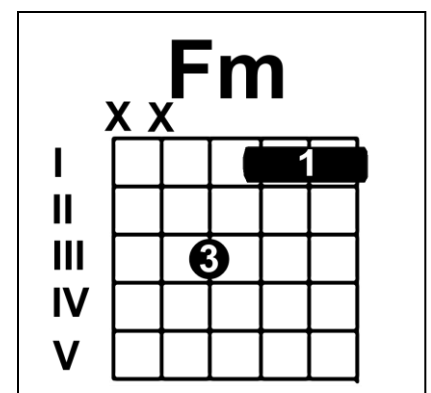
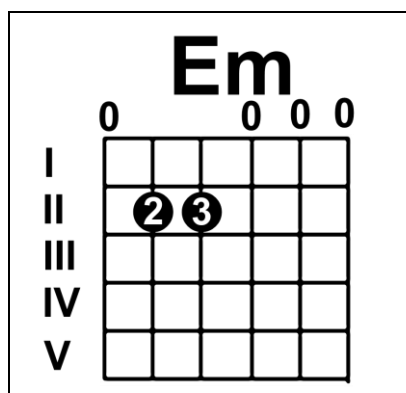
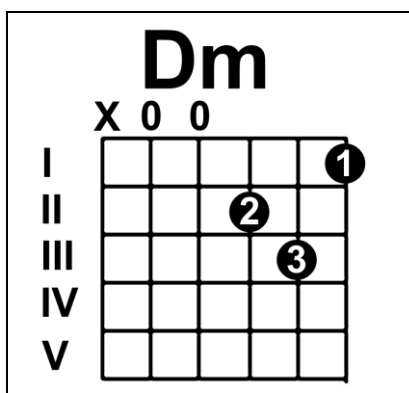
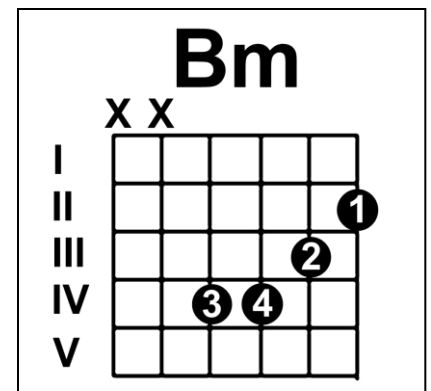
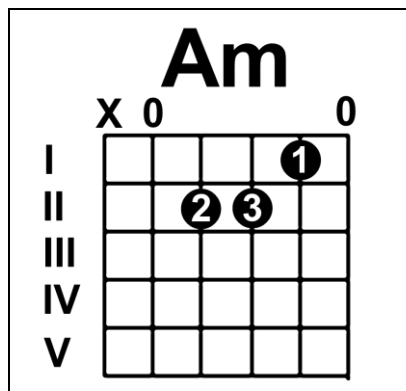
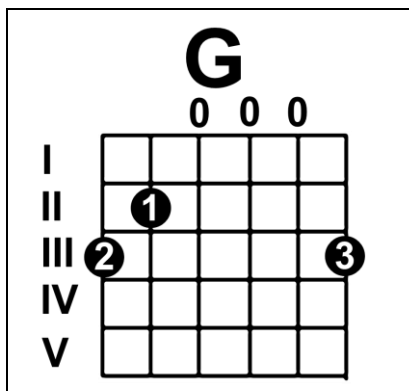
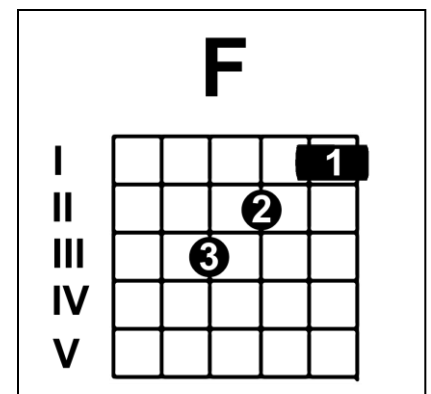
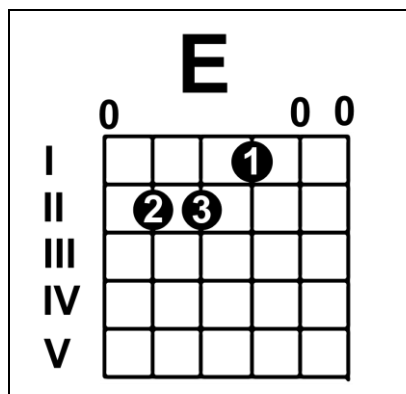
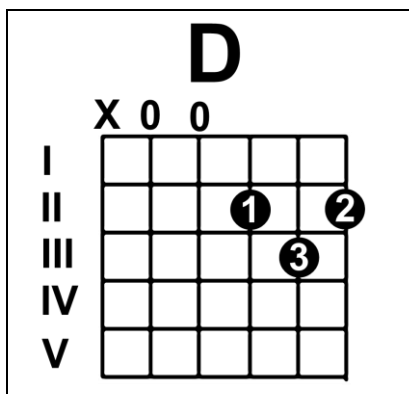
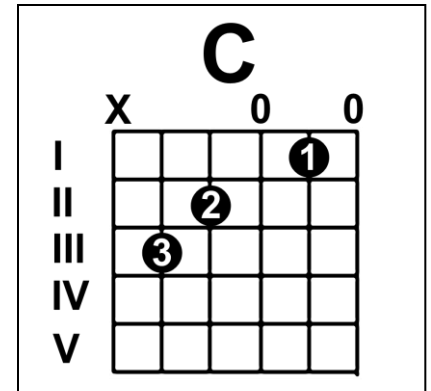
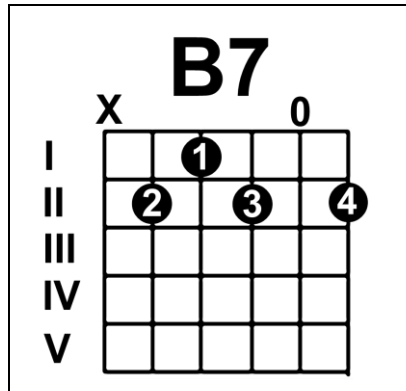
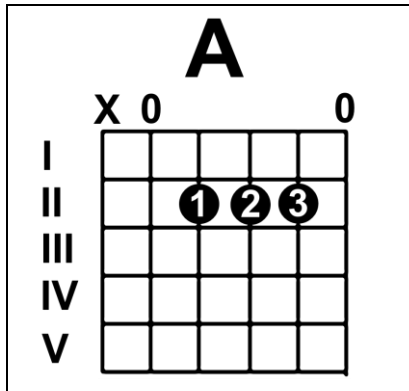


(Major Chords then minor)



A Pirate Looks At 40

Jimmy Buffett

G Mother, mother ocean, I have heard you call
C Wanted to sail upon your waters since I was
three feet tall G AM7 2FAM7
Youve seen it all, youve seen it all G

G Watched the men who rode you switch from
sails to steam
C And in your belly you hold the treasures few
have ever seen G AM7 2FAM7
Most of em dream, most of em dream G

G Yes I am a pirate, two hundred years too late
C The cannons dont thunder, theres nothin to
plunder
Im an over-forty victim of fate G
Arriving too late, arriving too late AM7 2FAM7 G

G Ive done a bit of smugglin, Ive run my share of
grass
C I made enough money to buy miami, but I
G pissed it away so fast AM7 2FAM7
Never meant to last, never meant to last G

G And I have been drunk now for over two weeks

I passed out and I rallied and I sprung a few
leaks
C But I got stop wishin, got to go fishin
Down to rock bottom again G
Just a few friends, just a few friends AM7 2FAM7 G

G/G/G/G/G/C/C/C/G/
(instrumental) AM7 | G/G/

G I go for younger women, lived with several
awhile
C Though I ran em away, theyd come back one
day
Still could manage to smile G
Just takes a while, just takes a while AM7 2FAM7 G

G Mother, mother ocean, after all the years Ive
found
C My occupational hazard being my occupations
just not around G AM7 2FAM7
I feel like Ive drowned, gonna head uptown G

Coda: AM7 2FAM7
I feel like Ive drowned, gonna head uptown G

| AM7 | 2FAM7 | G |

Bad Case Of Loving You (Doctor, Doctor) 03/22/14

Robert Palmer

E
A hot summer night fell like a net
A B7 E
I've gotta find my baby yet
E
I need you to soothe my head
A B7 E
Turn my blue heart to red

E
Doctor Doctor, gimme the news I got a
E
Bad case of lovin' you
A
No pill's gonna cure my ill I've got a
E B7 E
Bad case of lovin' you

E
A pretty face don't make no pretty heart
A B7 E
I learned that buddy from the start

You think I'm cute, a little bit shy
A B7 E
Mama, I ain't that kind of guy

E
Doctor Doctor, gimme the news I got a
E
Bad case of lovin' you
A
No pill's gonna cure my ill I've got a
E B7 E
Bad case of lovin' you

A
I know you like it, you like it on top
A B7
Tell me mama, are you gonna stop?

E
You had me down twenty-one to zip
A B7 E
Smile of Ju_____das on your lip
E
Shake my fist, knock on wood
A B7 E
I've got it bad, and I got it good

E
Doctor Doctor, gimme the news I got a
E
Bad case of lovin' you
A
No pill's gonna cure my ill I've got a
E B7 E
Bad case of lovin' you

Blue Bayou - in E 02/12/13

Linda Ronstadt

(Originally by Roy Orbison)

Intro: / E / E / E / E /

VS1)

E
I feel so bad, I got a worried mind;
B7
I'm so lonesome all the time
B7
Since I left my baby behind
E
on Blue Bayou;
E
Saving nickels, saving dimes,
B7
Working till the sun don't shine,
B7
Looking forward to happier times
E
on Blue Bayou.

Chorus:

E
I'm going back someday, come what may,
B7
to Blue Bayou,
Where the folks are fine,
E
and the world is mine on Blue Bayou.

Where those fishing boats

with their sails afloat,
A Am
If I could only see
E B7
That familiar sunrise through sleepy
eyes,
E
how happy I'd be.

VS2)

E
Gonna see my baby again;
B7
Gonna be with some of my friends
B7
Maybe I'll feel better again
E
on Blue Bayou
E
Saving nickels, saving dimes,
B7
Working till the sun don't shine,

B7

Looking forward to happier times
E
on Blue Bayou.

Chorus:

E
I'm going back someday, come what may,
B7
to Blue Bayou,
Where the folks are fine,
E
and the world is mine on Blue Bayou.

Where those fishing boats

with their sails afloat,
A Am
If I could only see
E B7
That familiar sunrise through sleepy
eyes,
E
how happy I'd be.

Solo Break:

/ E / E / B7 / B7 / B7 / B7 / E / E /

E
Oh that [girl/boy] of mine by my side,
A Am
The silver moon and the evening tide;
E
Oh, some sweet day, gonna
B7 E
take away this hurtin' inside.
B7
Well I'd never be blue,
my dreams come true
B7 E / E / E / E /
On Blue__ Bay__ ou__.

Dream Baby (How Long Must I Dream) 05/31/14

Roy Orbison

Intro: / C / C / F / F /

Chorus 1:

C
Sweet dream baby, Sweet dream baby
F C F
Sweet dream baby, how long must I dream

Verse:

C
Dream baby got me dreamin' sweet dreams the whole day through
Dream baby got me dreamin' sweet dreams night time too
F
I love you and I'm dreaming of you - but that won't do
C F
Dream baby make me stop my dreamin', you can make my dreams come true

Chorus 2:

C
Sweet (sha-da-da-da) dream (sha-da-da-da) baby (sha-da-da-da) (sha-da-da-da)
Sweet (sha-da-da-da) dream (sha-da-da-da) baby (sha-da-da-da) (sha-da-da-da)
F
Sweet (sha-da-da-da) dream (sha-da-da-da) baby (sha-da-da-da) (sha-da-da-da)
C F
How (sha-da-da-da) long (sha-da-da-da) must I dream

Verse: (same)

Chorus 3:

C
Aww, sweet dream baby (dream baby, uh-huh-huh)
Yeah, yeah, swee-ee-eet dream baby (dream baby, uh-huh-huh)
F
Sweet dream baby (dream baby, uh-huh-huh)
C F [N.C.]
How long must I dream

Coda:

C
Sweet dream baby (dream baby, uh-huh-huh) [repeat to fade]

Fourth of July 06/30/14

X

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

G
She's waitin' for me
D
when I get home from work
C G / G /
oh, but things ain't just the same

G
She turns out the light
D
and cries in the dark
C D / D /
and she won't answer when I call her name

C
On the stairs I smoke a
D G G-F
cigarette alone

C
Mexican kids are shootin'
D
fireworks below
G Em / Em /
Hey___ baby, it's the Fourth of July
G Em / C D /
Hey___ baby, it's the Fourth of July

/ G / G / Em / C D /

G
She gives me her cheek
D
when I want her lips
C G / G /
Oh, but I don't have the strength to go

G
On the lost side of town
D
in a dark apartment
C D / D /
we gave up trying so long ago

C
On the stairs I smoke a

D G G-F
cigarette alone
C
Mexican kids are shootin'
D
fireworks below
G Em / Em /
Hey___ baby, it's the Fourth of July
G Em / Em G-D /
Hey___ baby, it's the Fourth of July / / / /

C
What ever happened I a-
D G G-D
apologize

C
so dry your tears and baby
D / G / G /
walk outside, it's the Fourth of July

/ Em / Em / Bm / Bm / Am / Am Am-G /
/ / / /

C
On the stairs I smoke a
D G G-F
cigarette alone
C
Mexican kids are shootin'
D
fireworks below
G Em / Em /
Hey___ baby, it's the Fourth of July
G Em / C D /
Hey baby -- baby -- Baby take a walk outside

/ G / G / Em / C D /

G Em / C D /
Hey baby,
G Em / C D /
Hey baby,
G Em / C D /
Hey___ baby, it's the Fourth of July
G Em / C D /
Hey baby, it's the Fourth of July

/ G / G / Em / C D / G__ /

I Got You (I Feel Good) 03/21/14

James Brown

G7
Wo! I feel good, I knew that I would now
C7 G7
I feel good, I knew that I would now
D7 C7 G7
So good, so good, I got you

G7
Wo! I feel nice, like sugar and spice
C7 G7
I feel nice, like sugar and spice
D7 C7 G7
So nice, so nice, I got you

[Sax] / G7 / G7 / G7 / G7 /

Bridge:
C7
When I hold you in my arms
G7
I know that I can do no wrong
C7
and when I hold you in my arms
D7
My love won't do you no harm

G7
and I feel nice, like sugar and
spice
C7 G7
I feel nice, like sugar and spice
D7 C7 G7
So nice, so nice, I got you

[Sax] / G7 / G7 / G7 / G7 /

Bridge:

C7
When I hold you in my arms
G7
I know that I can do no wrong
C7
and when I hold you in my arms
D7
My love won't do you no harm

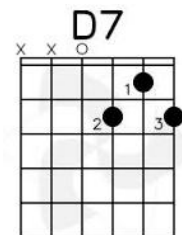
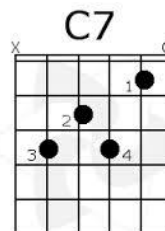
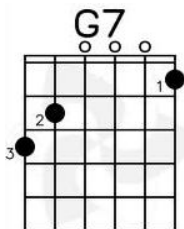
G7
and I feel nice, like sugar and spice
C7 G7
I feel nice, like sugar and spice
D7 C7 G7
So nice, so nice, well I got you

G7
Wo! I feel good, I knew that I wouldn't of
C7 G7
I feel good, I knew that I would
D7 C7 G7
So good, so good, 'cause I got you
D7 C7 G7
So good, so good, 'cause I got you
D7 C7 G7
So good, so good, 'cause I got you

[End lick]

[Short pause, drum cue]

G7 _____!
Hey! Oh yeah-a...



If I Were a Carpenter 06/24/14

Luka Bloom

If I were a carpenter^C and you were a lady^G
Would you marry me anyway,^C would you have my baby?^G
If I were a miller^C at a mill wheel grinding^G
Would you miss your colored blouse,^C your soft shoes shining?^G

Save my love through loneliness^D
Save my love from sorrow^C
I give you my only-ness^G
Give me your tomorrows^D

INTERLUDE (2X):

(D) Em A D
e -----
b -----3-----
g -----2---[2-4]-----2---[2-4]-----
D -0---[2-4]-----2-----0---[2-4]----- [] = Hammer-ons
A -----
E -----

If I were a tinker,^C would you come and find me?^G
Would you carry the things I'd made,^C walk along-side me^G
If I worked my hands in wood,^C could you still love me^G
Would you answer me "yes I would,"^C would you be above me^G

Save my love from loneliness^D
(tacet)
Save my love from sorrow^C
I give you my only-ness^G
Please give me your tomorrows^D

Save my love from loneliness^D
Save my love from sorrow^C
I give you my only-ness^G
Please give me your tomorrows^D

END:

If I were a carpenter^C and you were a lady^G

Jambalaya 10/07/13

Hank Williams

G D7
Goodbye Joe me gotta go me oh my oh
G
Me gotta go pole the pirogue down the bayou
D7
My Yvonne the sweetest one me oh my oh
G
Son of a gun we'll have big fun on the bayou
D7
Jambalaya and a crawfish pie and filet gumbo
G
Cause tonight I'm gonna see my ma cher amio
D7
Pick guitar fill fruit jar and be gay-o
G
Son of a gun we'll have big fun on the bayou
D7
Thibodaux Fontaineaux the place is buzzing
G
Kinfolk come to see Yvonne by the dozen
D7
Dress in style and go hog wild me oh my oh
G
Son of a gun we'll have big fun on the bayou
D7
Settle down far from town get me a pirogue
G
And I'll catch all the fish in the bayou
D7
Swap my mon to buy Yvonne what she need-oh
G
Son of a gun we'll have big fun on the bayou
repeat #2

Knockin' On Heaven's Door (Revised 07/23/12)

Bob Dylan

4/4 G D / Am / G D / C /

VS1

G D Am
Ma, take this badge off of me.

G D C
I can't use it any more.

G D Am
It's getting dark, too dark to see.

G D C
Feel like I'm knockin' on heaven's door.

Chorus

G D Am
Knock, knock, knockin' on heavens door.

G D C
Knock, knock, knockin' on heavens door.

G D Am
Knock, knock, knockin' on heavens door.

G D C
Knock, knock, knockin' on heavens door.

SOLO (verse, up to several times through)

VS2

G D Am
Ma, take these guns away from me.

G D C
I can't shoot them any more.

G D Am
There's a long black cloud following me.

G D C
Feel like I'm knockin' on heaven's door.

Chorus X2

LAY DOWN SALLY 05/19/14

Eric Clapton

//: A / A / A / A ://

A
There is nothing that is wrong
D
in wanting you to stay here with me.
A
I know you've got somewhere to go
D
but won't you make yourself at home and stay with me?
E
And don't you ever leave.

CHORUS

A D
Lay down, Sally, and rest you in my arms.
E A
Don't you think you want someone to talk to?
A D
Lay down, Sally, no need to leave so soon.
E A
I've been trying all night long just to talk to you.

SOLO: (All in A, 32 measures)

A
The sun ain't nearly on the rise
D
and we still got the moon and stars above.
A
Underneath the velvet skies
D
love is all that matters, won't you stay with me?
E
And don't you ever leave.

Chorus (same)

A
I long to see the morning light
D
colouring your face so dre_amily.
A
So don't you go and say goodbye,
D
you can lay your worries down and stay with me.
E
And don't you ever leave.

Chorus (same, 2x) - END: //: A / A / A / A ://

INTRO
C CAPO 3 | G | G | C | G |

Look At Us

Vince Gill

BR

| G | G | D | G : ||

C
Look at us

F
After all these years together

G
look at us

C G
after all that we've been through

C
look at us

F
still leaning on each other

G
If you wanna see

how true love should be

C G
then just look at us

BR

In a hundred years from now

D G
i know without a doubt

G
they'll all look back

D G
and wonder how we made it all work out

C F
chances are that we'll go down in history

G
when they wanna see

how true love should be

C
they'll just look at us

SOLO (VS)

C
Look at you

F
Still pretty as a picture

G
Look at me

C
Still crazy over you

C
Look at us

still believing in forever

G
If you wanna see

how true love should be

C
then just look at us

CAPO IV

C F
chances are that we'll go down in history

G
when they wanna see

how true love should be

C
they'll just look at us

G
when they wanna see

how true love should be

C
they'll just look at us

VS

| C | C | F | F | G | G | C | C : ||

Me and Bobby McGee 04/19/14

Kris Kristofferson

A
Busted flat in Baton Rouge, headin' for a train
E
feeling nearly faded as my jeans

Bobby thumbed a diesel down, just before it
rained

A
And rode us all the way to New Orleans

I pulled my harpoon out of my dirty red
bandana

D
Playing soft while Bobby sung the blues

With them windshield wipers slapping time
A

And Bobby clappin' hands, we finally
E A

Sang up every song that driver knew

D A
Freedom's just another word for nothing left to
loose

E A
Nothing ain't worth nothin' but it's free

D A
Feeling good was easy Lord when Bobby
sang the blues

E
Feeling good was good enough for me

A
Good enough for me and my Bobby McGee.

(E)
Standin' right beside me, Lord, through
everything we done

A
Every night she kept me from the cold

Then somewhere near Salinas Lord, I let her
slip away

D
Lookin' for that home, I hope she'll find

A
But I'd trade all my tomorrows for a single
yesterday

E A
Holdin' Bobby's body next to mine

D A
Freedom's just another word for nothing left to
lose

E A
Nothin' left is all she left for me;

D A
But feeling good was easy Lord when Bobby
sang the blues

E
Hey feeling good was good enough for me

A
Good enough for me and Bobby McGee.

/ A / A / A / E / E / E / E / A /
La, la, la . . .

A
From the coal mines of Kentucky to the
California sun

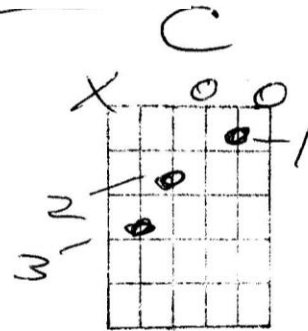
E
Bobby shared the secrets of my soul

(C)

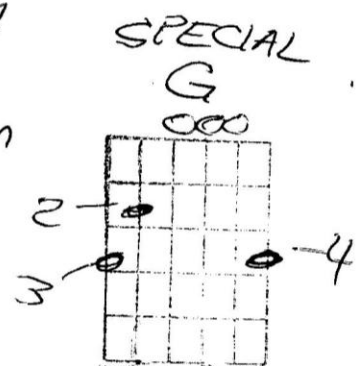
Simple Man

Lynyrd Skynyrd

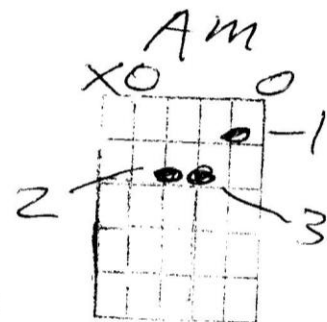
Mama told me when I was young
Come sit beside me my only son
And listen closely to what I say.
And if you do this
It'll help you some sunny day.



Oh, take your time... Don't live too fast,
Troubles will come and they will pass.
Go find a woman, oh baby, you'll find love,
And don't forget son,
There is someone up above.



(Chorus)
And be a simple kind of man.
Be something you love and understand.
Baby be a simple, kind of man.
Oh, won't you do this for me son,
If you can?



Forget your lust for the rich man's gold
All that you need, is in your soul,
And you can do this, oh baby, if you try.
All that I want for you my son,
Is to be satisfied.

(Chorus)

Boy, don't you worry... you'll find yourself.
Follow your heart, lord, and nothing else
And you can do this, oh baby, if you try.
All that I want for you my son,
Is to be satisfied.

(Chorus 2X)

Stuck in the Middle with You 05/20/14

Stealers Wheel

Intro: //: D / D / D / D ://

Verse 1)

D
Well I don't know why I came here tonight,
I got the feeling that something ain't right,
G
I'm so scared in case I fall off my chair,
D
And I'm wondering how I'll get down the stairs,
A C G
Clowns to the left of me, jokers to the right,
D
Here I am, stuck in the middle with you.

Verse 2)

D
Yes I'm stuck in the middle with you,
And I'm wondering what it is I should do,
G
It's so hard to keep this smile from my face,
D
Losing control, yeah, I'm all over the place,
A C G
Clowns to the left of me, jokers to the right,
D
Here I am, stuck in the middle with you.

Bridge)

G
Well you started out with nothing,
D / D /
And you're proud that you're a self made man,
G
And your friends, they all come crawlin,
D C D / D / D / D /
Slap you on the back and say, Please.... Please.....

Verse 3)

D
Trying to make some sense of it all,
But I can see that it makes no sense at all,
G
Is it cool to go to sleep on the floor,
D
'Cause I don't think that I can take anymore
A C G
Clowns to the left of me, jokers to the right,
D
Here I am, stuck in the middle with you.

SOLO: / D / D / D / D / G / G / D / D / A / C G / D / D /

(Repeat Bridge and Verse 1)

END:

D
Here I am, stuck in the middle with you (3X)

D__ D____

TULSA TIME 10/07/13

Hank Williams & Many Others

4
/ G / G / G / D / D / D / D / G ://
4

VS1)

G D
I left Oklahoma, drivin' in a Pontiac, just about to lose my mind
G
I was goin' to Arizona, maybe on to California where the people all live so fine.

VS2)

G D
My baby said, I'm crazy, my mama called me lazy. I was gonna show 'em all this time.
G
Cause you know I ain't no fool, And I don't need no more schoolin', I was born to just walk the line.

Chorus

G D
Livin' on Tulsa time. Livin' on Tulsa time.
Well, you'll know I been through it. When I set my watch back to it.
G
Livin' on Tulsa time.

VS3)

G D
Well, there I was in Hollywood, wishin' I was doin' good. Talkin' on the telephone line.
G
But they don't need me in the movies, and nobody sings my songs. Guess I'm just a'wastin' time.

VS4)

G D
Well, then I got to thinkin', man, I'm really sinkin', and I really had a flash this time
G
I had no business leavin', and nobody would be grievin' If I just went on back to Tulsa time.

Chorus (same)

End:

D G
Gonna set my watch back to it, 'cause you know I been through it. Livin' on Tulsa time.

Under The Boardwalk (Revised 11/16/12)

The Drifters

/ G / G /

Oh, when the sun beats down and burns the tar up on the roof
And your shoes get so hot you wish your tired feet were fire-proof
Under the boardwalk, down by the sea, yeah
On a blanket with my baby is where I'll be

Chorus:

(Under the boardwalk) out of the sun
(Under the boardwalk) we'll be havin' some fun
(Under the boardwalk) people walking above
(Under the boardwalk) we'll be falling in love
Under the board-walk (board-walk!)

From the park you hear the happy sound of a carousel
Mm-mm, you can almost taste the hot dogs and French fries they sell
Under the boardwalk, down by the sea, yeah
On a blanket with my baby is where I'll be

Chorus (same)

INST VERSE: / G / G / D / D / D / D / G / G /

Ooooooh, Under the boardwalk, down by the sea, yeah
On a blanket with my baby is where I'll be

Chorus (same)

Wagon Wheel 12/28/13

Old Crow Medicine Show

CAPO FRET 2

Intro: / G / D / Em / C / G / D / C / C /

1st verse:

G D
Headed down south to the land of the pines
Em C
I'm thumbin my way into North Caroline
G
Starin' at the road and I
D C
pray to God I see head lights

G D
I made down the coast in seventeen hours
Em C
pickin me a boquet of dog wood flowers and I'm
G D C
hopin for Raliegh I can see my baby tonight

chorus:

G D
Rock me mamma like a wagon wheel
Em C
Rock me mamma any way you feel
G D C
hey__ mamma rock me
G D
rock me mamma like the wind and the rain
Em C
rock me mamma like a south bound train
G D C
hey mamma rock me

2nd verse:

G D
runnin from the cold up in New England i was
Em C
born to be a fiddler in an old time string band
G D C
my baby plays the guitar i pick the banjo now

G D
O_ the north country winters keep gettin me now
Em
i lost my money playin poker so i
C
had to up and leave
G
but i ain't a-turnin' back to
D C
live in that old life no more

repeat chorus

3rd verse:

G D
walkin to the south out of Roanoke I
caught a
Em C
trucker out of philly had a nice long
toke
G
but he's a-headed west from the
D C
cumberland gap johnson city tennessee

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

repeat chorus

END: ritard and resolve on G__

Wicked Game - in Am 06/16/14

Chris Isaak

Capo Fret 2

Intro) Am / G / D / D / (4X)

VS1)

Am G D
The world was on fire and no one could save me but you.
Am G D
It's strange what desire will make foolish people do.
Am G D
I never dreamed that I'd meet somebody like you.
Am G D
And I never dreamed that I'd lose somebody like you.

CH)

Am G D
No, I don't want to fall in love
(This world is only gonna break your heart)
Am G D
No, I don't want to fall in love
(This world is only gonna break your heart)
Am G D
With you
Am G D
With you
(This world is only gonna break your heart)

VS2)

Am G D
What a wicked game to play, to make me feel this way.
Am G D
What a wicked thing to do, to let me dream of you.
Am G D
What a wicked thing to say, you never felt this way.
Am G D
What a wicked thing to do, to make me dream of you.

CH)

Am G D
And I want to fall in love
(This world is only gonna break your heart)
Am G D
No, I want to fall in love
(This world is only gonna break your heart)
Am G D
with you.

(Solo) Am / G / D / D / (4X)

VS3)

Am G D
The world was on fire and no one could save me but you.
Am G D
It's strange what desire will make foolish people do.
Am G D
I never dreamed that I'd love somebody like you.
Am G D
And I never dreamed that I'd lose somebody like you,

CH)

Am G D
No, I want to fall in love
(This world is only gonna break your heart)
Am G D
No, I want to fall in love
(This world is only gonna break your heart)

END)

Am G D
With you.
(This world is only gonna break your heart)
Am G D
With you.
(This world is only gonna break your heart)
Am G D
No, I...
(This world is only gonna break your heart)
Am G D
[Silent]
(This world is only gonna break your heart)
Am G D
Nobody loves no one.

Wonderful Tonight - EZ 05/31/14

Eric Clapton

INTRO //: G / D / C / D ://

VS1)

G D
It's late in the evening
C D
She's wondering what clothes to wear
G D
She puts on her make up
C D
And brushes her long blonde hair
C D
And then she asks me
G D Em
Do I look alright
C
And I say yes, you look
D G
wonderful tonight

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

VS2)

G D
We go a party
C D
And everyone turns to see
G D
This beautiful lady
C D
That's walking around with me
C D
And then she asks me
G D Em
Do you feel alright
C
And I say yes, I feel
D G
wonderful tonight

BRIDGE)

C
I feel wonderful
D
Because I see the
G Em
love light in your eyes
C D
And the wonder of it all
C D
Is that you just don't realize
G
How much I love you

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

VS3)

G D
It's time to go home now
C D
And I've got an aching head
G D
So I give her the car keys
C D
She helps me to bed
C D
And then I tell her
G D Em
As I turn out the light

C
I say my darling, you were
D G D Em
wonderful tonight

C
I say my darling, you were
D G
wonderful tonight

END) *rit.*
//: G / D / C / D :// G___ /

You Ain't Goin' Nowhere 05/31/14

Bob Dylan

Intro: / G / Am / C / G / G /

G Am
Clouds so swift, the rain won't lift
C G
The gates won't close, the railings
froze
Am
Get your mind off wintertime
C G
You ain't going nowhere

G Am
Ooo-wee, ride me high
C G
Tomorrow's the day my bride's gonna come
Am
Oh, oh, are we gonna fly
C G
Down in the easy chair

G Am
I don't care how many letters they sent
C G
The morning came and the morning went
Am
Pick up your money, pack up your tent,
C G
You ain't going nowhere

G Am
Ooo-wee, ride me high
C G
Tomorrow's the day my bride's gonna come
Am
Oh, oh, are we gonna fly
C G
Down in the easy chair

Interlude / G / Am / C / G / G /

G Am
Buy me a flute and a gun that shoots
C G
Tailgates and substitutes
Am
Strap yourself to the tree with roots
C G
You ain't going nowhere

G Am
Ooo-wee, ride me high
C G
Tomorrow's the day my bride's gonna come
Am
Oh, oh, are we gonna fly
C G
Down in the easy chair

G Am
Gengis Khan he could not keep
C G
All his kings supplied with sheep
Am
We'll climb that hill no matter how
steep
C G
When we get up to it

G Am
Ooo-wee, ride me high
C G
Tomorrow's the day my bride's gonna come
Am
Oh, oh, are we gonna fly
C G
Down in the easy chair