

Songs You Should Know by Heart



Mission Bay Cruise March 19-21, 2021

1. Mockingbird - Ruston Kelly
2. Already Gone - Eagles / Jack Tempchin
3. Folsom Prison Blues - Johnny Cash
4. Margaritaville - Jimmy Buffett
5. Going Up The Country - Kitty Daisy and Lewis [B]
6. Big Yellow Taxi - Joni Mitchell
7. Take it Easy - Eagles
8. Under the Boardwalk - The Drifters
9. Lodi - Creedence Clearwater Revival
10. Land Down Under - Men At Work
11. California Dreaming - Mamas & The Papas
12. Peaceful Easy Feeling - The Eagles
13. Dreams - Fleetwood Mac
14. For What Its Worth - Buffalo Springfield
15. Your No Good - Linda Ronstadt
16. Stand by Me - Ben E King
17. Yer So Bad - Tom Petty
18. Friend of the Devil - Grateful Dead
19. I Know You Rider - Grateful Dead
20. Brown Eyed Girl - Van Morrison
21. Country Roads G - John Denver



Music provided by ***The Taquitos***.

June Crawford, Dan Mangus and Bruce Gresham

Mocking Bird

Ruston Kelly

Pretty wings, you're the prettiest thing
You're like Parker Posey in a magazine
With faded jeans and a crop top back in '93

I wanna be your dressed-in-black
Your dark star with a backwards hat
I'm gonna write a book and put your name on every page
Every page

Hey pretty little mockingbird
Keep singin' them sad, sad songs
There's already rain on my window
I'm dyin' when the morning comes
Flew away in the night with the raven
Now I'm underneath the willows hangin'
I'm too strung out to be upside down
Pretty little mockingbird, sing me a song

I was the desert, honey, you were the sand
I was a bird, baby, you were the branch
And I flew into the blue and watched those flow-ers dyin'

It wasn't much, just everything
You could've sat right there and got high with me
But you fell asleep and your dreamin' brought the nightmares
Brought the nightmares

Hey pretty little mockingbird
Keep singin' them sad, sad songs
There's already rain on my window
I'm dyin' when the morning comes
Flew away in the night with the raven
Now I'm underneath the willows hangin'
I'm too strung out to be upside down
Pretty little mockingbird, sing me a song

Already Gone

Eagles / Jack Tempchin

Well, I heard some people talking just the other day
And they said you were gonna put me on a shelf
Well, let me tell you I got some news for you
And you'll soon find out it's true
And then you'll have to eat your lunch all by yourself

Coz I'm al - ready gone, and I'm fee--ee--eeling strong
I will si--ing this vict'ry song, woo-oo-oo, OHH OHH woo-oo-oo

The letter that you wrote me made me stop and wonder why
But I guess you felt like you had to set things right
Just remember this my girl when you look up in the sky
You can see the stars and still not see the light, that's right

And I'm al - ready gone, and I'm fee--ee--eeling strong
I will si--ing this vict'ry song, woo-oo-oo, Ohh OHH, woo-oo-oo
Solo over verse

Well, I know it wasn't you who held me down.
Heaven knows it wasn't you who set me free
So oftentimes it happens that we live our lives in chains
That we never even know we have the key
And I'm al - ready gone, and I'm fee--ee--eeling strong
I will si--ing this vict'ry song, woo-oo-oo, Ohh OHH, woo-oo-oo

Well, I could of stuck around and trusted.
I could of stuck around and cried.
I could of stuck around and wondered why.
But I just said Good Bye!!
And I'm al - ready gone, and I'm fee--ee--eeling strong
I will si--ing this vict'ry song, woo-oo-oo, Ohh OHH, woo-oo-oo

Accapella Snap Finger--- One Guitar <Stum one note>
YES, I'm al - ready gone, and I'm fee- ling strong
I will sing (I will sing) this vict'ry song,
--coz I'm al - ready gone.

Folsom Prison Blues

Johnny Cash

BPM 110

I hear the train a comin'
It's rollin' 'round the bend,
And I ain't seen the sunshine,
Since, I don't know when,
I'm stuck in Folsom Prison, And time keeps draggin' on,
But that train keeps a-rollin', <B7 //> On down to San Antone.

When I was just a baby,
My Mama told me, "Son,
Always be a good boy,
Don't ever play with guns,"
But I shot a man in Reno,
Just to watch him die,
When I hear that whistle blowin', <B7>
I hang my head and cry

I bet there's rich folks eatin',
In a fancy dining car,
They're probably drinkin' coffee,
And smokin' big cigars,
But I know I had it comin',
I know I can't be free,
But those people keep a-movin', <B7 //>
And that's what tortures me.

Well, if they freed me from this prison,
If that railroad train was mine,
I bet I'd move out over a little,
Farther down the line,
Far from Folsom Prison,
That's where I want to stay,
And I'd let that lonesome whistle, WHISTLE
Blow my Blues away

Maragritaville

Jimmy Buffett

BPM 125

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=C1Cf8xoLyG8>

Don't sing "Salt Salt Salt" til 2nd verse

Nibblin on sponge cake, watchin the sun bake, all of those tourist covered with oil. Strummin my six string, on my front porch swing, smell those shrimp there beginnin to boil.

Wastin away again in Margaritaville, searchin for my lost shaker of salt. Some people claim that there's a woman to blame, but I know, it's nobody's fault.

Don't know the reason, I stayed here all season. Nothin to show but this brand new tattoo. But it's a real beauty, a Mexican cutie, how it got here I haven't a clue.

Wastin away again in Margaritaville, searchin for my lost shaker of salt. Some people claim that there's a woman to blame, now I think, hell it could be my fault.

Solo First half of Verse, last half of chorus

I blew out my flip flop, stepped on a pop top, cut my heel had to cruise on back home. But there's booze in the blender, and soon it will render, that frozen concoction that helps me hang on. **Hang On**

Wastin away again in Margaritaville, searchin for my lost shaker of salt. Some people claim that there's a woman to blame, but I know, it's my owndamn fault.

Yes and, some people claim that there's a woman to blame, and I know, it's my own damn fault

Going Up The Country

Kitty Daisy and Lewis

Blues in Key B

I'm goin' up the country, baby don't you wanna go?
I'm goin' up the country, baby don't you wanna go?
I'm goin' to some place where I've never been before.

I'm goin', I'm goin' where the water tastes like wine.
Well, I'm goin' where the water tastes like wine.
You can jump in the water and stay drunk all the time.

I'm gonna leave this city, got to get away.
I'm gonna leave this city, got to get away.
All this fussin' and fightin', man you know I sure can't stay.

Now baby, packin' up the truck you know I got to leave today.
Just exactly where I'm goin' I can not say, but we might even leave the USA.
It's a brand-new game and I don't wanna play.
No use of you running or screaming and crying
But you got a home man, long as I got mine.

I'm goin' up the country, baby don't you wanna go?
I'm goin' up the country, baby don't you wanna go?
I'm goin' to some place where I've never been before.

I'm goin', I'm goin' where the water tastes like wine.
Well, I'm goin' where the water tastes like wine.
You can jump in the water and stay drunk all the time

I'm gonna leave this city, got to get away.
I'm gonna leave this city, got to get away.
All this fussin' and fightin', man you know I sure can't stay.

Now baby, packin' up the truck you know I got to leave today.
Just exactly where I'm goin' I can not say, but we might even leave the USA.
It's a brand-new game and I don't wanna play.

Outro _____

No use of you running or screaming and crying
But you got a home man, long as I got <mine.>

Big Yellow Taxi

Joni Mitchell

1970

They paved paradise and put up a parking lot
with a pink hotel, a boutique and a swingin' hot spot.

Don't it always seem to go
that you don't know what you've got till it's gone.
They paved paradise and put up a parking lot.
Oh ba bah bah bah x2

They took all the trees, put 'em in a tree museum
and they charged the people a dollar and a half just to see 'em.

Don't it always seem to go
that you don't know what you've got till it's gone.
They paved paradise and put up a parking lot.
. Oh ba bah bah bah-x2

Hey farmer, farmer, put away that D.D.T. now,
give me spots on my apples but leave me the birds and the bees, please.

Don't it always seem to go
that you don't know what you've got till it's gone.
They paved paradise and put up a parking lot.
Oh ba bah bah bah- x2

Late last night I heard the screen door slam
and a big yellow taxi took away my old man

Don't it always seem to go
that you don't know what you've got till it's gone.
They paved paradise and put up a parking lot.
Oh ba bah bah bah x1

Don't it always seem to go
that you don't know what you've got till it's gone.
They paved paradise and put up a parking lot.

Yeah they paved paradise, put up a parking lot
I said they paved paradise, put up a parking lot.
s Ha Ha Ha

Take it Easy

Eagles

Jackson Browne, Glenn Frey 1972

Well I'm a-runnin' down the road try'n to loosen my load
I've got seven women on my mind
Four that wanna own me two that wanna stone me
One says she's a friend of mine

Take it eaaasy, take it eaaasy
Don't let the sound of your own wheels drive you crazy
ohhh. oohhhh (oooh to each chord)
Lighten up while you still can
Don't even try to understand
Just find a place to make your stand and take it easy
count 4

Well I'm a-standing on a corner in Winslow, Arizona
Such a fine sight to see
It's a girl my Lord in a flat-bed Ford
Slowin' down to take a look at me
Come on baby, don't say maybe
I gotta know if your sweet love is gonna save me
ohhh. oohhhh (oooh to each chord)
We may lose and we may win
Though we may never be here again
So open up I'm climbin' in, so take it easy

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

Take it eaaasy, take it eaaasy

Don't let the sound of your own wheels drive you
crazy
Come on baby
Don't say maybe
I gotta know if your sweet love is gonna saaave <me> 8]

Oh oh oh, oh oh oh
Oh oh oh, oh oh oh

Oh oh oh, oh oh oh
Oh oh oh, oh oh oh
Oh oh oh, oh oh oh
Oh we got it e - e - asy
We oughta take it e - e - asy

Under the Boardwalk

The Drifters

1964

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

(ohhhh)

On a blanket with my baby is where I'll be

(ohhhh)

(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!)

G riff one measure

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

Pre Chorus

Under the boardwalk, down by the sea, yeah

On a blanket with my baby is where I'll be

(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!)

Pre Chorus

Ooooooh, Under the boardwalk, down by the sea, yeah

On a blanket with my baby is where I'll be

(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!>

Lodi

Creedence Clearwater Revival

Capo 2
128 bpm

Just about a year ago, I set out on the road,
Seekin my fame and fortune, lookin for a pot of gold.
Things got bad, and things got worse,

I guess you will know the tune.
Oh ! lord, stuck in Lodi again.

Dan
Rode in on the Greyhound, I ll be walkin out if I go.
I was just passin through, must be seven months or more.
Ran out of time and money

looks like they took my friends.
Oh ! lord, I m stuck in a Lodi again.

SOLO

Bruce
The man from the magazine said I was on my way.
Somewhere I lost connections, ran out of songs to play.
I came into town, a one night stand,
(oooooooooohh)

looks like my plans fell through
Oh ! lord, stuck in Lodi again.

CHANGE KEY TO A...

If I only had a dollar, for every song I've sung.
And every time I've had to play while people sat there drunk.
You know, I'd catch the next train back to where I live.
Oh ! lord, I'm stuck in Lodi again.
Oh ! lord, I'm stuck in Lodi again.

Land Down Under-G capo2

Men At Work

Theme of the 83 America's Cup. Aussie John Bertram broke the longest winning streak in modern sports history (132 years). Winged Keel.

Travelling in a friedout Kombi
On a hippie trail head full of zombie
I met a strange lady she made me nervous
She took me in and gave me breakfast And she said
Do you come from a land down under?
Where women glow and men plunder?
Can't you hear, can't you hear the thunder?
You better run you better take cover
La la la La La La

Buying bread from a man in Brussels He was
six foot four and full of muscles
I said Do you speak-a my language?
He just smiled and gave me a vegemite sandwich

I come from a land down under
Where beer does flow and men chunder
Can't you hear, can't you hear the thunder?
You better run you better take cover

Lying in a den in Bombay
With a slack jaw, and not much to say
I said to the man Are you trying to tempt me
Because I come from the land of plenty?"
And he saaid

Do you come from a land down under?
Where women glow and men plunder?
Can't you hear -- can't you hear the thunder? YEAHHH
You better run you better take cover

Do you come from a land down under?
Where women glow and men plunder?
Can't you hear can't you hear the thunder? YEAHHH
You better run you better take cover

Coda

You better run you better take <cover>

California Dreaming

Mamas & The Papas

1966

boy/ girl voicing songs. Pick your side and sing hard .

All the leaves are brown (all the leaves are brown)|

And the sky is gray (and the sky is gray)

've been for a walk (I've been for a walk)

On a winter's day (on a winter's day)

(on a winter's day)

I'd be safe and warm (I'd be safe and warm)

If I was in L.A. (if I was in L.A.)

California dreamin' (Cali fornia dreamin')

On such a winter's day

Stopped into a church

I passed along the way

Well I got down on my knees (got down on my knees)

And I pretend to pray (I pretend to pray)

You know the preacher likes the cold (preacher likes the cold)

He knows I'm gonna stay (knows I'm gonna stay)

California dreamin' (California dreamin')

On such a winter's day

Instrumental

All the leaves are brown (all the leaves are brown)|

And the sky is gray (and the sky is gray)

've been for a walk (I've been for a walk)

On a winter's day (on a winter's day)

If I didn't tell her (if I didn't tell her)

I could leave today (I could leave today)

California dreamin' (California dreamin')

On such a winter's day (California dreamin')

On such a winter's day (California dreamin')

On such a winter's day

Peaceful Easy Feeling

Eagles

Written by Jack Tempchin in the parking lot of the Der Wienerschnitzel in Hillcrest.

I like the way your sparkling earrings lay
Against your skin so brown
And I want to sleep with you in the desert tonight
With a million stars all around

Cause I got a peaceful easy feeling
And I know you won't let me down
Cause I'm alllll-ready standing on the ground

And I found out a long time ago
What a woman can do to your soul
Ah, but she can't take you any way
You don't already know how to go

And I got a peaceful easy feeling
And I know you won't let me down
Cause I'm alllll-ready standing on the ground

I get the feeling I may know you
As a lover and a friend
This voice keeps whispering in my other ear
Tells me
I may never see you again

OUTRO

Cause I got a peaceful easy feeling
And I know you won't let me down
Cause I'm alllll-ready standing
I'm alllll-ready standing.
Yes I'm alllll-ready standing
on the ground ohhh ohhh

oooh whoa whoa

Dreams

Fleetwood Mac

BPM 120

Now here you go again, you say... you want your freedom,
Well, who am I to keep you down?
It's only right- that you should play the way you feel it,
But listen careful ly to the sound- of your loneliness...

Pre-Chorus

...Like a heartbeat, drives you mad,
(Heart__beat!)
In the stillness of re - mbering what you had ,
(Still__ness!) (Lone__ly!)
And what you lost, and what you had
(Oo__oo!) (Oo__oo!)
And what you lost

Oh.....Thunder only happens when it's raining,
Players only love you when they're playing,

Say, women they will come, and they will go,
When the rain wash - es you clean, you'll know...
You'll know!

Verse

Now here I go again, I see ...the crystal visions,
I keep my visions to my self,
It's only me who wants to wrap around your dreams, and...
...Have you any dreams you'd like to sell? Dreams of loneliness...

...Like a heartbeat, drives you mad,
(Heart__beat!)
In the stillness of re - mbering what you had,
(Still__ness!) (Lone__ly!)
And what you lost, and what you had-,
(Oo__oo!) (Oo__oo!)
And what you lost /

Oh..Thunder only happens when it's raining,
Players only love you when they're playing,
Say, women they will come, and they will go,
When the rain wash - es you clean, you'll know... . X2

For What Its Worth

Buffalo Springfield

There's somethin' happenin' here.
What it is ain't exactly clear.
There's a man with a gun over there
A-tellin' me I've got to beware

I think it's time we STOP. Hey, what's that sound?
Everybody look what's goin' down.

There's battle lines bein' drawn.
Nobody's right if everybody's wrong.
Young people speakin' their minds
A-gettin' so much resistance from behind.

I think it's time we STOP. Hey, what's that sound?
Everybody look what's goin' down.

What a field day for the heat.
(Oooohhhhh)
A thousand people in the street
(Oooohhhhh)
Singin' songs and a-carryin' signs
(Oooohhhhh)
Mostly sayin' hooray for our side.
(Oooohhhhh)

I think it's time we STOP. Hey, what's that sound?
Everybody look what's goin' down.

Paranoia strikes deep. CLAP CLAP
Into your life it will creep. CLAP CLAP
It starts when you're always afraid. CLAP CLAP
ACAPPELLA. Step out of line, the men come and take you away.

You better Stop., Hey what's that sound?
Everybody look what's goin' down
You better stop., HEY! what's that sound?
Everybody look what's goin' ...
You better stop., NOW what's that sound?
Everybody look what's goin' ...
You better stop., CHILDREN what's that sound?Everybody look what's goin'

Your No Good

Linda Ronstadt

Feeling better now that we're through
Feeling better 'cause I'm over you
I learned my lesson, it left a scar
Now I see how you really are

You're no good You're no good You're no good Baby you're no good
You're no good You're no good You're no good Baby you're no good

I broke a heart <oooooh> that's gentle and true

Well I broke a heart over someone like you
I'll beg his forgiveness on bended knee
I wouldn't blame him if he said to me

You're no good You're no good You're no good Baby you're no good
I'm gonna say it again

You're no good You're no good You're no good Baby you're no <good> ///|////

--Interlude. Others~ snap fingers or clap

I'm telling you now baby and I'm going my way
Forget about you baby 'cause I'm leaving to today

You're no good You're no good You're no good Baby you're no good
I'm gonna say it again

You're no good You're no good You're no good Baby you're no good
Oh no!

(Acappella)

You're no good You're no good You're no good Baby you're no goooooood

Stand by Me

Ben E King

When the night has come and the land is dark
And the moon is the only light we'll see
No I won't be afraid no I won't be afraid
Just as long as you stand stand by me

So darling darling stand by me oh stand by me
Oh stand,
 (stand by me)
stand by me,
 (stand by me)
stand by me

If the sky that we look upon
Should tumble and fall
Or the mountain should crumble to the sea
I won't cry I won't cry no I won't shed a tear
Just as long as you stand, stand by me

So darling darling stand by me oh stand by me
Oh stand,
 (stand by me)
stand by me,
 (stand by me)
stand by me

SOLO

Outro

Whenever you're in trouble won't you stand by me stand by me
Oh stand,
 (stand by me)
stand by me,
 (stand by me)
stand by me x2

Yer So Bad

Tom Petty

BPM 180

Full Moon Fever an essential Tom Petty rock and roll album
Paul Hartley loves this song.

My sister got lucky, married a yuppie
Took him for all he was worth
Now she's a swinger, dating a singer;
I can't decide which is worse

Enter drum & 2nd guitar

But not me, ba by, I've got you to save me
Oh, yer so bad,
best thing I ever had
In a world gone mad, yer so bad. .

My sister's ex-husband, can't get no lovin';
walks around dog-faced and hurt
Now he's got nothin', head in the oven;
I can't decide which is worse

But not me, ba by, I've got you to save me
Oh, yer so bad,
best thing I ever had
In a world gone mad, yer so bad. .

Solo over Verse

But not me, ba by, I've got you to save me
Oh, yer so bad,
best thing I ever had
In a world gone mad, yer so bad

Oh, yer so bad,
best thing I ever had
In a world gone mad, yer so bad. .

Friend of the Devil

Grateful Dead

1970 (American Beauty) From The Grateful Deads acoustic album The other being WorkingMan's Dead. One of our Favorites

G / C / x 2 (one verse)

I lit out from Reno, I was trailed by twenty hounds
Didn't get to sleep last night 'till the morning came around.

Set out runnin' but I take my time
A friend of the devil is a friend of mine
If I get home before daylight, I just might get some sleep tonight.

Ran into the devil, babe, he loaned me twenty bills
I spent the night in Utah in a cave up in the hills.

Set out runnin' but I take my time
A friend of the devil is a friend of mine
If I get home before daylight, I just might get some sleep tonight.

(G/C run verse) I ran down to the levee but the devil caught me there
He took my twenty dollar bill and vanished in the air.

Set out runnin' but I take my time
A friend of the devil is a friend of mine
If I get home before daylight, I just might get some sleep tonight.

Bridge (first two lines Accapella) Snap Fingers

Got two reasons why I cry away each lonely night,
The first one's named Sweet Anne Marie, and she's my hearts delight.
The second one is prison, babe, the sheriff's on my trail,
And if he catches up with me, I'll spend my life in jail.

(G/C run verse) Got a wife in Chino, babe, and one in Cherokee
The first one says she's got my child, but it don't look like me.

Set out runnin' but I take my time
A friend of the devil is a friend of mine
If I get home before daylight, I just might get some sleep tonight.

SOLO verse

Bridge (first two lines Accapella)

Got two reasons why I cry away each lonely night,
The first one's named Sweet Anne Marie, and she's my heart's delight.
The second one is prison, babe, the sheriff's on my trail,
And if he catches up with me, I'll spend my life in jail.

(G/C run verse) Got a wife in Chino, babe, and one in Cherokee
The first one says she's got my child, but it don't look like me.
Set out runnin' but I take my time
A friend of the devil is a friend of mine
If I get home before daylight, I just might get some sleep tonight.

I Know You Rider

Grateful Dead

Europe 72

A traditional song from the 1920s A rider ... is the girl/or boy you are with.

I know you rider gonna miss me when I'm gone
I know you rider gonna miss me when I'm gone
Gonna miss your baby from rolling in your arms

Lay down last night, Lord, I could not take my rest
Lay down last night, Lord, I could not take my rest
My mind was wandering like the wild geese in the west

The sun will shine in my back door some-day
The sun will shine in my back door some-day
March winds will blow all my troubles a-way

SOLO

I know you rider gonna miss me when I'm gone
I know you rider gonna miss me when I'm gone
Gonna miss your baby from rolling in your arms

I wish I was a headlight, on a North-bound train
I wish I was a headlight, on a North-bound train
I'd shine my light though the cool Colo-rado rain

I'd rather drink muddy water, sleep in a hollow log
I'd rather drink muddy water, sleep in a hollow log
Than stay here in Frisco and get treated like a dog

I know you rider gonna miss me when I'm gone
I know you rider gonna miss me when I'm gone
Gonna miss your baby from rolling in your arms

Gonna miss your baby from rolling in your arms

Brown Eyed Girl

Van Morrison

Album: Blowin' Your Mind! 1967

151 bpm

Hey where did we go, days when the rains came
Down in the hollow, playin' a new game
Laughin' and a-runnin' hey, hey, skippin' and a-jumpin'
In the misty mornin' fog with, ah, our hearts thumpin' and you
My brown-eyed girl, you my brown-eyed girl

Whatever happened, to Tuesday is so slow
Goin' down the old mine with a transistor radio
Standin' in the sunlight laughin', hidin' behind a rainbow's wall
Slippin' and a-slidin' all along the waterfall with you
My brown-eyed girl, you my brown-eyed girl

Do you remember when we used to sing
Sha la la la la la la la la la te da (just like that)
Sha la la la la la la la la la te da, la te da

So hard to find my way, now that I'm all on my own
I saw you just the other day, my, you have grown
Cast my memory back there, Lord, sometimes I'm overcome thinkin' about
Makin' love in the green grass, behind the stadium with you
My brown-eyed girl, a-you my brown-eyed girl

Do you remember when we used to sing
Sha la la la la la la la la la te da
Sha la la la la la la la la la te da
Sha la la la la la la la la la te da
La. La. Just like that
Sha la la la la la la la la la te da

Country Roads G

John Denver

1971, Poems, Prayers & Promises

Almost Heaven, West Virginia, Blue Ridge Mountains, Shenandoah River.
Life is old there, older than the trees, younger than the mountains, growin' like a
breeze. Country

Roads, take me home, to the place I belong
West Virginia, mountain mama,
take me home, country roads.

All my memories gather 'round her, miner's lady, stranger to blue water. G
Dark and dusty, painted on the sky, misty taste of moonshine, teardrop in my eye.
Country

Roads, take me home, to the place I belong
West Virginia, mountain mama,
take me home, country roads.

I hear her voice, in the mornin' hour she calls me.
The radio reminds me of my home far away.
And drivin' down the road I get a feelin' that I should have been home yesterday,
yesterday///<>Country

Roads, take me home, to the place I belong
West Virginia, mountain mama,
take me home, country roads.

Country Roads, take me home, to the place I belong
West Virginia, mountain mama,
take me home, country roads.
Take me home, (down) country roads.
Take me home, (down) country roads.

Bertha *Grateful Dead*

I had a hard run, //| // | runnin' from your window
I was all night runnin'... I wonder if you care
I had a run in... run around and run down
Run around the corner.. Run smack into a tree

I had to moooove, really had to moooove
That's why if you please, I am on my bended knees
Bertha don't you come around here any more

Dressed myself in green.... I went down unto the sea
Try to see what's goin' down.... try to read between the lines
I had a feelin' I was fallin'.. fallin fallin.. I turned around to see
Heard a sweet voice callin'.. Callin Callin you were comin' after me

I had to moooove, really had to moove
That's why if you please, I am on my bended knees
Bertha don't you come around here any more

I had to moooove, really had to moove
That's why if you please, I am on my bended knees
Bertha don't you come around here any more

Ran into a rainstorm.... I ducked back into a bar door
It's all night pourin'.. pourin',Lord.... but not a drop on me
Test me, test me, test me test me why don't you a rrest me
Throw me into the jail house... Lorduntil the sun goes down

I had to moooove, really had to moove
That's why if you please, I am on my bended knees
Bertha don't you come around here any more

OUTRO

Any more
Any more
ANY MOORE!

The Joker

Steve Miller

1973 album The Joker

Some people call me the space cowboy
Some call me the gangster of love
Some people call me Maurice
Cos I speak... of the pompitous of love

People talk about me baby
Say I'm doing you wrong, doing you wrong
But don't you worry baby don't worry
Cos I'm right here right here
right here right here at home

Cos I'm a picker... I'm a grinner
I'm a lover... and I'm a sinner
I play my music in the sun
I'm a joker, I'm a smoker, I'm a midnight toker
I get my lovin' on the run **2 measurers down stroke**

Solo over verse

You're the cutest thing that I ever did see
I really like your peaches wanna shake your treeee
Lovey dovey lovey dovey lovey dovey all the time
Ooo wee baby, I'll sure show you a good time
Alcapella last line.

Cos I'm a picker... I'm a grinner
I'm a lover... and I'm a sinner
I play my music in the sun
I'm a joker, I'm a smoker, I'm a midnight toker
I get my lovin' on the run

Solo over verse

People talk about me baby
Say I'm doing you wrong, doing you wrong
But don't you worry baby **NO** don't worry mamma
Cos I'm right here right here right here right here at home

You're the cutest thing that I ever did see
I really like your peaches wanna shake your treeee

Lovey dovey lovey dovey lovey dovey all the time
Ooo wee baby, I'll sure show you a good time

Cos I'm a picker... I'm a grinner
I'm a lover... and I'm a sinner
I play my music in the sun
I'm a joker, I'm a smoker, I'm a midnight toker
I get my lovin' on the run D down down

OUTRO

OHHOOO OOOH OOH. X2

I'm a Believer

Monkees

I thought love was only true in fairy tales
Meant for someone else but not for me.
Love was out to get me
That's the way it seemed.
Disappointment haunted all my dreams. <D>

Then I saw her face, now I'm a believer!
Not a trace of doubt in my mind.
I'm in love, I'm a believer! I couldn't leave her if I tried.

I thought love was more or less a given thing,
Seems the more I gave the less I got
What's the use in trying?
ahh ahh ahh ah do do do doodoo
All you get is pain.

do do do doodoo
When I needed sunshine I got rain.

Then I saw her face, now I'm a believer!
Not a trace of doubt in my mind.
I'm in love, I'm a believer! I couldn't leave her if I tried.
Solo

Love was out to get me,
AHHHH. Do du du dudu
That's the way it seemed.
Do du du dudu

Disappointment haunted all my dreams.

Then I saw her face, now I'm a believer!
Not a trace of doubt in my mind.
I'm in love, I'm a believer! I couldn't leave her if I tried.
Then I saw her face, now I'm a believer!
Not a traaaace of doubt in my mind.
Then I'm a believer! YEAH YEAH YEAH YEAH YEAH
I'm a believer!
YEAH. I'm a believer! X2