

# American Girl (Revised 09/13/12)

## Tom Petty and the Heartbreakers

### Intro:

16 bars D (lots of cool bass work)

[Start Halfway Through]//: D / E / E / G / A ://

### Verse 1

D E7  
Well she was an American girl  
G A  
Raised on promises  
D E7  
She couldn't help thinking that there was  
G A  
a little more to life somewhere else  
A D  
After all it was a great big world  
G Em  
with lots of places to run to  
A  
And if she had to die tryin' she had one little promise she was gonna keep

### Chorus

G A  
Oh yeah, all right,  
D Bm  
Take it easy baby make it last all night  
G A D  
She was an American girl

### Verse 2

D E7  
Well it was kinda cold that night  
G A  
She stood alone on the balcony  
D E7  
Yeh, she could hear the cars roll by,  
G A  
out on four-fortyone like waves crashing on the beach  
A D  
And for one des'rate moment there  
G Em  
he crept back in her memory  
A  
God it's so painful when something that's so close is still so far to reach.

(3X)

**Chorus, then Interlude:** //: G / A D :// / G / A / A / D\_\_ (to outro)

**Outro** (same as Intro, but forever on out)

(after 8 measures of D drone) ---> //: D / E / E / G / A ://

# Brown Sugar (Revised 09/15/12)

## The Rolling Stones

### INTRO:

/ G / C / G / C / G / C /

//: Eb / C / Ab Bb / C ://

### VS1

C  
Gold coast slave ship bound for cotton fields  
F  
Sold in a market down in New Orleans  
C  
Scarred old slaver know he's doing alright  
Bb C  
Hear him whip the women just about midnight

### CHORUS 1:

G  
Brown sugar,  
C  
how come you taste so good, now  
G  
Brown sugar,  
C  
just like a young girl should, woo!

/ Eb / C / Ab Bb / C /

### VS2

C  
Drums are beating cold, English blood runs hot  
F  
Lady of the house wonderin' where it's gonna stop  
C  
Houseboy knows that he's doing alright  
Bb C  
You shoulda heard him just around midnight

### CHORUS 1 (same)

//: Eb / C / Ab Bb / C ://

### CHORUS 2:

G  
Oohh come on brown sugar,  
C  
how come you taste so good babe  
G  
Aaah brown sugar  
C  
just like a black girl should

### VS3

C  
Aa-I bet your mama was a tent show queen  
F  
And all her boyfriends were sweet sixteen  
C  
I'm no schoolboy but I know what I like  
Bb C  
You shoulda heard me just around midnight

### CHORUS 2 (same)

### END:

G  
I said yeah yeah yeah woo!  
C  
How come, how come you taste so good?  
G  
I said yeah yeah yeah woo!  
C  
Just like a, just like a black girl should  
G  
Yeah, yeah, yeah, woo!

C-C C-C C-C-C-C\_\_\_\_\_

# Cocaine (Revised 09/15/12)

## Eric Clapton Version

The Chord Pattern: | E E D E D | \_\_\_\_\_ |  
The Count: | 1 & 2 & 3 & 4 & | 1 & 2 & 3 & 4 & |

### VS1)

E E D E D \_\_\_\_\_  
If you wanna hang out you've got to take her out;  
E - E - D - E D \_\_\_\_\_  
cocaine.

E E D E D \_\_\_\_\_  
If you wanna get down, down on the ground;  
E - E - D - E D \_\_\_\_\_  
cocaine.

E D C B  
She don't lie, she don't lie, she don't lie\_\_\_\_  
E - E - D - E D \_\_\_\_\_ E - E - D - E D \_\_\_\_\_  
cocaine.

### VS2)

E E D E D \_\_\_\_\_  
If you got bad news, you wanna kick them blues;  
E - E - D - E D \_\_\_\_\_  
cocaine.

E E D E D \_\_\_\_\_  
When your day is done and you wanna ru\_\_\_\_n;  
E - E - D - E D \_\_\_\_\_  
cocaine.

E D C B  
She don't lie, she don't lie, she don't lie\_\_\_\_  
E - E - D - E D \_\_\_\_\_ E - E - D - E D \_\_\_\_\_  
cocaine.

[continue with E - E - D - E D \_\_\_\_\_ 24X, jamming solos]

## Cocaine (cont)

VS3)

E E D E D \_\_\_\_\_  
If your thing is gone and you wanna ride on;

E - E - D - E D \_\_\_\_\_  
cocaine.

E E D E D \_\_\_\_\_  
Don't forget this fact, you can't get it back;

E - E - D - E D \_\_\_\_\_  
cocaine.

E D C B  
She don't lie, she don't lie, she don't lie \_\_\_\_  
E - E - D - E D \_\_\_\_\_ E - E - D - E D \_\_\_\_\_  
cocaine.

E D C B  
She don't lie, she don't lie, she don't lie \_\_\_\_

**ENDING 1:** Crowd screams "COCAINE!" like it's a good thing...

– OR –

**ENDING 2:**

E - E - D - E D \_\_\_\_\_ E - E - D - E D \_\_\_\_\_  
cocaine.

[continue with E - E - D - E D \_\_\_\_\_, jamming solos on out]

# 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

# Honky Tonk Women (Revised 09/06/12)

## The Rolling Stones

### VS1

G C  
I met a gin soaked, bar-room queen in Memphis,  
G A D  
She tried to take me upstairs for a ride.  
G C  
She had to heave me right across her shoulder  
G D G  
'Cause I just can't seem to drink you off my mind.

### Chorus

G D G  
It's the ho\_\_\_\_\_nky tonk women  
G D G  
Gimme, gimme, gimme the honky tonk blues.

### VS2

G C  
I laid a divorcee in New York City,  
G A D  
I had to put up some kind of a fight.  
G C  
The lady then she covered me with roses,  
G D G  
She blew my nose and then she blew my mind.

### Chorus (2x)

### Solo (2 Verses)

Chorus (2x)-----> End: G\_\_\_\_\_

# Pride and Joy (09/15/12)

Stevie Ray Vaughan

E  
Well you've heard about love givin' sight to the  
blind

My baby's lovin' cause the sun to shine  
A E  
She's my sweet little thing, she's my pride and joy  
B A E B  
She's my sweet little baby, I'm her little lover boy

E  
Yeah I love my baby, heart and soul

Love like ours won't never grow old  
A E  
She's my sweet little thing, she's my pride and joy  
B A E B  
She's my sweet little baby, I'm her little lover boy

E  
Yeah, I love my lady, she's long and lean

You mess with her, you'll see a man get mean  
A E  
She's my sweet little thing, she's my pride and joy  
B A E B  
She's my sweet little baby, I'm her little lover boy

E  
Well I love my baby, like the finest wine

Stick with her until the end of time  
A E  
She's my sweet little thing, she's my pride and joy  
B A E B  
She's my sweet little baby, I'm her little lover boy

E  
Yeah I love my baby, heart and soul

Love like ours won't never grow old  
A E  
She's my sweet little thing, she's my pride and joy  
B A E  
She's my sweet little baby, I'm her little lover boy

B E \_\_\_\_\_  
1-ta 2-TA \_\_\_\_\_

# Sharp Dressed Man (Revised 09/15/12)

## ZZ Top

**INTRO:** //: C / C / C / C ://

### VERSE 1:

C C  
Clean shirt, New Shoes  
Bb F  
And I don't know where I am goin to  
C C  
Silk suit, Black tie,  
Bb F  
I don't need a reason why.  
G  
They come runnin just as fast as they can  
C  
Coz every girl's crazy bout a sharp dressed man.

**INTRO:** / C / C / C / C /

### VERSE 2:

C C  
Gold watch, diamond ring  
Bb F  
I aint missin a single thing.  
C C  
And cufflinks, stick pin,  
Bb F  
When I step out I'm gonna do you in.  
G  
They come runnin just as fast as they can  
C  
Coz every girl's crazy bout a sharp dressed man.

**SOLO:** C (18 Measures) / C-Bb G /  
F / F / C / C / F / F / C / C-Bb G /

**INTRO:** //: C / C / C / C ://

### VERSE 3:

C C  
Top coat, top hat,  
Bb F  
I don't worry coz my wallet's fat.  
C C  
Black shades, white gloves,  
Bb F  
Lookin sharp and lookin for love.  
G  
They come runnin just as fast as they can  
C  
Coz every girl's crazy bout a sharp dressed man.

### OUTRO SOLO: C (20 Measures)

(many x, then fade)  
//: F / F / C / C ://