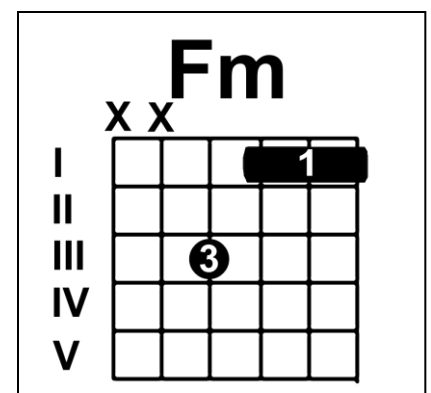
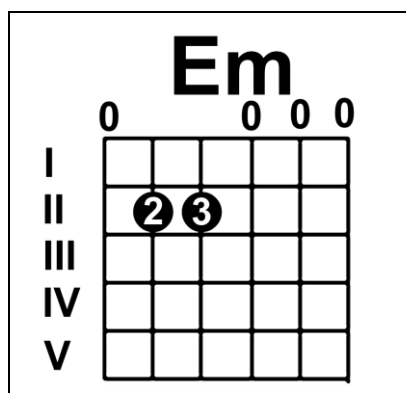
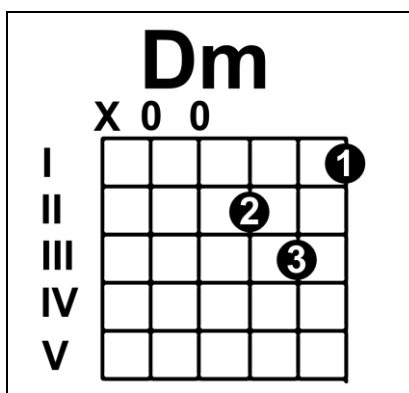
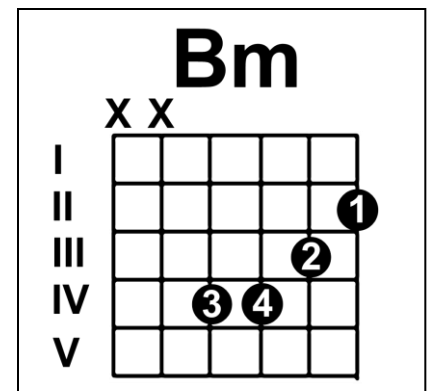
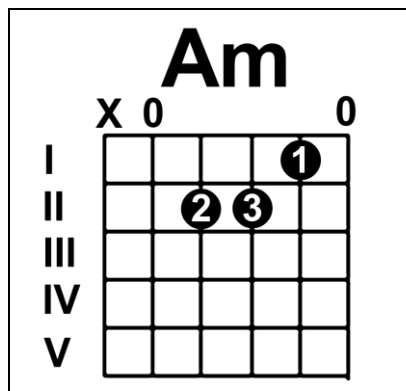
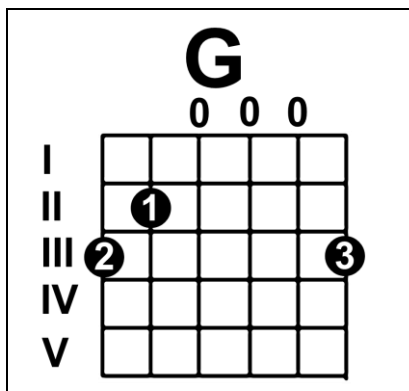
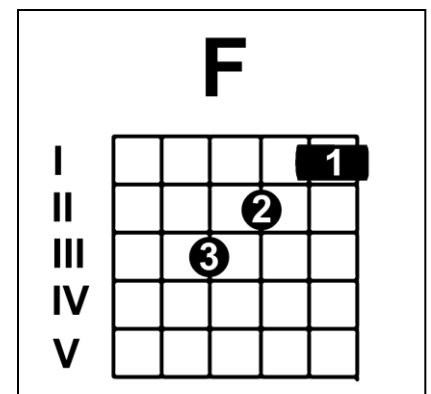
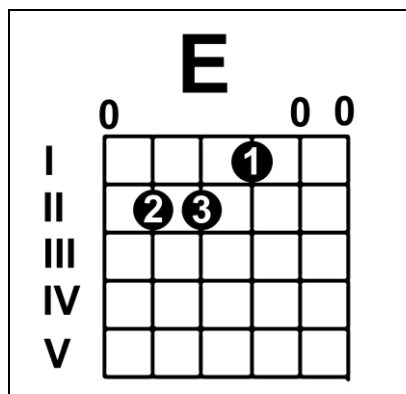
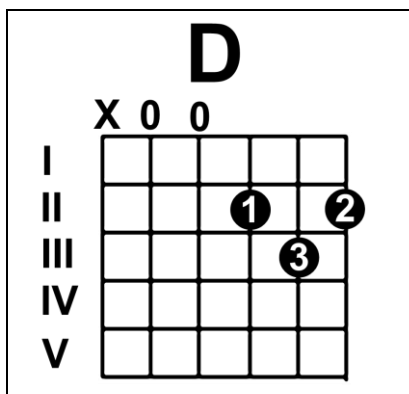
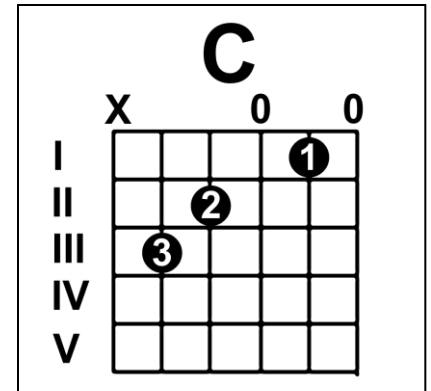
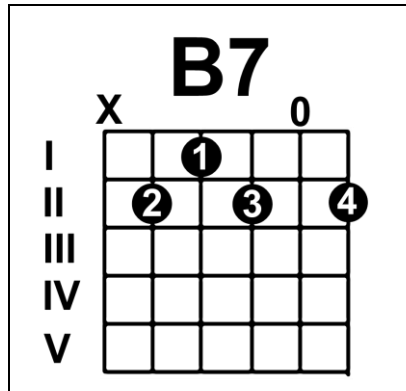
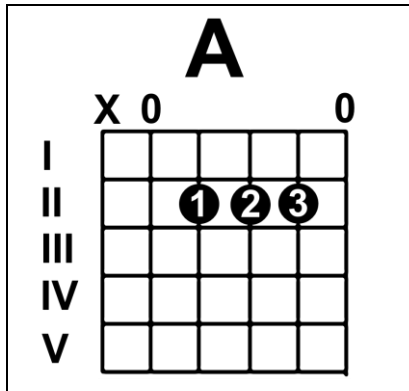


(Major Chords then minor)



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

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

| AM7 | 2FAM7 | G |

City Of New Orleans

(Steve Goodman, Arlo Guthrie)

C G C Am F C
Riding on the City of New Orleans, Illinois Central, Monday morning rail
C G C
Fifteen cars and fifteen restless riders
Am G C
Three conductors, twenty-five sacks of mail
Am Em
All along the southbound odyssey the train pulls out of Kankakee
G D
Rolls along past houses, farms, and fields
Am Em
Passing towns that have no name freight yards full of old Black men
G C
And the graveyards of rusted automobiles.

<chorus>:

F G C Am F C-G
Good mornin' America, how are you? Don't you know me, I'm your native son?
C G Am - D
I'm the train they call the City of New Orleans,
Bb F G C
I'll be gone five hundred miles when the day is done.

C G C
Dealing card games with the old men in the club car,
Am F C
penny a point, ain't no one keeping score.
C G C
Pass the paper bag that holds the bottle
Am G C
And feel the wheels grumbling 'neath the floor.
Am Em
And the sons of Pullman porters and the sons of engineers
G D
Ride their fathers' magic carpet made of steam
Am Em
Mothers with their babes asleep, rockin' to the gentle beat
G C
And the rhythm of the rails is all they dream.

<chorus>

C G C Am F C
Night time on the City of New Orleans, changing cars in Memphis, Tennessee
C G C
Halfway home and we'll be there by morning
Am G C
Through the Mississippi darkness rolling down to the sea
Am Em
But all the towns and people seem to fade into a bad dream
G D
And the steel rail still ain't heard the news
Am Em
The conductor sings his song again, "Passengers will please refrain"
G C
This train has got the disappearing railroad blues.
F G C
<chorus> Goodnight America, how are you? . . .

Cover of the Rolling Stone

(Dr. Hook & The Medicine Show)

(Revised 07/23/12)

G
Well we are big rock singers
we've got golden fingers
D
and we're loved everywhere we go,

we sing about beauty and we sing
about truth
D7 G
at ten thousand dollars a show;

we take all kind of pills
to give us all kind of thrills,
C
but the thrill we've never known,

D
is the thrill that'll get you
when you get your picture
G
on the cover of the Rolling Stone

CHORUS:
G D
Rolling Stone

(Stone) wanna see my picture on the
cover
G
(Stone) wanna buy five copies for my
mother
D
(Stone) wanna see my smilin' face
C G
on the cover of the Rolling Stone

G
I've got a freaky old lady

Name of Cocaine Katy
D
who embroiders on my jeans,

I've got my poor old gray-haired
Daddy,
D7 G
drivin' my limousine

Now it's all designed

to blow our minds
C
but our minds won't really be blown,
D
like the blow that'll get you
when you get your picture
G
on the cover of the Rolling Stone

CHORUS

G
We got a lot of
little teenage, blue-eyed groupies
D
who do anything we say,

we got a genuine Indian guru,
D7 G
who's teachin' us a better way,

we got all the friends
that money can buy,
C
so we never have to be alone,
D
and we keep gettin' richer
but we can't get our picture
G
on the cover of the Rolling Stone

2 x CHORUS

Family Tradition

Hank Williams Jr.

^ECountry music singers
have always been a ^Areal close family
but ^{B7}lately some of my kin folks
have ^{B7}disowned a few others and me ^{E1}

^EI guess its because
I ^Akinda changed my direction
^{B7}Lord I guess i went and broke the
^Efamily tradition

^Ethey get on me wanna know Hank
^Ewhy do you drink?
^A(Hank) why do you roll smoke?
^{B7}Why must you live out the songs that you
^Ewrote?
^Eover and over
^Aeverybody made my prediction
^{B7}so if i get stoned


I'm just carryin' on an old
family tradition ^{E1}^{E1}

^EI am very proud
^Aof my daddy's name
^{B7}although his kinda music
and mine ain't exactly the same ^E
stop and think it over
^Aput yourself in my position
^{B7}if i get stoned and sing all night long
^Eit's a family tradition

^EDon't ask me Hank
^Ewhy do you drink?
^A(Hank) why do you roll smoke?
^{B7}Why must you live out the songs that you
^Ewrote?
^EIf I'm down in a Honky-Tonk
Some ol' ^Aslick's tryin to give me corrections
^{B7}I'll say leave me alone
I'm singin all night long
^Eit's a family tradition

FIDDLE & PEDAL STEEL SOLOS

^ELordy, I have loved some ladies
and I have loved Jim Beam
and they both tried to kill me
in 1973 ^E
^Ewhen that doctor asked me
Son how did you get in this condition
I said hey sawbones I'm just carryin on
an old family tradition ^E

So don't ask me Hank
^Ewhy do you drink?
^A(Hank) why do you roll smoke?
^{B7}Why must you live out the songs you wrote? ^E
^EStop and think it over
Try and put yourself in my unique position
^{B7}If I get stoned and sing all night long
^EIt's a family tradition! 

Glory Days (Revised 08/31/12)

Bruce Springsteen

(8x)

INTRO: //: A / D ://

A D A D
I had a friend was a big baseball player back in high school
A D A D
He could throw that speed ball by you, make you look like a fool boy
E D
Saw him the other night at this roadside bar, I was walkin' in he was walkin' out
E D E
We went back inside, sat down, had a few drinks, but all he kept talkin' about

CHORUS:

A D A
Glory days, well they'll pass you by, Glory Days,
D A E //: A / D ://
in the wink of a young girls eye Glory Days, Glory Days

A D A D
There's a girl that lives up the block back in school she could turn all the boy's heads
A D A D
Sometimes on a Friday I'll stop by and have a few drinks after she puts her kids to bed
E D
Her and her husband Bobby well they split up I guess it's two years gone by now
E D
We just sit around talking about the old times she says when she feels like crying
E
she stars laughing thinking about

CHORUS (same) THEN -- / A / D / E / E / D / E-E-E woo!

A D A D
Think I'm going down to the well tonight and I'm going to drink til I get my fill
A D A D
And I hope when I get old I don't sit around thinking about it, but I probably will
E D
Yeah just sitting back trying to racapture a little of the glory of
E D E
But time slips away and leaves you with nothing mister but boring stories of

(∞x)

CHORUS (same, 2x) //: A / D ://

All right boys keep it rocking now - we gonna go home now - let's go

HANDYMAN (Revised 08/22/12)

(James Taylor version)

Intro: / C / G Am / (4 times)

C
Hey girls gather round
Am
Listen to what I'm puttin' down
F G C F G
Hey baby I'm your handyman

C G Am
I'm not the kind to use a pencil or rule
Dm Em Am
I'm handy with love and I'm no fool
F G C F C
I fix broken hearts I know that I truly can

F
If your broken heart should need repair
G C
then I am the man to see
F
I whisper sweet things you tell all your friends
D G
They'll come runnin' to me....

F G C
Here is the main thing that I want to say
Am
I'm busy twenty four hours a day
F G C F G
I fix broken hearts, I know that I truly can

C G Am
Come a come a come a come a come come
C G Am
Yeah..... yeah yeah
C G Am
Come a come a come a come a come come
D G
They'll come runnin' to me.....

F G C
Here is the main thing that I want to say
Am
I'm busy twenty four hours a day
F G C F G
I fix broken hearts baby I'm your handyman

Outro:
C G Am
Come a come a come a come a come come
C G Am
Yeah..... yeah yeah

(Repeat Outro 2 more X, end on) Am _____
yeah

I Can See Clearly Now (Revised 09/11/12)

Jimmy Cliff/Johnny Nash

VS1)

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

D G A
I can see all obstacles in my way

D G D
Gone are the dark clouds that had me blind

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

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

VS2)

D G D
Oh yes, I can make it now the pain is gone

D G A
All of the bad feelings have disappeared

D G D
Here is the rainbow I've been praying for

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

BR)

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

F Look straight ahead, there's nothing but blue / A /

/ A^{Maj7} / G / A^{Maj7} / G / C / D / A / A /

skies



VS3)

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

D G A
I can see all obstacles in my way

D G D
Here is the rainbow I've been praying for

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

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

C G D
Real, real, real, real bright, bright sunshinin' day

C G D
Yeah, hey, it's gonna be a bright, bright sunshinin' day

I Think We're Alone Now
- in C (Revised 09/11/12)
Tommy James And Shondells

C Em
 Children behave
 Am G
 That's what they say when were
 together
 C Em
 And watch how you play
 Am G
 They don't understand and so we're

Em C
 Running just as fast as we can
 Em C
 Holding on to one another's hand
 Bb
 Trying to get away into the night
 G
 And then you put your arms around me
 And we tumble to the ground

And then you
 C G
 say I think we're alone now
 F C
 There doesn't seem to be anyone around
 G
 I think we're alone now
 F C
 The beating of our hearts is the only
 sound

C Em
 Look at the way
 Am G
 We gotta hide what we're doing
 C Em
 cause what would they say
 Am G
 If they ever knew, and so we're

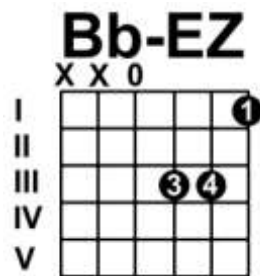
Em C
 Running just as fast as we can
 Em C
 Holding on to one another's hand
 Bb
 Trying to get away into the night
 G
 And then you put your arms around me

And we tumble to the ground

And then you
 C G
 say I think we're alone now
 F C
 There doesn't seem to be anyone around
 G
 I think we're alone now
 F C
 The beating of our hearts is the only
 sound

END (3x)

G D
 I think we're alone now
 C G
 The beating of our hearts is the only
 sound



Jack and Diane (Revised 08/31/12)

John Mellencamp

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

G D C D
Little ditty about Jack and Diane
G D C D G
Two American kids growin' up in the heartland
G D C D
Jackie gonna be a football star
G D C D G
Diane debutante backseat of Jackie's car

G D C D
Suckin' on chili dogs outside the tastee freeze
G D
Diane's sittin' on Jackie's lap
C D G
He's got his hand between her knees
G D
Jackie say, hey, Diane
C D
Let's run off behind a shady trees
G D
Dribble off those Bobby Brooks
C D G
Let me do what I please, say ah

G D C D
Oh yeah, life goes on
G D C D
Long after the thrill of livin' is gone

Say a
G D C D
Oh yeah, life goes on
G D C D G
Long after the thrill of livin' is gone

They walk on

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

G D
Jackie sits back
C D
Collects his thoughts for the moment
G D
Scratches his head

C D G
And does his best James Dean
G D
Well you know, Diane
C D
We oughta run off to the city
G D
Diane says, baby
C D G
You ain't missin' nuth-in, Jackie, say-a

G D C D
Oh yeah, life goes on
G D C D
Long after the thrill of livin' is gone

Say a
G D C D
Oh yeah, life goes on
G D C D G
Long after the thrill of livin' is gone

(DRUM SOLO)

G C D
Gonna let it rock Let it roll
G C F C
Let the Bible Belt come and save my soul
G C D
Hold on to sixteen as long as you can
G C
Changes come around real soon
D G
Make us women and men

G D C D
Oh yeah, life goes on
G D C D
Long after the thrill of livin' is gone

Say a
G D C D
Oh yeah, life goes on
G D C D G
Long after the thrill of livin' is gone

G D C D
Little ditty about Jack and Diane
G D C D G
Two American kids growin' up in the heartland

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

Jackson

Johnny Cash

C
We got married in a fever, hotter than a pepper
sprout,

C7
We've been talkin' 'bout Jackson, ever since the
fire went out.

F C
I'm goin' to Jackson, I'm gonna mess around,

F
Yeah, I'm goin' to Jackson,
G C
Look out Jackson town.

C
Well, go on down to Jackson; go ahead and wreck
your health.

Go play your hand you big-talkin' man, make a
C7
big fool of yourself,

F C
You're goin' to Jackson; go comb your hair!

F
Honey, I'm gonna snowball Jackson.

G C
See if I care.

C
When I breeze into that city, people gonna stoop
and bow. (Hah!)

C7
All them women gonna make me, teach 'em what
they don't know how,

F C
I'm goin' to Jackson, you turn-a loose-a my coat.

F
'Cos I'm goin' to Jackson.

G C
"Goodbye," that's all she wrote.

C
But they'll laugh at you in Jackson, and I'll be
dancin' on a Pony Keg.

They'll lead you 'round town like a scalded hound,
C7
With your tail tucked between your legs,

F C
You're goin' to Jackson, you big-talkin' man.

F
And I'll be waitin' in Jackson,
G C
behind my Jaypan Fan,

C
Well now, we got married in a fever, hotter than a
pepper Sprout,

C7
We've been talkin' 'bout Jackson, ever since the
fire went out.

F C
We're goin' to Jackson, and that's a fact.

F
Yeah, we're goin' to Jackson,
G C
ain't never comin' back.

C
Well, we got married in a fever, hotter than a
pepper sprout'

C C7
And we've been talkin' 'bout Jackson

Ever since the fire went out... 2X

Pink Houses (Revised 09/11/12)

John Mellencamp

Intro: Riff x4

G

There's a black man with a black cat
Living in a black neighbourhood
He's got an interstate runnin' through his front yard

F

C

G

You know, he thinks that he's got it so good
And there's a woman in the kitchen cleanin' up the evening slop

F

C

And he looks at her and says: "Hey darling, I can remember when you
G
could stop a clock"

CHORUS:

C

G

Oh but ain't that America for you and me

C

G

Ain't that America we're something to see baby

C

D

Ain't that America, home of the free, yeah

C

Little pink houses for you and me

Riff x2

G

Well there's a young man in a t-shirt
Listening to a rockin' rollin' station
He's got a greasy hair, greasy smile

F

C

G

He says: "Lord, this must be my destination"

Pink Houses (cont)

'Cuz they told me, when I was younger
"Boy, you're gonna be president"

F **C**
But just like everything else, those old crazy dreams
G
Just kinda came and went

Chorus

Riff x3

/ **F** - - - / **C** - - - / **G** - - - / - - - - / x4
/ **G** - - - / - - - - /

G
Well there's people and more people
What do they know know know
Go to work in some high rise
F **C** **G**
And vacation down at the Gulf of Mexico
Ohhh Yeah
And there's winners, and there's losers
But they ain't no big deal
F **C**
'Cuz the simple man baby pays for thrills,
G
The bills and the pills that kill

Chorus

/ **G** - - - / - - - - /

Chorus

Riff x4

PROMISES - EZ (Revised 07/23/12)

Eric Clapton

Key of G, 4/4 time, moderately fast

Intro: 1-2-3-G / C / G / D / D /
/ C / G / D / D-(F#)-G / G /

G

I don't care if you never come home

C

G

I don't mind if you just, keep on rowing away on a
distant sea cause

D

(F#) G / G /

I don't love you and you don't love me.

G

Cause a commotion when you come to town

C

Give 'em a smile and they melt,

G

Have'n lovers and friends it's all good and fine

D

(F#) G / G /

But I don't like yours and you don't like mine.

Chorus:

G C G

D

La la la la la la la

C G

D-(F#)-G

La la la la la la la

G

I don't care what you do at night oh oh

C

I don't care how you get your delights

G

I'm gonna leave you alone I'll just let it be

D

(F#) G / G /

I don't love you and you don't love me

Chorus (same)

Promises (cont)

Bridge:

C G
I've got a problem, can you relate,
Am G
I got a woman call'n love hate,
C G
We made a vow, we'd always be friends,
Am G
How could we know that promises end?

Chorus:

G C G D
La la la la la la la
C G D D-(F#)-G
La la la la la la la

G
I try to love you for years upon years,
C
You refuse to take me for real
G
It's time you saw what I want you to see
D (F#) G
And I still love you but you just like me.

Bridge (same)

Chorus (same)

(F#) bass note only, no cord! Hook thumb over guitar neck to grab the F# note, used to walk up to the G cord, this simulates the bass and it's the hook of the song.

Suspicious Minds (Revised 09/11/12)

Elvis Presley

G C
We're caught in a trap; I can't walk out
D C G
because I love you too much, baby.
G C
Why can't you see, what you're doing to me,
D C D C / D D7 /
when you don't believe a word I say?

(1st Chorus:)

C G Bm C D
We can't go on together, with Suspicious Minds;
Em Bm C D D7
and we can't build our dreams, on Suspicious Minds.

2.

G C
So, if an old friend I know, drops by to say hello,
D C G
would I still see suspicion in your eyes?
G C
Here we go again, asking where I've been.
D C D C / D D7 /
You can see these tears are real I'm crying.

(2nd Chorus:)

C G Bm C D
We can't go on together, with Suspicious Minds;
Em Bm C B7sus4 B7
and we can't build our dreams, on Suspicious Minds...

BR) 6

/

8 Em Bm C
Oh, let our love survive,
D
I'll dry the tears from your eyes.
Em Bm C
Let's don't let a good thing die, when honey,
D G C G D7
you know I've never, lied to you; Mmm, yeah, yeah!

(repeat first verse and fade)