can be played in
standard tuning easily enough if you use conventional chord
shapes, as the main riff doesn't really use the 1st or 6th strings

NOTES:

Actually, the D5 is a chord without 3rd and in some songbooks
called "D(no 3rd)". But D5 is shorter. :-). In the original TAB
from Malc it was called Dm because this would be the chord to
play in standard tuning.

CHORDS:

	D5	D	F	C(I)	C(II)	Gm7(I)	Gm7(II)
D	---0-----0-----	x-----x-----	x-----x-----	x-----3-----	0-----		
B	---3-----10-----	1-----1-----	8-----3-----	3-----	3-----		
G	---2-----0-----	2-----0-----	0-----3-----	0-----	0-----		
D	---0-----12-----	3-----2-----	10-----3-----	0-----	0-----		
A	---0-----x-----	x-----3-----	x-----5-----	5-----	5-----		
D	---0-----12-----	x-----x-----	10-----5-----	5-----	5-----		

MAIN RIFF:

	D5	F	C(I)	D5	F	C(I)
D	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----
B	--3-----3--3-----	-----	-----	--3-----3--3-----	-----	-----
G	--0h2--2--0-----	0-----	-----	--0h2--2--0-----	0-----	-----
D	-----3-----	0-----	-----	-----3-----	-----	-----
A	-----3-----	-----	-----	-----3-----	-----	-----
D	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----

VERSE:

D5	F	C(I)
Tin soldiers and Nixon coming,		
D5	F	C(I)
We're finally on our own		
D5	F	C(I)
This Summer I hear them drumming,		
D5	F	C(I)
Four dead in Ohio		

CHORUS:

Gm7(I)	C(I)
Gotta get down to it, soldiers are cutting us down	
Gm7(II)	C(II)
Should have been done long ago	
Gm7(I)	C(I)
What if you knew her and, found her dead on the ground	
Gm7(II)	C(II)
How can you run when you know?	
D	

(main riff)

VERSE:

La la la la, la la, la la

La la la la, la la, la

La la la la, la la, la la

La la la la, la la, la

CHORUS

Repeat Verse 1

repeating last line as often as you feel happy with.

Finish on D5

OH, LONESOME ME

AFTER THE GOLDRUSH

SUBMITTED BY: Fredrik Johansson, Red Sun
 CORRECTIONS BY: Steven A. Kohm (sakohm@sfu.ca)

INTRO: E A (x2)

E A E A
 Everybody's going out and having fun
 E A E A
 I'm a fool for staying and having none
 E E7 A Am
 I can't get over how she set me free
 D A E
 Oh, oh, lonesome me

E A

There must be some way that I can lose
 These lonesome blues
 Forget about the past
 Find someone new
 I've tried everything from A to Z
 Oh, oh, lonesome me

E A E

F#m B
 I'll bet she's not like me
 G#m C#
 She's out and fancy free
 F#m A
 Flirting with the boys
 E
 With all her charms

F#m B
 But I still love her so
 G#m C#
 And brother don't you know
 F#m F#
 I'd welcome her right back here
 B
 In my arms

There must be some way that I can lose
 These lonesome blues
 Forget about the past
 Find someone new
 I can't get over how she set me free
 Oh, oh, lonesome me

E A E A

D
I may find one, you never do know
 C G F D
'Cause I still got a long way to go.

INSTRUMENTAL: D

D
I had a dog and his name was King
 C
I told the dog about everything
D
Old King sure meant a lot to me
 C G F D
But that hound dog is history.

INSTRUMENTAL: D

G
King went a-howlin' after deer
 D
Wasn't scared of jumpin' off the truck in high gear
G
King went a-sniffin' and he would go
 D C G F
Was the best old hound dog I ever did know.

OUTRO: D

OLD MAN

HARVEST

SUBMITTED BY: Malc Brookes (malc@malbro.demon.co.uk)
 INTRO TABBED BY: Nicolas Menard (mhmenard@nordnet.fr)
 (via HyperRust.Org), except intro

NOTE: some notes are more or less muted (listen to the tape).
 h : hammer on(): 'play it or not, as you feel it'
 p : pull off/ : slide up

Dm7/add2: xx0560

INTRO: (and beginning)

Dm7/add2

e:-----	---0-----	-----0--	-----0--0--	-----
B:---6----	6-----6--	6-----6--	---6--6--6--	6--6-----6--
G:5--0-h5--	5-----5----	0-h5--5-(5)-	-----	0-h5--5--5--
D:0-----	-----0----	-----0----	0-----	-----0----
A:-----	-----	-----	-----	-----
E:-----	-----	-----	-----	-----

D			Dm7/add2		
e:---0-----	--0-h2-	-----	3-p2-----	--0-----	---0--
B:6--6--6--6-	-----	-----	-----	--3-----	/6--6--
G:5--5--5--0-	2-----	2--2--2-	-----2--2-	2--2--0-	-----
D:-----	0-----	-----0-	-----0--	0-----	-----
A:-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----
E:-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----

e:---0--0--0--	-----	--0--0--0--	-----	--0--0--0--	-----
B:---6--6--6--	6--6-----6--	--6--6--6--	6--6-----6--	6--6--6--	6--6--6--
G:5-----	0-h5--5--5--	5-----	0-h5--5--	5--5--	5--5--
D:0-----	-----	-----	-----0	-----	-----
A:-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----
E:-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----

D			Dm7/add2		
e:---0-h2--	-----	3-p2----2--	--0-----	0--0--0--0--	-----
B:-----	-----	3-----3--	3--3--3--/6--	(6)-----	-----
G:2-----	2--2--2--	-----2--	2--2--	(5)-----	-----
D:0-----	-----0-	-----	-----	(0)-----	-----
A:-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----
E:-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----

Old

e:--(0)-0--0-	-----0--0-	-----0--0-	-----0--0-	-----0--0-	-----0--0-
B:6-(6)(6)---	----6-(6)(6)-	----(6)(6)-	--6-(6)(6)-	----(6)(6)-	----(6)(6)-
G:0-h5--5----	-----	0-h5--	-----	0-h5--	-----
D:-----	0-----	-----	0-----	-----	-----
A:-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----
E:-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----
man	look at my	life	I'	m	lot like

OLD WAYS**OLD WAYS**

SUBMITTED BY: Fredrik Johansson, Red Sun

INTRO: F

A Bb B (bass walk-up)

C F
Old ways
Bb F
sure is hard to change 'em
C F
come what may
Bb F
it's hard to teach a dinosaur a new trick
Bb C
lately I've been findin' out
F Bb
I'm set in my ways
F C F
Old ways can be a ball and chain

F

A Bb B (bass walk-up)

Well I'm gonna stop that grass
and give up all this drinkin'
really gonna make my life last
clean up my whole way of livin'
up until the party last night
I was a different man
But old ways got the way again

F

A Bb B (bass walk-up)

Economy was gettin' so bad
I had to lay myself off
but workin' was a habit I had
so I kept showin' up anyway
Then one day things turned around
I got my back pay
Old ways coming through again

F

A Bb B (bass walk-up)

I got old ways
I got old ways
Old ways
I got old ways

ON BROADWAY

FREEDOM

SUBMITTED BY: Craig Sihner (72124.3474@compuserve.com)

INTRO RIFF BY: Fredrik Johansson (redsun@reacte.com)

INTRO RIFF:

e-----	-----	
B-----	-----0-5-----	
G-----	-----6-----6-----	
D-----	-----7-----7-5-----5-7-----	(x4)
A-0-0-	-----7-----	
E-----	-----	

VERSE 1:

A	G	A	G	A	G	A	G			
They	say	the	neon	lights	are	bright	on	Broad	-	way
A	G	A	G	A	G	A	G			
they	say	there's	always	magic	in	the	air			
D	C	D	C	D						
but	when	you're	walkin'	down	the	street,				
	C	D	E							
and	you	ain't	had	enough	to	eat	_____			
A	G	A	G	A	G	A	G			
the	glitter	rubs	right	off	and	you're	nowhere.			

INTRO RIFF (x2)

VERSE 2:

They say the women all treat you fine on Broad - way
 but lookin' at them just gives me the blues
 How ya gonna make some time,
 when all you got is one thin dime
 And one thin dime won't even shine your shoes.

SOLO:

Over VERSE chords. Use intro riff during A-G parts

VERSE 3:

They say that I won't last too long on Broad - way
 I'll catch a Greyhound bus for home, they all say
 but they're dead wrong, I know they are
 cause I can play this here guitar

SOLO 2:

A G chords over Neil's crazy ad lib.

A	G	A	G	A	G	A	G			
I	won't	quit	til	I'm	a	star	on	Broad	_____	way

ENDING:

A G chords over Neil's crazy ad lib.

On Broad_____way

On Broad_____way

ONCE AN ANGEL

OLD WAYS

SUBMITTED BY: Fredrik Johansson, Red Sun

INTRO:

C G C
 e-----
 B-----
 G-----
 D-----0--2--3--0-----
 A-----3-----3--2--3--
 E--0--1--3-----

VERSE 1:

C Bb
 Once an angel
 F C
 always an angel.
 G
 You're as close to heaven
 C
 as I'll ever be.
 C Bb
 It's been six years now
 F C
 since my ring slipped on your finger
 G D
 and those years have made
 G
 a better man out of me.

CHORUS:

C
 Once an angel
 F D
 always an angel.
 C
 You're as close to heaven
 G C
 as I'll ever be.

VERSE 2:

There been times when
 I've treated you so badly.
 I've done things I know
 you'll never understand.
 But you take me back
 turn your eyes towards the window.
 Where your hide your tears
 you don't want me to see.

CHORUS:

Once an angel
 always an angel.
 You're as close to heaven
 as I'll ever be.

INSTRUMENTAL PART (VERSE CHORDS)

CHORUS:

Once an angel
always an angel.
You're as close to heaven
as I'll ever be.

END:

 C
You're as close to heaven
 G C
as I'll ever be.

oh-ohh

ONE MORE SIGN

ARCHIVES BE DAMNED 2000

SUBMITTED BY: Wolfgang Deimel (wolfgang@mailier.kjp.uni-marburg.de)
(via HyperRust.Org)

NOTES:

I tried to figure out OMS the other day according to the ABD version of the song. The chords are quite clear to me, but not how exactly he plays them. Here's what I hear.
(Corrections from David M have been incorporated here.)

INTRO: G Cm G* Cm

G* Cm
No, I'm not gonna hide my feelings
G* Bm
Couldn't if I tried
C Am D Dsus4
No, I'm not holding them insi----de
G Cm
Holding back is so close to stealing
G Bm
Though we both have tried
C Am D D/G
We could lose it all if we lied.

C D
Someday it's later than
G D Em
The feelings we have now
C
It's of the ground
D
I've always played around
G C
But now I don't know how.

G Cm
Listen easy because I'm saying
G Bm*
What I mean this time
C Am D Dsus4
Sharing words I always said were mine
G Cm
I was breezy, now I'm swaying
G Bm
Like the tree we climbed
C Am D Dsus4
Asking you to give me one more sign.

G (320003)
G* (355433)
Cm (335543)
Bm (224432)
D (xx0232)
D/G (xx0032)

Bm *

NOTE: Play the Bar chord with the index finger over the 1st(E) & 2nd(B) strings & thumb over the 5th(A)

& 6th(E). Play the riff in strumming the chord

```
E---2---0-H-2--0-----  
B---3-----3-----  
G---4-----  
D---4-----  
A---2-----  
E---2-----
```

D*

Play the riff in strumming the chord.

```
E---2---0-H-2--0-----  
B---3-----3-----  
G---2-----  
D---0-----  
A---x-----  
E---x-----
```

ONE OF THESE DAYS

HARVEST MOON

SUBMITTED BY: David M (davidjo@ozemail.com.au)
 (via HyperRust.Org)

NOTES:

Many other Rusted-Guitarists helped with this final version.

CHORDS:

```
-----
-----3-
----6-----2-----2-
----7-----4-----
-----4-----x-
---x-----2-----x-
  Asus2          F#m          Dsus9
```

"F#m" is actually "F#m7sus4". The short name was chosen because of space problems in the tab.

```
  Asus2      F#m
One of these days
  Dsus9
I'm going to sit down and write a long letter
Asus2      F#m          Dsus9
To all the good friends I've known
Asus2          F#m
And I'm going to try
Dsus9
To thank them all for the good times together
Asus2      F#m          Dsus9
Though so apart we've grown
```

```
A
One of these days
Em
I'm going to sit down and write a long letter
Dsus9          Dsus9
To all the good friends I've known
Asus2      F#m
One of these days
Asus2      F#m
One of these days
Asus2      F#m
One of these days
  Dsus9
And it won't be long
  E      A
Won't be long
```

```
Asus2      F#m
And I'm gonna thank
  Dsus9
That old country fiddler
Asus2      F#m
And all those ruff boys
Dsus9
Who play that rock and roll
```

Asus2 F#m Dsus9
I've never tried to burn any bridges
 Asus2 F#m Dsus9
Though I know I let some good things go

Asus2 F#m
From down in L.A.
Dsus9
All the way to Nashville
Asus2 F#m Dsus9
New York City to my Canadian prairie home
Asus2 F#m
My friends are scattered
 Dsus9
Like leaves from an old maple
 Asus2 F#m Dsus9
Some are weak some are strong

ONE THING

THIS NOTE'S FOR YOU

SUBMITTED BY: Matt & Yasuko Mohler (mattmohler@starpower.net)

NOTES:

Neil plays the different forms at different times depending on sax jams. Bm7 to Am7 is a slide. During some of the jams you can hear Neil underneath throwing in a Bbm7 during the trip down to Am7.

INTRO:

Am Bm7 Am7 Am Bm7 Am7 Dm7 Em7 Am Bm7 Am7 (twice)

When I try to tell you one thing Am Bm7 Am7
 You don't listen Am Bm7 Am7

When I try to tell you one thing Dm7 Em7
 You don't care Am Bm7 Am7

I think we're headed for a heartache Am Bm7 Am7
 That's my suspicion Am Bm7 Am7

I think we're headed for a heartache Dm7 Em7
 That's how I feel Am Bm7 Am7

And I don't want F G
 The silent treatment Am Bm7 Am7

And I don't need F G
 To feel the chill Am Bm7 Am7

JAM: over intro chords

You know a body feels empty with no love inside
 Yeah a body feels empty with no love at all
 I think we're headed for a heartache that's my suspicion
 I think we're headed for a heartache that's how I feel
 One of these days you're gonna wake up and I'll be gone
 You'll open your eyes and see the truth

JAM

When I try to tell you one thing you don't listen
 When I try to tell you one thing baby you don't care

JAM

ONLY LOVE CAN BREAK YOUR HEART

AFTER THE GOLDRUSH

SUBMITTED BY: Malc Brookes (malc@malbro.demon.co.uk)

TUNING: Standard, EADGBE.

CHORDS:

A X02220A7 x02223
 D xx0232Dadd9 xx0230
 Dmaj7 xx0222G 320003
 Gadd6 320000Em 022000
 F#m 242222

A7 / / D / Dadd9 G / / A / /

A7 / / D / Dadd9 G / / A / /

A7 D Dadd9 G A
 When you were young and on your own
 A7 D Dadd9 G A
 How did it feel to be a-lone?

A7 / /

Dmaj7 Gadd6
 I was always thinking of games that I was playing
 Dmaj7 Gadd6
 Trying to make the best of my time
 A7 G F#m
 But only love can break your heart
 Em Gadd6 A
 Try to be sure right from the start
 A7 G F#m
 Yes only love can break your heart
 Em Gadd6 A
 What if your world should fall a-part?

A7 / / D / Dadd9 G / / A / /

A7 / / D / Dadd9 G / / A / /

I have a friend I've never seen
 He hides his head inside a dream
 Someone should call him and see if he can come out
 Try to lose the down that he's found
 But only love can break your heart
 Try to be sure right from the start
 Yes only love can break your heart
 What if your world should fall apart?

A7 / / D / Dadd9 G / / A / /

A7 / / D / Dadd9 G / / A / /

I have a friend I've never seen
 He hides his head inside a dream
 Yes only love can break your heart

(Repeat to fade)

ON THE BEACH**ON THE BEACH**

SUBMITTED BY: Wolfgang Deimel (deimel@mabi.de)
(via HyperRust.Org)

NOTES:

Additions from David M (davidjo@ozemail.com.au) at bottom...

CHORDS:

Am7: x05555Am7add9: x05557
Dm: x57765

INTRO: Am7 Dm Am7 Amadd9 Am7

Dm Am7
The world is turnin',
Dm Am7 Amadd9 Am7
I hope it don't turn away,
Dm
The world is turnin',
Am7
I hope it don't turn away.
Cmaj7 Fmaj7 Cmaj7
All my pictures are fallin' from the wall
Fmaj7
where I placed them yesterday.
Am7
The world is turnin',
Dm Am7
I hope it don't turn away.

I need a crowd of people,
but I can't face them day to day,
I need a crowd of people,
but I can't face them day to day.
Though my problems are meaningless,
that don't make them go away.
I need a crowd of people,
but I can't face them day to day.

INSTRUMENTAL (same chords)

I went to the radio interview,
but I ended up alone at the microphone,
I went to the radio interview,
but I ended up alone at the microphone.
Now I'm livin' out here on the beach,
but those seagulls are still out of reach.
I went to the radio interview,
but I ended up alone at the microphone.

Get out of town, think I'll get out of town,
Get out of town, think I'll get out of town.
I head for the sticks with my bus and friends,
I follow the road, though I don't know where it ends.
Get out of town, get out of town,
think I'll get out of town.

'Cause the world is turnin',
I don't want to see it turn away.

SUGGESTION FROM DAVID M:

Try the following run after the 2nd 'world is turning..' in the second line above, using Dm:

```
XX0231
XX0765
XX0768
XX0,10,10,10
XX0,10,10,12 - "hope it don't turn
XX00,10,10,10, - a-
X05555 - way"
```


ON THE WAY HOME**RETROSPECTIVE**

SUBMITTED BY: David M (davidjo@ozemail.com.au)
 ALONG WITH: Wolfgang Deimel (wolfgang@mail.kjp.uni-marburg.de)
 BASED ON A TAB FROM: Harlan Leslie Thompson (harlant@hawaii.edu)
 (via <http://HyperRust.Org>)

INTRO:

[Dmaj7 Em/D D Em/D Dmaj7 Em/D D]

D G D
 When the dream came, I held my breath with my eyes closed

[G/D D(2) Em/D D]

Gmaj7 D G D
 I went insane, like a smoke ring day when the wind blows

G D
 Now I won't be back till later on

G G/F# Em [Em7 A A1 A2 A3 A4]
 If I do come back at all

C G Fmaj7
 But you know me (you know me) and I miss you now

[G/D Dmaj7 Em/D D Em/D Dmaj7 Em/D D]

D G D
 In a strange game, I saw myself as you knew me

Gmaj7 D G D
 When the change came, and you had a chance to see through me

[G/D D(2) Em/D D]

G D
 Though the other side is just the same
 G G/F# [Em Em7 A A1 A2 A3 A4]

C G Fmaj7
 You can tell my dream is real

Because I love you (I love you I do) can you feel it now, oooh

[G/D Dmaj7 Em/D D Em/D Dmaj7 Em/D D]

Fmaj7

G/D Dmaj7 Em/D D Em/D Dmaj7 Em/D D]

D G D
 Though we rush ahead to save our time

G G/F# Em [Em7 A A1 A2 A3 A4]
 We are only what we feel

C G
 And I love you (I love you I do)

Fmaj7
 Can you feel it now (can you feel it now)

Can you feel it now (can you feel it now)

Can you feel it now (can you feel it now) oooh
 G/D [Dmaj7 Em/D D]

CHORDS:

	Dmaj7	G/D	D(2)	Em/D	A1	A2	A3	A4	Cmaj7	D	Fmaj7	Em7
E	5	7	5	3	0	0	0	0	0	2	0	0
B	7	8	7	5	3	5	7	8	5	3	1	3
G	6	7	7	4	0	0	0	0	4	2	2	0
D	0	0	0	0	4	5	7	9	5	0	3	2
A					0	0	0	0	3		3	2
E											1T	0

OPERA STAR

RE*AC*TOR

SUBMITTED BY: Steve Vetter

RIFF & CORRECTIONS BY: Fredrik Johansson (redsun@reacte.com)

RIFF:

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

INTRO:

RIFF x4

VERSE 1:

G
 So your girlfriend slammed the door shut
 D RIFF x2
 In your face tonight, but that's all right
 G
 Then she took off to the opera
 D RIFF x2
 With some highbrow from the city lights
 D
 Well you grew up on a corner
 G RIFF x2
 And you never missed a moonlit night.

BRIDGE:

A G
 Some things never change
 D/F# F
 They stay the way they are
 D E
 Ho-Ho-Ho-Ho-Ho-Ho-Ho
 Ho-Ho-Ho
 D E
 Ho-Ho-Ho-Ho-Ho-Ho-Ho
 Ho-Ho-Ho

CHORUS:

A
 You were born to rock, you'll never be an opera star
 D A
 You were born to rock, you'll never be an opera star
 D E
 Ho-Ho-Ho-Ho-Ho-Ho-Ho
 Ho-Ho-Ho
 D E
 Ho-Ho-Ho-Ho-Ho-Ho-Ho
 Ho-Ho-Ho

RIFF x4

VERSE 2:

So you stay out all night
 Gettin' fucked up in that rock and roll bar

And you never get tired
 'Cause your drugs are in a little jar
 You were born to rock
 You'll never be an opera star

BRIDGE:

A G
 Some things never change
 D/F# F
 They stay the way they are
 D E
 Ho-Ho-Ho-Ho-Ho-Ho-Ho
 Ho-Ho-Ho
 D E
 Ho-Ho-Ho-Ho-Ho-Ho-Ho
 Ho-Ho-Ho

A D A
 I was born to rock
 D E
 Ho-Ho-Ho-Ho-Ho-Ho-Ho
 Ho-Ho-Ho

D E
 Ho-Ho-Ho-Ho-Ho-Ho-Ho
 Ho-Ho-Ho

RIFF x4

VERSE 1:

So your girlfriend slammed the door shut
 In your face tonight, but that's all right
 Then she took off to the opera
 With some highbrow from the city lights
 Well you grew up on a corner

And you never missed a moonlit night.

BRIDGE:

A G
 Some things never change
 D/F# F
 They stay the way they are
 D E
 Ho-Ho-Ho-Ho-Ho-Ho-Ho
 Ho-Ho-Ho
 D E
 Ho-Ho-Ho-Ho-Ho-Ho-Ho
 Ho-Ho-Ho

CHORUS:

A
 You were born to rock, you'll never be an opera star
 D A
 You were born to rock, you'll never be an opera star
 D E
 Ho-Ho-Ho-Ho-Ho-Ho-Ho
 Ho-Ho-Ho

ORDINARY PEOPLE

ARCHIVES BE DAMNED 2000

SUBMITTED BY: Malc Brookes (malc@malbro.demon.co.uk)
 (via HyperRust.Org)

INTRO: (play 6 times)

Em C D Bm

Em C
 In a dusty town the clock struck high noon,
 D
 Two men stood face to face.
 Em C
 One wore black and one wore white,
 D
 But of fear there wasn't a trace.
 Em C
 Two hundred years later two hot rods drag
 D
 Through the very same place,
 C
 And a half a million people
 G D
 They moved in and picked up the pace.
 C
 A factory full of people,
 G D
 Makin' parts to go to outer space.
 C
 A train load of people,
 G D
 They were leaving for another place.
 C
 Out of town people,
 D
 Yeah, yeah.

There's a man in the window with a big cigar,
 Says everything's for sale,
 The house and the boat and the railroad car,
 The owner's gotta go to jail.
 He acquired these things from a life of crime,
 Now he's selling them to raise his bail.
 He was ripping off the people,
 Selling guns to the underground.
 Living off the people,
 Skimming the top when there's no one around.
 Trying to help the people,
 Lose their ass for a piece of ground.
 Patch-of-ground people,
 Yeah, yeah.

He was dealing antiques in a hardware store,
 But he sure had a lot to hide.
 He had a backroom full of the guns of war,
 With the rack and ammunition beside.
 Well, he walked with a cane, kept a bolt on the door,
 With five pit bulls inside.
 A warning to the people,
 Who might try to break in at night.

Protection for the people,
Selling safety in the darkest night.
Trying to help the people,
Get the drugs to the street alright.
Trying to help the people,
Yeah, yeah.

Intro (played 4 times)

It's hard to tell where a man goes wrong,
It might be here and it might be there.
What starts out weak might get too strong,
If you can't tell foul from fair.
But it's hard to judge from an angry thron
A fist stretched up into the air.
Vigilante people,
Taking the law into their own hands.
Conscientious people,
Cracking down on the drug lord's bands.
Government people,
Confiscating all the dealer's lands.
Patch-of-ground people,
Yeah, yeah.

Down at the factory,
They keep putting new windows in.
The vandals made a mess of things,
And the homeless just walked right in.
Well, they worked here once and they live here now,
But they might work here again,
They're everyday people,
They've been living in a nightmare.
Ordinary people,
And they don't know how they go there.
Hard working people,
And they think that you don't care.
Patch-of-ground, patch-of-ground people,
Yeah, yeah.

Out on the assembly line,
They keep putting the same things out.
The people today, they just ain't buying,
Nobody can figure it out.
Well, they try like hell to build the quality in,
And working hard without a doubt.
They're ordinary people,
But the dollar's what it's all about.
Nose-to-the-stone people,
But the customers are walking out.
Lee Iacocca people,
Well they look but they just don't buy.
Hard workin' people,
Yeah, yeah.

Intro (play 8 times)

Two out of work models and a fashion slave
Try to dance away the Michelob night.
The bartender poured herself another drink
While two drunks sat watchin' the fight.
Well, the champ went down, then he got up again,

And he went out like a light.
He was fighting for the people,
But his timing wasn't right.
The Las Vegas people,
They came to see a Las Vegas fight.
High rolling people,
Taking limos through the neon night.
The Donald Trump people,
Yeah, yeah.

Well, a new Rolls Royce and a company car,
They went rolling down the street.
Each one trying to make it to the gate
Before employees man the fleet.
With trucks full of products for the modern home,
Set to roll out into the street.

Downtown people,
Trying to make their way to work.
Everyday people,
Some are saints, and some are jerks.
Hard workin' people,
Stopping for a drink on the way to work.
Alcoholic people,
Yeah Yeah, they're taking it one day, one day at a time.

Intro (play 4 times)

Out on the railroad track,
They're cleaning up number nine.
They're scrubbing the boiler down,
She really is lookin' fine.
Things'll be different soon,
They're gonna bring her back on line.
Ordinary people,
They're gonna bring the good things back.
Hard working people,
Put the business back on track.
All kinds of people,
I got faith in the regular kind.
Patch-of-ground people.

Intro (play 8 times, finish on Em)

OUT OF CONTROL

LOOKING FORWARD

SUBMITTED BY: Chuck Naughton (CoolDadd10@aol.com)

NOTES: Malc Brookes (malc@malbro.demon.co.uk) gave his input on the words and

Fredrik Johansson (redsun@reacte.com) did some corrections to fit the album

version of this song. enjoy!

INTRO: C (4 measures)

VERSE 1:

C Am
Once high on a hill
Am Em
There was a song
Em G
Nothing was wrong
G C
That's when time stood still

VERSE 2:

Now lovers are caught
Tied in their dreams
Bound in their thoughts
Wrapped in the depth of their love

CHORUS:

F C G G Em C Am7
If I can hold on to you
Dm Am Em E7
If I can hold on to you

REPEAT INTRO

VERSE 3:

Somewhere near the end
Lovers pretend
Fake what they feel
Take what they get from love

VERSE 4:

Start missing their drive
Staying alive
Four out of five
Without the feeling of love

CHORUS:

If I can hold on to you
If I can hold on to you

SOLO: C Am Em G C

BRIDGE:

C F C
If the sky is fire then hell is blue
C F C
If all of our dreams won't come true

C F C
If the sky is fire then hell is blue
C Gm Bb/F A
I'll cover you, I'll cover you

G#m A G#m A
Sky is fire, hell is blue
G#m A G#m A
Sky is fire, hell is blue
G#m
That's why

VERSE 5:
I'm out of control
Tear myself down
Build myself up
Tear myself down again

VERSE 6:
I'm talking to you
Trying to get through
Don't want to hide
Lost in the mirror of love

CHORUS:
If I can hold on to you
If I can hold on to you

SOLO: C Am Em G C

OUT OF MY MIND

BUFFALO SPRINGFIELD

SUBMITTED BY: Malc Brookes (malc@malbro.demon.co.uk)

TUNING: Standard, EADGBE.

CHORDS: A5 x022xxx

INTRO:

A5 / / / Esus4 / / / A / / /
 D / / / Bm / / / A / / / F#m / / /
 D / / / Esus4 / / /

VERSE:

A E D E
 Out of my mind, and I just can't take it anymore
 A E D E
 Left behind, by myself and what I'm living for
 D Bm A F#m
 All I hear are screams from outside the limousine
 D Esus4
 That are taking me...

Out of my mind, through the keyhole in an open door
 Happy to find, that I don't know what I'm smiling for
 Tired of hanging on, if you miss me I've just gone
 'Cause they're taking me...

A / / / E / / / D / / / E / / /
 Out of my mind. (instrumental section)

A / / / E / / / D / / / E / / /
 D / / / Bm / / / A / / / F#m / / /
 D / / / Esus4 / / /

Out of my mind, and I just can't take it anymore
 Left behind, by myself and what I'm living for
 All I hear are screams from outside the limousine
 That are taking me...

A Esus4
 Out of my mind.

OUT ON THE WEEKEND

HARVEST

SUBMITTED BY: Malc Brookes (malc@malbro.demon.co.uk)
(via HyperRust.Org)

CHORDS:

```

      A9  A(II)  D6/A  Dmaj7/A  Amaj7
E|--0-----5-----7-----9-----9--|
B|--0-----5-----7-----10-----9--|
G|--2-----6-----7-----11-----9--|
D|--2-----7-----7-----12-----7--|
A|--0-----0-----0-----0-----0--|
E|-----|

```

INTRO:

```

Bm  E   Bm  E
Bm  E   Bm  E
C#m F#7 Bm  E

```

```

A                                     Bm
Think I'll pack it in and   buy a pick-up
E                                     A
Take it down to L.A.
A                                     Bm
Find a place to call my own and try to fix up.
E                                     A   A9
Start a brand new day.

```

CHORUS:

```

A
The woman I'm thinking of,
Bm
she loved me all up
E                                     A
But I'm so down today
A
She's so fine, she's in my mind,

      Bm                                     E Esus4 A
I   hear her callin'.
      A(II)                                     D6/A
See the lonely boy, out on the weekend
Dmaj7/A                                     Amaj7 A(II)
Trying to make it   pay.
A(II)                                     D6/A
Can't relate to joy, he   tries to speak and
Dmaj7/A                                     Amaj7 A(II)
Can't begin to   say.

```

```

Bm  E   Bm  E
C#m F#7 Bm  E

```

She got pictures on the wall, they make me look up
From her big brass bed.
Now I'm running down the road trying to stay up
Somewhere in her head.

CHORUS

Bm E Bm E
 C#m F#7 Bm E
 A Bm Efade

 SUBMITTED BY: Kristian Bengtsen (kristian_bengtsen@hotmail.com)

4B 4B 4D 4D
 4B 5B 5B 4D 4B 4B 4B 4D
 4B 5B 6B 6D 6B 5B 5B 5B
 4D 5B 5D 5B 4B 4B 4B 4D 4D

7B 5,6D 5,6B
 6B 5D 5B 5B 4D 4B 4D
 4D 5B 5B 5B 4D 4B 4B 4D
 6B 6B 6B 6D 6B 5D 5B 5B
 4D 5B 5D 5B 4D 4B
 4D 4D 4D 5B 5D 5B

6,7B 5,6D 5,6B
 6B 5D 5B 5B 4D 4B 4D
 4D 5B 5B 5B 5B 5D 5B 4B 4D
 4D 5B 5B 5D 5B 4D 4B 4D
 6B 7B 7B 6D 6B 5B 5B 5B
 5B 5B 5D 5B 5B 5D 5B 5B 5D 5B
 4D 4B 4B 4D 4D ...

(5,6B means you play holes 5 and 6 together)

OVER AND OVER

RAGGED GLORY

SUBMITTED BY: rcwoods&famoore@unix1.tcd.ie (rcwoods&famoore@unix1.tcd.ie)
 INTRO RIFF BY: Charlie Coombs (GUNGBG@aol.com)

INTRO RIFF:

E-----
 B-----
 G-----
 D-----10--10---10-12----12-12-12-
 A-----10--10---10-12----12-12-12-
 E-10h12-----12-----10---10-10-

E-----
 B-----
 G-----
 D-----10--10---10-----10-12-12-
 A-10----10--10---10-----10-12-12-
 E---12-----12---12--10---10-10-

E-----
 B-----
 G-----
 D-----10--10---10-12----12-12-12-
 A-----10--10---10-12----12-12-12-
 E-10h12-----12-----10---10-10-

E-----
 B-----
 G-----
 D-----10--10---10-12s14-12-
 A-10----10--10---10-12s14-12-
 E---12-----12-----

G C D (x8)

G C D
 At night when the sky is clear and the moon is shining down
 G C D
 My heart goes running out to you
 G C D
 I love the way you open up and let me in
 G C D
 So I go running back to you
 G
 Over and over again

CHORUS:

C D
 Over and over again, my love
 G C D
 Over and over again, with you
 G C D
 Over and over again, my love
 G C D
 Over and over again, with you

INTRO RIFF

G C D (x8)

Remember the nights of love and that moment on the beach
That wasn't really too long ago
But we played the price of love and now it's out of reach
And so the broken circle goes
Over and over again

CHORUS

INTRO RIFF

G C D (x12 ?)

Somewhere in the fire of love our dreams went up in smoke
We danced beneath the silver ring
Upon the field of green well time was just a joke
(just a joke just a joke just ...)
And now the feelings just the same
Over and over again

CHORUS

INTRO RIFF

END ON: G

PARDON MY HEART

ZUMA

SUBMITTED BY: Harlan Leslie Thompson (harlant@hawaii.edu)
(via HyperRust.Org)

TUNING: C G C F A C

 D CaddD G/D D G/D CaddD
It's a fallen situation, when all eyes are turned in
 D CaddD G/D D G/D CaddD
And a love isn't flowing the way it could have been

 D11
(You brought it all on)
 D(2)
Oh, but it feels so wrong
 D11
(You brought it all on)
 D(2)
No, no, no, I don't believe this song
 D11 (n.c.)
(You brought it all on)

D(2) D6 D11(2) A11/D D(2) D11 D(2) D11(2) Dsus4/B

It's a sad communication with little reason to believe
When one isn't giving and one pretends to receive

(You brought it all on)
Oh, but it feels so wrong
(You brought it all on)
No, no, no, I don't believe this song
(You brought it all on)

D(2) D6 D11(2) A11/D D(2) D11 D(2) D(2) Am7
D(2) D6 D11(2) A11/D D(2) D11 D(2) D(2) Am7

(You brought it all on) x3

Pardon my heart if I showed that I cared
But I love you more than moments we have or have not shared

(You brought it all on)
Oh, and it feels so good
(You brought it all on)
When love flows the way that it should
(You brought it all on)
It feels so good
You feel good
You feel good

CHORDS:

 D G/D CaddD D11 D(2) D6 A11/D D11(2) Dsus4/B Am7
C -0--0----0----5----7----9----9----10-----12-----2--
A -3--3----1----5----7----7----8----8-----12-----0--
F -2--0----0----5----7----7----9----9-----12-----1--
C -0--0----2----0----0----0----0----0-----0-----2--
G -0--2----3----0----0----0----0----0----0-----0-----0--
C -0-----0----0----0----0----0----0-----0-----0--

SOLO: (verse chords)

VERSE 6:

I've got the payola blues, payola blues

I'm paying those payola blues

No matter where I go

I never hear my record on the radio.

PEACE & LOVE

MIRRORBALL

SUBMITTED BY: Robert, aka Stringman (sfg@tulpi.interconnect.com.au)
(via HyperRust.Org)

INTRO RIFF:

```
e-----|-----|
B-----|-----|
G--9-----9-9\7--|--9-----9--7--|
D---9-9-----9-11-----|--9-9-----9-11-----|
A-----|-----|
E-----|-----|
```

E D
1. Peace and love flying so high
E A
peace and love too young to die
E D
Peace and love now you decide
A
Stay for the children you don't really want to go
D/A D E
Can't feel it pulling like you did, Peace and love

(intro riff)

E D
2. Peace and love only a ride
E A
Strength is gone dying inside
E D
Tell me now what did you find
A
Found love in the people livin' in a sacred land
D E D E D
Found love in the people, peace and love

(intro riff)

E D G A E D G A E D G A E
3. Found love, found hate saw my mistake
E D G A E
broke walls of pain to walk again,
E D G A E
I saw the dream, I saw the wake
E D G A E
We shared it all, but not the take

E D
4. Peace and love Lennon's goodbye
E A
Over now living in time
E D
Broken bell, a nurs - ery rhyme
A
Deserted by heroes, strangers in your own land
D/A D E D E D
No way to deny you, no way to deny you peace and love

(intro riff)

E D G A E D G A E D G A E
5. I took the role, I took the oath,
E D G A E
I took it all till I had most
E D G A E
I took what's left I gave it breath
E D G A E D G A E
I had it all once I gave it back! gave it back!

ending - repeat E D G A chords, last chord E with feedback.

on intro riff use heavy tremolo bar or string bending

also 2nd guitar plays E & D chords over it.

all chords are open D/A = EADGBE

000230

PEACE OF MIND

COMES A TIME

SUBMITTED BY: Ron Starrett (ron@net-serve.net)
 CORRECTIONS BY: Fredrik Johansson (redsun@reacte.com)

Asus2 F#m7(addB) Asus2 F#m7(addB)
 Asus2 F#m7(addB)
 You know it takes a long, long time.
 Asus2 F#m7(addB)
 You know it takes a long, long time. You
 A D E
 love her so, and still you know that you will
 A D E
 nev-er want to let her go unless you
 Dmaj7 Esus4 E Esus4 E
 leave her first. Then you come out on top But still there's
 Dmaj7 G6 E
 just one thing__ you haven't got__ and go for

CHORUS:

Asus2 C#m7
 peace of mind like when you treated her kind. It's
 A/D D B
 hard to face__that open space.__

Asus2 F#m7(addB) Asus2 F#m7(addB)

Asus2 F#m7(addB)
 You know it takes a long, long time.
 Asus2 F#m7(addB)
 You know it takes a long, long time. When
 A D E
 first you gave and shared your soul, showed her
 A D E
 all those things that take their toll.__ She knows
 Dmaj7 Esus4 E
 your weak spot,__ but she still gets you hot.__
 Esus4 E Dmaj7
 And so you do it again reveal what
 G6 E
 lies within, and go for

CHORUS

Asus2 F#m7(addB) Asus2 F#m7(addB)

Fmaj7 Dmaj9(addB)
 You're lookin' for peace of mind anywhere you can
 G6 Fmaj7 Dmaj9(addB)
 find.__ Still searchin' for peace of mind.__

Asus2 F#m7(addB) Asus2 F#m7(addB)

REPEAT AND FADE:

Asus2 F#m7(addB)
 You know it takes a long, long time.__

CHORDS:

Asus2: x02200 F#m7(addB): 2x2200 G6: 3x0000 Dmaj9(addB): x54600

PEOPLE ON THE STREET

LANDING ON WATER

SUBMITTED BY: Mikael Weiss

INTRO:

Am G F (x12)

Am G/B C G Am7 F G6

Am G F

People on the street

Am G F

Need a place to go

Am

People on the street

G F Am G F

Need a place to go

Am

Walkin' with the beat

Am G F

If it's not too slow

Am

Walkin' with the beat

G F Am G F

If it's not too slow

Am G/B C G

When the night's dark shadow falls

Am7 F G

On the sidewalk scenes and the concrete canyon walls.

CHORUS:

Am G F

People on the street

Am G F

Need a place to go

Am

People on the street

G F Fmaj7

Need a place to go

Fmaj7 Em7 Fmaj7 Em7

Walkin' through the night up and down the avenue

Fmaj7 Em7

Lookin' for a place

Am

A place to go,

A place to go

There's a muffled scream from the alley scene

From the alley scene comes a muffled scream

And the siren wails while the system fails

In the steaming heat people walk in the street

People can't run and hide

If you want to feel good then you gotta feel good inside.

CHORUS:

People on the street

Need a place to go

People on the street

Need a place to go

Rising through the grates come the fumes of industry
 Floating to the sky

Am
 Keep walkin' with the beat, walkin' with the beat
 Am G F Am G F
 Keep walkin' with the beat walkin' with the beat
 Am G F Am G F
 Keep walkin' with the beat walkin' with the beat
 Am G F Am G F
 Keep walkin' with the beat walkin' with the beat
 Am G F Am G F
 walkin' with the beat walkin' with the beat

Am G F (x4)

Am G/B C G
 When the night's dark shadow falls
 Am7 F G
 On the sidewalk scenes and the concrete canyon walls.

REPEAT x2:

Am G F Am G F
 People on the street Need a place to go
 Am G F Am G F
 People on the street Need a place to go

Am G/B C G Am7 F G6

REPEAT AND FADE OUT:

Am G F

PHILADELPHIA**PHILADELPHIA-SOUNDTRACK**

1st VERSION SUBMITTED BY: Malc Brookes (malc@malbro.demon.co.uk),
(via HyperRust)

2nd VERSION SUBMITTED BY: Matt Mohler (uraniajam@hotmail.com)

TUNING: Standard, dropped a tone (DGCFA D)

CHORDS:

C/G 332010Em/G 322000
D/A x00232Dmaj7/C# x40222
D6 xx0202G6 320000

F / / / G / / /
(Philadelphia)

D/A / Bm7 / Dmaj7/C# / Bm7 / D/A / Bm7 /

Gmaj7 / G6 / D / Dmaj7 D6 G6 / / / A / / /

VERSE:

C/G Am Em/G Am C/G Am
Sometimes I think that I know what love's all about
 Fmaj7 C Cmaj7 F G
And when I see the light, I know I'll be al-right
C/G Am Em/G Am C/G Am
I've got my friends in the world, I had my friends
 Fmaj7 C Cmaj7 F G
When we were boys and girls, and the secrets came un-furled.

PLAY TWICE:

D/A / Bm7 / Dmaj7/C# / Bm7 / D/A / Bm7 /

Gmaj7 / G6 / D / Dmaj7 D6 G6 / / / A / / /

VERSE:

City of brotherly love, place I call home
Don't turn your back on me
I don't wanna be alone (won't last forever)
Someone is talkin' at me, calling my name
Tell me I'm not to blame
I won't be ashamed of love (Philadelphia).

D/A / Bm7 / Dmaj7/C# / Bm7 / D/A / Bm7 /

Gmaj7 / G6 / D / Dmaj7 D6 G6 / / / A / / /

D/A Bm7 Dmaj7/C# Bm7 D/A Bm7
City of brotherly love, brotherly love

Gmaj7 / G6 / D / Dmaj7 D6 G6 / / / A / / /

VERSE:

Sometimes I think that I know what love's all about
And when I see the light
I know I'll be alright (Philadelphia).

D/A / Bm7 / Dmaj7/C# / D

CHORDS:

C x32010D xx0232
 A x02220F#m 244222
 C#m 446654A6 x02222
 Dmaj7 xx0222D6 xx0303
 Amaj7 x02120E 022100
 G 3x0003Em 022000
 Bm 224432Cmaj7 x32000
 C6 x3x210Gmaj7 3x0002

NOTES: I often get out of C#m too fast. It lasts a whole measure. I put in measure markers with |. When going from a chord to its maj7, hit the maj7 on the upstroke for good timing.

I just got my hand out of a cast and am enjoying playing and being able to type again. I have been playing left handed piano for 7 weeks though and transposed the archive version of Philadelphia up a whole step (since the the tuning for that version is drop standard, i. e., DGCFA D). That version is right on the money by the way. I was thinking, a lot of us might not play piano and I know I hardly ever tune ALL my strings down a step. So if you play the archive version in standard, it might be way too high (unless you have some vice grips). If you transpose that version down, the fingering gets tough with things like Eb, Bb, and Ebmaj7. Also, it might still be too high for a lot of our voices. Here's a way to play it in standard tuning that's pretty easy, is 3 half steps flat (for easier singin'), and is right on with a 3rd fret capo. It's just a transposition of what's in the archive but I thought it might be handy to have it written down.

|C
 |D
 Philadelphia

KEY CHANGE:

|A F#m |C#m |A6 F#m |Dmaj7 D6 |A Amaj7 |D |E

G Em Bm Em G
 Sometimes I think that I know what love's all about
 Cmaj7 C6 G Gmaj7 C D
 And when I see the light I know I'll be all right
 G Em Bm Em G
 I've got my friends in the world I had my friends
 Em Cmaj7 C6 G Gmaj7 C D
 When we were boys and girls and the secrets came unfurled

KEY CHANGE (twice)

G Em Bm Em G
 City of brotherly love place I call home
 Cmaj7 C6 G Gmaj7 C
 Don't turn your back on me I don't want to be alone
 D
 (Love lasts forever)
 G Em Bm Em G
 Some is talkin' to me callin' my name
 Em Cmaj7 C6 G Gmaj7 C
 Tell me I'm not to blame I won't be ashamed of love

D
(Philadelphia)

KEY CHANGE

A F#m C#m |A6 F#m |Dmaj7 D6 |A Amaj7 |D |E
City of brotherly love brotherly love

G Em Bm Em G
Sometimes I think that I know what love's all about
Em Cmaj7 C6 G Gmaj7 C
And when I see the light I know I'll be all right

D
(Philadelphia)

PIECE OF CRAPSLEEPS WITH ANGELS

SUBMITTED BY: Steve Vetter

INTRO: A

A
Tried to save the trees
bought a plastic bag
The bottom fell out
it was a piece of crap (piece of crap!)

Saw it on the tube
bought it on the phone

now you're home alone
it a piece of crap

I tried to plug it in
I tried to turn it on
When I got it home
it was a piece of crap

C D B to A (to next verse)

BILLY TALBOT singing: (piece of crap!)

Got it from a friend
on him you can depend
I found out in the end
it was a piece of crap

I'm trying to save the trees
I saw it on TV
They cut the forest down
to build a piece of crap

C D B to A (to next verse)

BILLY TALBOT singing: (piece of crap!)

INSTRUMENTAL: A

C D B

I went back to the store
they gave me four more
the guy told me at the door
it was a piece of crap

POCAHONTAS

RUST NEVER SLEEPS / UNPLUGGED

SUBMITTED BY: Malc Brookes (malc@malbro.demon.co.uk)

NOTES:

Note from Malc: I have 2 versions of Pocahontas on offer here, one from RNS and the other from Unplugged.

COMMENT ABOUT THE UNPLUGGED VERSION:

Neil occasionally uses exaggerated chord changes which result in open strings being played between chords. This is very evident in the harmonica solos between verses.

THE RNS VERSION:

TUNING: Standard, EADGBE, with capo on 3rd fret.

CHORDS:

Aadd9 x02200Bmadd4 x24430D/F# 200232

TAB:

	E7	G	D/F#	A
E	-----0-0-0-0-----	-----3-3-----	-----	-----
B	-----3-3-3-3-----	-----0-0-----	-----	-----
G	-----1-1-1-1-----	-----0-0-----	-----	-----
D	-----2-2-2-2-----	-----0-0-----	-----	-----
A	-----2-2-2-2-----	-----2-2-----	-----2h4--	---0--
E	--0--0-0-0-0-0--0-2-3--	3-3--	2p0-----	-----

INTRO:

A Aadd9 A
A Aadd9 A

A

Aurora Borealis, the icy sky at night

Bm7 A

Paddles cut the water in a long and hurried flight

E7 G D/F# A (see tab)

From the white man to the fields of green

E7 G D/F# A

And the homeland we've never seen

They killed us in our teepee, and they cut our women down

They might have left some babies cryin' on the ground

But the firesticks and the wagons come

And the night falls on the settin' sun

They massacred the buffalo, kitty corner from the bank

The taxis run across my feet, and my eyes have turned to blanks

In my little box at the top of the stairs

With my indian rug and a pipe to share

INSTRUMENTAL:

A Aadd9 A Aadd9 A Add9 A Aadd9

Bm Bmadd4 Bm Bmadd4 A Aadd9 A Aadd9 Asus4

E7 E G D/F# A (as tab)

I wish I was a trapper, I would give a thousand pelts

To sleep with Pocahontas and find out how she felt
 In the mornin' on the fields of green
 In the homeland we've never seen

And maybe Marlon Brando will be there by the fire
 We'll sit and talk of Hollywood and the good things there for hire
 And the Astradome and the first teepee
 Marlon Brando, Pocahontas and me
 Marlon Brando, Pocahontas and me

E7 G D/F# A
 Pocahontas

 THE UNPLUGGED VERSION:

TUNING: Slack D/Dropped C, CGCFAD,
 i.e. standard dropped a tone and 1st down to C.

CHORDS:

Dadd9	000230Dadd4	000032
Dadd6	000202Dmaj7add9	000220
D(II)	000775Dmaj7	000675
Em7	220000Gadd6/B	x20030

INTRO:

D Dadd9 D Dadd4
 D Dadd9 D Dadd4

D

Aurora Borealis, the icy sky at night
 Em7 D
 Paddles cut the water in a long and hurried flight
 A C Gadd6/B D
 From the white man to the fields of green
 A C Gadd6/B D
 And the homeland we've never seen

HARMONICA SOLO 1:

D(II) Dmaj7 Em7 D

They killed us in our teepee, and they cut our women down
 They might have left some babies cryin' on the ground
 But the firesticks and the wagons come
 And the night falls on the settin' sun

HARMONICA SOLO 2:

D(II) Dmaj7 Em7 D
 A C Gadd6/B D

They massacred the buffalo, kitty corner from the bank
 The taxis run across my feet, and my eyes have turned to blanks
 In my little box at the top of the stairs
 With my indian rug and a pipe to share

HARMONICA SOLO 3:

D Dadd6 Dmaj7add9 Dadd6 Dmaj7add9 Em7 D
 A C Gadd6/B D
 A C Gadd6/B D

I wish I was a trapper, I would give a thousand pelts
To sleep with Pocahontas and find out how she felt
In the mornin' on the fields of green
In the homeland we've never seen

HARMONICA SOLO 4:

D(II) Dmaj7 Em7 D

And maybe Marlon Brando will be there by the fire
We'll sit and talk of Hollywood and the good things there for hire
And the Astradome and the first teepee
Marlon Brando, Pocahontas and me
Marlon Brando, Pocahontas and me

A C Gadd6/B D
Pocahontas

POWDERFINGER**RUST NEVER SLEEPS**

SUBMITTED BY: rcwoods|famoore@unix1.tcd.ie (rcwoods|famoore@unix1.tcd.ie)
 VERSION 2 SUBMITTED BY: Malc Brookes (malc@malbro.demon.co.uk)
 FILL BY: Malcolm Brookes (BrookesM@agsolutions.co.uk)

NOTES: The 2nd version of this song (from the Chrome Dreams boot),
 hasn't been validated since I don't have that bootleg...

G C G C G
 Look out, Ma, there's a white boat comin' up the river
 C G C G
 With a big red beacon and a flag and a man on the rail
 C
 I think you'd better call John
 Bm Cmaj7
 'cause it don't look like they're here to deliver the mail
 Bm Cmaj7
 And it's less than a mile away
 Bm Cmaj7
 I hope they didn't come to stay
 Bm Cmaj7
 It's got numbers on the side and a gun
 D FILL
 and it's makin' big waves

FILL:

D	G	C	G C G
E -----	-----	-----0-0-----	-----
B --/7-7--7--5-3-0-5--3--0-----	-----	-----1-1-----	-----
G --/7-7--7--5-4-0-5--4--0-----	-----	-----0-0-----0-----	-----
D -----	-----	-----2-2-0h2-----	-----
A -----	-----	-----3-----	-----
E -----	-----	-----	-----

Daddy's gone and my brother's out huntin' in the mountains
 Big John's been drinkin' since the river took Emmy Lou
 So the powers that be left me here to do the thinkin'
 And I just turned twenty-two
 I was wonderin' what to do
 And the closer they got
 The more those feelin's grew

INSTRUMENTAL (SOLO over VERSE chords)

Daddy's rifle in my hand felt reassurin;
 He told me "Red means run, son, and numbers add up to nothin'"
 When the first shot hit the dock I saw it comin'
 Raised my rifle to my eye
 Never stopped to wonder why
 Then I saw black and my face splashed in the sky

INSTRUMENTAL (SOLO over VERSE chords)

Shelter me from the powder and the finger
 Cover me with the one that pulled the trigger
 Just think of me as one you never figured
 Would fade away so young
 With so much left undone
 Remember me to my love, I know I'll miss her

 VERSION 2: From the Chrome Dreams bootleg.

CHORDS:

E 022100
 Esus4 022200
 A x02220
 G#m 466444
 G##m#5 466400)
 A(v) 577650 > use thumb to fret bass string
 Badd4 799870)

INTRO: E / / / E / / /

VERSE:

E A E Esus4 E
 Look out, Mama, there's a white boat coming up the river
 A E Esus4 E
 With a big red beacon, and a flag, and a man on the rail
 A
 I think you'd better call John,
 G#m A(v)
 'Cause it don't look like they're here to deliver the mail
 G##m#5 A(v)
 And it's less than a mile away
 G##m#5 A(v)
 I hope they didn't come to stay
 G##m#5 A(v)
 It's got numbers on the side and a gun
 Badd4
 And it's making big waves

E / / / A / / / E / / Esus4 E / / /

VERSE:

Daddy's gone, my brother's out hunting in the mountains
 Big John's been drinking since the river took Emmy-Lou
 So the Powers That Be left me here to do the thinking
 And I just turned twenty two
 I was wondering what to do
 And the closer they got
 The more those feelings grew

VERSE:

Daddy's rifle in my hand felt reassuring
 He told me, Red men run, son, numbers add up to nothing
 But when the first shot hit the docks I saw it coming
 Raised my rifle to my eye
 Never stopped to wonder why
 Then I saw black
 And my face splashed in the sky

VERSE:

Shelter me from the powder and the finger
 Cover me with the thought that pulled the trigger
 Think of me as one you'd never figured
 Would fade away so young
 With so much left undone
 Remember me to my love
 I know I'll miss her

PRAIRIE WIND

PRAIRIE WIND

SUBMITTED BY: Charlie Macon (planosol@yahoo.com)

TUNING: Double dropped D (DADGBD)

CHORDS:

D5: xx0230

G: 555000

F: 333000

ALTERNATIVE CHORDS:

G*: 0 0 0 12 12 12

F*: 0 0 0 10 10 10

Whenever D5* is shown, improvise in D (it sounds like the D minor pentatonic scale to my ears) or just strum on the D5. I've included the most common little riff Neil does in the opening shown below.

OPENING:

D5* lead notes

```

D-----
B-----3-3-1-----
G-----2-----2--0--0-----
D--slide up to-5--3-----3--3--0--3-0--
A--slide up to-5--3-----3-----
D--slide up to-5--3-----

```

```

D-----10-10-10-----
B-----10-10-10-----
G-----10-10-10-12^10~~~~
D-slide up to 5--3-----
A-slide up to-5--3-----
D-slide up to-5--3-----

```

G F D5

G F D5

G F

D5

G F

Tryin' to remember what my Daddy said

D5

G F

Before too much time took away his head

D5

He said we're goin' back and I'll show you what I'm

G F

talkin' about

D5

Goin' back to Cypress River, back to the old farm

G F

house

D5*

G*

F*

D5*

Prairie wind blowin' through my head

G*

F*

D5*

Prairie wind blowin' through my head

G* F* D5*
 Tryin' to remember what Daddy said
 G F
 Prairie wind blowin' through my head

D5
 I tried to tell the people but they never heard a
 G F
 word I said

D5
 They say there's nothin' out there but wheatfields
 G F
 anyway

D5
 Just the farmer's wife hangin' laundry in her
 G F
 backyard

D5 G F
 Out on the prairie where winds blow long and hard

D5*

G* F* D5*
 Prairie wind blowin' through my head
 G* F* D5*
 Prairie wind blowin' through my head
 G* F* D5
 Tryin' to remember what Daddy said
 G F D5
 Prairie wind blowin' through my head
 G F D5
 G F
 D5 G F
 Late at night, lights dancin' in the northern sky
 D5
 G F
 D5 G F
 Like the Indian spirits, tryin' to show me how to fly
 D5
 G F
 D5 G F
 You can see into the future but it may be a mirage
 D5
 G F
 D5 G F
 Like a new car sittin' there in your old garage
 D5*
 G* F* D5*
 Prairie wind blowin' through my head
 G* F* D5*
 Prairie wind blowin' through my head
 G* F* D5*
 Prairie wind blowin' through my head
 G* F* D5
 Tryin' to remember what Daddy said
 G F D5
 G F D5
 G F
 D5
 There's a place on the prairie where evil and

G F
goodness play
 D5
Daddy told me all about it but I don't remember what
 G F
he said
 D5
It might be afternoon and it might be the dead of
G F
night
 D5
But you'll know when you see it 'cause it sure is a
 G F
helluva sight

D5*

G* F* D5*
Prairie wind blowin' through my head
G F D5
Prairie wind blowin' through my head
G F D5
Prairie wind blowin' through my head
G F D5
Prairie wind blowin' through my head
G F D5
Prairie wind blowin' through my head
G* F* D5
Tryin' to remember what Daddy said
G F D5
Prairie wind blowin' through my head

Repeats.....

too much dying
The Eldorado, the Mercedes Benz,
the job security that never ends

CHORUS

INSTRUMENTAL:

Bb	Bb	Bb	Bb	
Dm7	Dm	C	Bb	Bb

Bb
I feel the pressure building ev'ry night,
one of these days I'm gonna go out like a light,
oh ba-by

I feel the pressure building ev'ry night
one of these days I'm gonna go out like a light

PRIME OF LIFE**SLEEPS WITH ANGELS**

SUBMITTED BY: Geoffrey Pereira (geoffp@singnet.com.sg)

CORRECTIONS BY: Fredrik Johansson (redsun@reacte.com)

TUNING: DROPPED-D

CHORDS:

F: 000560

F Gm Bb C (x2)

F Gm Bb C

Shadows climb up the garden wall

F Gm Bb C

Upon the green the first leaf falls

Dm

It's the prime of life and the king and queen

Gm Dm Gm

Step out into the sun... Oh yeah

CHORUS: (play just the three bass strings in each chord)

C-D

Are you feeling all right

F-G F

Not feeling to bad myself

C-D F-G F

Are you feeling alright my friend, oh yeah

F Gm Bb C (x2)

F Gm Bb C

Footsetps run down the castle hall

F Gm Bb C

To the room of the paper dolls

Dm

It's the prime of life where the spirit grows

Gm Dm Gm

And the mirror shows both ways... Oh yeah

CHORUS

C Bb C Bb

C

When I first saw your face

Bb

It took my breath away

C

When I first saw your face

Bb Gm

It took my breath away

F Gm Bb C (x2)

F Gm Bb C

Shadows climb up the castle wall

F Gm Bb C

Upon the green the first leaf falls

Dm
It's the prime of life and the king and queen
 Gm Dm Gm
Step out into the sun... Oh yeah

At the end, this part is played this way:
Dm Gm
Are you feeling all right, I'm not feeling too bad myself
Dm Gm
Are you feeling all right my friend

PRISONERS OF ROCK & ROLL

LIFE

SUBMITTED BY: Malc Brookes (malc@malbro.demon.co.uk)
(via HyperRust.Org)

INTRO:

F Am G
F Am G
Am F G
F Am G

VERSE:

F Am G
People tell us that we play too loud
F Am G
But they don't know what our music's about
Am F G
We never listen to the record company man
F Am G
They try to change us and ruin our band.

CHORUS:

C F G G7
That's why we don't wanna be good
C F G G7
That's why we don't wanna be good
F G G7
Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh
F G
We're prisoners of rock and roll.

VERSE:

When we're jammin' in our old garage
The girls come over and it sure gets hot
We don't wanna be watered down
Takin' orders from record company clowns.

CHORUS:

That's why we don't wanna be good
That's why we don't wanna be good
Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh
We're prisoners of rock and roll.

Instrumental as verse

F G G7
Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh
F G
We're prisoners of rock and roll.
F Am G

PUSHED IT OVER THE END

ARCHIVES BE DAMNED 2000

SUBMITTED BY: Paul Gase (DLFK91A@prodigy.com)
 ADDITIONAL SUGGESTIONS BY: Shakey (j.mullins1@genie.com)
 (via HyperRust.Org)

NOTES:

The following chords do not exactly match a particular recording of the song, but are rather Paul's own version. This means, there will be minimal differences regarding intro and break, for instance. The 'sus' chords are Asus4 (x02230) and Gsus4 (320013) Shakey suggested modified chords for a certain part of the song. These suggestions are appended down at the bottom.

INTRO: Em7 C Em7 C

Em7

Good lookin' Milly's got a gun in her hand

C

But she don't know how to use it.

Em7

Sooner or later she'll have to take a stand

C

And she ain't about to lose it.

Em7

All the towns people gather around

C

They've come to see what's going down

G A Asus A

Although no one hears a sound

G A Asus A

There's another poor man falling down.

Asus A Gsus G

Falling down, falling down.

Asus A Gsus G

Falling down, falling down, down

Asus A

Falling down

A G

On this lazy shore

D F

Standing at the edge of you.

A G D

Could those dreams of yours be true

F

Or did you, did you, did you

A G

Pushed it over the end?

D F

How much time did you spend?

A G

Pushed it over the end.

D F

(Break)

Em7/D Dmaj7 Em7/D Dmaj7

G A Em7 C Em7 C

Good lookin' Milly's into politics now

And things are looking much better
She keeps ten men in her garage
Knitting her fine sweaters.
At the end of a weary day
She feels hard and she looks hard.
Although no one hears a sound
There's another poor man falling down.
Falling down, falling down.
Falling down, falling down, down.
Falling down
I came back for more
And found you waiting at the door
And far inside your walls I called
Did you, did you, did you
Pushed it over the end?
How much time did you spend?
Pushed it over the end.
How much love did you spend?

Shakey's Comments:

Paul Gase offered:

A G
On this lazy shore
D F
Standing at the edge of you.

I always play that as: Asus2, G, Dadd9, Fmaj7.

Paul also offered:

A G
Pushed it over the end?
D F
How much time did you spend?

Which I always play: Aadd9 (x07657), Gadd9 (3x5435), Dadd9, Fmaj7.

QUEEN OF THEM ALL**LOOKING FORWARD**

SUBMITTED BY: Chris Lawrence (mustang@islandnet.com)

NOTES:

Y'all can figure out what position the chords are in. I do the A in open position, but you might wanna try barre. I play the Bs are barres, but on the final line of the bridge, the D D/C# B part, I play the B as a barre w. the high B and E strings open.. I just forgot what it was called.

Also, the bridge may or may not be right -- I'm not sure about the D/C# chord. I play it like this: x4x232

But it may be a straight C#, or something else completely.

The solo is just in the E scale, pretty easy to improvise.

CELESTE RIFF:

```
E---4-----4-----
B-----5-----5-5-
G-----
D-----
A-----
E-----
```

Fade in on E chord.

E

When the day is dawning, who's the radio

E

Who's the hand in your hand, who's the one who knows

A

When you're on the ropes, she's the one you can lean on

B

E

And I really don't know why I feel so good

B

G#m A (slide)B F#

But it's happening to me so I knock on wood

E chord w. celeste riff

E

Who can call you darling, who can make you stand

E

Who's got all the answers when things get out of hand

A

Who's got all the moves, she's the queen of them all

B

E

Well, I really don't know why I feel so good

B

G#m A (slide)B F#

But it's happening to me so I knock on wood

E chord w. celeste riff

D

D/C#

E

She's the queen of them all

D

D/C#

E

She's the queen of them all

Bm

F#m

E

G

Walking proud with her colors showing

D D/C# B F# (optional)
She's the queen of them all

SOLO:

E / / / A / / / (solo in E)

E

When the sun is setting who will hold your hand

E

Who is always there for you, who can understand

A

She's got all the moves, she's the queen of them all

B

Well, I really don't know why I feel so good

B

But it's happening to me so I knock on wood

B

Well, I really don't know why I feel so good

B

But it's happening me to me so I knock on wood

END ON: E (w. celeste riff)

E

E (w. celeste)

E (w. celeste)

E (w. celeste)

G#m A (slide)B F#

QUIT (DON'T SAY YOU LOVE ME)

ARE YOU PASSIONATE?

SUBMITTED BY: Chris Lawrence (mustang@islandnet.com)

NOTES:

The tab should be fairly spot on, if you have any issues w/ its validity please feel free to let me know. You're welcome to re-arrange the placement of the chord names above the lyrics, with this song it's hard to match them up... If you want to retittle the 2 G chords (the G at the 10th fret is just G, the regular barre G is G(3) ..) go ahead...

There's only 2 primary riffs in this song, both are the same chords played in a different rhythm, with different octave G chords in each (and a C chord between verse/chorus).

CHORDS:

```

      A   Amaj7   D       G       C       G(3)
E-----10-----8---3---
B---14---14---10---12---8---3---
G---14---13---11---12---9---4---
D---14---14---12---12---10---5---
A---12---12---12---10---10---5---
E-----10-----8---3---

```

NOTE: (from Fredrik at Red Sun)

I play this song with open chords instead of barre 'cause it's easier..

```

A:      x02220   Amaj7: x02120   D:      xx0232
G:      320003   C:      x32010

```

INTRO: A Amaj7 D G (x4)

INTRO SOLO:

```

      A           Amaj7           D           G
E-----
B-----5^7-5~~~~~
G--9-9-9-6~-----4^6\7-6-7\9-----
D-----9^7-6~~-----2-2\4~~-----7\9~~--
A-----
E-----

E-----
B-----5^7-5~~~~-5^7-----
G--6^7\9-9-6-6~~-----4^6\7--7\9-----
D-----9-9-7--7-6-----2\4~~~~~-----9~~--
A-----
E-----

E-----
B-----
G-----
D--7^9\11~-----7-7-9\11-----7-7-7^9-7---7-7^9-7--9-9-9\11~11-11^12-12~~
A-----7-7-7~-----7~~~~
E-----

E-----
B-----7-5~~~~~
G--9-9-9-6~-----4-6-7~~~~~
D-----9-7-6~~-----2-2\4~~~~~
A-----
E-----

```

A Amaj7 D G(3)
 Don't say you love me
 A Amaj7 D G(3)
 That's what she said
 A Amaj7 D G(3)
 Don't say you love me
 A Amaj7 C G(3)
 That's what she said

A Amaj7
 Hey baby I'm your man
 D G
 I know I treated you bad but I'm doin' the best I can

A Amaj7
 Now is not the time to cash it in
 D G
 I'm with you babe I've always been

A Amaj7
 And I got to tell you baby that our love is strong
 D G
 And I'm the one, the one that did you wrong

A Amaj7 D G(3)
 Don't say you love me
 A Amaj7 D G(3)
 That's what she said
 A Amaj7 D G(3)
 Don't say you love me
 A Amaj7 C G(3)
 That's what she said

SECOND SOLO: (over verse progression)

E-----
 B-----5^7-5~~~~~
 G--9-9-9-6~-----4^6\7-6-7\9-----
 D-----9^7-6~~-----2-2\4~~-----7\9~~--
 A-----
 E-----

E-----
 B-----7-5~~~~-5^7-----
 G--6^7\9-9-9-6-6-----4^6\7-6-7-7\9----9^11-9~~--
 D-----9-9--7-7-6-----2\4~~~~~
 A-----
 E-----

Hey baby, don't count me out
 I still got a lot to give, stick around and find out

I might surprise you with what our love still brings
 I'm never quitting you, even if you quit me

And I got to tell you baby, our love is strong
 And I'm the one, the one that did you wrong

Don't say you love me
 That's what she said
 Don't say you love me

That's what she said

THIRD SOLO: (over verse progression)

```

E-----
B-----5^7-5~~~~~
G--9-9-9-6~-----7~~~~-4^6\7-6-7\9-9\11~~~~
D-----9^7-6~~-----2-2\4~~-----
A-----
E-----
    
```

```

E-----
B-----
G--9-9~~~9^6-4-6--9^6-4--4^6-6~~~6^7-----4^6\7-6-7\9-9~~~9^11-9--
D-----2\4~~-----
A-----
E-----
    
```

```

E-----
B-----
G-----
D--7-7-7-9-9\11~~/9\--7-7-7-9-9\11~~/9\--7-7-7^9-7--7--7^9-9\11\12~~--
A-----
E-----
    
```

```

E-----
B-----7-5~~~~~
G--9-9-9-6~-----4^6\7-6-7\9-----
D-----9-7-6~~-----2\4~~-----7\9~~--
A-----
E-----
    
```

```

E-----
B-----
G--4^6\7-6-7\9----- play this figure after each piano pattern until the
end
D-----7\9~~--
A-----
E-----
    
```

The third to last time, play this instead:

```

E-----
B-----
G--4^6\7-6-7\9-----
D-----7\9~~--11^9/7--
A-----
E-----
    
```

RAINING IN PARADISE

ARCHIVES BE DAMNED 2000

SUBMITTED BY: Johan Dahlgren (b93jd@hkr03.hk-r.se)
(via HyperRust.Org)

Am7: (005555)
D: (557775)

INTRO: with G harmonica
D Am x4

CHORUS:

D Am7
It's rainin' in paradise
D Am7
It's rainin' in paradise
D Am7 D Am7
It's rainin' in paradise

VERSE:

D Am7
Here come the clouds
D Am7
There's a big wind blowin' through town
Cmaj7 A
The rooster crows

But we're sleepin' in past dawn

CHORUS:

D Am7
It's rainin' in paradise
D Am7
It's rainin' in paradise
D Am7 D Am7
It's rainin' in paradise

VERSE:

D Am7
When you chase the sun
D Am7
Chase it halfway around the world
Cmaj7 A
The rainbow comes

When you least expect it to

CHORUS:

D Am7
It's rainin' in paradise
D Am7
It's rainin' in paradise
D Am7 D Am7
It's rainin' in paradise

C G F
C G F
C G F
Sun comes up

C G F
Sun comes up

D Am7 D Am7
D Am7 D Am7

VERSE:

D Am7
When you chase the sun
D Am7
Chase it halfway around the world
Cmaj7 A
The rainbow comes

When you least expect it to

When you least expect it to
F N.C
When you least expect it to

CHORUS:

D Am7
It's rainin' in paradise
D Am7
It's rainin' in paradise
D Am7 D Am7
It's rainin' in paradise

C G F
C G F
C G F
Sun comes up
C G F
Sun comes up (repeat & fade)

RAININ' IN MY HEART

EVERYBODY'S ROCKIN'

SUBMITTED BY: Fredrik Johansson, Red Sun

INTRO:

C F C
F C G
C F C

VERSE 1:

 F
Rainin' in my heart
 C
Since we been apart
 G
I know I was wrong
 C F C
Baby, please come home

VERSE 2:

You got me cryin'
'bout to loose my mind
Don't let me cry in vain
Try my love just once again

HARMONICA SOLO:

F C G
C F C

VERSE 3:

Honey, I need your love
Darling, you know why
If you would come back home
There'd be no need for me to cry

VERSE 4:

Rainin' in my heart
Since we been apart
I know I was wrong
Baby, please come home

END WITH: C* (x35555)

RAPID TRANSIT

RE*AC*TOR

SUBMITTED BY: Fredrik Johansson, Red Sun

RIFF #1:

Em7	Em7
e-----3-----	-----3-----
B-----3-----	-----3-----
G-----0-----	-----0-----
D-----0-----	-----0-----
A--2-----2-----2--	--2-----2-----
E--0-----	--0-----

RIFF #2:

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

INTRO:

RIFF #2

RIFF #1 (x4)

VERSE 1:

G RIFF #1 (x2)

Rrrrrrapid Transit

G RIFF #1 (x2)

Pppppublic Service

RIFF #2

I'm standing in my line

RIFF #1 (x2)

VERSE 2:

Mmmmmeltdown

Ccccccontainment

I'm standing in my line

CHORUS:

A

Hang ten pipeline

G A

Let's go trippin'

A

Hang ten pipeline

G A

Let's go trippin'

A

Hang ten pipeline

G A

Let's go trippin'

B

D

E

Every wave is new until it breaks.

SOLO (over RIFF #1)

Go!

RIFF #1 (x4)

VERSE 3:

Ssssssecret Service
Ppppppublic Enemy
I'm standing in my line

RIFF #1 (x2)

CHORUS:

Hang ten pipeline
Let's go trippin'
Hang ten pipeline
Let's go trippin'
Hang ten pipeline
Let's go trippin'
Every wave is new until it breaks.

SOLO: (over RIFF #1)

Go!

REPEAT AND FADE:

RIFF #1

RAZOR LOVE

SILVER & GOLD

SUBMITTED BY: Harlan Leslie Thompson (harlant@hawaii.edu)
(via HyperRust.Org)

INTRO: (x6)

G Cmaj7

G
I got to bet that your old man
Cmaj7 G Cmaj7
became fascinated with his own plans
G
Turned you loose, your mama too,
Cmaj7 G Cmaj7
there wasn't a thing that you could do
G
I got faith in you,
Cmaj7 G Cmaj7
it's the razor love that cuts clean through
G Cmaj7 G Cmaj7
I got faith in you, it's a razor love, cuts clean through
G
You really made my day

Cmaj7 G Cmaj7
with the little things you say

Am
Looking through the window at a silhouette
D
Trying to find something I can't find yet
Am
Imagination is my best friend
D
Got to look out for the greed hand, greedy hand
Am
Make a living like a rolling stone
D
On the road there's no place like home
Bm B C A
Silhouettes on the window

G Cmaj7
G Cmaj7

Who was it made your eyes flicker like that?
Tell me baby, how'd you get the man?
You came to me with open arms and I really took you down the track
All I've got for you is the kind of love that cuts clean through
All I've got for you is a razor love, cuts clean through
You really made my day with the little things you say

(But now I'm) looking through the window at a silhouette
Trying to find something I can't find yet
Imagination is my best friend
Got to look out for the greed hand, greedy hand
Make a living like a rolling stone
On the road there's no place like home
Silhouettes on the window

G Cmaj7
G Cmaj7

HARP SOLO: (over G Cmaj7)

G
You really made my day
Cmaj7 G Cmaj7
with the little things you say

HARP SOLO: (over G Cmaj7)

RED SUN

SILVER & GOLD

1st VERSION SUBMITTED BY: Fredrik Johansson, Red Sun
2nd VERSION SUBMITTED BY: Brian Pruvost (br.pruvost@free.fr)

NOTES: Here's two versions of the song.. one in standard tuning
and one in dropped tuning. I think Neil uses dropped in this song
but use whatever feels best for ya...

(This song is also known as "Railroad Town")

INTRO: Bb

VERSE 1:

C Bb F
 When the red sun sets
 C Gm
on the railroad town,
 C Gm
And the bars begin to laugh
 F Bb
with a happy sound,

VERSE 2:

I'll still be here
right by your side,
There'll not be anyone
in my heart but you.

CHORUS:

 C
And the dreams that you're having,
 F Bb
they won't let you down,
 C Gm
If you just follow on
 Bb
'cause you know
 C Bb
where you're bound,
 C
The well will be flowing
 F Bb
and the words will come fast,
 C Gm
When the one who is coming
 Bb C Bb
arrives here at last

VERSE 3:

On the grassy hills
of the railroad town,
Where we cut through the fences
and over the crown,

VERSE 4:

Where wind was blowing

right through your hair,
I dreamt that my Momma

and Daddy were there

CHORUS:

And the dreams that you're having,
they won't let you down,
If you just follow on
'cause you know
where you're bound,
The well will be flowing
and the words will come fast,
When the one who is coming
arrives here at last

SOLO (VERSE CHORDS x2)

VERSE 1

VERSE 2

TUNING: DGCFAD (1 step low)

INTRO: [C Am7 G/B D/F#]

```
D|-----0-0-----0-0-----2--|
A|---1--1-1---1--1-1---1-----3--|
F|---0--0-0---0--0-0---0-0-0---2--|
C|-0h2-----0h2-----0h2-0-2---0--|
G|---3-----3-----3-2-0---0--|
D|-----0h2--|
```

VERSE:

```

          C          G          D          C
When the red sun sets on the Railroad town,
          D          Am7          G          C
And the bars begin to laugh with the happy sound;
          G          D          C
I'll still be here right by your side,
          D          Am7          G          C
There'll not be anyone in my heart but you.
```

CHORUS:

```

          D          G          C
And the dreams that you have, they won't let you down,
          D          Em          C          D          C
If you just follow on 'cause you know where they're found;
          D          G          C
The well will be flowing and the words will come fast,
          D          Em          C          D [C G/B Am7 D/F#](As Intro)
When the one who's coming arrives here at last.
```

VERSE:

On the grassy hill of the Railroad town,
Where we cut through the fences and over the crown;
Where the wind was blowing right through your hair,
I dreamt that my mommy and daddy were there.

REPEAT CHORUS

Slide guitars solo over verse chords (x2) :

| weak |

D | -/15-14-12--/10-7--/5-3-5--7-5-----3-5--(7)-(5)---3-/7--10-12- |
 A | -----8-5-5-----5----- |

VERSE:

When the red sun sets on the Railroad town,
 And the bars begin to laugh with the happy sound;
 I'll still be here right by your side,
 There'll not be another in my heart but you.

REVOLUTION BLUES

ON THE BEACH

SUBMITTED BY: Ron Starrett (ron@net-serve.net)
 INTRO BY: Fredrik Johansson (redsun@reacte.com)
 CORRECTIONS BY: Howard Geoffrey Leamon (ee95hgl@brunel.ac.uk)

NOTE: Use the intro riff in the verses along with the Am chord
 to get that distinctive sound.

INTRO RIFF: (x4)

```

      Asus4          Am  ?    Am  ?    Am
e-----0-----0-----0-----0-----0-----0-----
B-----3-----3-----3-----1-----1-----1-----1-----
G-----2-----2-----2-----2-----2-----0-----2-----
D-----2-----2-----2-----2-----0-----2-----0-----
A-0-----
E-----

```

```

      Am
Well we live in a trailer at the end of town
      Am
you never see us cause we don't come around.
      F
We've got twenty five rifles
      Am
just to keep the population down
      Dm7          Am
But we need you now and that's why I'm hangin' around
      F
So be good to me and I'll be good to you
E7
and in this land of conditions
      Am
I'm not above suspicion I won't attack but I won't back you.

```

INTRO RIFF (x4)

```

      Am
Well it's so good to be here a sleep on your lawn
      Am
remember your guard dog? Well I'm afraid that he's gone.
      F          Am
It was such a drag to hear him whining all night long.   ooo.
      Dm7
Yes that was me with the doves setting them free
      Am
near the factory where you build your computer love.
      F
I hope you get the connection cause I can't
E7
take the rejection
      Am
I won't deceive you I just don't believe you

```

SOLO: (over VERSE chords)

```

      Am
Well I'm a barrell of laughs with my carbine on

```

Am
I keep them hoppin' till my ammunition gone
F
But I'm still not happy, I feel like there's somethin' wrong Am
Dm7
I've got the revolution blues
Am
I see bloody fountains and ten million dune buggies comin'
down the mountain.
F
Well I hear the Laurel Canyon
E7
is full of famous stars,
Am
but I hate them worse than lepers and I'll kill them in their cars

TO FADE:
SOLO (over VERSE chords)

RIDE MY LLAMA

RUST NEVER SLEEPS

SUBMITTED BY: (Unknown)

CHORDS:

D D11 D(b) D(2) D11(2) Bb CaddD G7
 D-4--2-----7-----5-----3---0---0-
 B-3--1-----7-----5-----3---1---3-
 G-2--0---2---7-----5-----3---0---4-
 D-0--0---0---0-----0-----3---2---5-
 A-0--0---0---0-----0-----1---3---5-
 D-0--0---0---0-----0-----x---x---5-

AmaddD D/G(2) D/C D/F D/G G C(2) D(3)
 D--0-----7-----
 B--1-----7-----3---3---3-----
 G--2-----7-----2---2---2---0---0---0--
 D--2-----7-----0---3---0---0---2---4--
 A--0-----5-----3-----0---2---3---5--
 D--x-----5-----3---0-----

RIFF: (during "he picked up all my guitars...")

AmaddD CaddD D
 D -----
 B --1-----1-----3-----
 G --2-2-2p0---2-2-0-----2-----
 D --2-----3-----2---2-2-2-2h0---0-----
 A -----3-3-----3-----
 D -----

NOTES: slide back and forth between D and D11. For chords marked *, hammer on the lower string fingerings.

TUNING: D A D G B D, capo 2nd fret

D D11 D D D11 D(b) D D11 D D D11 D(b)

D D11 D D11(2) D(2) D D11 D(b) D11(2) D(2)
 Remember the Alamo when help was on the way
 D D11 D D11(2) D(2) D D11 D(b) D11(2) D(2)
 It's better here and now I feel that good today
 D D/C D D/C D D D/C D/G D11(2) D(2)
 I'd like to take a walk but not around the block
 D D/C D/F D/C D Bb
 I really got some news I met a man from Mars
 AmaddD CaddD D (RIFF)
 He picked up all my guitars and played me traveling songs
 Bb G7
 And when we got on ship he brought out something for the trip
 AmaddD D(2) Bb CaddD D/G
 He said "it's old but it's good" like any other primitive would

G* G* C(2)* D(3)* G* G* G* G*
 Aaaaah Ah Ah Ah Ah Ah Aaaaah Aaaaah
 G* G* C(2)* D(3)* G* G* G* G*
 Aaaaah Ah Ah Ah Ah Ah Aaaaah Aaaaah

D D11 D D11(2) D(2) D D11 D(b) D11(2) D(2)

ROAD OF PLENTY

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SUBMITTED BY: Fredrik Johansson, Red Sun

RIFF:

```

e-----|-----|
B-----|-----|
G-----|-----|
D-----2-----|-----|
A--0--2--3-----|--0--2--3--0--|
E-----|-----|

```

INTRO:

RIFF F G (x3)

RIFF

```

F                G                Am
This day the visitor made a trip to my town
F                G                E Am
We all were dancing 'til he took the beat away
F                G                Am
Come to think of it, he thought of every last detail
Dm                F
Sit down late at night
Dm                F
Completely out of sight
Dm                F                G
Left his message etched inside my brain

```

Am F G (x4)

RIFF F G

RIFF

Me and my old corvette we were flying through the night
 Chasing my blonde lover down the sky line
 I saw a tail light flash to the voyager crash
 It was great to late
 When she hit the break
 She went spinning with that screathy sound

Am F G (x4)

RIFF F G

RIFF

And when the gates are closed to the road of plenty
 A fist come pounding down, you feel it every day
 And you can't recognize if you're full or empty
 Here it comes again
 You count on your old friends
 But now they're not so easily found

Am F G (x4)

RIFF F G (x2)

RIFF

Up in the Gold Hotel the money hits the table

The heavies all are there, that's why the deal's goin' down
Beautiful women all dressed in diamonds and sable
Down upon the street
Beside a garbage heap
A Mariachi band began to play.

Am F G (x4)
RIFF F G (x2)

RIFF

In Eldorado town there an old bullfighter
His eyes are screaming blue, his hair is red as blood
And when the gates go up the crowd gets so excited
And he comes dancin' out
Dressed in gold lami
He kills the bull and lives another day.

Am F G (x4)
RIFF F G

ROCKIN' IN THE FREE WORLD

FREEDOM

SUBMITTED BY: (Unknown)

CORRECTIONS BY: Fredrik Johansson (redsun@reacte.com)

TUNING:

Acoustic version: 1 step down

Electric version: Normal

NOTE: In the acoustic version, try to change between
Em and Em7 in the verses. And the 3rd verse isn't played
either. (E*: 000xxx)

INTRO:

Em D C (x4)

VERSE 1:

Em D C
There's colors on the street
Em D C
Red, white and blue
Em D C
People shufflin' their feet
Em D C
People sleepin' in their shoes
Em D C
But there's a warnin' sign on the road ahead
Em
There's a lot of people sayin'
D C
We'd be better off dead
Em
Don't feel like satan
D C
But I am to them
Em D C
So I try to forget it, any way I can

CHORUS:

G	D	C	E* Em
Keep on rockin'	in the free world		
G	D	C	E* Em
Keep on rockin'	in the free world		
G	D	C	E* Em
Keep on rockin'	in the free world		
G	D	C	E* Em
Keep on rockin'	in the free world		

INTERLUDE: A

Em D C (x4)

VERSE 2:

Em D C
I see a woman in the night
Em D C
With a baby in her hand
Em D C
Under an old street light

ROCK ROCK ROCK

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SUBMITTED BY: Leigh (lypatbcn@hotmail.com)

RIFF: E--2-3-4-5-

INTRO: A D A A D A

D C D A D A
Down the highway, all across the nation
D C A D A D A
Trucks are moving rock way pass the break of day
D C A D A D A
Sure looks like we're all gonna rock forever.
E RIFF E RIFF E RIFF A D A A D A
Rock, rock, rock.

After midnight you see
the big trucks rolling
Pushing metal on down the super slab
Sure hard to tell from here
where we are going
Rock, rock, rock.

Do it inside, do it outside, baby
Do it over again in the same old way
From now on
we're all gonna rock together.
Rock, rock, rock.

Sure looks like
we're all gonna rock forever.
The way we just keep rolling on and on
Yeah, sure looks like
we're all gonna rock forever.
Rock, rock, rock.

ROGER AND OUT

LIVING WITH WAR

SUBMITTED BY: Fredrik Johansson, Red Sun

CHORD PROGRESSION: F# C# B

Trippin' down that old hippie highway
Got thinkin' 'bout you again
Wonderin' how it really was for you
And how it happened in the end
But I guess I'll never know the truth
If you were really all alone

We were just a couple of kids then
Livin' each and every day
When we both went down to register
We were laughin' all the way
That's when we named it Hippie Highway
I still call it that today

BRIDGE: C# B F# Bbm B C#

Roger and out good buddy
I still call it that today
Two camaros racin' down the road
Feels just like yesterday

Roger and out good buddy
I feel you in the air today
I know you gave for your country
I feel you in the air today

Roger and out good buddy

ROLL ANOTHER NUMBER

TONIGHT'S THE NIGHT

SUBMITTED BY: Malc Brookes (malc@malbro.demon.co.uk)

SOLOS BY: Nigel Minchin (N.R.Minchin@qmw.ac.uk)

NOTE: The solos haven't been validated

CHORDS:

A7 x02223

E7 022130

D D/A

VERSE:

(rest) D D/A G G/A G/B D D/A D
 It's too dark to put the keys in my ig-nition,
 D/A D/B D D/A G G G/F# A A/E A
 And the mornin' sun is yet to climb my hood ornament.
 A A/B D D/E D/F# G G/A G/B D D/E D/F# G
 But be-fore too long I might see those flashing re-d lights
 G G/F# E7 E7 E7/F# G A7 D D/A D
 Look out, mama, 'cause I'm comin' home to-night.

CHORUS:

(rest) D D/A G G/A G/B D D/A D
 Think I'll roll a-nother number for the road,
 D/A D/B D D/A G G G/F# A A/E A
 I feel able to get under a-ny load.
 A A/B D D/E D/F# G
 Though my feet aren't on the ground,
 G/A G/B D D/E D/F# G
 I been standin' on the sound
 G G/F# E7 E7 E7/F# G A7 D G D
 Of some open-hear-ted people goin' down.

Instrumental as verse

VERSE:

I'm not goin' back to Woodstock for a while,
 Though I long to hear that lonesome hippie smile.
 I'm a million miles away from that helicopter day
 No, I don't believe I'll be goin' back that way.

CHORUS:

(rest) D D/A G G/A G/B D D/A D
 Think I'll roll a-nother number for the road,
 D/A D/B D D/A G G G/F# A A/E A
 I feel able to get under a-ny load.
 A A/B D D/E D/F# G
 Though my feet aren't on the ground,
 G/A G/B D D/E D/F# G
 I been standin' on the sound
 G G/F# E7 E7 E7/F# G A7 D G
 Of some open-hear-ted people goin' do-wn.

SOLOS:

OK rusties here's my attempt at the tab for the two solos from
 Roll Another Number ala WELD. They are not exact, in a couple
 of places I do what feels more natural for me, but they should

be pretty close. Please send me corrections and comments...
 here's some more trash for ya.....

SOLO 1:

	D	G	D	G D
E	-----	-----	-----	-----
B	-----	-----	-----	-----
G	-----	-----	-----	-----
D	0-----2-4-	5---5/7-5\4-	0-----	-----
A	-----	-----	-----	-----
E	-----	-----	-----	-----

	D	G	A
E	2--2--0--2--	-----	-----
B	3--3--3--3--	3/5--3-----	-----
G	-----	-----4--2-	-----
D	-----	-----	2-----
A	-----	-----	-----
E	-----	-----	-----

	D	G	D	G
E	-----	-----	-----	-----
B	12-151515---	12----12H15-	-----12--	-----
G	-----14	-----	14-14-----14	12-----
D	-----	-----	-----	-----12-14
A	-----	-----	-----	-----
E	-----	-----	-----	-----

	E	G	A	D
E	-----	-----	-----	2-----
B	-----12-15	12----12-10-	-----	3-----
G	11-14-----	---14-----	-----	2-----
D	-----	-----	-----	-----
A	-----	-----	-----	-----
E	-----	-----	-----	-----

SOLO 2:

	D	G	D	G D
E	-----	-----	-----	-----
B	-----	-----	-----	-----
G	-----	-----	-----	-----
D	-----	-----	-----	-----
A	0-2-4 5--5--5--5--	4--2-4/5--2-	0-----	-----2-4
E	-----	-----	-----	-----

	D	G	A
E	-----	-----	-----
B	-----	-----	-----
G	-----	-----	-----
D	-----4-	5-4-----	-----
A	5--5--7-----	-----5--2-	-----
E	-----	-----	0-----

	D	G	D	G
E	-----	-----	---14-15-17-	19-----19-
B	1515--15--12	10-12--10-12	15-----	-----
G	-----	-----	-----	-----
D	-----	-----	-----	-----
A	-----	-----	-----	-----
E	-----	-----	-----	-----

E	G	A	D
E 19-----19-	-----	-----	14-----
B -----	15-15H17----	-----	15-----
G -----	-----	-----	-----
D -----	-----	-----	-----
A -----	-----	-----	-----
E -----	-----	-----	-----

ROUND AND ROUND (IT WON'T BE LONG) EVERYBODY KNOWS THIS IS NOWHERE

SUBMITTED BY: Ron Starrett (ron@net-serve.net)

CHORUS:

G

Round and round and round we spin to weave a wall to hem us in.

Am D

It won't be long, it won't be long

G

How slow & slow & slow it goes to mend the tear that always shows.

Am D

It won't be long, it won't be long.

VERSE 1:

G

Am

It's hard enough losin' the paper illusion you've hidden inside

G

without the confusion of findin' you're usin'

Am

the crutch of the lie

Cm(3fr)

D

Dsus4

D

Dsus4

to shelter your pride when you cry

CHORUS

VERSE 2:

Now you're movin' too slow, and wherever you go
there's another besidesIt's so hard to say no to yourself, and it shows
that you're losing inside

When you step on your pride and you cry

CHORUS

VERSE 3:

How the hours will bend through time that you spend
till you turn to your eyesAnd you see your best friend looking over the end,
and you turn to see why

And he looks in your eyes and he cries.

CHORUS

G

Am

(Repeat and Fade)

RUN AROUND BABE

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SUBMITTED BY: Fredrik Johansson, Red Sun

G C
 Run around babe,
 G C
 I'm only losing my mind
 G C
 Run around babe,
 G C G
 Don't try to be
 C G
 Something you weren't meant to be
 C
 If you are not loving me
 A
 I'll know it's because
 D G
 You want to be free
 C G C G
 Oh, oh, run around babe,
 C G C
 Oh, oh, run around babe.

When we were young
 We left our worries behind
 When we were young
 Left not to be
 The worry is back on me
 And it's not hard to see
 That that's the way it has to be
 Oh, oh, run around babe,

 Oh, oh, run around babe.

Run around babe,
 I'm only losing my mind
 Run around babe,
 Don't try to be
 Something you weren't meant to be
 If you are not loving me
 I'll know it's because
 You want to be free
 Oh, oh, run around babe,
 Oh, oh, run around babe.

SADDLE UP THE PALOMINO

AMERICAN STARS AND BARS

SUBMITTED BY: Ron Starrett (ron@net-serve.net)
 INTRO BY: Fredrik Johansson (redsun@reacte.com)

CHORDS:

Bo7: 003434C#7: x46464
 D: xx0232G: 320003
 E7: 020100A7: x02020
 F#7: 242322

INTRO: (x2)

```

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

```

VERSE 1:

```

D   G       D   G
Oh, oh Carmelina.
      D           G           D   G
The daughter of the wealthy banker.
      D           G           D           G
Since she came to town all my friends are gone,
      D           G           D   G
and I'm stuck out here with melody.

```

CHORUS:

```

E7
Saddle up the palomino,
      A7
the sun is going down.
      D       F#7       G       E7
The way I feel this must be real.
Bo7 C#7 D
Ooh.

```

INTRO (x2)

If you can't cut it,
 don't pick up the knife.
 There's no reward in your conscience stored
 when your sleepin' with another mans wife.

CHORUS

SOLO: (over VERSE and CHORUS chords)

INTRO (x2)

I wanna lick the platter,
 the gravy doesn't matter.
 It's a cold bowl of chili when love let's you down,
 but it's the neighbours wife I'm after.

CHORUS

SAD MOVIES

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SUBMITTED BY: Steve Vetter (VETTERS@VAX1.ELON.EDU)

NOTE: Also known as "Day and night we walk these aisles"

CHORDS:

CaddD: x30010
 Dadd4/9: x54030
 C/B: x2x010
 Dsus4: xx0233

G Bm Am
 B7 D Em D Dsus4 D

VERSE 1:

G Bm Am
 Day and night we walk these aisles, in the same old movie show
 B7 D Em D Dsus4 D
 We look for someone to hold for a while
 G Bm Am
 There's matinees on Saturdays and we sit in the velvet chairs
 B7 D Em D Dsus4 D
 With popcorn boxes flying through the air

CHORUS:

G C
 Sad movies, they make you cry,
 Dadd4/9 C C/B G
 sad movies, make you wonder why you ever came
 G C
 Do something to me, don't make me wait
 Dadd4/9
 Stab something through me,
 C CaddD D
 don't cut out the good things I appreciate

G Bm Am
 B7 D Em D Dsus4 D

VERSE 2:

The lights go on, the movie's gone, and the manager is upstairs
 He says he doesn't care if we take all our money back
 Day and night we walk these aisles in the same old movie show
 We look for someone to feel for a while

CHORUS

TO FADE:

G Bm

SAFeway CART**SLEEPS WITH ANGELS**

SUBMITTED BY: Shakey

WORDS BY: Steve

INTRO:

Em

C Bm

Em

Em G Em G
 Like a Safeway cart, rolling down the street
 Em G Em G
 Like a sandal mark on the Savior's feet
 C Bm Em
 Just keep rolling on, it's a ghetto dawn

baby looks so bad with her TV eyes
 going, going, gone and the picture cries
 it's a ghetto dawn

INTERLUDE:

e-----
 B-----
 G--7/9---9/7---7/9---
 D--7/9---9/7---7/9--- (x2)
 A--5/7---7/5---5/7---
 E-----

e-----
 B-----
 G--7\5---5\4-----
 D--7\5---5\4---2---
 A--5\3---3\2---2---
 E-----0---

Em
 C Bm
 Em

baby looks so bad with her TV eyes
 going, going, gone and the picture cries
 baby looks so bad with her TV eyes

Like a Safeway cart rolling down the street
 past the Handy Mart to the Savior's feet
 going, going, gone and the picture cries

baby looks so sad
 baby looks so bad
 It's a ghetto dawn

Like a Safeway cart, rolling down the street
 Like a sandal mark on the Savior's feet
 Just keep rolling on, to a ghetto dawn

Em
 C Bm
 Em

SAIL AWAY

RUST NEVER SLEEPS

SUBMITTED BY: rcwoods&famoore@unix1.tcd.ie (rcwoods&famoore@unix1.tcd.ie)

G Am D G

VERSE 1:

G Am
I could live inside a teepee
D G
I could die in penthouse thirty-five
G Am
You could lose me on the freeway
D G
But I would still make it back alive

CHORUS:

D G
As long as we can sail away
D C D
As long as we can sail away
G
There'll be wind in the canyon
Am
Moon on the rise
C D G
As long as we can sail away

VERSE 2:

See the losers in the best bars
Meet the winners in the dives
Where the people are the real stars
All the rest of their lives

CHORUS

INSTRUMENTAL: (verse chords)

VERSE 3:

There's a road stretched out between us
Like a ribbon on the high plain
Down from Phoenix through Salinas
'Round the bend and back again

CHORUS

C D G
As long as we can sail away
C D G
As long as we can sail away
C D G
As long as we can sail away

SAMPLE AND HOLD

TRANS

SUBMITTED BY: Ron Starrett (ron@net-serve.net)

TAB BY: Malc Brookes (malc@malbro.demon.co.uk)

TAB:

Pick the following notes out while playing the chords listed.

```

      G              F
E|-----|
B|--0--1--0-----|
G|-----0--2--4--2--0--|
D|-----|
A|-----|
E|-----|

```

Am

I need a unit to sample and hold

F

but not the angry one

G F

A new design new design.

Am

I need a unit to sample and hold

F

but not the lonely one

G F

A new design new design.

Am

I need a unit to sample and hold

F

but not the lonely one

G F

A new design new design.

Am

F G F
Sample and Hold.

Am

F G F
Sample and Hold.

Am

F
We'll send it out right away.

C

E
Satisfaction guaranteed

Dm Em/A F

Please specify the color of skin and eye.

G

Am
We know you'll be happy.

Am

I need a unit to sample and hold.

F

Don't hesitate to give us a call.

C

E
We know you'll be satisfied

Dm Em/A F

when you energize and see your unit come alive.

G Am
We know you'll be happy.

Am
I need a unit to sample and hold

Am
I need a unit to sample and hold
F
but not the lonely one,
G F
the lonely one, the lonely one.

Am F G F

Am F G F
Sample and Hold.

Am F G F
Weight: one one 0

Am F C
Perfection in every detail. Fabricated from the
E Dm Em/A
curl of the hair to the tip of the nail. Because our units
F G Am
never fail, We know you'll be happy._____

F
I need a unit to sample and hold. Don't hesitate to give us a call
C E Dm Em/A
We know you'll be satisfied when you energize and see your unit
F G Am
come alive. We know you'll be happy._____

I need a unit to sample and hold._____ We know you'll be happy.
F

We know you'll be happy._____ But not the lonely one, a
G F
new design, new design.

Am F G F
Sample and Hold.

Am F G F

Am
I need a unit to sample and hold
F
but not the angry one,
G F
the new design, the new design.

Am
I need a unit to sample and hold
F
but not the jelous one,
G F
the new design, the new design.

REPEAT A COUPLE OF TIMES:

Am F
Perfection in every detail.

SCATTERED

BROKEN ARROW

SUBMITTED BY: Michael Campbell (MA.MJC@Forsythe.Stanford.EDU)
(via HyperRust.Org)

NOTES:

I think the riffs are pretty close, but may not be exact, especially on the Em and G parts (are there some chord variations in here that I'm missing?).

This same riff, or variations thereof, is also played between the chorus and verses.

Also, for a fuller sound, (like when playing solo), an alternate version of the riff is provided below.

INTRO RIFF: (x2)

```

D                               Em                               G
|-----+-----+-----0-----+-----3-----|
|-----+-----+-----0-----+-----0-----|
|0h2-0h2-4p2-----+0h2-0h2-4p2-----+-----0-----0-----+-----0-----|
|-----4-4-+-----4-4-+0h2--2-----4-+-----0-----|
|-----+-----+-----2-----+0h2--2-----|
|-----+-----+-----+-----3-----|

```

```

D
I'm a little bit high
I'm a little bit low           Em G Em G
Hear your name where ever I go

```

```

D
I'm a little bit wrong
I'm a little bit right        Em G Em G
Hear your name all day and night

```

CHORUS:

```

A D
When the music calls
A D
I'll be there
A D
No more sadness
A D
No more cares
G Em G Em
Let's think about living
D
Let's think about life
C G D
Like a comet painted on the sky
C G D A
Like an old soul over darkness you'll fly

```

D Em G Em G(as in intro, 2x)

I'm a little bit here
I'm a little bit there
I'm a little bit scattered everywhere

I'm a little bit up
I'm a little bit down
Hear your name all over this town

CHORUS

```

D                               Em                               G
|-----+-----+-----0--7--5--+-----|
|-----+-----+-----0-----+8--7--5--3----|
|0h2-0h2-4p2----+0h2-0h2-4p2----+-----0-----+-----|
|-----4-4--+-----4-4+0h2--2-----+-----|
|-----+-----+-----2-----+-----|
|-----+-----+-----+-----|

```

I'm a little bit high
 I'm a little bit low
 Hear your name where ever I go

A D A D A D A D

ALTERNATE RIFF: (see notes)

```

D                               Em                               G
|2--2--2----2--+2--2--2----2--+-----0-----+-----3-----|
|3--3--3----3+3--3--3----3--+-----0-----+-----0-----|
|0h2-0h2-4p2--2+0h2-0h2-4p2--2--+-----0-----0--+-----0-----|
|-----4-4--+-----4-4+0h2--2-----4--+-----0-----|
|-----+-----+-----2-----+0h2--2-----|
|-----+-----+-----+-----3-----|

```

SCENERY

MIRRORBALL

SUBMITTED BY: Michael Campbell (MA.MJC@Forsythe.Stanford.EDU)

INTRO:

D

```

|-----|-----|
|-----|-----|
|-0h2--|-----|
|-----|-----|
|-----|-----|
|-----|-----|

```

"one, two, three..."

D C D C D C D C

```

|-----|-----|-----|-----|
|-----|-----|-----|-----|
|-0h2--|-----|-----|-----|
|-----|-----|-----|-----|
|-----|-----|-----|-----|
|-----|-----|-----|-----|

```

(2x)

D C
Looking at the grave

D C D C D C
At the scenery around you

D C
Home of the brave

D C D C D C
Sometimes they leave you like they found you

D C
Sometimes they worship you

D C D C
Sometimes they tear your houses down

D C
Sometimes they comfort you

D C D C
Sometimes they spread your life around

Nothing you can see
That they won't try to give you
Land of the free
Where the legend will outlive you
When you earn their trust
When you are truly in danger
Where greed and lust
Have never been a stranger

Home of the brave
That's where heroes need protection
Media images slaves
Live by random selection
You sell your heart
But that's not the price of freedom
Where things are useful
Only when you need them

Where will you go
When you need to make some changes
Who will you love

In a world of constant strangers
I'll go with you
If you want to take a hero home
I'll stay behind
If you want to take a hero home

Looking at the grave
At the scenery around you
Home of the brave
Sometimes they leave you like they found you

Home of the brave
Home of the brave
Home of the brave
Home of the brave
Home of the brave
Home of the brave

SEDAN DELIVERY

RUST NEVER SLEEPS

SUBMITTED BY: Charlie Coombs (GUNGBG@aol.com)
(via HyperRust.Org)

NOTES:

This one is very easy, only 3 chords! Sorry if it seems lazy, but I didn't even attempt to write out every change from A to G to A to G.....it's just the general idea.

SOLO: (from John Kitamura)

The trick is that the solo over the D chord isn't done in the D maj scale, but in the A maj scale. As an example, over the D chord, you can play the solo (on the high-pitch E string) as:

--4-4-5-----4-5-7--0--2--5-2-----4-5-7--9--10---0-2--

--4-5-7--10--15----14----12---10-- then go wild.

INTRO: G A G A G A G A G

G A G A etc....

Last night I was cool at the pool hall
Held the table for eleven games
Nothing was easier than the first seven
I beat a woman with varicose veins.

D

She stopped to see herself in the mirror

D

Fix her hair and hide heir veins

D G

And she lost the game.

A G A G A G A G etc...

Next day I went to the dentist
He pulled some teeth and I lost some blood
We'd like to thank you for the cards you sent us
My wives and I were all choked up.

GUITAR SOLO: D G

A G A G etc....

I recall how Caesar and Cleo
Made love in the Milky Way
They needed boats and armies to get there
I know there's a better way.

D

I saw the movie and I read the book

D

But when it happened to me

D

I sure was glad I had what it took

G

To get away.

A G A G A G A G etc...

Gotta get away, gotta get away

Gotta get away, gotta get away

GUITAR SOLO: D G

A G A G A G etc....

I'm making another delivery
Of chemicals and sacred roots
I'll hold what you have to give me
But I'll use what I have to use.

D

The lasers are in the lab

D

The old man is dressed in white clothes

D

Everybody says he's mad

D

G

A

No one knows the things that he knows.

A G A G A G etc....

No one knows, no one knows
No one knows, no one knows

A G A G A G etc...

I'm sleepin' in every hallway
I just can't accept the stares
I'm using too many covers
I'm warm now so I don't care.

D

I'm thinkin' of no one in my mind

D

Sedan delivery is a job I know I'll keep

D

G

It sure was hard to find.

A G A G A G etc...

Hard to find. hard to find
Hard to find. hard to find

A G A G A G (repeat until end)

SEE THE SKY ABOUT TO RAIN

ON THE BEACH

SUBMITTED BY: Harlan L Thompson (harlant@uhunix.uhcc.Hawaii.Edu)

C D G C D G

C D G G G/C C D G G G/C
 See the sky about to rain, broken clouds and rain
 C D G G G/C C D G G G/C
 Locomotive pull the train, whistle blowing through my brain
 C D G D/F# C
 Signals curling on an open plain, rolling down the track again
 C D G G/C G G G/C G G/C G D D6 D D6 D C
 See the sky about to rain

C D G G G/C C D G G G/C
 Some are bound for happiness, some are bound to glory
 C D G G G/C C D G
 Some are bound to live with less, who can tell your story?

C D Bm E C D G bass climb G->C
 See the sky about to rain, broken clouds and rain
 C D Bm E C D G
 Locomotive, pull the train, whistle blowin' through my brain
 C D G D/F# C
 Signals curlin' on an open plain, rollin' down the track again
 C D G G/C G G G/C G G/C G D D6 D D6 D C
 See the sky about to rain

C D Bm E C D G C D Bm E C D G

C D Bm E C D G
 I was down in Dixie Land, played a silver fiddle
 C D Bm E C D G
 Played it loud and then the man broke it down the middle
 C D G (n.c.) bass run G->C
 See the sky about to rain

C D Bm E C D Bm E C D Bm E C D Bm E

Aaaaaah Aaaaaah

C D Bm E C D Bm E C D
 aah See the sky about to rain See the sky about to rain aah
 Bm E C D Bm E
 aaaaah

CHORDS:G/C: 3x2013 D6: xx0432

SEPARATE WAYS

ARCHIVES BE DAMNED 2000

SUBMITTED BY: Charlie Coombs (GUNGBG@aol.com)
 ADDITIONS BY: Wolfgang Deimel (w.deimel@mabi.de)
 (via HyperRust.Org)

INTRO: (and main riff during verses)

Em D#+ G
 E-----
 B-12-12-12-12-12-12-12-12-12-12-12-12-
 G-12-12-12-12-12-12-12-12-12-12-12-12-
 D-14-14-14-14-13-13-13-13-12-12-12-12-
 A-----
 E-----

A Am D7
 E-----
 B-10-10-10-10-10-10-10-10-10-10-10-10-
 G-09-09-09-09-09-09-09-09-11-11-11-11-
 D-11-11-11-11-10-10-10-10-10-10-10-10-
 A-----
 E-----

I won't apologize
 The light shone from in your eyes
 It isn't gone,
 It will soon come back again.
 Though we go our separate ways
 Lookin' for better days
 Sharin' our little boy,
 Who grew from joy back then.

Em C
 And it's all because of that love we knew
 A
 That makes the world go round.
 Em C
 And it's all because of that love we knew
 A C
 That makes the world go round.

G C
 Separate ways, separate ways.
 G C
 Separate ways, separate ways.

Me for me, you for you
 Happiness is never through
 It's only a change of plan
 And that is nothing new.
 As we go our separate ways.
 Lookin' for better days
 Sharin' our little boy,
 Who grew from joy back then.

And it's all because of that love we knew
 That makes the world go round.
 And it's all because of the love we knew
 It makes the world go round.

Separate ways, separate ways.
Separate ways, separate ways.

SHE'S A HEALER

ARE YOU PASSIONATE?

SUBMITTED BY: Luka Despot (edgel2@globalnet.hr)

TUNING: Standard, EADGBE

NOTES:

I've transcribed this song from live video recording and from what I heard on album. Versions are very similar.

Song is based on a main bass riff (Bm or B5 chord), chorus with descending chord progression and the bridge. Use light overdrive with warm and round bass sound. Neck pick-up position.

CHORDS:

Bm x24432
 Bm(vii) xxx777
 A x02220
 D xx0232
 G 355433
 C x32010
 F# 244322
 B x2444x
 F 133211
 Bb x1333x

INTRO & RIFF:

This is main bass riff played on guitar as well. Rhythm guitar (Poncho) plays variations of Bm and Bm (vii) over main bass riff.

Bm

```
E|-----|
B|-----|
G|-----|
D|-----0--2-----|
A|--2--(2)-----|
E|-----|
```

FILL 1: (Slide down on both chords)

```
E|-----|
B|--(9)-/(7)-----5--5---/3-----|
G|--9--/-7-----6--6---/4-----|
D|--9--/-7-----7--7---/5-----|
A|-----|
E|-----|
```

FILL 2:

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

BRIDGE:

All I got is a broken heart

And I don't try...

```

E|-----
B|-----3-----
G|-----4-----
D|-----4-----
A|-----0--2-----
E|-----3-----

```

```

E|-----
B|-----
G|-----7-----
D|-----7--7--9-----
A|-----5--7--7--9-----
E|-----7-----

```

PONCHO'S SOLO: (x2)

```

E|-----
B|-----
G|-----
D|-----
A|-----5--7-----
E|-----0--5--7--7-----

```

INTRO: 8X

FILL 1: 2x

VERSE:

There ain't no way I'm gonna let the good times go.
 There ain't no way I'm gonna let the good times go.
 The touch of my woman can soothe my soul.
 When she makes me feel right that's when the good times roll. (Fill 2.)
 (the good times roll)

(FILL 1)

Oh she's a healer to me, Oh yeah.

(short solo)

VERSE:

My blueeyed woman is a mystery to me.

My blueeyed woman is a mystery to me.
 The touch of my woman can soothe my soul.
 When she makes me feel right that's when the good times roll. (Fill 2.)
 (the good times roll)

(FILL 1)

Oh she's a healer to me, Oh yeah.

SOLO

CHORUS:

A G F# F D C B Bb A

INTRO

VERSE:

Way out on the prairie where the wheat fields grow.
 Way out on the prairie back where the wheat fields grow.

I stop to slap plastic at an Esso station.
About a thousand miles from my destination. (Fill 2.)

(FILL 1)

Oh she's a healer to me, Oh yeah, she's a healer to me.

BRIDGE:

All I got is a broken heart.
And I don't try to hide it when I play my guitar.

NEIL'S SOLO

PONCHO'S SOLO

My blueeyed woman is a healer to me.
Without that woman I'm history.
My blueeyed woman is a love ghost.
Without that woman I'm toast.

(FILL 2)

(FILL 1)

Oh she's a healer to me, Oh yeah, she's a healer to me.

BRIDGE:

All I got is a broken heart.
And I don't try to hide it when I play my guitar.

SOLO

CHORUS

END ON: Bm

SHOCK AND AWE

LIVING WITH WAR

SUBMITTED BY: Fredrik Johansson, Red Sun
 HORN SOLO BY: Charlie Macon (planosol@yahoo.com)

INTRO:

Bm F#
 Bm G
 Bm A Bm
 D A Bm
 Bm D E G
 Bm A G F#

Bm A Bm
 Back in the days of shock and awe
 D A Bm
 We came to liberate them all
 Bm D E G
 History was the cruel judge of overconfidence
 Bm A G F#
 Back in the days of shock and awe

Back in the days of "mission accomplished"
 Our chief was landing on the deck
 The sun was setting on a golden photo op
 Back in the days of "mission accomplished"

Thousands of bodies in the ground
 Brought home in a boxes to a trumpet's sound
 No one sees them coming home that way
 Thousands buried in the ground

INTRO

Thousands of children scarred for life
 Millions of tears for a soldier's wife
 Both sides losing now
 Heaven takes them in
 Thousands of children scarred for life

We had a chance to change our mind
 But somehow wisdom was hard to find
 We went with what we knew an now we can't go back
 But we had a chance to change our mind.

INTRO

END WITH: Bm

HORN SOLO PART:

E-----
 B-----
 G-11-11-11-----
 D-----14--12--11-----
 A-----12--14-----
 E-----

E-----
B-----
G-11-11-11--14--12--11-----11-----
D-----14-----
A-----
E-----

E-----
B--12-12-12-----
G-----14--11-----11-----
D-----14---14--12-----
A-----14-
E-----

E-----
B-----
G-11-11-11-----
D-----14--12--11-----
A-----12--14-----
E-----

SHOTS

RE*AC*TOR

SUBMITTED BY: Wolfgang Deimel (wolfgang@mailier.kjp.uni-marburg.de)

RIFF BY: Fredrik Johansson (redsun@reacte.com)

(via HyperRust.Org), except riff

NOTES:

This is close to the acoustic version of the song as found on the Rock'n'Roll Cowboy boot CDs.

This version has one additional verse.

RIFF:

```

      Am                F
e-----
B-----
G-----0-----
D-----2-----3--
A---0---0---3-----
E-----

```

```

Am                F
Children

                C                G                Am                F
Are lost in the sand clearing roads with little hands
                C                E                Am                F
Trying to join their father's castles together again
                C                G                Am                F
Will they make it? Who knows where or when
                G
Old wounds will mend

```

```

Am                F
Shots

                C                G                Am                F
Ringing all along the borders can be heard
                C                E                Am                F
Comin' down like a venom in the sky
                C                G                Am                F
Cutting through the air faster than a bird
                G
in the night

```

```

Machines
Are winding their way along, looking strong
Building roads and bringing back loads
of building materials
in the night

```

```

Men
Are trying to move the boulders on the ground
lines between the different spots that each has found
but back home another scene was going down
in the night

```

```

Lust
Comes creepin' through the night to feed on hearts
of suburban wives who learned to pretend
when they met their dreams end
in the night

```

Am G Fmaj7
But I'll never use your love you know I'm not like that
Am G Fmaj7
and so if you give your heart to me
Dm E7
I promise to you
Dm E7
whatever we do
Fmaj7 G C Fmaj7 C Fmaj7
that I will always be true

SILVER & GOLD

SILVER & GOLD

SUBMITTED BY: Chris Lawrence (mustang@islandnet.com)

TUNING: DROPPED-D
HARMONICA: D HARPNOTE: (from Chris)
I don't like the way Neil plays his Gs in drop-D.. I prefer to use the "Homegrown" G, or at least play it at the 5th fret: 550033
But who am I to judge Neil?CHORDS:
D: 000232A: x02220
G: x20003Em: xx0453
F#m: xx0675G1: xx0787INTRO: (strum low D through-out)
E-----5-----5-----5---0---
B-5^7-----8-----5^7-----
G-----7-----7-----7-----7-
D-0-----0-----0-----0---
A-----
D-----G RIFF:
E-----
B---3-----3-----2^3-2-0-2-
G-----4-----4-----
D---5-5-----5-5-----5-4-2-0-2^4-2-0-2-
A-----5-----5-----
D-----VERSE 1:
D A
Workin' hard every day
G RIFF
Never notice how the time slips awayVERSE 2:
People come, seasons go
We got something that never gets old.CHORUS:
D G D G
I don't care if the sun don't shine
D G D G
And the rain keeps pouring down on me and mine
D Em
'Cause our kind of love
F#m G1 G
Just never seems to get oldA INTRO RIFF
It's better than silver and gold.VERSE 3:
I used to have a treasure chest
Got so heavy that I had to rest

SIZTY TO ZERO

ARCHIVES BE DAMNED 2000

SUBMITTED BY: Leigh (lypatbcn@hotmail.com)

NOTE: This is the original long version of Crime in the City. 19 minutes long!

INTRO: Am F (x plenty)

Am F
 All the champs and the heroes
 Am F
 They got a price to pay
 Am F
 They go from sixty to zero
 Am F
 In the split of a hair
 Dm G
 They see the face in the window
 Dm G
 They feel a shadow out there
 Dm G
 They've got the places they can go
 Dm G
 They've got the people who stare
 F G
 They've got to walk in their shoes
 F G
 They've got to see what they see
 F G
 They've got the people around them
 F
 Getting too much for free
 Am
 All the pimps and the dealers
 F Am
 All the food they can eat
 F Am
 All the screamers and squealers
 F Am F
 When they walk down the street

C G F G
 Am G Am (a couple of times)
 Am F (x2)

He's just a rich old man
 He never cared for anyone
 He likes to count his possessions
 He's been a miser from penny one
 He never cared for his children
 Never cared for his wife
 Never made anyone happy
 In this way he lived his life
 And one day in the sunshine
 He got a bolt from the blue
 Unloaded all his possessions
 Sold his investments too

And now he lives with the homeless
Owns 900 hospital beds
He prefers to remain nameless
It's publicity he dreads

C G F G

There's a judge in the city
He goes to work every day
Spends his life in the courthouse
Keeps his perspective that way
But I respect his decision
He's got a lot on his mind
He's pretty good with the gavel
A little heavy on the fines
One day there was this minstrel
Who came to court on a charge
That he blew someone's ears off
Because his amp was too large
And the song he was singin'
Was not for love but for cash
Well, the judge waived the charges
He fingered his mustache
Yeah.

C G F G

Am G Am (a couple of times)
Am F (x2)

Well, there's a clown in a carnival
He rode a painted horse
He came from somewhere out west
He was very funny of course
But that is not what I noticed
It was the incredible force
With which he held his audience
While he rode on his horse
His jokes were not that off-color
His smile was not that sincere
His show was not that sensational
Reasons for success were not clear
But he still made big money
One day the circus was his
Now he's married to the acrobat
And they're training their kids

C G F G

Am G Am (a couple of times)
Am F (x4)

Now the jailhouse was empty
All the criminals were gone
The gate was left wide open
And a buck and fawn
Were eating grass in the courtyard
When the warden walked in
And took a rifle
from the prison guard
And said to him with a grin
To shoot those deer
would be stupid, sir

We already got 'em right here
 Why not just
 lock the gates and keep them
 With intimidation and fear?
 But the warden pulled the trigger
 And those deer hit the ground
 He said nobody'll
 know the difference
 And they both looked around.
 Yeah.

C G F G

Well, the cop made the showdown
 He was sure he was right
 He had all of the lowdown
 From the bank heist last night
 His best friend was a robber
 And his wife was a thief
 All the children were murderers
 They couldn't get no relief
 The bungalow was surrounded
 When a voice loud and clear
 Come out with your hands up
 Or we're gonna blow you out of here
 There was a voice in the window
 TV cameras rolled
 Then they cut to the announcer
 And the story was told.
 Yeah.

C G F G
 Am G Am (a couple of times)
 Am F (x4)

Well, the artist
 looked at the producer
 The producer sat back
 He said what we have got here
 Is a pretty good track
 But we don't have a vocal
 And we still don't have a song
 If we could just
 get this thing accomplished
 Nothin' else could go wrong
 So he balanced the ashtray
 And he picked up the phone
 said Send me a songwriter
 Who's drifted far from home
 And make sure that he's hungry
 And make sure he's alone
 send me a cheeseburger
 And a new Rolling Stone
 Yeah.

C G F G
 Am G Am (a couple of times)
 Am F (x4)

Well, the Sioux in Dakota
 They lost all of their land

And now a basketball player
 Is trying to lend them a hand
 Maybe someday he'll be president
 He's quite a popular man
 But now the chief has reservations
 And the white man has plans
 There's opposition in Congress
 The bill is up against cash
 There's really no way of predicting
 If it will fly or it will crash
 But that's the nature of politics
 That's the name of the game
 That's how it looks in the tepee
 Big winds are blowing again
 Yeah.

C G F G
 Am G Am (a couple of times)

There's still crime in the city
 Said the cop on the beat
 I don't know if I can stop it
 I feel like meat on the street
 They paint my car like a target
 I take my orders from fools
 Meanwhile
 some kid blows my head off
 Well, I play by their rules
 So now I'm doing it my way
 I took the law in my own hands
 Here I am in the alleyway
 A wad of cash in my pants
 I get paid by a ten year old
 He says he looks up to me
 There's still crime in the city
 But it's good to be free
 Yeah.

C G F G

Well I come from a family
 That has a broken home
 Sometimes I talk to my daddy
 On the telephone
 When he says that he loves me
 I know that he does
 But I wish I could see him
 Wish I knew where he was
 But that's
 the way all my friends are
 Except maybe one or two
 Wish I could see him this weekend
 Wish I could walk in his shoes
 But now I'm doin' my own thing
 Sometimes I'm good, then I'm bad
 Although my home has been broken
 It's the best home I ever had

C G F G
 Am G Am (a couple of times)
 Am F (x4)

Well, I keep getting younger
My life's been funny that way
Before I ever learned to talk
I forgot what to say
sassed back to my mummy
sassed back to my teacher
got thrown out of Sunday School
For throwin' bibles at the preacher
When I grew up to be a fireman
I put out every fire in town
Put out everything smoking
But when I put the hose down
The judge sent me to prison
Gave me life without parole
Wish I never put the hose down
I wish I never got old.

C G F G
Am G Am (a couple of times)
Am F (to end)

E5 E5
Too late too soon
E5 C(#4) E5 C(#4) E5 C(#4)
Too late too soon too late too soon too late too soon

Too late!

SLIP AWAY

BROKEN ARROW

SUBMITTED BY: Mike Campbell (ma.mjc@forsythe.stanford.edu)
(via HyperRust.Org)

CHORDS:

Dadd9 x x 0 11 10 0
Dsus4add9 x x 0 0 10 0
Csus4 x33010
Gsus4 3x0013

INTRO:

Dadd9 Dsus4add9 (4x)
Am Em E Am G Dm F (2x)
C G C G C G Dsus4
Dadd9 Dsus4add9 (4x)

Am Em
 She lives in the TV sky
E Am
 She lives in such pain
G Dm
 She rides in a bullet proof
F
 Stretch limosine

 The smoke in the bar room nights
 The faces in the window
 The sound of the harbor horn
 She recognized

CHORUS:

Csus4
 And when the music started
 Gsus4
 She just slipped away
Csus4 Gsus4
 Just like a river fallin down
Csus4
 And when the music started
 Gsus4
 She just slipped away
Dsus4
 She just slipped away

High on a windy hill
The turbine did whine
Low in the valley chill
A baby is cryin

Impossible to take the time
The moment is near
Cry out from behind the pines
A voice coming near

CHORUS

INSTRUMENTAL (like intro)

CHORUS

SLOWPOKE**LOOKING FORWARD**

SUBMITTED BY: Russ (walrus@cyberhighway.net)

NOTE: This is a modification of the original Hyperrust offering to match the small variation of the studio version on Looking Forward. Note the new bridge.

CHORDS:

G 320003Em7sus4 020200
Em 022000Cmaj7/G 332000

OPENING RIFF: (play before G chords each time)

e-----
B-----
G-----
D-----0--
A-0-h-2----
E-----3

INTRO:

G / / / Em7sus4 / Em / 2x

VERSE 1:

G Em7sus4 Em
Something opened up the gates again
G Em7sus4 Em
I can't control it so I'm rushing in
G Em7sus4 Em
Here comes a mermaid and a little girl
G Em7sus4 Em
Some open drawers from around the world

REPEAT INTRO (x2)

VERSE 2:

I got some medals hanging on my chest
I've seen some good ones but I missed the best
Lady luck don't you turn on me
I'm just a student of your history
I'm just a student of your history

CHORUS:

G Em7sus4 Cmaj7/G
Slowpoke, I'm gonna run with you
G Em7sus4 Cmaj7/G
Wear all your clothes and do what you do
G Em7sus4 Cmaj7/G
Slowpoke, we got some things to find
G Em7sus4 Em
When I was faster I was always behind
G Em7sus4 Em
When I was faster I was always behind

HARMONICA SOLO: (new bridge 1:50 -2:15)

C G C G C G Am D

REPEAT INTRO (x2)

VERSE 3:

Something's pulling back the curtain again
The stage is darker and the crowd is in
The song is gentle and the song is long
Something's missing, but something is found
Something's missing, but something is found

HARMONICA SOLO 2: (new bridge 3:00 - 3:23)

C G C G C G Am D

REPEAT INTRO (x2)

CHORUS: (with CSN harmonies on first three lines):

Slowpoke I'm gonna run with you
Wear all your clothes and do what you do
Slowpoke I've got some things to find
When I was faster I was always behind
When I was faster I was always behind

HARMONICA SOLO 3: (x2)

G / / / Em7sus4 / Cmaj7/G

REPEAT INTRO (x2)

SOLDIER

DECADE

SUBMITTED BY: Matt Mohler (mattmohler@hotmail.com)

Dm Am

Am Dm Am Dm
Soldier your eyes, they shine like the sun;F A
I wonder why.Dm G Fmaj7
Soldier your eyes shine like the sun;D7 E7 A
I wonder why.Am Dm Am Dm
Jesus, I saw you walkin' on the river;F A
I don't believe you.Dm G Fmaj7
You can't deliver right away;D7 E7 A
I wonder why.Dm G Fmaj7
Jesus, your eyes shine like the sun;D7 E
I wonder why.

SOMEDAY

FREEDOM

SUBMITTED BY: Malc Brookes (Malc@malbro.demon.co.uk)

TUNING: Standard dropped a tone, DGCFA D.

NOTES:

On the record the melody part of the intro is played on piano.
The tab below is my attempt at an arrangement for one guitar.

INTRO:

G	C	
D --3-----	-----0-0-0-0-0--	
A --0---3---1---0---	-----1-1-1-1-1--	
F --0-----0---0---0---	--2-0---0-0-0-0-0--	(play 4 times)
C --0-----	-----2-2-2-2-2--	
A --2-----	-----3-3-3-3-3--	
D --3-----	-----	
1 . 2 . 3 . 4 .	1 . 2 . 3 . 4 .	

VERSE:

G / / / D / / / G / / / C / / /
Rommel wore a ring on his finger
G / / / D / / / C / / / C / / /
He only took it off when he flew his plane
G / / / C / / /
Once he told me why
G / / / Em / C / D / / /
He said we all have to fly, some-day
D / / / D (rest)
We all have to fly

Someday.

INTRO

T.V. preacher can't be bothered
With those petty things
He stays a step removed so they say
He's pipin' music in
We all have to sin someday
We all have to sin
Someday.

INTRO

Workin' on that great Alaska pipeline
Many men were lost in the pipe
They went to fuelin' cars
Now smog might turn to stars someday
Smog might turn to stars
Someday.

INTRO

INSTRUMENTAL SECTION AS VERSE

INTRO

Hold me baby, put your arms around me

Give me all the love you have to give
Tomorrow won't be late
We won't have to wait someday
We won't have to wait
Someday.

INTRO

INSTRUMENTAL SECTION AS VERSE

INTRO, finish on G.

SONG X**MIRRORBALL**

SUBMITTED BY: Michael Campbell (MA.MJC@Forsythe.Stanford.EDU)

INTRO:

```

      Em      D      Em      A
|-----0-----2-----0-----0--|
|-----0-----3-----0-----2--|
|-----0-----2-----0-----2--|
|-0h2--2--0--0--0h2--2-----2--|
|-----2-----2-----0-----0--|
|-----|

```

```

      Em      A      Em      D/F#
|-----0-----0-----0-----|
|-----0-----2-----0-----3--|
|-----0-----2-----0-----2--|
|-0h2--2-----2-----2-----0--|
|-----2--0-----0-----2-----0--|
|-----0-----0-----2-----2--|
|-----|

```

```

      Em      D      Em      A
|-----0-----2-----0-----0--|
|-----0-----3-----0-----2--|
|-----0-----2-----0-----2--|
|-0h2--2--0--0--0h2--2-----2--|
|-----2-----0h2--2--0-----0--|
|-----|

```

```

      Em      D/F# Em
|-----0-----0-----|
|-----0-----3--0-----|
|-----0-----2--0-----|
|-----2-----0--2-----|
|-0h2--2-----0--2-----|
|-----2-----2--0-----|
|-----|

```

```

Em      A      C
Hey ho away we go
      D
We're on the road to never
      Em      A      C
Where life's a joy for girls and boys
      D      Em
And only will get better

```

```

Em D      Em      D
Hey ho away we go
      Em      D      Em      D
We're on the road to ne-ver

```

```

Romeo and Juliet
The doctor and his case
Without a plan they left the van
And there were laid to waste

```

```

Hey ho away we go
We're on the road to never

```

```

The priest was there with sandy hair

```


Religion by his side
He saw his law was broken
The punishment was applied

Hey ho away we go
Along the road to never

Hey ho away we go
We're on the road to never

SOLO: Em A C D (2x as in verse)
Em D (4x as in chorus)

He held her hand and wished her well
Although his heart was aching
The cameras rolled, the print was bold
The holy war was breaking

It's hey ho away we go
We're on the road to never
Where life's a joy for girls and boys
And only will get better

Hey ho away we go
Along the road to never
Hey ho away we go
We're on the road to never
Hey ho away we go
Along the road to never
Hey ho away we go
We're on the road to never

SOLO: Em A C D (2x as in verse)
Em D (numerous times...)

The priest was there with sandy hair
Religion by his side
He saw his law was broken
The punishment was applied

SO TIRED

ARCHIVES BE DAMNED 2000

SUBMITTED BY: Charlie Coombs (GUNGBG@aol.com)

A Bb A Bb A Bb A Bb

VERSE 1:

D A C D A Bb A Bb A Bb A Bb
 Time for me to show my hand
 D A C D A Bb A Bb A Bb A Bb
 Let them know just who I am
 D A F G
 'Cause I've been down and back again

SOLO:

A (improvise a bit here, in A pentatonic)
 A
 A C D A
 A Bb

A Bb A Bb A Bb A Bb

VERSE 2:

I'm so tired of talking to strangers
 Close my eyes and I see the danger
 I feel like making some changes

SOLO

A Bb A Bb A Bb A Bb

INSTRUMENTAL: (verse chords)

 B C
 A Bb A Bb A Bb A

VERSE 2:

So tired of talking to strangers
 Close my eyes and I see the danger
 I feel like making some changes

A

A - end

SOUL OF A WOMAN

ARCHIVES BE DAMNED 2000

SUBMITTED BY: Fredrik Johansson, Red Sun

NOTE:

Ordinary blues using C, F & G. Listen to the recording, improvise and get the feeling...

You can't help nobody, until you help yourself
You can't help nobody, until you help yourself
Nobody's going to help you better than somebody else.

You know a man needs a woman right by his side.
A man needs a woman right by his side.
She keeps him warm at night, he keeps her satisfied.

Soul of a woman, soul of a man
A perfect combination ever since the world began.
Soul of a woman
Soul of a woman, soul of a man.

You can't help nobody, until you help yourself
You can't help nobody, until you help yourself
Nobody's going to help you better than somebody else.

You know a man needs a woman right by his side.
A man needs a woman right by his side.
She keeps him warm at night, he keeps her satisfied.

Soul of a woman, soul of a man
A perfect combination ever since the world began.
Soul of a woman
Soul of a woman, soul of a man.

SOUTHERN MAN

AFTER THE GOLDRUSH

SUBMITTED BY: Keith "Hang The DJ" McCarthy (WeldedRust@aol.com)

NOTES:

This is the Dm version, from the recorded version on ATGR.
 Solos tabbed by kb (glollobrigida@hotmail.com)
 Additional input from members of Rusted-Guitars (a team effort)

TUNING: Standard (EADGBE)

CHORDS:

Dm xx0231Bb x13331
 Gm 355333Gm9 353335
 G7 320001Fmaj7 133210
 A x02220

KEY TO TAB:

= sustain OR vibrato
 0_3 hammer-on(h)/pull-off(p)
 (0) muted note/subtle note
 \ slide down
 / slide up
 . staccato note
 ^ bend full
 (11^)^ pick whilst bent

INTRO/FILL EXAMPLE:

	Dm	Bb	Gm	Gm9
E	-----0h1---3p1-3p1-----	-----3=====3-5--		
B	-----3-----3---2---3---	--3-3-x-3=====3-3--		
G	--2---2---2---2---2---2---	--3-3-x-3=====3-3--		
D	--0---0---0---0-----0-----	--3-3-x-5=====5-----		
A	-----0-----0-----0-----	--1---x-----0-----		
E	-----0-----0-----0-----	-----0-----0-----0-----		

INTRO: (see example tab)

Dm / / / Bb / Gm Gm9 (play twice)

CHORUS:

Dm Fmaj7
 Southern man better keep your head
 Bb G7
 Don't forget what your good book said
 Dm Fmaj7
 Southern change gonna come at last
 Bb G7
 Now your crosses are burning fast

FILL: (see example tab)

Dm / / / Bb / Gm Gm9
 Southern Man
 Dm / / / Bb / Gm Gm9

VERSE:

Dm Bb Gm Gm9
 I saw cotton and I saw black
 Dm Bb Gm Gm9
 Tall white mansions and little shacks

Dm Bb Gm Gm9
Southern man when will you pay them back?

A
I heard screamin' and bullwhips crackin'

A
How long, how long? Ho-o-ow long?

SOLO:

Dm	Bb	Gm	2x
10-----+5-----x-----3===== (3)----- (0) --			
13^---- (0)----+6----6--5--x--+3-----3=====3--3---- (0) --			
:-----x-----+7----7--7-----+3-----3=====5^--5^(5) (0) - :			
-----x-----+-----+3-----3=====			
-----+-----+-----x-----+-----			
-----+-----+----- (0) -----+-----			

Dm	Bb
-----+-----+-----	
-----+-----+-----	
-----+-----+-----	
-----+-----10-----+-----	
-----+-----8-----12--12-x-12_10-10=====11_8-10-8	
/10=====+10_8-10--10-----+-----	

Gm	Dm	etc...
-----+-----+-----		
-----+-----10-----+-----		
-----+-----10-10-10-10-10_12-10-12-10-12-10-12-10-----		
-----+-----10-12--12-----+-----		
-----+-----8--8-10/12-----+-----		
10_8_10--10-----+-----		

-----+-----10---+10-10_13-13-_13-_13-+13--10----10----12--13
-----+-----10---13-+10-10-----+-----13-----
-----+-----10--12-----+-----
12-10-12-----+-----+-----
-----+-----+-----
-----+-----+-----

-12--13--12--10--10==--13--12--10--13--12--10--13--12--10--
-----+-----13-----x-----+-----+-----
-----+-----+-----+-----
-----+-----+-----+-----
-----+-----+-----+-----

-10-12-13--10-12-13--10-12-13--10-12-13-13-13=====13-12-10-----
13-----+-----+-----+-----13-----
-----+-----+-----+-----
-----+-----+-----+-----
-----+-----+-----+-----

Dm	Bb
10---10---10---10-13-----+-----5-----	
-----13---13-----+-----10\8-6--8-6-----+-----6-6--	
-----+-----7-----7-5-7==7=====7--7--	
-----+-----+-----	
-----+-----+-----	
-----+-----+-----	

Dm Bb Gm

```

|-----+-----01-3--1--0--1===0---3==1===0===-
3===-3==-----+-----0-13---+-----3-----+3==-----
|---0--1====+-----2-----+-----+-----
|-----+-----+-----+-----
|-----+-----+-----+-----
|-----+-----+-----+-----
    
```

Dm Bb Gm

```

|-----+-----1+--3---3---1-+-----
3=====1_3=-3-----+-----
|-----+-----+-----+-----
|-----+-----+-----+-----
|-----+-----+-----+-----
|-----+-----+-----+-----
    
```

```

|-----+-----+-----+-----
|18.-----+15.-----+18.---15.---+15.--15.--15.--
|20.-----+17.-----+20.---17.---+17.--17.--17.--
|-----+-----+-----+-----
|-----+-----+-----+-----
|-----+-----+-----+-----
    
```

```

|-----+-----+-----+-----
|15.--15.--15.--15.--15.--15.--15.---15.---x--x-----
|17.--17.--17.--17.--17.--17.--17.---17.---x--17-----
|-----+-----+-----+-----
|-----+-----+-----+-----
|-----+-----+-----+-----
    
```

CHORUS

VERSE:

Lily Bell your hair is golden brown
 I've seen your black man comin' down
 Swear by God I'm gonna cut him down
 I heard screamin' and bullwhips crackin' and
 How long, how long? Ho-o-ow long?

SOLO II:

Dm Bb Gm

```

|-----+-----+-----+-----
|15-----+15-----15-----+17---18---18+-18--18---
|17^-----+17^-----17^-----+19^---20^---20^+-20^-20^-20^---
|-----+-----+-----+-----
|-----+-----+-----+-----
|-----+-----+-----+-----
    
```

...32 bars more of SOLO II to be continued (some day)...

OUTRO:

Dm Bb Gm

```

|-----+-----+-----+-----
|15---15---15---+15---15---15---+15---15---15---+15---15---15---
|17---17---17---+17---17---17---+17---17---17---+17---17---17---
|-----+-----+-----+-----
|-----+-----+-----+-----
|-----+-----+-----+-----
    
```

Dm	Bb	Gm
-----+-----+-----	-----+-----+-----	-----+-----+-----
15---15---15---+15---15---15---+15---15---15---	15---15---15---+15---15---15---+15---15---15---	15---15---15---+15---15---15---+15---15---15---
17---17---17---+17---17---17---+17---17---17---	17---17---17---+17---17---17---+17---17---17---	17---17---17---+17---17---17---+17---17---17---
-----+-----+-----	-----+-----+-----	-----+-----+-----
-----+-----+-----	-----+-----+-----	-----+-----+-----
-----+-----+-----	-----+-----+-----	-----+-----+-----

Dm	Bb	Gm
-----+-----+-----	-----+-----+-----	-----+-----+-----
15---15---15---+15---15---15---+15---15---15---	15---15---15---+15---15---15---+15---15---15---	15---15---15---+15---15---15---+15---15---15---
17---17---17---+17---17---17---+17---17---17---	17---17---17---+17---17---17---+17---17---17---	17---17---17---+17---17---17---+17---17---17---
-----+-----+-----	-----+-----+-----	-----+-----+-----
-----+-----+-----	-----+-----+-----	-----+-----+-----
-----+-----+-----	-----+-----+-----	-----+-----+-----

FADE OUT...

Dm	Bb	Gm
-----+-----+-----	-----+-----+-----	-----+-----+-----
20^--20^--20^--+20^-----+-----+-----	20^--20^--20^--+20^-----+-----+-----	20^--20^--20^--+20^-----+-----+-----
-----+-----+-----	-----+-----+-----	-----+-----+-----
-----+-----+-----	-----+-----+-----	-----+-----+-----
-----+-----+-----	-----+-----+-----	-----+-----+-----
-----+-----+-----	-----+-----+-----	-----+-----+-----

SOUTHERN PACIFIC

RE*AC*TOR

SUBMITTED BY: Malc Brookes (malc@malbro.demon.co.uk)
 (via HyperRust.Org)

INTRO/FILL: (play 4 times)

Em
 E|-----|
 B|-----|
 G|-----|
 D|-----|
 A|-----2-----2--|
 E|--0--0--3-----0--0--3-----|

G Em
 Down the mountainside, to the coastline

C Em
 Past the angry tide, the mighty diesel whines.

G Em
 And the tunnel comes, and the tunnel goes

C Em
 Round another bend, the giant drivers roll.

I rode the Highball I fired the Daylight
 When I turned sixty-five I couldn't see right.
 It was Mr. Jones, We've got to let you go
 It's company policy You've got a pension though.

Roll on, Southern Pacific
 On your silver rails On your silver rails
 Roll on, Southern Pacific
 On your silver rails Through the moonlight.

(Fill)

I put in my time, I put in my time
 Now I'm left to roll, Down the long decline.
 (play fill twice)

I ain't no brake man, Ain't no conductor
 But I would be though, If I was younger.

Roll on, Southern Pacific
 On your silver rails, On your silver rails
 Roll on, Southern Pacific,
 Roll on, on your silver rails.

Em to fade...

SPEAKIN' OUT

TONIGHT'S THE NIGHT

SUBMITTED BY: Ron Starrett (ron@net-serve.net)

A7 Dmaj9 (x2)

 A7
I went to the movie the other night
 Dmaj9
the plot was groovy it was out of sight.
 B7
I sat with my popcorn
 E7 G7
out lookin' for good times
D7 D#o7
 Lost in the cartoon
E E+
 I grabbed the lifeline.

A7 Dmaj9 (x2)

I've been a searcher. I've been a fool,
I've been a long time comin' to you.
I'm hopin' for your love
to carry me through
you're holdin' my baby
and I'm holdin' you (and it's all right)

INSTRUMENTAL VERSE CHORDS UNTIL:

 E E+
 Oh tell me

where the answer lies.
Is it in the notebook behind your eyes?
When your decision
comes to view
I'll be watchin' my TV
and it'll be watchin' you.

SOLO: (over VERSE CHORDS)

I've been a searcher. I've been a fool
I've been a long time comin' to you
I'm hopin for your love
to carry me through
you're holdin' my baby
and I'm holdin' you (yes I am)

INSTRUMENTAL VERSE CHORDS UNTIL:

 E E+
 Speakin' out.

CHORDS:

Dmaj9:xx0220
B7:024242
E7:022130
D#o7:xx1212
E+:002110

STANDING IN THE LIGHT OF LOVE

LIVE PERFORMANCE

SUBMITTED BY: Fredrik Johansson (fredrik@dangerbird.com)

NOTE: This version is from the Roskilde-concert, 29th June, 2001

INTRO: (x3)

A C

A C D C

A C

D C A

VERSE 1:

Am

I don't wanna get personal

G INTRO

or have you put me on the spot

Am

I don't know how you feel

G INTRO

but for me it's getting hot

D

Floating in the deep blue sea

F

Standing at the big parade

INTRO

CHORUS:

F

All I need is a little shade

E Dm

Standing in the light of love

F G Am

Standing in the light of love

SOLO: Am G INTRO

VERSE 2:

Doesn't matter who you are

or who you're not

All you need is a little love

to make a handout worth the cause

Swimming in the deep blue sea

Marching in the long parade

INTRO

CHORUS:

All I need is a little shade

Standing in the light of love

Standing in the light of love

SOLO (VERSE CHORDS)

INTRO

CHORUS:

All I need is a little shade
Standing in the light of love
Standing in the light of love

VERSE 3:

In a world with so much anger
In a world with so much hate
In a world with so much danger
How will you deal that heavens game
Sinking in the long parade
Falling in the long parade

INTRO

CHORUS:

All it takes is a little shade
Standing in the light of love
Standing in the light of love

Standing in the light of love
Standing in the light of love

INTRO AND MAYHEM 'TIL END

STAR OF BETHLEHEM

AMERICAN STARS 'N BARS

SUBMITTED BY: Malc Brookes (malc@malbro.demon.co.uk)

TUNING: DROPPED-D, DADGBE

CHORDS:

D 000232Dsus2 000230
 G 550003A x02220
 E7 220100F#m7add4 44x200

INTRO:

D

E	-----2-2-----2-2-----2-2-----	-----2-2-----2-2-----2-2-----
B	-----3-3-----3-3-----3-3-----	-----3-3-----3-3-----3-3-----
G	-----2-2-----2-2-----2-2-----	-----2-2-----2-2-----2-2-----
D	--0-----0-----0-----	-----0-----0-----0-----
A	--0-----0-----0h2-----	-----0-----0-----0h2--0--
D	-----0-----0-----0-----	--0-----0-----0-----

D

E	-----2-2-----2-2-----2-2-----	-----2-2-----2-2-----2-2-----2-2--
B	-----3-3-----3-3-----3-3-----	-----3-3-----3-3-----3-3-----3-3--
G	-----2-2-0h2-----2-2-----0--	-----2-2-----2-2-----2-2-----2-2--
D	-----0-----0-----0-----	--0-----0-----0-----0-----
A	-----0-----0-----0-----	-----0-----0-----0-----0-----
D	--0-----0-----0-----	-----0-----0-----0-----0-----

 G A D
 Ain't it hard when you wake up in the morning
 G A D
 And you find out that those other days are gone
 G A D
 All you have is memories of happiness
 E A G F#m7add4
 Lingering on...

D / / / D / / /

All your dreams and your lovers won't protect you
 They're only passing through you in the end
 They'll leave you stripped of all that they can get to
 And wait for you to come back again.

Harmonica solo, chords same as verse.

Yet still a light is shining
 From that lamp on down the hall.
 Maybe the Star of Bethlehem
 Wasn't a star at all.

D / / / D Dsus2 D

STAYIN' POWER

HAWKS & DOVES

SUBMITTED BY: Charlie Coombs (GUNGBG@aol.com)
(via HyperRust.Org)

NOTES:

While playing the G in the chorus, do this:

G C/G G C/G G C/G etc...
E-3--3--3--3--3--3--
B-0--1--0--1--0--1--
G-0--0--0--0--0--0--
D-0--2--0--2--0--2--
A-2--x--2--x--2--x--
E-3--3--3--3--3--3--

HINT: fret the high E with your pinky and fret the low E with your ring finger. This frees up your pointer finger and middle finger to pivot on the B and D strings.

INTRO: G B C A(add B) A

G B
Our love, baby, feels so right
C A
When you're smilin' in the morning light
G B C A
I ain't leavin' no way

G
'Cause we got stayin' power
G
You and I
G G C/G G
Stayin' power through thick and thin.

G
Stayin' power
G
You and I
G G C/G G
Stayin' power through thick and thin.

INTRO

Gold and diamonds say you're mine
But true love opens the gates of time
And as we go on our way

We got stayin' power
You and I
Stayin' power through thick and thin

Stayin' power
You and I
Stayin' power through thick and thin

INTRO

SOLO: (over verse chords)

Stayin' power
You and I
Stayin' power through thick and thin

Stayin' power
You and I
Stayin' power through thick and thin

STRANGER IN PARADISE

ARCHIVES BE DAMNED 2000

SUBMITTED BY: Thibault DAURIAT (thibiat@yahoo.fr)

NOTE: This song is a piano song that you have to listen if you want to sing and play guitar correctly. Also, you have variations of basses on the intro and at the end of the song, over a unique chord ...easier thing to do on a piano than on a guitar.

CHORDS: (in order of apparition)

Bb	x13331	C	x30210
F	133211	Dm	xx0231
Gm	355333	Em	022000
Am	x02210	Fm	133111
F#	244322	Ab	466544
Bbm	x13321	Bm	x24432

For the 3 next, play the E string with thumb

Fmaj7	133210	F1	130210
F2	110210		

INTRO: Variations of basses on a F

Bb	C	F	
Take my hand, I'm a stranger in paradise.			
Dm	Gm	C	F
All lost in a wonderland, a stranger in paradise.			
Em	F	Am	Gm
	C	F	
If I stand starry-eyed that's a danger in paradise			
Bb	Dm	Gm	C
		F	
for angels [?] from beside a [?] like you.			

F	Fm	Fm	F#	Ab	Bbm
I saw your face and I ascended,					
Gm	Bb	F	Gm		
out of the common place into the rare.					
	F#	Bm			
Somewhere in space I hang suspended					
	Bb	F			
until I know there's a chance that you care.					

	Gm			
won't you answer this loving prayer				
C	F			
of a stranger in paradise?				
Dm	Gm	C	F	
Don't leave me in dark despair for all that I hunger				
for.				
Em	F	Am	Gm	C
			Am	
But open your angel eyes to the stranger in paradise,				
Bb	Dm	Gm	C	Fmaj7
and tell him that he will be a stranger no more.				
F1	F2			
a stranger no more				
C				
a stranger...				

Then, like in the intro : Variations on a F then applaudes, then cut.

STRINGMAN

UNPLUGGED

SUBMITTED BY: Fredrik Johansson, Red Sun

F C/F Bb/F C/F (x4)

F

F

You can say the soul is gone

G7sus4

the feelings just not there

BbaddC C/E F C/F Bb/F C/F

Not like it was so long ago

F

On the empty page before you

G7sus4

You can fill in what you care

BbaddC C/E F C/F Bb/F C/F

Try to make it new before you go

F

Take the simple case of the sarge

G7sus4

Who wouldn't go back to war

Bb

Because the hippies tore down

Bb/C

F C/F Bb/F C/F
everything that he was fighting for

F

Or the lovers on the blanket

G7sus4

The city turned to whores

BbaddC C/E F C/F Bb/F C/F

With memories of green kissed by the sun

F

You can say the soul is gone

G7sus4

And close another page

Bb Bb/C F C/F Bb/F C/F

Just be sure that yours is not the one

F C/F Bb/F C/F

Bb

F

And I'm singing for the stringman

Bb

F

Who lately lost his wife

Bb

Dm

There is no dearer friend of mine

C

F

That I know in this life

Bb

F

On his shoulder is a violin

Bb F
For his head where chaos reigns
 Bb Dm
But his heart can't find a simple way
 C F C/F Bb/F C/F
To live with all those things

 F C/F Bb/F C/F
All those things

 F C/F Bb/F C/F
He's a stringman
 F C/F Bb/F C/F
A stringman

 F
All those strings to pull

F C/F Bb/F C/F (x2)

END ON: F

STUPID GIRL

ZUMA

SUBMITTED BY: Ron Starrett (ron@net-serve.net)
 CORRECTIONS BY: Fredrik Johansson (redsun@reacte.com)
 AND BY: Wolfgang Deimel (W.Deimel@mabi.de)

E C (x3)

 E
 You're just a stupid girl
 C
 you really got a lot ot learn
 E C
 Start livin' again forget about rememberin'
 A E D F
 You're such a stupid girl

 E
 You're such a beautiful fish
 C
 floppin' on the summer sand
 E
 lookin' for the wave you missed
 C
 when another one is close at hand.

 A E
 You're such a stupid girl.
 A
 You're such a stupid girl

INTERLUDE: C#m B A C B
 C#m B A
 E D C

 E
 I saw you in Mercedes Benz
 C
 practicing self defense
 E
 You got it pretty good I guess
 C
 I couldn't see your eyes.

 A E
 You're really stupid girl
 A E
 You're such a stupid girl
 A E
 you're such a stupid girl

A E (x4)

SUCH A WOMAN

HARVEST MOON

SUBMITTED BY: Matt Mohler (mattmohler@hotmail.com)

NOTES: Chords above words are shapes. Actual tones are under piano chords.

TUNING: Dropped standard (DGCFA D)

CHORDS:

Shapes	Fingering	Piano chord
C	x 3 2 0 1 0	Bb
Em	0 2 2 0 0 0	Dm
Fmaj7	x x 3 2 1 0	Ebmaj7
G	3 x 0 0 0 3	F
F	1 3 3 2 1 1	Eb
Am	x 0 2 2 1 0	Gm
D	x x 0 2 3 2	C
F#m	2 4 4 2 2 2	Em
Gmaj7	3 x 0 0 0 2	Fmaj7
A	x 0 2 2 2 0	G
Bm	2 2 4 4 3 2	Am

C Em Fmaj7 C G C

C Em Fmaj7

You are such a woman to me

C G C

And I love you

Em Fmaj7

Our love will live

C G C

Until the end of all time

G C F G

No one else can kill me like you do

C F G

No one else can fill me like you do

C Am Fmaj7 G C

And no one else can feel our pain

C Em Fmaj7

Love is a healer

C G C

And I love you

D F#m Gmaj7 D A D

A D G A

No one else can fill me like you do

D G A

No one else can kill me like you do

D Bm G A D

And I love you

C Em Fmaj7

You are such a woman to me

C G C

SUGAR MOUNTAIN

DECADE

SUBMITTED BY: Malc Brookes (malc@malbro.demon.co.uk)
(via HyperRust.Org)

NOTES:

Intro rewritten by: Mike Campbell (MA.MJC@Forsythe.Stanford.EDU) after some discussion on Rusted-Guitars.
I've had a go at both the Decade and Live Rust versions and what I've come up with is the chords to the Decade version, plus a note about some of the variations in the Live Rust version.
In the Decade version the basic chords are pretty straight forward, but there are a lot of ad lib embellishments, especially to the G chord between chorus and verse.
You need to listen to the track to get the feel for these as any attempt to tab them faithfully, IMO, would be pointless.
Also Neil starts off using the Fadd9 chord but about halfway through changes this to a straight F, but the Fadd9 reappears again at the end. This too seems to have a slight ad lib feel to it. The main differences in the Live Rust version are the alternative chords for every other chorus (see end of tab), the inclusion of harmonica solos and the absence of the intro/fill section between choruses and verses.
There are also far fewer ad lib embellishments, the main one being a C/G (3x2013) hammered on during the G chord between chorus and verse. I also checked out the Live Aid version. It's a hybrid of the two and keeps to Decade's structure but adds a couple of harmonica solos using the alternative chords from Live Rust.

TUNING:

Standard, EADGBE, for the Live Rust version
Dropped, DGCFA, for the Decade version

CHORDS:

Dadd2add4 x54030Fadd9 1x3213C/G 3x2013

G

```
|----3-----3-3-3-|
|----0-----0-0-0-|
|----0-----0-0-0-|   (4 times)
|----0-----0-0-0-|
|----2-----2-2-2-|
|3-----3-3-3-|
```

Dadd2add4

C

```
|----0-----0-0-0-|----0-----|----0-----0-0-0-|----0-----|
|----3-----3-3-3-|----3-----|----1-----1-1-1-|----1-----|
|----0-----0-0-0-|----0-----|----0-----0-0-0-|----0-----|
|----4-----4-4-4-|0h4-----4---|----2-----2-2-2-|0h2-----0---|
|5-----5-5-5-|-----|3-----3-3-3-|-----3-|
|-----|-----|-----|-----|
```

G

```
|----3-----3---|----3-----|----3-----3---|----3-----|
|----0-----0---|----0-----|----0-----0---|----0-----|
|----0-----0---|----0-----|----0-----0---|----0-----|
|----0-----0---|----0-----0h2---|0-----0-----|----0-----|
|----2-----2---|----2-----|-----2---2---|----2-----2-|
|3-----3-----|3-----|-----|3-----3-----|
```

Dadd2add4		C	
----0-----0-0-0-	----0-----	----0----0-0-0-	----0-----
----3-----3-3-3-	----3-----	----1----1-1-1-	----1-----
----0-----0-0-0-	----0---0-----	----0----0-0-0-	----0---0h2---
----4-----4-4-4-	0h4-----4---	----2----2-2-2-	0h2-----
5-----5-5-5-	-----	3-----3-3-3-	-----
-----	-----	-----	-----

G			
----3-----3-3-3-	-----	----3----3-3-3-	----3----3-3-3-
----0-----0-0-0-	-----	----0----0-0-0-	----0----0-0-0-
0---0-----0-0-0-	-----	----0----0-0-0-	----0----0-0-0-
----0-----0-0-0-	0h2-----0-----	----0----0-0-0-	----0----0-0-0-
----2-----2-2-2-	-----2p0---	----2----2-2-2-	----2----2-2-2-
-----3-3-3-	-----	3-----3-3-3-	3-----3-3-3-

G Fadd9
Oh to live on Sugar Mountain

G Fadd9
With the barkers and the coloured balloons

G Fadd9
You can't be twenty on Sugar Mountain

Dm G
Though you're thinking that you're leaving there too soon

Dm G
You're leaving there too soon.

G Fadd9 G
It's so noisy at the fair but all your friends are there,

G Fadd9 G
And the candy floss you had, and your mother and your dad.

Oh to live on Sugar Mountain
With the barkers and the coloured balloons
You can't be twenty on Sugar Mountain
Though you're thinking that you're leaving there too soon
You're leaving there too soon.

FILL (see tab)

There's a girl just down the aisle, oh to turn and see her smile
You can hear the words she wrote, as you read a hidden note.

Oh to live on Sugar Mountain
With the barkers and the coloured balloons
You can't be twenty on Sugar Mountain
Though you're thinking that you're leaving there too soon
You're leaving there too soon.

FILL (see tab)

Now you're underneath the stairs and you're giving back some glares
To the people you once met and it's your first cigarette.

Oh to live on Sugar Mountain
With the barkers and the coloured balloons
You can't be twenty on Sugar Mountain
Though you're thinking that you're leaving there too soon
You're leaving there too soon.

Now you say you're leaving home 'cos you want to be alone
Ain't it funny how you feel when you're finding out it's real.

Oh to live on Sugar Mountain
With the barkers and the coloured balloons
You can't be twenty on Sugar Mountain
Though you're thinking that you're leaving there too soon
You're leaving there too soon.

Oh to live on Sugar Mountain
With the barkers and the coloured balloons
You can't be twenty on Sugar Mountain
Though you're thinking that you're leaving there too soon

Dadd2add4 C (see tab)
G C/G G C/G G.

CHORUS VARIATION FROM LIVE RUST:

G/D xx0787

F/D xx0565

G/D F/D
Oh to live on Sugar Mountain
G/D F/D
With the barkers and the coloured balloons
G/D F/D
You can't be twenty on Sugar Mountain
Dm G
Though you're thinking that you're leaving there too soon
Dm G
You're leaving there too soon.

SUN GREEN

GREENDALE

SUBMITTED BY: Fredrik Johansson, Red Sun

TUNING: D-Modal (DADGBd)

CHORD PROGRESSION 1: (DURING MOST OF THE SONG)

D F C D

CHORD PROGRESSION 2: (YOU'LL NOTICE WHERE TO USE IT)

D F G

SOLOING OVER D-CHORD DURING "MR CLEAN"-PARTS

LYRICS:

sun green started makin' waves
on the day her grandpa died
speakin' out against anything
unjust or packed with lies

she chained herself to a statue of an eagle
in the lobby of powerco
and started yellin' through a megaphone
"there's corruption on the highest floor"

suits poured out of elevators "they're all dirty"
phoneheads began to speak "you can't trust anybody"

but security couldn't get her down
she was welded to the eagle's beak

sun green leaned into that megaphone
and said, "truth is all i seek"
security brought in some blowtorches
news cameras recorded the speech

"when the city is plunged into darkness
by an unpredicted rolling blackout
the white house always blames the governor,
sayin', 'the solution is to vote him out'"

on top of that great bronze eagle
sun's voice was loud and clear
she said, "powerco is workin' with the white house
to paralyze our state with fear"

it was a golden moment golden moment
in the history of tv news
no one could explain it
it just got great reviews

"hey mr. clean, you're dirty now too
hey mr. clean, you're dirty now too
hey mr. clean, you're dirty now too
hey mr. clean, you're dirty now too"

the imitators were playin'
down at john lee's bar
when sun went down to see 'em
someone followed her in a car

so now when she goes dancin'
she has to watch her back
the FBI just trashed her room
one of them kicked her cat

the damn thing scratched his leg
and he had to shoot it dead
and leave it lyin' in a puddle of blood
at the foot of sun green's bed

"hey mr. clean, you're dirty now too
hey mr. clean, you're dirty now too
hey mr. clean, you're dirty now too
hey mr. clean, you're dirty now too"

john lee's was rockin'
the imitators drove it home
sun was dancin' up a heatwave
for a while she was all alone...

when up walked a tall stranger
he shadowed her move to move
in perfect unison
a supernatural groove

he took her by the hand
and the room began to spin

he said, "i'm earth... earth brown
you know the shape i'm in

i'm leavin' tonight for alaska
and i want you to come in the spring
and be a goddess in the planet wars
tryin' to save the livin' things"

"i'm ready to go right now,"
sun green told earth brown
"let's go back to my place,
pick up my cat and leave this town behind"

hey mr. clean, you're dirty now too
hey mr. clean, you're dirty now too
hey mr. clean, you're dirty now too
hey mr. clean, you're dirty now too

next day sun green got busted for pot
and it made the headline news
but then the charges all got dropped
and the story got confused

she'd still like to meet julia butterfly
and see what remedy brings
and be a goddess in the planet wars
tryin' to save the livin' things

but that might not be easy
livin' on the run
mother earth has many enemies
there's much work to be done

"hey mr. clean, you're dirty now too
hey mr. clean, you're dirty now too
hey mr. clean, you're dirty now too
hey mr. clean, you're dirty now too"

SUNNY INSIDE

THIS NOTE'S FOR YOU

SUBMITTED BY: Charlie Coombs (GUNGBG@aol.com)

NOTE: Lots of horn action in this song, but the guitar part is pretty cool.

INTRO: A

A D A D A D A D (with riff 1, see below)

VERSE 1:

A D A D
 Don't need drugs, don't want money
 A D A D
 You came along and shook me honey
 A Bm C#m D A
 All I want is you right by my side

D A D A D A D A

VERSE 2:

With our love taken care of
 From now on I ain't scared of
 Lonely nights, I can kiss those days good-bye

D A D A D A D E

CHORUS:

E F#m
 Although we walk in the rain
 Bm D
 My heart feels sunny inside
 E E E E
 With you babe.

A

SOLO OVER: verse 1 chords

D A D A D A D A

VERSE 3:

Long blonde hair, blue blue eyes
 Come on baby, please don't cry
 Talk to me, let me know it's alright

D A D A D A D E

CHORUS

repeat intro while singing "Feel sunny inside, sunny inside"

OUTRO:

A Bm C#m D A D A D A D A
 All day long I will sing my song to you
 A Bm C#m D A D A D A and fade
 All day long I can sing this song to you

RIFF 1:

E-5-7-5-997

B-5-7-5-997

G-6-7-6-997

D-----

A-----

E-----

SURFER JOE AND MOE THE SLEAZE

RE*AC*TOR

SUBMITTED BY: Fredrik Johansson, Red Sun

NOTE: RIFF #2 is variated in the song so improvise on that one.
 RIFF #3 is not exact, it's only what I think sounds good.

D A (x8)

RIFF #1:

C	A	D	G G#
e-----	-----	-----	-----
B-----	-----	-----	-----
G--5-5-----	-----	-7-7-----	-----
D--5-5--7--	-----	-7-7--5-6--	-----
A--3-3--7--	-----	-5-5--5-6--	-----
E-----5--	-----	-----3-4--	-----

RIFF #2:

A	A
e-----	-----
B-----3--1--3--1-----	-----1--3(bend)--
G--2--2-----2--2--	-----2--2----- (x2)
D--2--2-----	-----2-----
A--0--0-----	-----0-----
E-----	-----

VERSE 1:

Am C/G
 Here's a story 'bout Surfer Joe
 D/F#
 He caught the big one
 F
 But he let it go

RIFF #3:

F	F/E	F/G	F/E	E
e--1-1---1-1---1-1---1-1---0--				
B--1-1---1-1---1-1---1-1---0--				
G--2-2---2-2---0-0---2-2---1--				
D--3-3---3-3---3-3---3-3---2--				
A--3-3---3-3---3-3---3-3---2--				
E--1-1---0-0---0-0---0-0---0--				

F	F/E	\	
There's somebody			RIFF #3
F/G F/E E			
Satisfied with winning		/	

VERSE 2:

Back on the boardwalk
 There's Moe the Sleaze
 Seels good things
 And aims to please
 He's almost even
 But he doesn't mind a handout

CHORUS:

D A D A
 Come on down for a pleasure cruise
 D A D A
 We're all going on a pleasure cruise
 D A D A
 Come on down for a pleasure cruise
 D A D A
 Plenty of women, plenty of booze

RIFF #1

RIFF #2 (x2)

VERSE 3:

Give your ticket
 To Moe the Sleaze
 He's the one that's weak in the knees
 His pants are bgyy
 But you can see them shaking

VERSE 4:

I'll introduce you to Surfer Joe
 He may be there
 I really don't know
 We can only smoke garfong
 And watch him ride the big one

CHORUS

RIFF #1

RIFF #2 (x2)

SOLO: (over verse chords)

D A D A
 Come on down
 D A D A
 We're all going
 D A D A
 Come on down
 D A D A
 Come on ...

RIFF #1

RIFF #2 (x2)

VERSE 1:

Here's a story 'bout Surfer Joe
 He caught the big one
 But he let it go
 There's somebody
 Satisfied with winning

Here's a story 'bout Surfer Joe
 He caught the big one
 And he let it go
 He's somebody
 He's somebody

D A D A
 Cone on down

D A D A
We're all goin'
D A D A
Come on down
D A D A
 Women Booze

SWEET JONI

ARCHIVES BE DAMNED 2000

SUBMITTED BY: Cal Woods (rcwoods@scrg.cs.tcd.ie)

NOTE: use a capo at the 1st fret, to be in tune with the recording

CHORUS:

A D
Sweet Joni, from Saskatoon
E
Here's a ring for your finger
D
That looks like the sun
 A
But it feels like the moon
A D
Sweet Joni, from Saskatoon
E D
Don't go, Don't go
 A
too soon

VERSE 1:

A Em7
Who lives in an old hotel
D E
Near the ancient ruins?
 F#m
Only time can tell
D
Time can tell

VERSE 2:

"Go easy" the doorman said
The floor is slippery
So "watch your head"
This message read

CHORUS

HARMONICA SOLO: (verse chords)

Got mashed potatoes
Got mashed potatoes
Got mashed potatoes
Ain't got no T-Bone
Ain't got no T-Bone
Ain't got no T-Bone
Ain't got no T-Bone
Ain't got no T-Bone

TELL ME WHY

AFTER THE GOLDRUSH

SUBMITTED BY: Davide Chinetti (Davide_Chinetti@ais.it) (crds&tab)
 ALSO BY: Geir Mosaker (ip416@brems.ii.uib.no) (chords)
 (via HyperRust.Org)

NOTES:

Both submissions have been combined here.
 It should be noted that the tab of the instrumental is only approximate because there are 2 guitars playing on the recording of the song. The song is played in dropped tuning.

INTRO:

```
E|-----0---
B|-----1---
G|-----0---
D|-----2---
A|---0-2-3-3---
E|-3-----
```

```
      C                               D
Sailing heartships through   Broken harbours
Am7                               G
Out on the waves   In the night
C
Still the searcher must Ride the dark horse
Am7                               G
Racing along   In his fright
```

CHORUS:

```
D      Am7   C   G   C   G   D
Tell me why
      Am7   C   G
Tell me why
      Gmaj7                               C
Is it hard to make arrangements with yourself
      D                               C
When you're old enough to repay
      Bm                               Em
But young enough to sell
```

INSTRUMENTAL:

```
E|-----0-----0-----0-----2---2---2-----0-----0---0--
B|-----1-----1-----1-----3---3---3-----1-----1---1--
G|-----0-----0-0H2-2-0-----2---2---2-----0-----0---0--
D|-----2-0H2-2-----2-0-0-----0-0-0-----2-0H2-2-0-0--
A|-0-2-3-3-----0-----3-2-0-0-----0-----
E|-----
```

```
E|-----3-----3---
B|-----0-----0---
G|-----0-----0---0---
D|-----0---0---0H2---0---
A|-0H2---2-0H2-----2---
E|-----3-3-----3-3---
```

Tell me lies later Come and see me
 I'll be around for a while
 I am lonely but You can free me
 All in the way that you smile

TEN MEN WORKIN'

THIS NOTE'S FOR YOU

SUBMITTED BY: Fredrik Johansson, Red Sun

INTRO:

E D A (x4)

VERSE 1:

E D A
 We are men at work
 E D A
 We got a job to do
 E
 We gotta keep you rockin'
 D A E D A
 To keep your soul from the blue.
 E D A
 Well, we work all day
 E D A
 Then we work all night
 E
 We got to keep you dancin'
 D A E D A

Gotta make you feel alright.

G F# F E A E A
 Ten men workin', ten men workin' tonight.

E A G (x3)

E A (x4)

VERSE 2:

We gotta dig the groove
 We're gonna hammer the blues
 You can't sit down
 'Cause we got a job to do.
 We gotta dig the groove
 We're gonna hammer the blues
 You can't sit down
 'Cause we got a job to do.

CHORUS:

Ten men workin', ten men workin' tonight.

E A G (x3)

SOLO OVER:

E A

VERSE 1:

We are men at work
 We got a job to do
 We gotta keep you rockin'
 To keep your soul from the blue.
 Well, we work all day
 Then we work all night
 We got to keep you dancin'
 Gotta make you feel alright.

CHORUS:

Ten men workin', ten men workin' tonight.

E A G (x3)

SOLO OVER:

E A

VERSE 2:

We gotta dig the groove
We're gonna hammer the blues
You can't sit down
'Cause we got a job to do.
We gotta dig the groove
We're gonna hammer the blues
You can't sit down
'Cause we got a job to do.

CHORUS:

Ten men workin', ten men workin' tonight.

E A G

END ON: E

THE BRIDGE**TIME FADES AWAY**

SUBMITTED BY: Michael Campbell (MA.MJC@Forsythe.Stanford.EDU)
(via HyperRust.Org)

NOTES:

Neil plays this on piano but it sounds pretty good on guitar (especially a 12-string). I'm not sure about the names of some of the chords.

INTRO: C Cmaj9 F G6 Bb6 F Dm
(harmonica)

 C Cmaj9
The bridge, we'll build it now
 F G6
It may take a lot of time
 Bb6
And it maybe lonely but
Fmaj7 Dm7
Ooh babe, ooh babe.

The bridge was falling down
And that took a lot of lies
And it made me lonely
Ooh baby, ooh baby.

 C G F
The bridge was falling.
 C G F
The bridge was falling.
 C G F
The bridge was falling.

C Cmaj9 F G6 Bb6 F Dm
(harmonica)

One day, when you talked to me
I saw myself again
And it made me love you.
Ooh baby, ooh baby.

And love came running down
Like a river on your skin
And you let me in.
Ooh babe, ooh babe.

You let me in
You let me in
You let me in

 C Cmaj9
The bridge, we'll build it now
 F G6
It may take a lot of time.

CHORDS:

Cmaj9: x3543x G6: 3x0000
Bb6: x1303x

THE EMPEROR OF WYOMING

NEIL YOUNG

SUBMITTED BY: Fredrik Johansson, Red Sun

NOTE: This is very similar to "Leavin' the Top 40 behind"

INTRO:

G C G
G C GG C G C
G Am Bm C
G D CG C G
G C GG C G C
G Am Bm C
G D CG C G
G C GAm C G
Am C G
C D G Em
C Am G DG C G C
G Am Bm C
G D C G

D C G C G

THE GREAT DIVIDE

SILVER & GOLD

SUBMITTED BY: Chris Lawrence (mustang@islandnet.com)

NOTES:

This is based around the album version of the song, with some help from the live version on the choruses. I'm pretty sure the tuning is right, some of the chord positions are different on the solo version. The Csus4 and Gsus4 could be open position but you can hear Neil sliding up the fretboard.. if anyone has any better suggestions, send them to the list..

TUNING: DGC FAD

INTRO:

C G F
C G F

VERSE:

C G F
In the canyons of the great divide
C G F
Familiar places that we can run and hide
Am F
Are filled with strangers
G Em C G F
Walking in our houses alone

CHORUS RIFF:

Csus4 C Gsus4 G
D---0---0---0---0---0---3-3-3-3-3-
A---8---8---8---8---8---3-3-3-3-3-
F--10-10-10-10--9---5-5-5-5-4-
C--10-10-10-10-10---5-5-5-5-5-
G-----
D---8---8---8---8---8---3-3-3-3-3-

(bass roots w/ thumb optional)

CHORUS:

Csus4 C
In the great divide
Gsus4 G
Nothing to decide
Csus4 C Gsus4 G
No one else to care for or love
F C
In the great divide
Am F C G F
You won't fit in too well

VERSE:

On the horses of the carousel
She rides along with you and me
She rides like she knows
Wherever she goes we'll be there

CHORUS:

On the carousel
Life is going well

Anyone can tell we're in love
On the carousel
You're gonna like the way you feel

VERSE:

You and I, we got caught down there
In the twisted canyons of the great divide
We walked the floor
Now we don't go there anymore

CHORUS:

In the great divide
Nothing to decide
No one else to care for or love
In the great divide
I don't fit in too well

In the great divide
Nothing to decide
No one else to care for or love
In the great divide
You won't fit in too well

D C
 She got down on her knees
 C Asus2 A7
 And said: Let's get on with this thing.

Well, I used to be a folk singer
 C
 Keeping managers alive,
 D
 When you saw me on a corner
 C A7
 And told me I was jive.

So I unlocked your mind, you know
 C
 To see what I could see.
 D
 If you guarantee the postage,
 C A7
 I'll mail you back the key.
 E7
 Well I woke up in the morning

With an arrow through my nose
 D Dsus4
 There was an Indian in the corner
 C Asus2 Em Asus2 Em
 Tryin' on my clothes.

A
 Well, I used to be asleep you know
 C
 With blankets on my bed.
 D
 I stayed there for a while
 C Asus2 A
 'Til they discovered I was dead.

The coroner was friendly
 C
 And I liked him quite a lot.
 D
 If I hadn't 've been a woman
 C Asus2
 I guess I'd never have been caught.
 E7
 They gave me back my house and car
 Asus2 A
 And nothing more was said.

Well, I was driving down the freeway
 C
 When my car ran out of gas.
 D
 Pulled over to the station
 C A
 But I was afraid to ask.

The servicemen were yellow
 C
 And the gasoline was green.

D
 Although I knew I couldn't
 C A
 I thought that I was gonna scream.

E7
 That was on my last trip to Tulsa
 Just before the snow.
 D Dsus4
 If you ever need a ride there,
 C Asus2 Em x4 Asus2
 Be sure to let me know.

A
 I was chopping down a palm tree
 C
 When a friend dropped by to ask
 D
 If I would feel less lonely
 C Asus2
 If he helped me swing the axe.
 A C

I said: No, it's not a case of being lonely
 We have here,
 D
 I've been working on this palm tree
 C C A Asus2 A Asus2 A Asus2 A Asus2 A
 For eighty seven years

C
 I said: No, it's not a case of being lonely
 We have here,
 D
 I've been working on this palm tree
 C A7
 For eighty seven years

E7
 He said: Go get lost!
 And walked towards his Cadillac.
 D Dsus4
 I chopped down the palm tree
 C
 And it landed on his back.

THE LONER

NEIL YOUNG

SUBMITTED BY: David M (davidjo@ozemail.com.au)
 (via HyperRust.Org)

TUNING: D Modal DADGBD

INTRO:

F* G* C* D* C D G7 D C D

G7
 He's a perfect stranger,
 D
 Like a cross of himself and a fox.
 G7
 He's a feeling arranger
 D
 And a changer of the ways he talks.
 G7
 He's the unforeseen danger
 D
 The keeper of the key to the locks.
 Gm7 Am7
 Know when you see him,
 Gm7 Am7
 Nothing can free him.
 Gm7 Am7 D
 Step aside, open wide,
 D
 It's the loner.

G7
 If you see him in the subway,
 D
 He'll be down at the end of the car.
 G7
 Watching you move
 D
 Until he knows he knows who you are.
 Gm7
 When you get off at your station alone,
 D
 He'll know that you are.
 Gm7 Am7
 Know when you see him,
 Gm7 Am7
 Nothing can free him.
 Gm7 Am7 D
 Step aside, open wide,
 D
 It's the loner.

G7
 There was a woman he knew
 D
 About a year or so ago.
 G7
 She had something that he needed

THE LOSING END (WHEN YOU'RE ON)

EVERYBODY KNOWS THIS IS NOWHERE

SUBMITTED BY: David M (davidjo@ozemail.com.au)

G Gsus4 G Gsus4 G

VERSE:

I went into town to see you yesterday
 But you were not home.
 So I talked to some old friends for a while
 before I wandered off alone.

CHORUS:

It's so hard for me now
 But I'll make it somehow,
 Though I know I'll never be the same.
 Won't you ever change your ways,
 It's so hard to make love pay
 When you're on the losing end,
 And I feel that way again.

VERSE:

Well, I miss you more than ever,
 Since you've gone I can hardly maintain.
 Things are different round here every night,
 My tears fall down like rain.

CHORUS:

It's so hard for me now
 But I'll make it somehow,
 Though I know I'll never be the same.
 Won't you ever change your ways,
 It's so hard to make love pay
 When you're on the losing end,
 And I feel that way again.

SOLO (over VERSE chords)

CHORUS:

 G
It's so hard for me now
 G7
But I'll make it somehow,
 C Cm
Though I know I'll never be the same.
 G
Won't you ever change your ways,
 E
It's so hard to make love pay
 Am
When you're on the losing end,
 D G C G
And I feel that way again.

CHORDS:

G:320003Gsus4:320013
D:xx0232Am:x02210
G7:320001C:332010
Cm:335543E:022100

THEME FROM DEAD MAN

ARCHIVES BE DAMNED 2000

SUBMITTED BY: Preston Nichols (pnichols@alleg.edu)
(via HyperRust.Org)

NOTES:

These are the chords for the acoustic accompaniment for the Theme from Dead Man, which was used for the opening and closing titles of the film, for Jim Jarmusch's music video, and on various promotional CDs. It was not included on the the "Music from and inspired by..." CD (to the consternation of millions).

Play this along with track 11 of the Dead Man CD, or at least parts of it. Maybe the meter should be 6/4?

Maybe you want to play the Bm as (xx4432) and the F# (x4322) so that you can open or hammer on the 6th string for some of the melody notes, or something.

Maybe the Em7 should be something like G6 (the only difference being the bass note).

Maybe the Bbaug should be different (or named differently)?

I'm pretty sure about the (...332); the melody has an E, but I think it's just a passing note, and the harmony has an F# (Bb-D-F#). I could be wrong though.

CHORDS:

Bm	(224432)E	(022100)
D	(x00232)D2	(x00230)
F#	(244322)Bbaug	(xx4332)
E7	(022130)Em7	(022030)
A	(002220)G	(320003)

In 6/4 time, 20 bars total per "verse":

```
| Bm / / / / / | / / / / / / / |
| E / / / / / | / / / / / / / |
| D / / / / / | / / / / / / / |
| F# / / / / / | / / / / / / / |
| Bm / / Bbaug / / | D / / E7 / / |
| Em7 / / / / / | A / / / / / / / |
| Bm / / / / A | G / / A / / | (three times)
| Bm / / / / / | / / / / / / / |
```

(repeat)

THE NEEDLE AND THE DAMAGE DONE

HARVEST

SUBMITTED BY: Malc Brookes (malc@malbro.demon.co.uk)

COMMENTS BY: David Katz (djk0921@geopsun.tamu.edu)

(via HyperRust.Org)

INTRO / MIDDLE 8:

E	-----2-----0----- -----0-----
B	-----3-----3----- -----3-----3-----3--
G	-----2-----2----- -----2-----2-----
D	--0-----0-----0-----0-----
A	-----3-----3-----
E	-----

E	-----0----- -----0-----
B	-----3-----3-----3-- -----3-----3-----3--
G	-----0-----0----- -----0-----0-----
D	-----
A	--2-----2----- -----1-----1-----
E	-----

E	-----0-----0-----0-----0-- -----0-----0-----0-----0--
B	-----1-----1-----1-----1-- -----1-----1-----1-----1--
G	-----0-----0h2----- -----3-----2-----0-----
D	-----0h2----- -----3-----
A	--3-----
E	-----

E	-----0-----0-----0-----0-- -----0-----0-----0-----0--
B	-----0-----0-----0-----0-- -----0-----0-----0-----0--
G	--2----- -----1-----
D	-----2----- -----2-----
A	-----2----- -----2-----0-----
E	-----0-----

VERSE:

E	-----2-----2-----2----- -----0-----
B	-----3-----3-----3-- -----3-----3-----3--
G	-----2-----2----- -----2-----2-----
D	--0-----0-----
A	-----3-----3-----
E	-----

I caught you knocking at my cel---lar door

E	-----0----- -----0-----
B	-----3-----3-----3-- -----3-----3-----3--
G	-----0-----0----- -----0-----0-----
D	-----
A	--2-----2----- -----1-----1-----
E	-----

I love you baby can I have some more

E	-----0--0--0--0--0--0--0-- -----1--1--1--1--1--1--
B	-----1--1--1--1--1--1-- -----1--1--1--1--1--1--
G	-----0--0--0--0--0--0--0-- -----2--2--2--2--2--2--
D	-----2----- -----3-----3-----
A	--3-----
E	-----

Oh oh the da---mage

```

E|-----0--0--0-----0--0--0--|-----0-----0-----0-----0--|
B|-----0--0--0-----0--0--0--|-----0-----0-----0-----0--|
G|-----2--2--2-----2--2--2--|-----2-----2-----2-----2--|
D|-----2-----2-----2-----2--|-----2-----2-----2-----2--|
A|-----0-----0-----0-----0--|-----0-----0-----0-----0--|
E|--0-----0-----0-----0--|-----0-----0-----0-----0--|
done.

```

I hit the city and I lost my band,
I watched the needle take another man,
Gone, gone, the damage done.

MIDDLE 8

I sing the song because I love the man,
I know that some of you don't understand,
Milk-blood to keep from running out.

I've seen the needle and the damage done,
A little part of it in everyone,
But every junkie's like a setting sun.

END:

```

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

```

```

E|-----0-----0-----0-----0--|-----0-----0-----0-----0--|
B|-----3-----3-----3-----3--|-----3-----3-----3-----3--|
G|-----0-----0-----0-----0--|-----0-----0-----0-----0--|
D|-----2-----2-----2-----2--|-----2-----2-----2-----2--|
A|--2-----2-----2-----2--|-----1-----1-----1-----1--|
E|-----0-----0-----0-----0--|-----0-----0-----0-----0--|

```

David Katz' Comments:

For the following measure (the first one), I usually try to get more of the bass notes notes in by playing essentially a muted Esus7. What's written is a partial form of this chord.

Also, I believe this is the version from Harvest (second measure below), so we may want to either add the other G-string run as an alternate, or just mention that this is the Harvest version. My point is that some people who try to access the web site may only be familiar with the Unplugged version.

```

E|-----0--0--0-----0--0--0--|-----0-----0-----0-----0--|
B|-----0--0--0-----0--0--0--|-----0-----0-----0-----0--|
G|-----2--2--2-----2--2--2--|-----2-----2-----2-----2--|
D|-----2-----2-----2-----2--|-----2-----2-----2-----2--|
A|-----0-----0-----0-----0--|-----0-----0-----0-----0--|
E|--0-----0-----0-----0--|-----0-----0-----0-----0--|
done.

```

THE OLD COUNTRY WALTZ

AMERICAN STARS AND BARS

SUBMITTED BY: Ron Starrett (ron@net-serve.net)

G D G G7
 C E Am
 C Em7 D C
 G D C G/B Am7 G

VERSE 1:

G D G G7
 They were playing that old country waltz
 C E Am
 in this empty bar echoing off the wall.
 C Em7 D C
 When I first got the bad news that you set me free
 G D C G/B Am7 G
 the band played the old country waltz to me.

VERSE 2:

Well, I loved and I lost and I cried
 the day the two of us died.
 Ain't got no excuses I just want to ride
 while the band plays the old country waltz.

SOLO: (over VERSE chords)

C G G7
 Out the window the moon shines on the roofs of the cars
 C G D
 while I knocked tequila and salt ooh.
 G D C G/B Am7 G
 And the band plays the old country waltz.

VERSE 3:

And we're playing it, that old country waltz
 in this empty bar echoing off the wall.
 Ain't got no excuses we just want to play
 that good old country waltz.

C Em7 D C
 I ain't got no excuses I just want to play
 G D C G/B Am7 G
 that good old country waltz.

G D Em C G
 That good old country waltz.

THE OLD HOMESTEAD

HAWKS AND DOVES

SUBMITTED BY: Johan Dahlgren (b93jd@hkr03.hk-r.se)
(via HyperRust.Org)

CHORDS:

D	xx0232	F	xx3211
C	x32010	G6/B	x2x030
Gm6/Bb	x1x030	Dm7	xx0211

INTRO: (see TAB below):

D F
Up and down the old homestead
C G6/B Gm6/Bb D
The naked rider gallops through his head
F
And although the moon isn't full
C G6/B Gm6/Bb D
He still feels the pull

Out on the floor where the cowboys dance
Approaching slowly at a glance
Here comes the shadow of his stance
The reins are fallin' from his hands.

Why do you ride that crazy horse?
Inquires the shadow with little remorse
Just then a priest comes down the stairs
With a sack of dreams and old nightmares.

Dm7 Dm7(3) Dm7(6) Dm7(8) Dm7(10) ***see note above***

Riff 1

Who are you, the rider says
You dress in black but you talk like a Fed
You spout ideas from books that you read
Don't you care about this guy's head?

Just then the sound of hoofbeats was heard
And the sky was darkened by a prehistoric bird
Who flew between the unfulfilled moon
And the naked rider, to a telephone booth.

We'll call the moon and see what's up
I've got some change in this little tin cup
We'll say that the shadow is growin' dim
And we need some light to get back to him

Dm7 Dm7(3)
Just one call should do it all
Dm7(6) Dm7(8)
I'll carve this number on the wall
Dm7(10)
With my beak.

Riff 2

Flying feathers were all around
The air was filled with a ringing sound.

Two more birds, the second and the third
Came down from the sky to deliver the word.

Where have you been, they said to the first
Get back to the clouds, we're dying of thirst
There's not enough time to make that call
Let's ditch this rider, shadow and all.

Dm7 Dm7(3) Dm7(6) Dm7(8) Dm7(10)

The sky was filled with the beautiful birds
Still on the ground some crying was heard
With his dime in his hand and his hand on the dial
His ears were sweating as he forced a smile.

Hoofbeats beating across the range
He rode through the night with his cup of change
Tired and beaten he fell into slumber
But up in the sky they still had his number.

Riff3

Up and down the old homestead
The naked rider gallops through his head
And although the moon isn't full
He still feels the pull,

Dm7
Still feels the pull.
Dm7(3)
Still feels the pull.
Dm7(6)
Still feels the pull.
Dm7(8)
Still feels the pull.
D

INTRO:

```
e | ---2-2-----1-1-----1-----1-1-----0-----
B | ---3-----1-----1-1-----1-1---2-1---1-3---3-----
G | -2-----2-0h2-----0h2-----0-----2-1-----0-----
D | -0-----0-3-----3-0-----0-----
A | -----0h3-----3-2---2-2-2-
E | -----
   D           F                       C           G6/B
```

```
e | -----
B | ---3-3---3-----
G | ---0-----
D | -----0---0---
A | -1-----1-----0h3-----
E | -----
   Gm6/B           D
```

RIFF 1:

```

e |-----0--0--0-----
B |-----1-----3-----
G | -0--0h2--0h2-0-----0h2--
D |-----3--0-----0--0-3-0-----0--
A |-----3-----2-----1-----0h3--
E |-----
    D         F             C         G6/B   Gm6/Bb   D
    
```

RIFF 2:

```

e |-----
B |-----
G |-----0h2--0h2--0-----
D | -0-0-3-----3-0--3-2-2-0-----0-0-----0--
A | -0-----3-2-2-1-----0h3--
E |-----
    D             F             C         G6/B   D
                                Gm6/Bb
    
```

RIFF 3:

```

e |-----1-----1-3-3-----3-----1--
B |-----1-----1-3-3-----3-----1--
G | -0h2--0-0h2--0h2-----0--0--0-----0-----0h2--
D |-----3-0--2-----3-0-----0--0-3-----0--0-3--
A |-----3-----2--1-----0h3--
E |-----
    D             F             C         G6/B Gm6/Bb D             F
    
```

```

e |-----0-----0-----0-----
B |-----1-3-----3-----3-----
G | -0h2--0-----
D |-----3-0-----0-----0-----
A |-----0h3-----2-----1-----0h3--
E |-----
    C             G6/B   Gm6/Bb   D
    
```


THE OLD LAUGHING LADY

NEIL YOUNG

SUBMITTED BY: David M (davidjo@ozemail.com.au)
(via HyperRust.Org)

TUNING: DADGBD

D D1 D D1 D D1 D

D D2 D4 D2
Don't call pretty Peggy, she can't hear you no more.

D D2 D4 D5
Don't leave no message 'round her back door.

G D D2
They say the old laughin' lady been here before.

D4 D3 G
She don't keep time, she don't count score.

D D2 D4 D2
You can't have a cupboard if there ain't no wall.

D D2 D4 D5
You got to move, there's no time left to stall.

G D D2
They say the old laughin' lady dropped by to call.

D4 D3 G RIFF
When she leaves, she leaves nothing at all.

D D2 D4 D2
See the druntyard of the village falling on the street.

D D2 D4 D5
Can't tell his ankles from the rest of his feet.

G D D2
He loves his old laughin' lady 'cause her taste is so sweet.

D4 D3 G
But the laughin' lady's lovin', ain't the kind he can keep.

D D2 D4 D2
There's a fever on the freeway, blacks out the night.

D D2 D4 D5
There's a slippin' on the stairway, just don't feel right.

G D D2
And there's a rumblin' in the bedroom and a flashin' of light.

D4 D3 G F
There's the old laughing lady, everything is all right.

CHORDS:

```
D|---0---0---0---0---0---0---0---0---0---0---|
B|---3---3---5---6---7---8---3---1---|
G|---2---0---4---5---6---7---0---0---|
D|---0---0---0---0---0---0---0---0---0---0---|
A|---0---2---0---0---0---0---0---5---3---|
D|---0---5---3---|
      D   D1  D2   D3   D4  D5   G   F
```

RIFF:

```
D|---0---0---0---5---7---0---0---0---0---0---0---|
B|---3---3---3---5---7---1---3---3---3---3---3---|
G|---2---0---2---5---7---0---0---0---0---0---2---|
D|---0---0---0---0---0---2---0---3---5---0---0---|
A|---0---2---0---3---2---3---5---0---0---0---0---|
D|---0---0---0---3---5---0---0---0---0---0---0---|
```

THE OLD LAUGHING LADY

UNPLUGGED

SUBMITTED BY: Fredrik Johansson, Red Sun

INTRO:

/G / / /
 /C Csus2/C /G /

G C G
 Don't call pretty Peggy, she can't hear you no more.

C G
 Don't leave no message 'round her back door.

C Cmaj7 C G
 They say the old laughin' lady been here before.

D Am C G
 She don't keep time, she don't count score.

C G C G

G C CaddD G
 You can't have a cupboard if there ain't no wall.

C G
 You got to move, there's no time left to stall.

C Cmaj7 Am7 C/G DaddG(no 5th) G
 They say the old laughin' lady dropped by to call.

D Dsus2 D Dsus2 Am7 C G
 and when she leaves, she leaves nothing at all.

HARMONICA SOLO:

G C G
 C G C
 DaddG G D Am7 C G

C G
 See the drunkyard of the village falling on the street.

C G
 He can't tell his ankles from the rest of his feet.

C Cmaj7 Am7 C G DaddG
 He loves his old laughin lady 'cause her taste is so sweet

D Am C G
 But the laughin' lady's lovin', ain't the kind he can keep.

D Am C G

C G
 There's a fever on the freeway, blacks out the night.

C G
 There's a slippin' on the stairway, just don't feel right.

C Cmaj7 Am7 C G
 And there's a rumblin' in the bedroom and a flashin' of light.

D Am C G
 There's the old laughing lady, everything is all right.

D C/D G
 There's the old laughing lady, everything is all right.

D Am C G

CHORDS :

```
D | ---3-----2-----0-----0--- |
B | ---1-----3-----3-----3--- |
G | ---0-----0-----2-----0--- |
D | ---0-----0-----0-----2--- |
A | ---3-----x-----x-----3--- |
D | ---x-----x-----x-----x--- |
    Csus2  DaddG  Dsus2  CaddD
```

THE PAINTER

PRAIRIE WIND

SUBMITTED BY: Joe McElwain (joem700@yahoo.com)

NOTES:

The tab below for the intro section is just a suggestion.
 Also, there is a variation of hammer-ons around the 'C' chord in the first two lines of each verse. The rest of the song is straight-forward except for the "Dadd2add4 to C1 to D1" transition in the chorus, which is as follows (sorry, I don't know the chord names, so I refer to them as C1 and D1):

```

      Dadd2add4      C1      D1
e|-----|
B|-0h3----3-----5-5-----7-7---7---|
G|-0-0-----0-----|
D|-0h4--4---4---4/5-5-----5---5/7--7-----7---|
A|-----|
E|-----|

```

The lap steel guitar part in the intro section can be simulated by a second guitar as followings:

Riff 1: e|-10blr~~~~~ (blr -> slowly bend 1 full step
 Riff 2: e|-7blr~~~~~ and slowly release)

CHORDS:

Dadd2add4:	x54030
C/G:	3x2013
C1:	xx5x5x
D9/F#:	200210
Am7:	x02010
D1:	xx7x7x

INTRO:

```

      G      C/G      Dadd2add4      Am7      G      C/G      Dadd2add4      C
e|-----3-----3-----|-----3-----3-----0--|
B|-----0-----0h1---0h3--3---0h1--|-----0---0h1---0h3--3---1--|
G|-----0-----0-----0-0---0---0---|-----0---0-----0-0---0---0--|
D|---0-----0h2---0h4-4--4---0h2---|---0-----0h2---0h4-4--4---2--|
A|-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|-----3--|
E|-3-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|-----3--|
                                     ^                                     ^
                                     Riff 1                             Riff 2

```

VERSE 1:

[G]The painter stood, [C]before her work
 [G]She looked around every[C]-where
 [G]She saw the pictures and she [C]painted them [Am] [D9/F#] [G]
 [G]She picked the colors from the [Am]air [F] [D] [G]

VERSE 2:

[G]Green to green, [C]red to red
 [G]Yellow to yellow in the [C]light
 [G]Black to black when the [C]evening comes [Am] [D9/F#] [G]
 [G]Blue to blue in the [Am]night [F] [D] [G]

INTRO

CHORUS 1:

It's a [G]long [C/G]road, [Dadd2add4] [C] [G]behind [C/G] [Dadd2add4] [C]
It's a [G]long [C/G]road, [Dadd2add4] [C1] ahead [D1]
If you [Em]follow every [C]dream, you might get [D]lost [D1]
If you [Em]follow every [C]dream, you [G]might - [D]get - [G]lost

[Intro]

Verse 3:

[G]She towed the line, [C]she held her end up
[G]She did the work of two [C]men
[G]But in the end, she [C]fell down [Am] [D9/F#] [G]
[G]Before she got up [Am]again [F] [D] [G]

Verse 4:

[G]I keep my friends, [C]eternally
[G]We leave our tracks in the [C]sound
[G]Some of them are [C]with me now [Am] [D9/F#] [G]
[G]Some of them can't be [Am]found [F] [D] [G]

INTRO

CHORUS 2:

It's a [G]long [C/G]road, [Dadd2add4] [C] [G]behind me [C/G] [Dadd2add4]
[C]
And [G]I miss you [C/G] now [Dadd2add4] [C1] [D1]
If you [Em]follow every [C]dream, you might get [D]lost [D1]
If you [Em]follow every [C]dream, you [G]might - [D]get - [G]lost

INTRO

VERSE 5:

[G]Green to green, [C]red to red
[G]Yellow to yellow in the [C]light
[G]Black to black when the [C]evening comes [Am] [D9/F#] [G]
[G]Blue to blue through the [Am]night [F] [D] [G]

INTRO

G

THERE GOES MY BABE

ARCHIVES BE DAMNED 2000

SUBMITTED BY: Charlie Coombs (GUNGBG@aol.com)
 (via HyperRust.Org)

NOTES:

- * This song is sometimes called What Might Have Been
- * Capo 2nd fret

INTRO:

E A B A (x2)

VERSE 1:

E A B A
 The end has come
 E A B A
 The sky has lost it's sun
 E A B A
 The hum is done
 E A B A
 She/He was the only one

CHORUS:

E A
 There goes my babe
 E A
 There goes what might have been
 E G#m
 There goes my babe
 A E
 In the cool morning rain
 A B F#m D E
 And now my (heart?) lies empty and still again
 E A B A (x2)

VERSE 2:

E A B A
 If she/he were here
 E A B A
 I'd long to hold her/him near
 E A B A
 But now it's clear
 E A B A
 The price of love is dear

CHORUS:

E A
 There goes my babe
 E A
 There goes what might have been
 E G#m
 There goes my babe
 A E
 In the cool morning rain
 A B F#m D E
 And now my (heart?) lies empty and still again
 E A B

THERE'S A WORLD

HARVEST

SUBMITTED BY: Charlie Coombs (GUNGBG@aol.com)

NOTES:

On piano, play the Eb5 Eb5 with your left hand (down below middle C) then play the Gb F and Db Eb parts with your right hand (up above middle C) The tuned kettle drum part in the intro section can be approximated on guitar (but would sound better on a bass) like this:

 Eb5 Eb5
A-----6-
E--6-----

Intro: Eb5 Eb5 Gb F
 Eb5 Eb5 Db Eb
 Eb5 Eb5 Gb F
 Eb5 Eb5 Db Eb

Eb5 Eb5 Gb F Eb5 Eb5 Db Eb
 There's a world you're living in
Eb5 Eb5 Gb F Eb5 Eb5 Db Eb
 No one else has your part
Eb5 Eb5 Gb F Eb5 Eb5 Db Eb
 All God's children in the wind
Eb5 Eb5 Gb F Eb5 Eb5 Db Eb
 Take it in and blow hard

Chorus:

E G#m
Look around it, have you found it
E C#
Walking down the avenue?
E G#m
See what it brings, could be good things
E C#
In the air for you.

(Repeat intro)

We are leaving. We are gone.
Come with us to all alone.
Never worry. Never moan.
We will leave you all alone.

Chorus:

In the mountains, in the cities,
You can see the dream.
Look around you. Has it found you?
Is it what it seems?

There's a world you're living in
No one else has your part
All God's children in the wind
Take it in and blow hard.

(Repeat intro and end on Eb.)

THE RESTLESS CONSUMER

LIVING WITH WAR

SUBMITTED BY: Fredrik Johansson, Red Sun

INTRO & VERSES: C#m A

The people have heard the news
The people have spoken
You may not like what they said
But they weren't jokin'
Way out on the desert sands
Lies a desperate lover
They call her "Queen of Oil"
So much to discover

Don't need no ad machine
Telling me what I need
Don't need no Madison Avenue War
Don't need no more boxes I can't see
Covered in flags but I can't see them on TV

Don't need no more lies
Don't need no more lies
Don't need no more lies
Don't need no more lies

CHORUS:

E B
The restless consumer flies
D C#m
Around the world each day
E B D
With such an appetite for taste
C#m
And grace

People from around the world
Need someone to listen
We're starving and dying from our disease
we need your medicine
How do you pay for war
And leave us dyin'?
When you could do so much more
You're not even tryin'

Don't need to TV ad
Tellin' me how sick I am
Don't want to know how many people are like me
Don't need no dizziness
Don't need no nausea
Don't need no side effects like diarrhea or sexual death

Don't need no more lies
Don't need no more lies
Don't need no more lies
Don't need no more lies

CHORUS:

The restless consumer lies
Asleep in her hotel
With such an appetite
For anything that sells

INSTRUMENTAL (VERSE CHORDS)

A hundred voices from a hundred lands
Need someone to listen
People are dying here and there
They don't see the world the way you do
There's no mission accomplished here
Just death to thousands
A hundred voices from a hundred lands
cry out in unison

Don't need no terror squad
Don't want to damned Jihad
Blowin' themselves away in my hood
But we don't talk to them
So we don't learn from them
Hate don't negotiate with Good

Don't need no more lies
Don't need no more lies
Don't need no more lies
Don't need no more lies

CHORUS:

The restless consumer flies
Around the world each day
With such an appetite for efficiency
And pace

don't need no more lies

THE WAYS OF LOVE

FREEDOM

SUBMITTED BY: Malc Brookes (malc@malbro.demon.co.uk)
(via HyperRust.Org)

TUNING: Dropped-D

CHORDS:

D 000232G6/B x20030
Dadd2add4 x54030Fmaj 7 3x3210
Bb X13331C x32010
D(II) xxx775A xxx655
A9 xxx657

TAB 1: (for the intro, fills and verse)

```

      D          G6/B          C          Dadd2add4
E|-----2---2-----0--0-----0-----0-----0-----0-----|
B|-----3---3-----3--3-----1-----1-----3-----|
G|-----0h2-----0--0-----0-----0-----0-----|
D|-----0-----0-----0h2-----4--4-----|
A|-----0h2-----0h3-----3/5-----|
D|--0-----|

```

TAB 2: (for the chorus)

```

      D(II)      A          D(II)      A          A9
E|-----5-5-5-----5-5-5-----5-5-5--5-5-5--7-7-7--|
B|-----7-7-7-----5-5-5-----7-7-7--5-5-5--5-5-5--|
G|-----7-7-7-----6-6-6-----7-7-7--6-6-6--6-6-6--|
D|-----|
A|-----0-----|
D|--0-----0-----|

```

INTRO: Tab 1 * 4

VERSE: (Tab 1)

```

D      G6/B  C          Dadd2add4
You are my special one
D      G6/B  C          Dadd2add4
Made my heart come all un-done
D      G6/B  C          Dadd2add4
We've been havin' too much fun
F                                  Bb
Now someone else, will sleep with tears          C
When he hears, what we've done.

```

CHORUS: (Tab 2)

```

D(II)  A  D(II)  A  A9
D(II)  A  D(II)  A  A9

D(II)  A  D(II)  A  A9
Oh,          the ways of
D(II)  A  D(II)  A  A9
love

D(II)  A  D(II)  A  A9
Oh,          the ways of
D(II)  A  D(II)  A  A9
love.

```

FILL: Tab 1 * 4

VERSE:

Hear my song and hear my heart
We'll be gone when the music starts
Then we'll never be apart
Just you and I
Go flyin' by
No one to cry
That we're gone.

CHORUS:

Oh, the ways of love
Oh, the ways of love.

HARMONICA SOLO: Tab 1 * 10

VERSE:

You are my special one
Made my heart come all undone
We've been havin' too much fun
Now someone else
Will sleep with tears
When he hears
What we've done.

CHORUS:

Oh, the ways of love
Oh, the ways of love
Oh, the ways of love
Oh, the ways of love.

END: D G6/B

THIS NOTE'S FOR YOU**THIS NOTE'S FOR YOU**

SUBMITTED BY: David M (davidjo@ozemail.com.au)
(via HyperRust.Org)

Am7/A Bm7/A
Ain't singin' for Pepsi
Am7/A Bm7/A
Ain't singin' for Coke
Am7/A Bm7/A
I don't sing for nobody
Am7/A Bm7/A
Makes me look like a joke

This note's for you.

Am7/A Bm7/A
Ain't singin' for Miller
Am7/A Bm7/A
Don't sing for Bud
Am7/A Bm7/A
I won't sing for politicians
Am7/A Bm7/A
Ain't singin' for Spuds

This note's for you.

Em7
Don't need no cash
Em7
Don't want no money
Em7
Ain't got no stash
Em7
This note's for you.
Am7/A Bm7/A
I've got the real thing
Am7/A Bm7/A
I got the real thing, baby
Am7/A Bm7/A
I got the real thing

Yeah, alright.

Am7/A Bm7/A
Ain't singin' for Pepsi
Am7/A Bm7/A
Ain't singin' for Coke
Am7/A Bm7/A
I don't sing for nobody
Am7/A Bm7/A
Makes me feel like a joke

This note's for you.

ENDING RIFF:

```

E -----
B -----
G ---8B75-----8B75-----5H7-----
D -----5-----5--5H7--
A -----
E -----

```

This notes this notes this notes for you

CHORDS:

```

E ---5-----7-----0-----
B ---5-----7-----8-----
G ---5-----7-----7-----
D ---5-----7-----9-----
A ---0-----0-----7-----
E ---X-----X-----0-----

```

Am7/A Bm7/A Em7

This riff is from the Berlin video

```

E -----
B -----
G -----5--7--7B8--8--8B7--5H7-----
D -----7-----5--5--5H7-----
A -----0-----
E -----

```


THIS OLD HOUSE

AMERICAN DREAM

SUBMITTED BY: James Zito (zito@elec.mid.gmeds.com)
 CORRECTIONS BY: Fredrik Johansson (redsun@reacte.com)

VERSE 1:

F C
 Midnight, that old clock keeps ticking,
 Gm C F
 The kids are all asleep and I'm walking the floor.
 F C
 Darlin' I can see that you're dreaming,
 Gm C F
 And I don't wanna wake you up when I close the door.

CHORUS 1:

F Bb
 This old house of ours is built on dreams
 C F
 And a businessman don't know what that means.
 F Bb
 There's a garden outside she works in every day
 C
 And tomorrow morning a man from the bank's
 F
 Gonna come and take it all away.

VERSE 2:

Lately, I've been thinking 'bout daddy,
 And how he always made things work,
 When the chips were down,
 And I know I've got something inside me
 There's always a light there to guide me
 To what can't be found.

CHORUS 2:

This old house of ours is built on dreams
 And a businessman don't know what that means.
 There's a swing outside the kids play on every day
 And tomorrow morning a man from the bank's
 Gonna come and take it all away.

BRIDGE:

Gm C Gm C
 Take it all away, take it all away, take it all away.
 Gm C F
 Take it all away, take it all away, take it all away.

SOLO: (VERSE CHORDS)

VERSE 3:

Remember how we first came here together?
 Standing on an empty lot, holding hands.
 Later, we came back in the moonlight
 And made love right where the kitchen is,
 Then we made our plans.

CHORUS 3:

This old house of ours is built on dreams
 And a businessman don't know what that means.

There's a garden outside she works in every day
And tomorrow morning a man from the bank's
Gonna come and take it all away.

BRIDGE:

Take it all away, take it all away, take it all away.
Take it all away, take it all away, take it all away.

THIS TOWN

BROKEN ARROW

SUBMITTED BY: Fredrik Johansson, Red Sun

INTRO:

D D/F# G A (x4)

D D/F# G A
 I'm not asleep when I'm lyin' down
 D D/F# G A
 I'm asleep when I' walkin' around
 G A
 This town
 G A
 This town

D D/F# G A
 Some people think that it's not OK
 D D/F# G A
 To sleep around and kiss the hours away
 G A
 This town
 G A
 It's OK

D D/F# G A (x4)

SOLO OVER:

D D/F# G A (x4)

D D/F# G A
 Some people think that it's not OK
 D D/F# G A
 To sleep around and kiss the hours away
 D D/F# G A
 This town
 D D/F# G A
 It's OK
 D D/F# G A
 This town
 D D/F# G A
 This town
 D D/F# G A
 This town

SOLO OVER:

D D/F# G A (x4)

D D/F# G A
 I'm not asleep when I'm lyin' down
 D D/F# G A
 I'm asleep when I' walkin' around
 D D/F# G A
 This town
 D
 This town

THRASHER**RUST NEVER SLEEPS**

SUBMITTED BY: David M (davidjo@ozemail.com.au)
(via HyperRust.Org)

Capo on 2nd fret

HARMONICA: D

C*

They were hiding behind hay bales,

They were planting in the full moon

They had given all they had for something new

But the light of day was on them,

They could see the thrashers coming

And the water shone like diamonds

In the dew.

And I was just getting up,

Hit the road before it's light

Trying to catch an hour on the sun

When I saw those thrashers rolling by,

Looking more than two lanes wide

I was feelin' like my day had just begun.

Where the eagle glides ascending

There's an ancient river bending

Down the timeless gorge of changes

where sleeplessness awaits

I searched out my companions,

Who were lost in crystal canyons

When the aimless blade of science

Slashed the pearly gates.

It was then I knew I'd had enough,

Burned my credit card for fuel

Headed out to where the pavement turns to sand

F G
 With a one-way ticket to the land of truth
 C C/B Am7 Am7/G
 And my suitcase in my hand
 Dm7 G
 How I lost my friends I still don't understand.

C*
 They had the best selection,
 F C*
 They were poisoned with protection
 C* C/B Am7 Am7/G
 There was nothing that they needed,
 F G
 Nothing left to find
 C*
 They were lost in rock formations
 F C
 Or became park bench mutations
 C C/B Am7 Am7/G
 On the sidewalks and in the stations
 F G
 They were waiting, waiting.

F G
 So I got bored and left them there,
 C F F* F
 They were just deadweight to me
 F G C
 Better down the road without that load
 F G
 Brings back the time when I was eight or nine
 C Am7 Am7/G
 I was watchin' my mama's T.V.,
 Dm7 G
 It was that great Grand Canyon rescue episode.

C*
 Where the vulture glides ascending
 F C
 On an asphalt highway bending
 C C/B Am7 Am7/G
 Thru libraries and museums,
 F G
 Galaxies and stars
 C*
 Down the windy halls of friendship
 F C
 To the rose clipped by the bullwhip
 C C/B Am7
 The motel of lost companions
 Am7/G F G
 Waits with heated pool and bar.

F G
 But me I'm not stopping there,
 C F F* F
 Got my own row left to hoe
 F G C
 Just another line in the field of time

F G
 When the thrasher comes I'll be stuck in the sun
 C Am7 Am7/G
 Like the dinosaurs in shrines
 Dm7
 But I'll know the time has come
 G
 To give what's mine.

CHORDS:

E --0--3--1--0--0--0--3--0--1--0-----
 B --1--1--1--1--1--1--0--0--1--0-----
 G --0--0--2--0--0--0--0--2--2--0-----
 D --2--2--3--0--2--2--0--3--0--2-----
 A --3--3--3--2--0--0--2--3--0--3-----
 E --3--X--1--X--X--3--3--1--3-----
 C C* F C/B Am7 Am7/G G F* Dm7 Cmaj7

INTRO: (using a pick alternately pick the notes within the chords)

E -----3-----1-1-3-0-----
 B -----1-----1-----1-----1--
 G -----0-----2-----0-----0--
 D -----0H2--2--0H2--2P0-----3-----2-----2-----
 A --3--3--3--3--2P0--3--3--3--0-2-3--
 E -----3-1-1-----3-----
 C* F C

E -----1-1-0-----3--
 B -----1-----1-----1-1-----3--0--
 G -----0-----0-----0--2-----0--
 D -----0-----2-----2--3-----0--
 A --2-----0-----3-----2--
 E -----3-----1-----3--
 F G

E -----3-----1-1-3-0-----
 B -----1-----1-----1-----1--
 G -----0-----2-----0-----0--
 D -----0--0H2-2--0H2--0--3-----2-----2-----
 A --3--3--3--3--3--3--3--0-2-3--
 E -----1-----3-----
 C* F C

E -----1-1-0-----3--
 B -----1-----1-----1-1-----3--0--
 G -----0-----0-----0--2-----0--
 D -----0-----2-----2--3-----0--
 A --2-----0-----3-----2--
 E -----3-----1-----3--
 F G

THROUGH MY SAILS

ZUMA

SUBMITTED BY: Dan Inderieden (dani@apertus.com)
 CORRECTIONS BY: Martin Berakvam (mberakva@online.no)

CHORDS:

G: 320003Gadd4: 320013
 Gadd2: 320203Em6: 022010
 Em: 022000C: x32010
 Cmaj7: x32000D: xx0232
 D6: xx0432D4: xx4232
 Am: x02210Asus4: x02230Asus2: x02200

1st VERSE:

G Gadd4 G Gadd2 G Em6 Em
 Still glaring from the city lights

C Cmaj7 D D D6 D D4 D
 Into paradise I soared
 G Gadd4 G Gadd2 Em6 Em
 Unable to come down
 C Cmaj7 D D D6 D D4 D
 For reasons I'd ignored
 G Gadd4 G Gadd2 G
 Total confusion
 C
 Disillusion
 Am Asus4 Am Asus2 D
 New things I'm knowing

G C
 Am Asus4 Am Asus2 D

2nd VERSE:

I'm standing on a shoreline
 It's so fine out there
 Leaving with the wind blowin
 But love takes care
 Know me, know me
 Show me, Show me
 New things I'm knowing

G C
 Am Asus4 Am Asus2 D

LAST VERSE:

Wind blowing through my sails
 It feels like I'm gone
 Leaving with the wind blowing
 Through my sails

G

THROW YOUR HATRED DOWN

MIRRORBALL

SUBMITTED BY: Stringman aka Robert (sfg@tulpi.interconnect.com.au)
(via HyperRust.Org)

INTRO: Am G F9

Am G F9
Here in the consious world we place our theories down
Am G F9
Why man must bring us to our knees
Am C F Em F
Before he sees the weakness of his sinful plan
Em F Em G G4
The power in his hand will never touch a friend
C F C F
Throw your hatred down
C F F9
Throw your hatred down
Meanwhile in the underworld
The weaknesses are seen
By peasants and presidents
Who plan the counter-scheme
Children in the schoolyard
Finish choosing teams
Divided by their dreams
While a TV screams
Throw your weapons down
Throw your weapons down
The wheel of fortune
Keeps on rollin' down
The street that's paved with sinful plans
There but for circumstance
May go you or I
Dressed in gold lame
Find a place to stay

TILL THE MORNING COMES

AFTER THE GOLDRUSH

SUBMITTED BY: rcwoods&famoore@unix1.tcd.ie (rcwoods&famoore@unix1.tcd.ie)

C F Dm G Dm G

C F
I'm gonna give you till the morning comes
Dm G
Till the morning comes
Dm G
Till the morning comes

I'm only waiting till the morning comes
Till the morning comes
Till the morning comes

C F Dm G Dm G

I'm gonna give you till the morning comes
Till the morning comes
Till the morning comes

I'm only waiting till the morning comes
Till the morning comes
Till the morning comes (to fade)

TIME FADES AWAY**TIME FADES AWAY**

SUBMITTED BY: Michael Campbell (MA.MJC@Forsythe.Stanford.EDU)
(via HyperRust.Org)

riff1 A
Fourteen junkies too weak to work
riff2 D
One sells diamonds for what they're worth
riff2 D riff3 E
Down on pain street, disappointment lurks
C D A
Son, don't be home too late.
C D A
Try to get back by eight
C D A
Son, don't wait till the break of day
C D A
'Cause you know how time fades, time fades away
C D A
You know how time fades away.

All day presidents look out windows
All night sentries watch the moonglow
All are waiting till the time is right
Son, don't be home too late
Try to get back by eight
Son, don't wait till the break of day
'Cause you know how time fades, time fades away
You know how time fades away.

SOLO/HARMONICA: A D E C D A C D A

Back in Canada I spent my days
Riding subways through a haze
I was handcuffed, I was born & raised
Son, don't be home too late
Try to get back by eight
Son, don't wait till the break of day
'Cause you know how time fades, time fades away
You know how time fades away.

Thirteen junkies too weak to work
One sells diamonds for what they're worth
Down on pain street disappointment lurks.
Son, don't be home too late
Try to get back by eight, eight
Son, don't wait till the break of day
'Cause you know how time fades, time fades away
You know how time fades away.

Time fades away
You know how time fades away
(repeat this about 4 times)

Son, don't wait till the break of day
'Cause you know how time fades, time fades away

TIME OFF FOR GOOD BEHAVIOR

ARCHIVES BE DAMNED 2000

SUBMITTED BY: Fredrik Johansson, Red Sun

RIFF:

A-3-2-1---

E-----4-

INTRO:

RIFF F Bb F

VERSE 1:

F

My brother went to prison

Bb F

He's in Kingston doin' time

He got seven years for sellin'

Bb F

What I've been smokin' all my life

Time off for good behavior

C (Bb) Dm

But the boy don't feel too good

Bb

Locked behind those steel bars

I don't know if he should

RIFF F Bb F

VERSE 2:

Yeh a few years ago they called me

Back home to get a big award

They also called my brother

But they made him say "My Lord"

They locked me up in a Hall of Fame

And threw away the keys

But when they put my brother away

It really did somethin' to me

RIFF F Bb F

BRIDGE:

C

Now I'm guilty as hell for sayin'

Bb F

"Boy you better go back home"

C

You know you'll get a fair shake there

Bb F

We're running all alone

Dm F

When he called me up from the border

C (Bb) Dm

With the Mounties on his tail

Bb

I said go back to Canada

We can raise the bail

RIFF F Bb F

VERSE 3:

Now I get these letters
From a cell with no TV
He says he's outside one hour
And inside twenty three
Time off for good behavior
But the boy don't feel too good
Locked behind those steel bars
I don't know if he should

RIFF F Bb F

BRIDGE:

Now I'm guilty as hell for sayin'
"Boy you better go back home"
You know you'll get a fair shake there
We're running all alone
When he called me up from the border
With the Mounties on his tail
I said go back to Canada
We can raise the bail

F

My brother went to prison
 Bb F
He's in Kingston doin' time
He got seven years for sellin'
 Bb F
What I've been smokin' all my life

TIRED EYES

TONIGHT'S THE NIGHT

SUBMITTED BY: (Unknown)

G C D C
 Well he shot four men in a cocaine deal
 D C
 And he left them lyin' in an open field
 D C
 full of old cars with bullet holes in the mirrors.
 D D7
 He tried to do his best but he could not.

CHORUS:

G C
 Please take my advice, please take my,
 Am D D7
 please take my advice.
 Am D D7
 Open up the tired eyes,
 Gmaj7 C D
 open up the tired eyes.

G C D
 Well, it wasn't supposed to go down that way.
 C
 But they burned his brother, you know,
 and left him lying in the driveway.
 D C
 They let him down with nothin'.
 D D7
 He tried to do his best but he could not.

CHORUS:

Please take my advice, please take my advice,
 please take my advice.
 Open up the tired eyes,
 open up the tired eyes.

G C
 Well tell me more, tell me more tell me more;
 D C
 I mean was he a heavy doper or
 D
 was he just a loser?
 C
 He was a friend of yours.
 D C
 What do you mean, he had bullet holes in his mirrors?
 D D7
 He tried to do his best but he could not.

CHORUS:

Please take my advice, please take my advice,
 please take my advice.
 Open up the tired eyes,
 open up the tired eyes.

INSTRUMENTAL VERSE

CHORUS:

Please take my advice, please take my advice,
please take my advice.
Open up the tired eyes,
open up the tired eyes.

D7 G

TONIGHT'S THE NIGHT

WELD

Submissions and suggestions from:

Anders Evenstuen (FS396AE@stud.hifm.no)

Howard Geoffrey Leamon (ee95hgl@brunel.ac.uk)

Fredrik Johansson (redsun@reacte.com)

Nigel Minchin

(N.R.Minchin@qmw.ac.uk)

NOTE: The STUDIO version(s) are in D and the LIVE versions are in E

TUNING: Dropped-D (DADGBE)

RIFF 1: (bass) RIFF 2: (bass)

e -----	e -----
B -----	B -----
G -----	G -----
D --0-2--	D -0-----
A -2-----	A ---2-0-----
D -----2-	D -----5-0h2-

RIFF 3: (guitar, tp=tapped. Fiddle around with these notes)

e -----
B ----12 tp 15-----
G -----14 p 12-
D -----
A -----
D -----

RIFF 4: (guitar)

e -----
B -3-----
G ---4-2-0-----
D -----0h2-
A -----
D -----

RIFF 5: (bass)

e -----
B -----
G -----
D -----
A -----
D -2-2-5-6-

INTRO:

RIFF 1 RIFF 2 RIFF 1

w/ RIFF 3:

RIFF 1 RIFF 2 RIFF 1

RIFF 1 RIFF 1 RIFF 2

RIFF 1 RIFF 2 RIFF 1

RIFF 2 (w/ RIFF 4)

RIFF 1 (w/ RIFF 3)

RIFF 4

	RIFF1	RIFF 2/RIFF4
Tonight's the night,		tonight's the night,
	RIFF1	RIFF 2/RIFF4
Tonight's the night,		tonight's the night,

Bruce Berry was a workin' man;

RIFF 2/RIFF 4

He used to load that Econoline Van.

TOO FAR GONE

FREEDOM

SUBMITTED BY: Malc Brookes (malc@malbro.demon.co.uk)

NOTES:

On the record, the 3 single notes at the end are played an octave higher on a mandolin.

TUNING: Standard, EADGBE.

CHORDS: C x32013

INTRO:

	G	D	
E	-----2-----	-----2-----	
B	--0-1-- --1h3--3--1-0--	--3--3--3--0--	
G	--0--0--0-0-0-0--	--0h2--2-2--2-2-0--	
D	-----0-----	--0--0--0-----	
A	-----	-----	
E	-----	-----	
	1 . 1 . 2 . 3 . 4 .	1 2 . 3 . 4 .	

	C	G	
E	-----	-----3-3--3-----	
B	--0h1--1--0-----	-----0-0--0-0-1--	
G	--0--0--0-0-0-0--	-----0-0--0-----	
D	-----0-----	-----0-0--0-----	
A	-----	-----2-----	
E	-----	--3--3--3-----	
	1 . 2 . 3 . 4 .	1 . 2 . 3 . 4 .	

	G	D	
E	-----2-----	-----2-----	
B	--1h3--3--1-0--	--3--3--3-----	
G	--0--0--0-0-0-0--	--0h2--2-2-2h4-2-0--	
D	-----0-----	--0--0--0--0-----	
A	-----	-----	
E	-----	-----	
	1 . 2 . 3 . 4 .	1 2 . 3 . 4 .	

	C	G (strum...)	
E	-----3-----3--	-----	
B	-----1-1--1--1--	-----	
G	-----0-0--0--0--	-----	
D	--0h2-2-2--0-0h2--	-----	
A	-----3-----	-----	
E	-----	--3-----	
	1 . 2 . 3 . 4 .	1 2 3 4	

VERSE:

	G	D
When I woke up you were gone		
	C	G
And the sun was on the lawn		
	G	D
Empty pillow with perfume on		
	C	G
I smelled it.		

G D
 Well, we met in my favorite bar
 C G
 Took a ride in my old car
 G D
 But I still don't know how
 C G
 We made it home.

CHORUS:

G D
 Was I too far gone
 C G
 Too far gone
 G D
 Too far gone
 C G
 For you.

INSTRUMENTAL:

Chords and backing as intro, but with slight variations.

VERSE:

We had drugs and we had booze
 But we still had something to lose
 And by dawn I wanted
 To marry you.

With our attitudes by day
 And our secret dreams by night
 Can we really live our lives
 That way.

CHORUS:

Am I too far gone
 Too far gone
 Too far gone
 For you.

Was I too far gone
 Too far gone
 Too far gone

C (rest)

E	--3-----		-----3-----
B	--1-----1-0----		-----0-----
G	--0-----2--		-----0-----
D	--2-----		-----0-----
A	--3-----		-----2-----
E	-----		-----3-----

For you.

TOO LONELY

LIFE

SUBMITTED BY: Aaron Lieber (lieber@hops.cs.jhu.edu)
 (via HyperRust.Org)

A Asus4 Asus7
 G -2-----2-----2-----
 D -2-----4-----5-----
 A -0-----0-----0-----
 E -----

INTRO:
 A G D A

A Asus4 Asus7 Asus4 A

too lonely too lonely too lonely to fall in love (2x)
 A A A A G D A

i got a keychain.
 A A Asus4 Asus7 Asus4
 good luck charm
 A A Asus4 Asus7 Asus4
 drive a fast car
 A A Asus4 Asus7 Asus4
 gotta strong arm
 A A Asus4 Asus7 Asus4

I'm too lonely too lonely too lonely to fall in love (2x)
 A A A A G D A

she got the big lips, she got the tight dress
 working for the big tip, won't go for less

she's too lonely too lonely too lonely to fall in love

SOLO:
 E-->5-8-5--8-10-8-5----3-5-3-----
 B-----5-3-1-----
 G-----4-2-----
 D-----5-2-----
 A-----5-3--
 E-----5

E-->5-8-12-15-12-10---5-----
 B-----8-5-----
 G-----7-5-4-----
 D-----7-----

she wears a fur coat, she's got a gold ring
 come from a good home, lookin for a new thing
 she's too lonely too lonely too lonely to fall in love (2x)

E-12-8---8-10-8-----
 B-----10-----10-8-----
 G-----9-7-----
 D-----10-9-7

TOUCH THE NIGHT

LANDING ON WATER

SUBMITTED BY: Charlie Coombs (GUNGBG@aol.com)

NOTES:

In the LOW version the rhythm parts are dominated by keyboards. I listed only the chords, and didn't attempt to tab out the keyboard "doodlings". On a live version I have heard of this song, Frank plays the rhythm parts on guitar, something like this:

```

      Am           F           G           Am           E
E-----x-----
B-----x-----
G-----x-----
D-----2-----
A--7-7-7-7-7-7-7-7-3-3-3-3-3-3-3-3-5-5-5-5-5-5-5-5-7-7-7-7-2-
E-5-5-5-5-5-5-5-5-1-1-1-1-1-1-1-1-3-3-3-3-3-3-3-3-5-5-5-5--0-

```

INTRO:

```

E-----|-----|
B-----|-----|
G-----|-----|
D-----5---|-----5~|
A----5-----7-|-----5-----| x 4
E-0-7---7-----|-0-7---7-----|

```

Am F G Am E

VERSE 1:

```

Am           F
Out on the road the traffic slowed down to a crawl
G           Am           E
Strobe lights flashin' on the overpass
Am           F
The tangled steel could not reveal what no one saw
G           Am           E
Or how he walked away without a scratch
Am           F
He thought of her and walked along the exit ramp
G           Am           E
He touched the night between two old street lamps

```

CHORUS:

```

C           G           Am
And every one will touch the night
C           G           Am
And every one will touch the night
C           G           Am
And every one will touch the night

```

INTRO RIFF x 2

GUITAR SOLO: Am F G Am E x 2

VERSE 2:

```

Imagine blue dissolve into the empty night
Slowly fadin' no one answerin'
She walked away and left him standing all alone
Between the shadows of his memory
And those who loved and lost will know the way it feels
To touch the night without the one you love

```

CHORUS:

And every one will touch the night
And every one will touch the night
And every one will touch the night

INTRO RIFF: x 2

GUITAR SOLO: Am F G Am E x 3 AND FADE

TRACES

ARCHIVES BE DAMNED 2000

SUBMITTED BY: David M (davidjo@ozemail.com.au)
(via HyperRust.Org)

INTRO: Amaj7 D Amaj7 D Amaj7 D Esus4 E Esus4 E

Be[Amaj7]lieve me [D]
When I [Amaj7]tell you [D]
That a [Amaj7]love true
Isn't [D]hard to find [Esus4] [E] [Esus4] [E]
'Cause I've [Amaj7]find mind [D]
And she's [Amaj7]so fine [D]
Like a [Amaj7]lifeline
From a[D]cross the sea [Esus4] [E] [Esus4] [E]

[F#m]None of the neighbours re[E]member names
They [D]only see the [A]faces [E]
With [F#m]destination [E]still unnamed
It's [Dm7/G]hard to leave the traces
For someone to follow

HARMONICA INSTRUMENTAL:

Amaj7 D
Amaj7 D
Amaj7 Dmaj7 D Esus4 E
Dmaj7/C# E D A E F#m E Dm7/G

[Dm7/G] It's hard to leave the traces
For someone to follow [Amaj7]
Be[Amaj7]lieve me [D] [A]

```
E|---0---2---0---0---2---0---1---2---2---2---
B|---2---3---0---0---2---2---1---2---2---2---
G|---1---2---2---1---2---2---2---2---2---2---
D|---2---0---2---2---4---2---0---0---x---x---
A|---0---2---2---4---0---x---x---x---4---x---
E|-----0---0---2-----3-----x-----
   Amaj7 D Esus4 E F#m A Dm7/G Dmaj7 Dmaj7/F#
```


TRAIN OF LOVE**SLEEPS WITH ANGELS**

SUBMITTED BY: r.hand@genie.com (r.hand@genie.com)
 CORRECTIONS BY: Fredrik Johansson (redsun@reacte.com)

TUNING: 1 step down

INTRO: (x2) (pull-offs and added D can be varied to suit style)
 -0-----0-0-----0-0---0-0---0---1-----1-1---1---1---1
 -3-----1-1-----3-3---3-3---1---1-----1-1---1---1---1
 -0-----0-0-----0-0---0-0---0---2-----2-0---0---0---0
 -2-----2-2-----2-2---2-2---2---3-----3-3---3---3---3
 -3-----3-3-----3-3---3-3---3---3-----3-3---3---3---3
 -X-----X-X-----X-X---X-X---X---1-----1-1---1---1---1

C F
 Train of love racing from heart to heart
 C F
 Runnin' late still in the lonely part
 F
 This train will never run me down
 F
 But only take me where I'm bound
 F G
 It's part of me and part of you
 F
 I'll always be a part of you

INTRO (x2)

VERSE 2:
 Sail along, sail along silver moon
 Don't be blue, throw shadows in my room
 I know in time we'll meet again
 We come and go that way my friend
 It's part of me and part of you
 I'll always be a part of you

INTRO (x2)

BRIDGE:
 E
 To love and honor till death do us part
 Am7
 Repeat after me
 F G
 This train is never goin' back
 E Am7
 When that lonesome whistle blows
 F G
 No one knows No one knows

INTRO (x2)

TO FADE:
 C F
 Train of love

TRANS AM**SLEEPS WITH ANGELS**

SUBMITTED BY: Steve Vetter (VETTERS@VAX1.ELON.EDU)

CHORDS BY: Shakey (j.mullins@genie.geis.com)

INTRO TAB, NOTES & CORRECTIONS BY: Anders Eklund (j_a_eklund@hotmail.com)

INTRO: (play twice)

```

      Am           Em           G           Am
e|-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-3---3-3-3-3-----0-0-0-0-0-
B|-1-1-1-1-1-0-1-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0---0-0-0-0-0-0h1-1-1-1-1-
G|-2-2-2-2-2-2-2-2-0-0-0-0-0-0-0---0-0-0-0-0-0h2-2-2-2-2-
D|-2-2-2-2-2-2-2-2-2-2-2-2-2-0---0-0-0-0-0-0h2-2-2-2-2-
A|-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-2-2-2-2-2-2---2-2-2-2-----0-0-0-0-0-
E|-----0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0h3-3-3-3-3-----

```

Trans Am (2nd time)

```

      Am           Em           G           Am
The wagons in the valley had pulled up for the night
                Em           G           Am
Seth said go get the plow out Merle, this place looks just right
                Em           G           Am
By then they were surrounded, by dawn they all were dead
                Em           G           Am
I heard this from the Trans-Am up the road ahead
      D           C/G           D           C/G
That cowboy just kept talking, I thought I heard him say
      D           C/G           D           Am
He used to ride the Santa Fe before the tracks were laid
Am
Trans am

```

A nasty wind was blowing through the gates of Eden Park
on was swinging and one was hanging and the streets all were dark
it crawled along the boulevard with two wheels on the grass
that old Trans Am was dying hard but it still had lots of gas
the golden gate was open wide, the sun came shining through
where once the angles stood and cried everything was new
Ttrans am

Global manufacuting, hands across the sea
the hotel filled with dealers, evrything was free
before the competition, ahead of all the rest
the product was presented, it clearly was the best
the power link was ruptured, the hotel shook and rolled
the old Trans Am just bounced around
and took another road
Trans am

An old friend showed up at the door The mile posts flying by
he say come on, I said what for he said I'll show you why
I got a call from north of here They said some girls broke down
there's good money in it for you and me
if we can get her back to town
she's somewhere north of Barstow lost on 66
an old Trans Am by the side of the road
the needs a headlight fixed
Trans am

SOLO: VERSE CHORDS

Am

TRANSFORMER MAN

UNPLUGGED

SUBMITTED BY: Fredrik Johansson, Red Sun

CHORDS: CaddD x32030
CaddG x32013

INTRO:

C CaddD CaddG C (x2)

C
Transformer man
C
Transformer manC
You run the show
Am
Remote control
Dm7
Direct the action with the
Fm
Push of a botton. You're a
C
Transformer man
Am
Power in your hand
Dm7
Transformer man
Fm
Transformer manC
Transformer Man
C
Transformer ManE
Sooner or later you'll have to see
F G
The cause and effect
E
So many things still left to do
F G
But we haven't made it yet
E
Every morning when I lookin your eyes
Dm7 E
I feel electrified by you
G
Oh yeahTransformer man
Transformer manTransformer man
Still in comand
Your eyes are shining on a
Beam through the galaxy of love
Transformer man

Transformer man
Unlock the secrets; let us
Throw off the chains that keep you down

Transformer man
Transformer man

Sooner or later you'll have to see
The cause and effect
So many things still left to do
But we haven't made it yet
Every morning when I look in your eyes
I feel electrified by you

Transformer man
Transformer man

Transformer man
Transformer man

TRUTH BE KNOWN

MIRRORBALL

SUBMITTED BY: Michael Campbell (MA.MJC@Forsythe.Stanford.EDU)

NOTE: I play this with my high E string tuned down to a D. Don't know if this is how Neil plays it.

INTRO:

```

      A      Asus4 A      D      A
D--2---2-2---2-2--|-----7---7-7-----7-7-----1/2-----2--
B--2---2h3---3p2--| -5/7-7-----9-7-----9-7--1/2---2---2--
G--2---2-2---2-2--| -5/7-----7-----7-----1/2---2---2--
D--2---2-2---2-2--| -0-----0-----0-----1/2-----2-2--
A--0---0-0---0-0--|-----0-----0-----0-----0--
E-----|-----

```

```

      D      A
D-----7-7-----7---7-7-----1/2-----
B---5/7---7-7-----9-7-----9-7--1/2-----
G---5/7-7-----7-----1/2---2-----
D---0-----1/2-----
A-----0-----
E-----

```

```

D
Saw you friend working in this hotel
      A      Asus4 A
says he used to know you when
D
And you dreams lucky as they seemed
      A      Asus4 A
They all turned their back on him
E      G D A*
Truth be known

```

```

Truth be known way I feel tonight
Living in this back street town
'bout my dreams they all seem to fade
as soon as I put my money down
Truth be known

```

SOLO: (intro riff with variations) E G D A

```

When the fire that once was your friend
Burns your fingers to the bone
And your song meets a sudden end
Echoing through right and wrong
Truth be known
Truth be known

```

CHORDS:

```

D:      xx0777
A:      x02222
Asus4:  x02232
E:      x79999
G:      x[10][12][12][12][12]
A*:     x0[14][14][14][14]

```

TWILIGHT**THIS NOTE'S FOR YOU**

SUBMITTED BY: Michael Campbell (MA.MJC@Forsythe.Stanford.EDU)

INTRO:

G C G C Am B7
 Em C Em C
 C B7 C B7 C B7
 Em C Em C Em C Em C

Em C
 The sun is setting on the long road home
 Em C
 And I've been gone too long
 Em C
 My little girl's waitin' by the front door
 Em C
 I count the minutes till I hold you once more.

G C
 Making love to you while time stands still
 G C
 I may be dreamin', but I always will
 Am B7
 'Cause I'll be holding you
 Em C Em C
 When the twilight falls.

C B7 C B7 C B7
 Em C Em C Em C

Don't be lonely, don't be sad
 'Cause you're the best thing that I ever had
 And true love is so hard to find
 And we were lookin' for such a long time.

Making love to you while time stands still
 I may be dreamin', but I always will
 'Cause I'll be holding you
 When the twilight falls.

G C G C Am B7
 Em C Em C
 C B7 C B7 C B7
 Em C Em C Em C Em C ...

Don't be sad, you're the best thing that I ever had.

The sun is settin' on the long road home.

TWO OLD FRIENDS**ARE YOU PASSIONATE?**

SUBMITTED BY: Keith (WeldedRust@aol.com)

NOTE: (from Fredrik at Red Sun)
Keith transcribed this from Detroit 02/06/02,
but the lyrics is altered to fit the album version.

INTRO:

```

      A          Amaj7          D          A
|-----|-----|-----|-----|
|-----5-----5--5h7p5-----|
|--2s6-----6-----6-----2--4--4s6--|
|-----3s4-----|
|-----|
|-----|

```

```

      F#m      D          E
|-----|-----|-----|
|-----2--4--4s6--4--2-----2--s6--4-----|
|--2s4-----4p2-----|
|-----|
|-----|

```

```

      A          Amaj7          D          A
|-----|-----|-----|
|-----5-----5--5h7p5-----|
|--2s6-----6-----6-----2--4--4s6--|
|-----3s4-----|
|-----|
|-----|

```

```

      F#m      D          A
|-----|-----|-----|
|-----2--4--4s6--4--2-----2--2--2-----|
|--2s4-----4p2-----|
|-----|
|-----|

```

```

A          Amaj7
Preacher went up to the Golden Gate,
      D      A
And met God there,
      F#m      D          E
With the glow of love in his flowing hair.
      A          Amaj7
I'm dreamin' of a time when love and music,
      D      A
Is everywhere.
      F#m      D          A
Can you see that time comin'?
```

```

A          Amaj7
No my son that time has gone,
      D      A
There's things to do.
```

F#m D E
 The world has changed since I first met you.
 A Amaj7
 Back when The Band played Rock of Ages,
 D A
 In their prime,
 F#m D A
 And the old juke joint was rockin'...

E D A
 Oh Lord there's so much hate,
 F#m D E
 In a world where we're from another place.
 E D A
 Show me how to live like you.
 C Fmaj7
 See no evil, hear no evil,
 C G6 D
 Feel no evil in my heart.

D A
 In my heart, in my aching heart.
 D
 In my heart, in my heart,
 A
 In my beating heart.
 D
 In my heart, in my heart,
 A
 In my old black heart.

SOLO (VERSE CHORDS)

Sky had turned a lotta shades of gray,
 As they walked on,
 And a gentle rain fell down on them.
 They found faith in the way things are and,
 The way things change,
 And they said goodbye like two old friends.

Take me up to the mountains high,
 Or a building top where the spirits fly.
 Show me how to be like you.
 See no evil, feel no evil,
 Fear no evil in my heart.

In my heart, in my aching heart.
 In my heart, in my heart,
 In my old black heart.
 In my heart, in my heart,
 In my beating heart.

SOLO (VERSE CHORDS)

Oh Lord there's so much hate,
 In a world where we're from another place.
 Show me how to live like you.
 See no evil, feel no evil,
 Fear no evil in my heart.

In my heart, in my aching heart.

In my heart, in my heart,
In my beating heart.
In my heart, in my heart,
In my old black heart.

SOLO (VERSE CHORDS)

UNION MAN

HAWKS & DOVES

SUBMITTED BY: Chris Lawrence (mustang@islandnet.com), who picked this file up somewhere on the Internet. The original file is apparently from Steve Vetter (email unknown). Corrections have been made by Wolfgang Deimel (deimel@mabi.de)

INTRO: G F G

G F
I'm proud to a union man
C G
I make those meetings when I can, yeah
F
I pay my dues ahead of time
C G
When the benefits come I'm last in line, yeah
F G F G
I'm proud to be a union man

G F
Every fourth Friday at 10 am
C G
There's a meeting of the A F of M. yeah

- Chairman -
"This meeting will now come to order
Is there any new business?"
- Member -
"Yeah, I think 'Live music are better'
Bumper stickers should be issued"
- Chairman -
"What was that?"
- Member -
'Live music is better' bumper stickers
Should be issued"
- Chairman -
"The gentleman says
'Live music is better' bumper stickers
Should be issued

F
All in favour of what he said
C
Signify by sayin' 'aye'"

- Members -
G
"Ay!"
- Chairman -

F
"If, however, you are opposed
C (tacet, just bass note)
Signify by saying 'no'"
G F
I'm proud to be a union man.

G F G (2x)

UNKNOWN LEGEND

HARVEST MOON

SUBMITTED BY: David M (davidjo@ozemail.com.au)
 (via HyperRust.Org)

INTRO:

```

E-----
B-----
G-----
D-----0-----0-----0-----0-----
A--2-3-----3-2-----2-3-----3-2-----
E-----0-----0-3-----
      G----->                               C           G
  
```

G
 She used to work in a diner
 G
 Never saw a woman look finer
 G C

I used to order just to watch her float across the floor
 G
 She grew up in a small town
 G
 Never put her roots down
 G
 Daddy always kept movin' so she did too

G C G
 Somewhere on a desert highway
 C G
 She rides a Harley-Davidson
 G C
 Her long blond hair flyin' in the wind
 C G
 She's been runnin' half her life
 C G
 The chrome & steel she rides
 C
 Collidin' with the very air she breathes
 G
 The air she breathes

INTRO

G
 You know it aint easy
 G C G
 You got to hold on
 G C
 She was an unknown legend in her time
 G
 Now she's dressing two kids
 G
 Lookin' for a magic kiss
 G
 She gets the far-away look in her eyes

SUBMITTED BY: Orn Ingi Agustsson (orningi@nff.is)

HARP: G

3/4/6 -6 6 5 6 6 -6 5 5 5 6 6 6/5 -5 5 -4 4 4
4 4 2 3

NOTATION: / = Slide, - = Draw

VAMPIRE BLUES

ON THE BEACH

SUBMITTED BY: Charlie Coombs (GUNGBG@aol.com)
(via HyperRust.Org)

CHORDS:

```

  E7#9  G   A   B7  A7
E -0-  -3- -0- -x- -x-
B -8-  -0- -2- -x- -x-
G -7-  -0- -2- -8- -6-
D -6-  -0- -2- -7- -5-
A -7-  -2- -0- -6- -4-
E -0-  -3- -x- -7- -5-

```

RIFF 1:

```

E-----x-
B-----x-
G-----8-
D-----7-
A-7-5-0-6-
E-----7-

```

INTRO:

```

E----4-----3-----2-----4\2-
B-----
G-0h4-4-0h3-3-0h2-2-0h1--0h4-\2-
D-----
A-----
E-----

```

E7#9

```

I'm a vampire, babe, suckin' blood from the earth
      G             A             E7#9
I'm a vampire, babe, suckin' blood from the earth
      B7             A7             E7#9 RIFF 1
Well, I'm a vampire, babe, sell you twenty barrels worth

```

```

I'm a black bat, babe, bangin' on your window pane
I'm a black bat, babe, bangin' on your window pane
Well, I'm a black bat, babe, I need my high octane

```

SOLO: (over VERSE chords)

```

Good times are comin', I hear it everywhere I go
Good times are comin', I hear it everywhere I go
Good times are comin', but they sure are comin' slow

```

```

I'm a vampire, babe, suckin' blood from the earth
I'm a vampire, babe, suckin' blood from the earth
Well, I'm a vampire, babe, sell you twenty barrels worth

```

more guitar doodling over verse chords

Good times are comin' and fade....

VIOLENT SIDE**LANDING ON WATER**

SUBMITTED BY: Matt Mohler (mattmohler@hotmail.com)

NOTES:

The move from F#/E to F# is quick. F#/E = normal F# barre position but don't barre with index then barre it to make it F#.

CHORDS:

A	x02220	Aadd9	x00200
Esus4	022200	D	xx0232
Bm7	224232	F#/E	044300
F#	244322	Bm	224432
E	022100	Dmaj7add9/A	x00220

Asus4 x02230

A Aadd9 A Dmaj7add9/A D Bm7
 Here comes the night here comes the anger
 F#/E F# Bm E
 Hidden so deep inside no one can see
 A Aadd9 A Dmaj7add9/A D Bm7
 Behind these eyes there walks a stranger
 F#/E F# Bm E
 Wandering through the dark following me

A D A
 Control the violent side (4 times)

Electric light shining on your block
 Saying to everyone the power is on
 While your alarm set up for safety
 Keeps out invaders who come but still can't control

A D A
 Control the violent side (4 times)

SOLO

A Asus4 A Asus4 E Esus4 E
 Got to fight to control the violent side
 (got to fight to control it)

repeat and fade

WALKING AFTER MIDNIGHT

ARCHIVES BE DAMNED 2000

SUBMITTED BY: Fredrik Johansson, Red Sun

NOTE: This isn't the easiest song to tab 'cause of all these pianos and saxes and stuff. If you want a more jazzy feeling to it, use F7, Bb7 and C7 instead.

F Bb F

VERSE 1:

F

There's a face in the window
Lookin' back on me

Bb

There's a face in the window

F

I just can't see.

C

Bb

That face in the window

F

Keeps haunting me.

VERSE 2:

F

I went walking after midnight
Up and down the street

Bb

I went walking after midnight

F

Up and down the street

C

Bb

When I stopped for a smoke

F

I heard shuffling feet.

F Bb F (x2)

F

Well, I stopped for a smoke
What did I see?
A face in the filter
Lookin' back at me.

Bb F

F Bb F

VERSE 3:

F

Ah, listen to me baby
Hear what I have to say.

Bb

Yeah, listen to me baby

F

Hear what I have to say.

These midnight blues

Bb F

They won't go away

WALKIN' TO NEW ORLEANS

FARM AID 2005

SUBMITTED BY: Fredrik Johansson, Red Sun

INTRO: D

D

Now I'm walkin' to New Orleans (walkin' to New Orleans)

G

I'm walkin' to New Orleans (walkin' to New Orleans)

A

I'm going to need two pair of shoes

G

When I get through walkin' to you

D

As I'm walkin' to New Orleans (walkin' to New Orleans)

Got my suitcase in my hand (walkin' to New Orleans)

Now, ain't that a shame (walkin' to New Orleans)

I'm leavin' here today

Yes, I'm goin' back home to stay

I'm walkin' to New Orleans (walkin' to New Orleans)

HARMONICA SOLO (choir singing)

You used to be my honey (walkin' to New Orleans)

Til' you spent all my money (walkin' to New Orleans)

No need for you to cry

I'll see you bye and bye

Cause I'm walkin' to New Orleans (walkin' to New Orleans)

I've got no time for talkin'

I've got to keep on walkin'

New Orleans is my home

That's the reason why I'm goin'

Yes, I'm walkin' to New Orleans (walkin' to New Orleans)

I'm walkin' to New Orleans (walkin' to New Orleans)

I'm walkin' to New Orleans (walkin' to New Orleans)

I'm walkin' to New Orleans (walkin' to New Orleans)

New Orleans is my home

That's the reason why I'm goin'

Yes, I'm walkin' to New Orleans (walkin' to New Orleans)

I'm walkin' to New Orleans (walkin' to New Orleans)

I'm walkin' to New Orleans (walkin' to New Orleans)

New Orleans is my home

That's the reason why I'm goin'

Yes, I'm walkin' to New Orleans (walkin' to New Orleans)

I'm walkin' to New Orleans (walkin' to New Orleans)

I'm walkin' to New Orleans (walkin' to New Orleans)

HARMONICA SOLO (choir singing)

WALK ON

ON THE BEACH

SUBMITTED BY: Malc Brookes (malc@malbro.demon.co.uk)
(via HyperRust.Org)

INTRO:

```

      A   A9  D   Amaj7  Dmaj7  D6  D       A   A9  D   Amaj7  Dmaj7
E | --5---7---2---9---9---9---7---5--- | --5---7---2---9---9---9--- |
B | --5---5---3---9---9---7---7---7--- | --5---5---3---9---9---7--- |
G | --6---6---2---9---9---7---7---7--- | --6---6---2---9---9---7--- |
D | --7---7---0---7---7---0---0---0--- | --7---7---0---7---7---0--- |
A | --0---0---0---0---0---0---0---0--- | --0---0---0---0---0---0--- |
E | ----- | ----- |

```

VERSE:

```

      A           D           A           D
I hear some people been talkin' me down,
A           D           A           D
Bring up my name, pass it 'round.
A           D           A           D
They don't mention the happy times
A           D           A           D
They do their thing, I'll do mine.

```

CHORUS:

```

A C#m           C#m F#
      Ooh baby, that's hard to change
A C#m           C#m F#
      I can't tell them how to feel.
A C#m           C#m F#
      Some get stoned,      some get strange,
E           D
      But sooner or later it all gets real.
      A A9 D           Amaj7 Dmaj7 D6 D (as intro)
Walk on,      walk on,
      A A9 D           Amaj7 Dmaj7 (as intro)
Walk on,      walk on,

```

FILL:

```

E | ----- |
B | ----- |
G | -----2--4-- | (Play 3 times)
D | -----0--2h4----- |
A | --0--2h4----- |
E | ----- |

```

```

E | --9--7--2---9--9--9--7----- |
B | -10--7--3---10-10-10--7--7-- |
G | --9--7--2---9--9--9--7--7-- |
D | ----- |
A | ----- |
E | ----- |

```

VERSE:

```

I remember the good old days,
Stayed up all night gettin' crazed.
Then the money was not so good,
But we still did the best we could.

```

CHORUS:

Ooh baby, that's hard to change
I can't tell them how to feel.
Some get stoned, some get strange,
But sooner or later it all gets real.
Walk on, walk on,
Walk on, walk on.

repeat fill to fade...

WAR OF MAN

HARVEST MOON

SUBMITTED BY: William Pat Chuss (pchuss@megatest.com)
 SOLO BY: Steve Portigal (stevep@snowwhite.cis.uoguelph.ca)

TUNING: DADGBD

CHORDS:

C/D:005555D:007777
 Dm7:000560Bb:x8876x
 C:x101098xBb5:x88xxx
 C5:x1010xxxA5:x77xxx
 Dm:0001010x

INTRO: (x2)

C/D D Dm7 Bb C

VERSE 1:

C/D D
 The little creatures run in from the cold
 Dm7 Bb C
 Back to the nest just like the days of old
 C/D D
 There in the safety of a mother's arms
 Dm7 Bb C
 The warmth of ages, far away from harm again.

SOLO: (x2)

```

-----|
-----|
-----0--0h2--0-----0--0h2--|
--0--3-----3--0--3-----|
-----|
-----|
-----|
-----0--0^2--0-----0^2--0--|
--0--3-----3--0--3-----|
-----|
-----|

```

Ears ringin' from the battle fire
 The tired warrior aims a little higher
 The black falcon or the little sparrow
 The healing light or the flash of the barrel

SOLO (x2)

CHORUS:

Dm7
 No one wins
 Bb Bb5 C5 A5 Dm
 It's a war of man
 Dm7
 No one wins
 Bb Bb5 C5 A5 Dm
 It's a war of man

C/D D Dm7 Bb C (x2)

VERSE 2:

Silver mane flyin' in the wind
Down through the planets on the run again
No one knows where they're runnin' to
But every kind is comin' two by two

VERSE 3:

Out on the delta where the hoofbeats pound
The daddy's runnin' on the frozen ground
Can't smell the poison as it follows him
Can't see the gas and machines, it's a war of man

SOLO (x2)

CHORUS:

No one wins
It's a war of man
No one wins
It's a war of man

VERSE 4:

The windows open and the little girl dreams
The sky's her playground as she mounts her steed
Across the heavens to the other side
On wings of magic does the little girl ride

VERSE 5:

The little creatures run in from the cold
Back to the nest just like the days of old
There in the safety of a mother's arms
The warmth of ages, far away from harm again.

SOLO (x2)

CHORUS:

No one wins
It's a war of man
No one wins
It's a war of man

No one wins

WAR SONG & GRAHAM NASH

ARCHIVES BE DAMNED 2000

SUBMITTED BY: David L'Heureux (KrisNDave@aol.com)

NOTES:

Recorded by Neil Young and Graham Nash with the Stray Gators
 "May 1972: Neil Young writes "War Song" as a gesture of support
 for the anti-Vietnam War campaign of Presidential candidate George
 McGovern, and records it on his ranch with Graham Nash (who
 receives co-billing on the subsequent single), Kenny Buttrey, Tim
 Drummond and Ben Keith. The single is released to coincide with
 the Democratic Party's California primary, with proceeds going to
 help meet McGovern's expenses. This single flopped, and so, at
 the end of the year, did George." from the book: Neil Young --
 The Visual Documentary by John Robertson copyright 1994 Omnibus
 Press

INTRO: D A C G D

D A
 In the mornin' when you wake up
 C G
 you've got planes flyin' in the sky.
 D A
 Flying bombs made to break up
 C G
 all the lights in your eyes

D A C G D
 There's a man who says he can put an end to war.

G
 They shot George Wallace down, he'll never walk around,
 C
 mines are sleepin' in the sea.
 Bb
 Blow those bridges down and burn that jungle down,
 Fmaj7 D
 kill those Vietnamese.

GUITAR SOLO:

D A C G (x2)

D A C G D
 There's a man who says he can put an end to war.

D A
 In the mornin' when you wake up
 C G
 you've got planes flyin' in the sky.
 D A
 Flying bombs made to break up
 C G
 all the lights in your eyes

D A C G D
 There's a man who says he can put an end to war.

D

WEIGHT OF THE WORLD

LANDING ON WATER

SUBMITTED BY: Matt Mohler (mattmohler@starpower.net)

CHORDS:

Am	x02210G/A	x05433
F/A	x03211C	x32010
G/B	x20003G6	3x2000
F	133211Fmaj9b5	133000
Fmaj7	133210G	320003

INTRO:

Am / G/A / F/A / G/A /
 Am / G/A / F/A / / /
 Am / G/A / F/A / G/A /
 Am / G/A / F/A G/A / /

VERSE:

Am G/A F/A G/A
 I used to carry the weight of the world
 Am G/A F/A
 on my back
 Am G/A F/A G/A
 I never trusted my friends or my girl
 Am G/A F/A G/A
 can you imagine that

Am G/A F/A G/A
 I used to shuffle my feet
 Am G/A F/A
 When I walked I hung my head down low
 Am G/A F/A G/A
 Kept to myself all my private thoughts
 Am G/A F/A G/A
 But when I met you girl

CHORUS:

 Am G/A F/A G/A
 I dropped the weight of the world
 Am G/A F/A
 I dropped the weight of the world
 Am G/A F/A G/A
 I dropped the weight of the world
 Am G/A F/A G/A
 I dropped the weight of the world

VERSE:

I knew some people used to dance all night but not me
 I never knew if it was wrong or right to be so free
 I used to close my eyes try to hide from the light of love
 Spent all my time with the darkness inside but when I met you girl

CHORUS:

I dropped the weight of the world
 I dropped the weight of the world
 I dropped the weight of the world
 I dropped the weight of the world

C G/B Am G6 F Fmaj9b5 F Fmaj9b5
I was alone for all of my life
C G/B Am G6 F Fmaj9b5 F Fmaj9b5
I was alone for all of my life
C G/B Am G6 F Fmaj9b5 F Fmaj9b5
I was alone for all of my life
C G/B Am G6
I was alone for all of my life
Fmaj7 G
Until you came my way

REPEAT INTRO

REPEAT CHORUS TO FADE

WELFARE MOTHERS

RUST NEVER SLEEPS

SUBMITTED BY: Fredrik Johansson, Red Sun

RIFF 1:

e-----
 B-----
 G--0-h-2--
 D--0-h-2--
 A--0-----
 E-----

RIFF 2:

 A G A
 e-----
 B-----
 G-----2--
 D--2--2--4--5--5--4--2--0--0--2--
 A--0-----2--2--0--
 E-----3--3--

RIFF 3:

 A G D
 e-----
 B-----
 G-----2--
 D--2--2--4--5--5--4--2--0--0--0--
 A--0-----2--2--
 E-----3--3--

RIFF 1 (x4)

RIFF 2

RIFF 3

RIFF 2

A G A G
 Welfare mothers, make better lovers
 A G A G
 Welfare mothers, make better lovers

w/ RIFF 2

People, pick up on what I'm puttin' down, now

A G A G
 Welfare Mothers, make better lovers

w/ RIFF 3

Down at every laudromat in town

A G A G
 Welfare Mothers, make better lovers

w/ RIFF 2

While they're washin' you can hear the sound, now

A G A G
 Welfare Mothers, make better lovers

D Bb E
 DEE VORR CEE!

A G (x4)

Hard to believe that love is free now

Welfare Mothers, make better lovers
Out on the street with the whole family now
Welfare Mothers, make better lovers
Hard to believe that love is free now
Welfare Mothers, make better lovers

DEE VORR CEE!

SOLO: (OVER A G)

RIFF 2
RIFF 3
RIFF 2

D Bb E

A G A G
Welfare mothers, make better lovers
A G A G
Welfare mothers, make better lovers

People, pick up on what I'm puttin' down, now
Welfare Mothers, make better lovers
Down at every laudromat in town
Welfare Mothers, make better lovers
While they're washin' you can hear the sound, now
Welfare Mothers, make better lovers

DEE VORR CEE!

SOLO: (OVER A G)

D Bb E
DEE VORR CEE!

WE NEVER DANCED

LIFE

SUBMITTED BY: Steve Vetter

NOTE: (from Fredrik)

Steve suggested an Am7 chord in the beginning of the verses, but I think an ordinary Am chord sounds better.

INTRO: Am Em F G

VERSE 1:

Am
Between heaven and earth
Em
there's a ballroom floor
F
where the couples glide
G
in the evermore

VERSE 2:

Floating through the clouds
dancing in the rain
eyes that see no lies
hearts that feel no pain

CHORUS:

Dm G
hope it's not too late
C F
we were more than friends
G
I can hardly wait
F G
till we meet again

Am Em F G

VERSE 3:

If you don't really know
where you want to go
it makes no difference
which road you take

CHORUS

C G F
we never danced
C G F
we never danced
C G F G
we never danced the night away

C G F
we never danced
C G F
we never danced
C G F G
we never danced the night away
Am Em F G

WE R IN CONTROL

TRANS

SUBMITTED BY: Ron Starrett (ron@net-serve.net)

NOTES: (from Fredrik)

When I play this, not that it happens alot,
I use to hammer on and off the top two notes in the
E-chord during the verses.. This gives some effect
to this song. I don't know really how Neil plays this
but if you have some idea, you know where to send it...

INTRO: (x2)

E (for a couple of bars) G F# F

E

We control the data banks.
We control the think tanks.
We control the flow of air.

G F# F

E

We're controlling traffic lights.
We control commuter flights.
We control chief of staff.

G F# F

E

We control the TV sky.
We control the FBI.
We control the flow of heat.

G F# F

C D Bm
Computer Age - in harm's way.

 C D E
We will prevail and perform our function.

C A D G

C.C.T.B.

INTRO

E

We're controlling.
We control.
We control.

G F# F

E

We're controlling.
We're controlling.
We control.

G F# F

E
We control you floor to floor.
We control you door to door.
We're controlling while you sleep.

G F# F

C D Bm
Computer Age - in harm's way.
 C D E
We will prevail and perform our function.
C A D G
C.C.T.B.

A

C D Bm
Computer Age - in harm's way.
 C D E
We will prevail and perform our function.
C A D G
C.C.T.B.

A

We are in control.
We are in control.
We are in control.
Chemical Computer Thinking Battery.

WESTERN HERO**SLEEPS WITH ANGELS**

SUBMITTED BY: r.hand@genie.com (r.hand@genie.com)
 PUT TOGETHER BY: Fredrik Johansson (redsun@reacte.com)

NOTE: These are the exactly the same chords as
 used in "Train Of Love".

TUNING: 1 step down

INTRO: (x2) (pull-offs and added D can be varied to suit style)
 -0-----0-0-----0-0---0-0---0---1-----1-1---1---1---1
 -3-----1-1-----3-3---3-3---1---1-----1-1---1---1---1
 -0-----0-0-----0-0---0-0---0---2-----2-0---0---0---0
 -2-----2-2-----2-2---2-2---2---3-----3-3---3---3---3
 -3-----3-3-----3-3---3-3---3---3-----3-3---3---3---3
 -X-----X-X-----X-X---X-X---X---1-----1-1---1---1---1

C F
 Frontier town, home of the western hero
 C F
 Frontier justice, dealt with the iron hand
 F
 He wore a long coat to the ground
 F
 He wore big boots that made a sound
 F G
 He wore a six gun on his hip
 F
 But now he doesn't carry it

Sure enough, he was a western hero
 On the deck, sighting an old Jap zero
 And on the shores at Normandy
 He fought for you, he fought for me
 Across the land and on the sea
 But now he's just a memory

INTRO (x2)

E
 And in the distance, the rocket's red glare
 Am7
 The bombs burst in the air
 F G
 This time we're never going back

E Am7
 Through the years he changed somehow
 F
 He's different now
 G
 He's different now

INTRO (x2)

C F
 Open fire, here comes the western hero

C F
Standing there, big money in his hand
C F
Sure enough, he was a western hero
C F
Sure enough

END ON: C

WHAT DID YOU DO TO MY LIFE?

NEIL YOUNG

SUBMITTED BY: Dr. Jamie Karagianis (jamie@seascape.com)

CHORDS:

Dmaj7: xx0222Em/D: xx0435Em7: 022030Am7: x02010
 Cmaj7: x32000Dm7: xx0211A+: x03221

INTRO:

Dmaj7 Em/D Dmaj7 Em7 A

VERSE 1:

Dmaj7 Em/D
 When we were living together,
 Dmaj7 Em7 A
 I thought that I knew you would stay.
 Dmaj7 Em/D
 Still, when you left me I tried to pretend
 Dmaj7 Em7 A
 we could make it some way.

CHORUS:

Am F
 I don't care if all of the mountains turn to dust in the air.
 (What did you do to my)
 Am F
 It isn't fair that I should wake up at dawn and not find you there
 Em7 Am7 Em7 Am7
 What did you do to my life?
 Cmaj7 Am7 Dm7 Em7 A A+

VERSE 2:

It's hard enough losing without
 the confusion of knowing I tried,
 But you've made your mind up that I'll be alone.
 Now there's nothing to hide.

CHORUS:

Am F
 I don't care if all the mountains turn to dust in the air.
 (What did you do to my)
 Am F
 It isn't fair that I should wake up at dawn and not find you there
 Em7 Am7 Em7 Am7
 What did you do to my life?

REPEAT CHORUS AND FADE

WHATEVER HAPPENED TO SATURDAY NIGHT BUFFALO SPRINGFIELD BOX-SET

SUBMITTED BY: Larry Beattie (lbeattie@randolph.k12.il.us)

NOTE: (from Fredrik)

I made some small corrections to the submission and it still might not be totally accurate.. Strange tune this one..

INTRO: C F C F

Dm G
How can I tell her that I love her
Dm C G F G
When windy weekend warnings tell me summer teases
Dm G
When I first saw her with another
Em F G
My world fell and I stumbled for a while
F G
I stumbled for a while

C Bb F G C F C F
Whatever happened to Saturday night

C F
Don't know what I'm going through
G F
Look everything is new
C F
Each time I turn around
G F
Feels like I'm falling down

Dm G
How can I tell her that I love her
Dm C G F G
When windy weekend warnings tell me summer teases
Dm G
When I first saw her with another
Em F G
My world fell and I stumbled for a while
F G
I stumbled for a while

C Bb F G C F C F
Whatever happened to Saturday night

C F
Back home look around
G F
Leaves falling on the ground
C F
Changes since I've been gone
G F
Don't know where I belong

C F
Spoke to her yesterday

WHAT HAPPENED YESTERDAY

MIRRORBALL

SUBMITTED BY: Michael Campbell (MA.MJC@Forsythe.Stanford.EDU)

INTRO: D F#m D F#m

D F#m
Can't forget what happened yesterday
D F#m
Though my friends say don't look back
A G
I can feel it coming through me

Like an echo

B
Like a photograph

WHEN GOD MADE ME

PRAIRIE WIND

SUBMITTED BY: Charlie Macon (planosol@yahoo.com)

NOTES:

Additions by John Jenkins
 Standard Tuning (EADGBE)

CHORDS:

C	x32010
G	320003
F	133211
Am	x02210
E	022100
G/B	x20033 or x2003x
D7	000212

INTRO:

C G F C F G C

VERSE:

C G F C
 Was he thinking about my country
 F G C
 Or the color of my skin?
 C G F C
 Was he thinking 'bout my religion
 F G Am
 and the way I worshipped him?
 C E F
 Did he create just me in his image
 C G C
 Or every living thing?

CHORUS:

C G/B Am F
 When God made me
 C G C
 When God made me

INTRO:

C G F C F G C

VERSE:

C G F C
 Was he planning only for believers
 F G C
 Or for those who just have faith?
 C G F C
 Did he envision all the wars
 F G Am
 That were fought in his name?
 C E F
 Did he say there was only one way
 C G C
 To be close to him?

CHORUS:

C G/B Am F
 When God made me
 C G C
 When God made me

INTRO:

C G F C F G C

VERSE:

F E F
 Did he give me the gift of love
 C D7 G
 To say who I could choose?

CHORUS:

C G/B Am F
 When God made me
 C G C
 When God made me

C G/B Am F
 When God made me
 C G C
 When God made me

VERSE:

C G F C
 Did he give me the gift of voice
 F G C
 So some could silence me?
 C G F C
 Did he give me the gift of vision
 F G Am
 Not knowing what I might see?
 C E F
 Did he give me the gift of compassion
 C G C
 To help my fellow man?

CHORUS:

C G/B Am F
 When God made me
 C G C
 When God made me
 C G/B Am F
 When God made me
 C G C
 When God made me

WHEN I HOLD YOU IN MY ARMS

ARE YOU PASSIONATE?

SUBMITTED BY: Malc Brookes (malbro@blueyonder.co.uk)

TUNING: Standard, EADGBE

CHORDS:

C x32010
 F 133211
 G/F 120003

Fmaj7 133210
 G 320003
 G/E 020003

RIFF:

```

e|-----|
B|-----|
G|-----|
D|-----|
A|-----3---5-3-|
E|-5-3---5-----|

```

INTRO:

Play RIFF, leading into:

C / / / Fmaj7 / / /
 C / / / Fmaj7 / / /

VERSE:

C
 When I hold you in my arms
 Fmaj7
 It's a breath of fresh air,

C / / / Fmaj7 / (riff)

C
 When I hold you in my arms
 Fmaj7
 I forget what's out there,

C / / / Fmaj7 / (riff)

C
 All those people with their faces
 Fmaj7
 Walkin' up the street,

C / / / Fmaj7 / (riff)

C
 They don't have to say a thing
 Fmaj7
 Just look around and you see.

C / / / Fmaj7 / / /

CHORUS:

G
 New buildings going up,
 C F
 Old buildings coming down,

G
New signs going up,
C F
Old signs coming down,
G
You gotta hold on
C F G G/F G/E G
To something in this life.

INSTRUMENTAL:

C / / / Fmaj7 / / /
C / / / Fmaj7 / (riff)
C / / / Fmaj7 / / /
C / / / Fmaj7 / (riff)

VERSE:

Well the older generation
They got something to say,
But they better say it fast
Or get outta the way.
All those gangsters with their crimes
They make it look so good,
We've been blowing up the planet
Just like the old neighbourhood.

CHORUS:

New buildings going up,
Old buildings coming down,
New signs going up,
Old signs coming down,
You gotta hold on
To something in this life.

INSTRUMENTAL:

C / / / Fmaj7 / / /
C / / / Fmaj7 / (riff)
(When I hold you in my arms)

C / / / Fmaj7 / / /
C / / / Fmaj7 / (riff)
(When I hold you in my arms)

REPEAT TO FADE

WHEN YOU DANCE, I CAN REALLY LOVE

AFTER THE GOLDRUSH

SUBMITTED BY: David M. (davidjo@ozemail.com.au)

TUNING: Standard

INTRO:

Dsus4 D C G

Dsus4 D C G

Dsus4 D C G G/D Bb

VERSE 1:

Dm Bb C
 When you dance, do your senses tingle
 F G G/D Bb
 Then take a chance
 Dm Bb C
 In a trance, while the lonely mingle
 F G G/D Bb
 With circumstance

CHORUS 1:

Dm
 I've got something to tell you
 C
 You made it show
 Bb
 Let me come over
 Am
 I know you know
 Dm Bb Bb C
 When you dance,
 F G
 I can really love

INTRO

VERSE 2:

I can love, I can really love
 I can really love
 I can love, I can really love
 I can really love

CHORUS 2:

Like a mountain that's growing
 A river that rolls
 Let me come over
 I know you know
 When you dance,
 I can really love

INTRO

VERSE 1

CHORUS 1

TO FADE OUT:

F D F G

WHEN YOUR LONELY HEART BRAKES

LIFE

SUBMITTED BY: Steve Vetter

CHORDS:A(addB): x02420

E A
 When your lonely heart breaks
 F#m D
 don't sit counting your mistakes
 E A
 don't be waiting for love to come back (come back)
 F#m
 Don't be wasting time
 D
 don't be lost and crying
 E A C#m
 when your lonely heart breaks
 E A C#m
 when your lonely heart breaks

What's your problem, she's gone
 you're still moving, moving on
 you've got mem'ries, she got strong
 there's a lot of things that aren't gone
 when your lonely (lonely) heart breaks
 when your lonely heart breaks

E A F#m D (x2)

E A C#m
 When your lonely (lonely) heart breaks
 C#m
 don't be crying for good times you had
 E A C#m
 when your lonely heart breaks

E A
 When your lonely heart breaks
 F#m D
 don't sit counting your mistakes
 E A
 don't be waiting for love to come back (come back, come back)
 F#m
 don't be wasting time
 D
 don't be lost and crying
 E A C#m
 When your lonely, lonely heart breaks
 E A C#m
 When your lonely, lonely heart, lonely heart, lonely heart breaks
 E A C#m
 When your lonley, loney heart breaks
 E A(addB) A(addB)
 When your lonely heart breaks

WHERE IS THE HIGHWAY TONIGHT?

OLD WAYS

SUBMITTED BY: Fredrik Johansson, Red Sun

INTRO: G A G A D

VERSE 1:

D

I would be feelin' so low

A

She'd have a new place to go

G

A

She'd take me in her arms

G

A

And show me all her charms

D

Until my troubles were gone.

VERSE 2:

Then when I left her behind

Never a tear could I find

Just a haunting melody

Comin' back to me

Where is the highway tonight?

CHORUS:

D

G

Where is the highway tonight?

E

A

Where are those old days and crazy nights?

SOLO (OVER VERSE CHORDS)

VERSE 3:

Now the house is all quiet and still

Coyote house on the hill

How far did I go

Before we said hello

Where is the highway tonight?

VERSE 4:

Darlin', you'll always be mine

I'll never treat you unkind

But a haunting melody

Keeps comin' back to me

Where is the highway tonight?

CHORUS:

Where is the highway tonight?

Where are those old days and crazy nights?

D

A

G

A

A haunting melody

G

A

Keeps comin' back to me

D

Where is the highway tonight?

And now my fins are in the air
And my belly's scraping on the rocks
I still think someone really cares
And I'll keep swimming till I stop.

CHORUS

I'm like a singer on the stage
With the golden lights and liquid rage
Down from the mountains to the sea
Cool running love keeps cleansing me
It keeps my gills from getting dry
But it distorts things in my eyes
Sometimes I see what really isn't there
Like my true lover, and I care.

CHORUS

Sometimes I ramble on and on
And I repeat myself till all my friends are gone
And get lost in snow and drown in rain
And never feel the same again.
I remember the ocean from where I came
Just one of millions all the same
But somewhere someone calls my name
I'm a harpoon dodger, and I can't, won't be tamed.

CHORUS

Baby if I see boredom in your eyes
I'll know my river has run dry
But I won't turn back with that lonely tide
I bought that ticket and I'll take that ride.
If we meet along the way
Please sway beside me, let us sway together
Our tails together and our fins and mind
We'll leave this water and let our scales shine
In the sun above and the sky below
So all the water and earth will know

It has often been my dream
To live with one who wasn't there.

RIFF3:

A	D
-----	-----...
-----	-----...
-----	-----...
-----0---2-	0-----...
0-2---4-----	-----...
-----	-----...

CHORDS:

E7: 022130Am/G: 302210
F: 133211Dmaj7: xx0222
D6: xx0202

WINWARD PASSAGE

ARCHIVES BE DAMNED 2000

SUBMITTED BY: Fredrik Johansson, Red Sun

INSTRUMENTAL: Bbm F# G#

WITHOUT RINGS

SILVER & GOLD

SUBMITTED BY: Chris Lawrence (mustang@islandnet.com)

INTRO:

G w/ riff:

E-----
 B-----0-----
 G--0-0-0^2---2-0- (x7)
 D--0-0-----
 A-----
 E--3-3-----

w/ improvised fingerpicking/strumming, etc etc..

C D
 Someone's hiding out
 Am Em
 Who can't forget about
 D C G w/ riff
 Things that people do when they're free

C D
 Like visitors from space
 Am Em
 It's hard to find a place
 D C G w/ riff
 To blend in and go unrecognized

C D
 I'm waiting for a sign
 Am Em
 I'm standing on the road
 D C G w/ riff
 With my mind outstretched to you

C D
 I'm picking something up
 Am Em
 I'm letting something go
 D C G w/ riff
 Like a dog I'm fetching this to you

CHORUS: (C: x32013)

C
 Pictures in the mind
 C
 Rows of poppy fields
 C
 Harmony intertwined
 C
 Changing gear that grinds
 G w/ riff
 Pictures in my mind

C
 Pictures in my brain
 C
 Electrical energy

C
Fighting drugs with pain
C
There's a war inside
C G w/ riff
Pictures in my brain

C D
I'm looking for a job
Am Em
I don't know what I'm doing
D C G w/ riff
My software's not compatible with you

C D
But this I can't deny
Am Em
I know that you can fly
D C G w/ riff
Cuz I'm here on the ground without you

C D
Angel without wings
Am Em
Owner without things
D C G w/ riff
Sharpshooter without rings around you

C D
The road we used to ride
Am Em
Together side by side
D C G w/ riff
Has flowers pushing through the dotted line

WORDS (BETWEEN THE LINES OF AGE)

HARVEST

SUBMITTED BY: rcwoods|famoore@unix1.tcd.ie (rcwoods|famoore@unix1.tcd.ie)

INTRO: (x4)
Am F G Em

Am

F

Someone and someone were down by the pond

G Am

Lookin' for somethin' to plant in the lawn.

Am F

Out in the fields they were turnin' the soil

G Am

I'm sittin' here hopin' this water will boil

Am F

When I look through the window and out on the road

G Am

They're bringin' me presents and saying hello.

Am F G Am

Singing Words words between the lines of age.

Am F G Am

Words words between the lines of age.

Am F G Em (x14, I think...)

If I was a junkman sellin' you cars,

Washin' your windows and shinin' your stars,

Thinkin' your mind was my own in a dream

What would you wonder and how would it seem?

Livin' in castles a bit at a time

The King started laughin' and talkin' in rhyme.

Singing Words, Words between the lines of age

Words words between the lines of age.

TO FADE:

Am F G Em (x8)

WORLD ON A STRING

UNPLUGGED

SUBMITTED BY: Fredrik Johansson, Red Sun

TUNING: Dropped-D

RIFF:

```

      D5      G5 F5      D
e-----|-----2--2--3--
B-----|----3-----3--3--3--
G-----|----2-----2--2--2--
D-----|----0-----0--0-----
A--0-----5--3--|0-----0-----
D--0-----5--3--|0-----0-----

```

RIFF (x4)

```

      G5      F5 D      G5      F5 D
You know I lose, you know I win
      G5      F5 G
You know I called for the state I'm in
      D5      F5 D      G5      F5 D
It's just a game you see me play
      F          C          G6/B          D
Only real in the way that I feel from day to day

```

RIFF (x2)

Although the answer is not unknown
 I'm searchin', searchin', and how I've grown
 It's not all right, to say good-bye
 And the world on a string doesn't mean a thing

RIFF (x4)

G6

RIFF (x2)

```

      F          C          G/B      Fmaj7/A
No the world on a string doesn't mean a thing
                        C          G/B          Gm/Bb
It's only real in the way that I feel from day to day
      D
day to day

```

RIFF (x4)

```

/ D          / G
/ D          F5 / D

```

WRECKING BALL

FREEDOM

SUBMITTED BY: Johan Dahlgren (nakedrider@hotmail.com)

INTRO SUBMITTED BY: Nikolai Matschinsky (Nikolaiky@aol.com)

INTRO: (also played in slight variations between verses)

```

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

```

VERSE:

```

F           G
  My life's an open book
      F           G
  You read it on the radio
F           G
  We got nowhere to hide
      F           G
  We got nowhere to go
F           G
  But if you still decide
F           G
  That you want to take a ride

```

CHORUS:

```

C           Cmaj7 C
  Meet me at the wrecking ball
Am
  Wrecking ball
F           G
  Wear something pretty and white
      F           G
  And we'll go dancin' tonight

```

```

  Meet me at the wrecking ball
  Wrecking ball
  Wear something pretty and white
  And we'll go dancin' tonight.

```

```

  I see your smoky eyes
  Right across the bar
  I've seen that look before
  Shining from star to star
  Though I can't take that chance
  If you got time for one dance

```

```

  Meet me at the wrecking ball
  Wrecking ball
  Wear something pretty and white
  And we'll go dancin' tonight

```

```

  Meet me at the wrecking ball
  Wrecking ball
  Wear something pretty and white
  And we'll go dancin' tonight.

```

The restless line of cars

Goes stretchin' down the road
But I won't telephone
'Cause you might say hello
What is it makes me feel this way?
What is it makes me want to say

Meet me at the wrecking ball
Wrecking ball
Wear something pretty and white
And we'll go dancin' tonight

Meet me at the wrecking ball
Wrecking ball
Wear something pretty and white
And we'll go dancin' tonight.

YONDER STAND THE SINNER

TIME FADES AWAY

SUBMITTED BY: Michael Campbell (MA.MJC@Forsythe.Stanford.EDU)
(via HyperRust.Org)

NOTE: I'm not sure if the B7 and E7 in the last part
are sevenths or plain major chords.

INTRO/FILL RIFF:

```

      B  A                      B  A
| -2--0-----2--0-----
| -4--2-----4--2-----
| -4--2-----4--2-----
| -4--2-----4--2----- ...
| -2--0--0-----0--0-----2--0--0-----0--0-----
| -----0--0-----0-----0--0-----0--

```

B A

Well, you heard about the Great Pretender?

B A

I went to see him and he's not the same

B A

Down by the club on the parking lot cinders

B A

A7

I was to meet him and play his game.

D

Yonder stands the sinner

E

G

B A B A B A B A

He calls my name without a sound.

I saw his face in the attic window
Yellin' down through the broken pane
Sinner man! What you got to run for?
Church bells rang when he said that name.
Yonder stands the sinner
He calls my name without a sound.

Well, I was about as scared as I could be.
I went and hid behind the nearest tree.
Peeked out from behind the branches.
Sinner!

Yonder stands the sinner
He calls my name without a sound

B A B A B A B A B A

To get down. (solo...)

D

B7

I guess you heard about the Great Pretender?

D

B7 E7

I went to see him and he's not the same.

D

B7

I guess you heard about the Great Pretender?

D

B7 E7

A A7

I went to see him and he's not the same. (ending riff)

ENDING RIFF:

A	A7
-0--5--0-----0--	
-2-----3--1--2--	
-2-----0--	
-2-----2--	
-0-----0--	

YOU AND ME

HARVEST MOON

SUBMITTED BY: Fredrik Johansson, Red Sun

TUNING: DROPPED-D

CHORDS:

D1:	x x 0 11 10 10	G/D:	xx0787
C/D:	xx0988	F/C:	x33211
D2:	xx0775	D3:	000232
G/B:	x2003x	G:	5x003x
Dsus2:	000230	Bb(addE):	xx8760
F/D:	xx0565	Am:	x02210
F:	3x3211	C:	x32010
Gm7:	553333	Fmaj7:	1x3210
Gm/Bb:	x1003x	Fsus2:	3x301x
Am7:	x02010		

INTRO:

D1	C/D	G/D	D2	
F/C	G/B	D3 Dsus2	D3	

D1 C/D G/D D2
 Open up your eyes. See how lifetime flies.
 F/C G D3 Dsus2 D3
 Open up and let the light back in.

D1 C/D G/D D2
 Open up your heart, let the lovin start.
 F/C G/B D3 Dsus2 D3
 Open up and let the life back in.

INSTRUMENTAL:

D3 Dsus2	F/D	G/D	Bb(addE)	
F	Am	Gm7	C	

VERSE 1:

D3 F/D G/D Bb(addE)
 I was thinkin of you and me... makin love beneath a tree.
 F Am Gm7 C
 And now I wonder, "Could it be?"

D3 F/C G/D Gm/Bb
 Thinkin of the times we had... some were good and some were bad.
 F Am Gm7 C
 Guitar fightin the TV.

CHORUS:

D3 F Fmaj7 Am7 G Fsus2
 I was thinkin' 'bout you and me.
 D3 F Fmaj7 Am7
 I was thinkin' 'bout you and me.
 D3 F Fmaj7 Am7 G Fsus2
 I was thinkin' 'bout you and me.
 D3 F Fmaj7 Am7 G Fsus2
 I was thinkin' 'bout you and me.

INSTRUMENTAL:

D3	F/D	G/D	Bb(addE)	
F	Am	Gm7	C	

VERSE 2:

Lookin at you just the other night, dancing in the evening light.
True love conqueres all.
Old man sittin there. Touch of grey but he don't care.
When he hears his children call.

CHORUS

D1	C/D	G/D	D2
Open up your eyes.	See how lifetime	flies.	
F/C	G	D3 Dsus2	D3
Open up and let the light	back in.		

YOU'RE MY GIRL**ARE YOU PASSIONATE?**

SUBMITTED BY: Malc Brookes (malbro@blueyonder.co.uk)

TUNING: Standard, EADGBE

CHORDS:

C x32010
 C(viii) 8AA988 where A = 10th fret
 Am x02210
 F 133211
 F(viii) x8AAAx where A = 10th fret
 Dm xx0231
 Dm(v) x57765
 Gsus4 320013
 G(x) xACCCx where A = 10th fret, C = 12th fret
 Em 079987

INTRO:

C

```

E|-----|
B|-----|
G|-----|
D|-----|
A|-3---3---3-0---3---3-0---3-3-0---|
E|-----3-----3-----3-|
  
```

```

E|-----|
B|-----|
G|-----|
D|-2---2---2-0---2---2-0---2-2-0---|
A|-3---3---3-0-3-3---3-0-3-3-3-0-3-|
E|-----3-----3-----3-|
  
```

Am / / / F / C /
 Am / / / F / C /

VERSE:

Am Dm
 Well I took you for a walk on the forest floor
 F C
 'Cause I wanted to share some things
 Am Dm
 But it sure looked to me like you'd been there before
 F C
 It was such a natural thing.
 Am
 You're my girl, (my girl)
 Dm
 And you're showin' me now
 F Am
 Just how grown up you are
 C Am
 You're my girl, (my girl)
 F Gsus4
 And I'll be lettin' you go someday.

CHORUS:

C(viii) F(viii)
Please don't tell me that you're leavin' me just yet
Em
'Cause I know I gotta let you go
Dm(v) Em F(viii)
(Let you go)
C(viii) F(viii)
Please don't tell me that you're sayin' goodbye
Em F(viii) G(x)
(Say good - bye)

REPEAT INTRO

VERSE:

Well I lit a candle on the Fourth of July
But it didn't bring you home to me
You were headin' into summer on a natural high
With the world at your feet.

It's your time, (your time)
And you're showin' me now
Just how grown up you are;
It's your time, (your time)
And I'll be lettin' you go someday.

CHORUS:

Please don't tell me that you're leavin' me just yet
Cause I know I gotta let you go (let you go)
Please don't tell me that you're sayin' goodbye (say goodbye)

REPEAT INTRO

VERSE:

We went lookin' for faith on the forest floor
And it showed up everywhere;
In the sun and the water and the falling leaves
The falling leaves of time.

You're my girl, (my girl)
And you're showing me now
Just how grown up you are;
You're my girl, (my girl)
And I'll be lettin' you go someday.

CHORUS:

Please don't tell me that you're leavin' me quite yet
Cause I know I gotta let you go;
Please don't tell me that you're sayin' goodbye.

REPEAT C INTRO TO FADE...

YOUR LOVE IS GOOD TO ME

ARCHIVES BE DAMNED 2000

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A DA D A
 Your love is good to me
 I should be standing tall
 And walking proud

Your eyes keep looking out
 And your heart keeps beatin' on

C D

Oh yeah, without your love I would surely cry. C D

C D E

Some nights, when I'm alone
 I get to wondering
 'bout what's been shown
 And your love is like a light
 showing me the way, through the night

Oh yeah... without your love I would shurely cry

SOLO

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 Is good to me Your love

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Your love