



**San Diego Yacht Club Cruising Fleet Spring 2022
La Playa Cove**

Already Gone - Eagles / Jack Tempchin
When Will I Be Loved - Linda Ronstadt (The Everly Brothers)
Good Lovin' - Young Rascals
California Dreaming - Mamas & The Papas
These Boots Are Made For Walkin' - Nancy Sinatra
I'm a Believer - Monkees
Margaritaville - Jimmy Buffett
Mercy - Maoli
Mercedes Benz - Janis Joplin
Born on the Bayou - Creedence Clearwater Revival

Break

Me and Bobby McGee - Kris Kristofferson / Janis Joplin
Folsom Prison Blues - Johnny Cash
Friend of the Devil - Grateful Dead
For What Its Worth - Buffalo Springfield
Peaceful Easy Feeling - The Eagles / Jack Tempchin
You Can't Always Get What You Want - Rolling Stones
Brown Eyed Girl - Van Morrison
Green River - Credence Clearwater Revival
Leaving On A Jet Plane - John Denver
Lodi - Creedence Clearwater Revival
Country Roads A - John Denver

The Taquitos Band

Bruce Gresham
Dan Mangus
Tim Hayashi
Mary Dukas

Thank you Eric and Yvonne Tucker for providing the stage on *Capital Gains*

Already Gone

Eagles / Jack Tempchin

1974 On The Border

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

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
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.

When Will I Be Loved

Linda Ronstadt (The Everly Brothers)

I've been cheated **Been mistreated**
When will I be loved.

I've been put down. I've been pushed 'round
When will I be loved.

When I find a new man, That I want for mine
He always breaks, my heart in two, It happens every time

I've been made blue I've been lied to
When will I be loved.

When I find a new man, That I want for mine
He always breaks, my heart in two,
It happens every time

I've been cheated. Been mistreated
When will I be loved.
When will I be loved. . <Tell me, >

<when>. will <I> be looooooved?

Good Lovin'

Grateful Dead Young Rascals

Well, I was feelin' so bad,
so I asked my family doctor 'bout what I had,
I said now, "Doctor, (Doctor), Mister M.D., (Doctor)
oh can you tell me (Doctor), what's ailing me?" (Doctor)

He said, "Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah,
(yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah)"
All you need, all you really need is
Good lovin' Because you got to have lovin'
Good lovin' Everybody got to have lovin'
Good lovin' A little good lovin' now baby, **good lovin'**.

So come on baby, squeeze me tight
Don't you want your daddy to be all right?
I said baby, (baby) now it's for sure (baby),
I've got the fever, (baby) you got the cure (baby).

He said, "Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah,
yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah"
All you need, all you really need is
Good lovin' Hey, got to have lovin"
Good lovin' Well, you got to have lovin'
Good lovin' Come on now and give me good lovin'.

Well, I was feelin' so bad,
so I asked my family doctor 'bout what I had,
I said now, "Doctor, (Doctor), Mister M.D., (Doctor)
oh can you tell me (Doctor), what's ailing me?" (Doctor)

He said, "Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah,
yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah"
All you need, all you really need is
Good lovin' Hey, got to have lovin"
Good lovin' Well, you got to have lovin'
Good lovin' Come on now and give me good lovin'.

California Dreaming

Mamas & The Papas

1966

Male/Female voicing 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

These Boots Are Made For Walkin'

Nancy Sinatra

You keep sayin', you've got somethin' for me,
Somethin' you call love, but confess
You've been a-messin' where you shouldn't have been a-messin',
And now someone else is gettin' all your best

These boots are made for walkin'
And that's just what they'll do,
One of these days these boots are gonna walk all over you

You keep lyin' when you oughta be truthin',
And you keep losin' when you oughta not bet
You keep samein' when you ought to be a-changin',
Now what's right is right but you ain't been right yet

These boots are made for walkin'
And that's just what they'll do,
One of these days these boots are gonna walk all over you

You keep playin' where you shouldn't be playin',
And you keep thinkin' that you'll never get burned, HA!
I just found me a brand new box of matches, yeah
And what he knows you ain't had time to learn

These boots are made for walkin'
And that's just what they'll do,
One of these days these boots are gonna walk all over you

Are you ready boots?

Start walkin'!

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 (do do do doodoo)
That's the way it seemed. (do do do doodoo)
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.

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? (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.

Love was out to get me, (do do do doodoo)
That's the way it seemed. (do do do doodoo)
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.

Outro

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

Margaritaville

Jimmy Buffett

BPM 124

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 their 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.

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 own damn fault.

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

Mercy

Maoli

Mercy

Why you gotta show up looking so good just to hurt me

Why you gotta stop this whole damn world from turning

Mmm Oh mercy

Why you're hanging on so tight if this ain't working

Why you wanna stop this flame if it's still burning

Cause it's still <burning> /

So if you're gonna break my heart just break it

And if you're gonna take your shot then take it, take it

And if you made up your mind then make it, make this fast

If you ever loved me

Have mercy,

If you go out tonight and get drunk and lonely

Wind up home alone please don't call me

And say you miss me, <no> /

(strong reggae beat)

So if you're gonna break my heart just break it

And if you're gonna take your shot then take it, take it

And if you made up your mind then make it, make this fast

If you ever loved me

Have mercy, woah Have mercy

dramatic, then speed up/**reggae feel at 'take it'**)

So if you're gonna break my heart just break it

And if you're gonna take your shot then take it, take it

And if you made up your mind then make it, Make this fast

If you ever loved me

If you ever loved me

Have mercy Have mercy Have mercy Have mercy

Mercedes Benz

Janis Joplin

Oh Lord, won't you buy me a Mercedes Benz?
My friends all drive Porsches, I must make a-mends.
Worked hard all my lifetime, no help from my friends,
So Lord, won't you buy me a Mercedes Benz?

Oh Lord, won't you buy me a colour T. V.?
"Dialing For Dollars" is trying to find me.
I wait for delivery each day until three,
So Lord, won't you buy me a colour T. V.?

Oh Lord, won't you buy me a night on the town?
I'm counting on you, Lord, please don't let me down.
Prove that you love me and buy the next round,
Oh Lord, won't you buy me a night on the town?

Oh Lord, won't you buy me a Mercedes Benz?
My friends all drive Porsches, I must make a-mends.
Worked hard all my lifetime, no help from my friends,
So Lord, won't you buy me a Mer-ced--es Benzzzzzzzz

Born on the Bayou

Creedence Clearwater Reviva

1968 (Bayou Country) A woodstock performance

Now, when I was just a little boy Standin' to my Daddy's knee
My poppa said, "Son, don't let the man get you an' Do what he done to me"
'Cause he'll get you Cause he'll get you mama

And I can remember the fourth of July Runnin' through the backwood, bare
And I can still hear my old hound dog barkin'
Chasin' down a hoodoo there Chasin' down a hoodoo there

Born on the bayou Born on the bayou
Born on the bayou, Lord, Lord
Wish I was back on the bayou Rollin' with some Cajun queen
Wishin' I were a fast freight train Just a chooglin' on down to New Orleans

Born on the bayou Born on the bayou
Born on the bayou

And I can remember the fourth of July Runnin' through the backwood, bare

And I can still hear my old hound dog barkin'
Chasin' down a hoodoo there Chasin' down a hoodoo there

Born on the bayou Born on the bayou
Born on the bayou

Me and Bobby McGee

Kris Kristofferson

Busted flat in Baton Rouge, waitin' for a train
When I's feelin' near as faded as my jeans
Bobby thumbed a diesel down just before it rained

D7 D7 G - C/G G

And rode us all the way into New Orleans

I pulled my harpoon out of my dirty red bandana
I's playin' soft while Bobby sang the blues
Windshield wipers slappin' time, I was holdin' Bobby's hand in mine
We sang every song that driver knew

Freedom's just another word for nothin' left to lose
Nothin', it ain't nothin' honey, if it ain't free
And feelin' good was easy, lord, oh, when he sang the blues
You know feelin' good was good enough for me
Good enough for me and my Bobby McGee

From the Kentucky coal mines to the California sun
Yeah Bobby shared the secrets of my soul
Through all kinds of weather, through everything we done
Yeah Bobby baby kept me from the cold

One day up near Salinas, lo-ord, I let him slip away
He's lookin' for that home and I hope he finds it
Well I'd trade all my tomorrows for one single yesterday
To be holdin' Bobby's body next to mine

Freedom's just another word for nothin' left to lose
Nothin', and that's all that Bobby left me
Well, feelin' good was easy, lo-o-ord, when he sang the blues
And feelin' good was good enough for me
Good enough for me and my Bobby McGee yeah

La da da, la da daa, la da daa da daa da daa
La da da da daa dadada Bobby McGee-ah
Laa li daa da daa daa, la da daa da daa
Laa laa laa la daada Bobby McGee-ah yeah

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, Blow my Blues away

Friend of the Devil

Grateful Dead

1970 (American Beauty)

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.

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
ACAPPELA. 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'

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

You Can't Always Get What You WantCAPO5_G

Rolling Stones

I saw her today at the reception A glass of wine in her hand
I knew she would meet her connection At her feet was her footloose man

No, you can't always get what you want You can't always get what you want
You can't always get what you want But if you try sometime, you'll find
You get what you need

And I went down to the demonstration To get my fair share of abuse
Singing, "We're gonna vent our frustration If we don't we're gonna blow a 50-amp
fuse"
Sing it to me now...

You can't always get what you want You can't always get what you want
You can't always get what you want
But if you try sometimes, well you just might find
You get what you need ahhhhhhah baby, yeah

I went down to the Chelsea drugstore To get your prescription filled
I was standing in line with Mr. Jimmay And man, did he look pretty ill
We decided that we would have a soda My favorite flavor, cherry red
I sung my song to Mr. Jimmay Yeah, and he said one word to me, and that was
"dead"
I said to him

You can't always get what you want
You can't always get what you want
You can't always get what you want
But if you try sometimes, you just might find
You get what you need Oh yes! Woo!
You get what you need--yeah, oh baby!
Oh yeah!

I saw her today at the reception In her glass was a bleeding man
She was practiced at the art of deception Well I could tell by her blood-stained
hands

You can't always get what you want You can't always get what you want
You can't always get what you want
But if you try sometimes..... you just might find
You get what you need

Brown Eyed Girl

Van Morrison

Album: Blowin' Your Mind! 1967

The most downloaded song from the 60's

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

Green River

Credence Clearwater Revival

Well take me back down where cool water flows. "yah"
Let me remember things I love
Stoppin at the log where catfish bite
Walkin along the river road at night
Barefoot girls dancin in the moonlight

I can hear the bullfrog callin me. "Haa"
Wonder if my ropes still hangin to the tree.
Love to kick my feet way down the shallow water.
Shoofly, dragonfly, get back to mother.
Pick up a flat rock, skip it across green river.
YEAH....

Up at Codys Camp I spent my days, oh,
With flat car riders and cross-tie walkers
Old Cody junior took me over,
Said, youre gonna find the world is smouldrin.
And if you get lost come on home to green river.
Yeah Yeah YEAH.

I can hear the bullfrog callin me.
Wonder if my ropes still hangin to the tree.
Love to kick my feet way down the shallow water.
Shoofly, dragonfly, get back to mother.
Pick up a flat rock, skip it across green river.
Yeah Yeah YEAH
Green River x 5

Leaving On A Jet Plane

John Denver

All my bags are packed, I'm ready to go I'm standing here outside your door
I hate to wake you up to say goodbye
But the dawn is breaking, it's early morn, The taxi's waiting, he's blowing his horn
Already I'm so lonesome I could die

So kiss me and smile for me Tell me that you'll wait for me
Hold me like you'll never let me go I'm leaving on a jet plane
Don't know when I'll be back again Oh babe, I hate to go

There's so many times I've let you down So many times I've played around
I tell you now they don't mean a thing
Every place I go I'll think of you Every song I sing I'll sing for you
When I come back I'll bring your wedding ring

So kiss me and smile for me Tell me that you'll wait for me
Hold me like you'll never let me go I'm leaving on a jet plane
Don't know when I'll be back again Oh babe, I hate to go

Now the time has come to leave you One more time let me kiss you
Then close your eyes I'll be on my way
Dream about the days to come When I won't have to leave alone
About the times I won't have to say

So kiss me and smile for me Tell me that you'll wait for me
Hold me like you'll never let me go I'm leaving on a jet plane
Don't know when I'll be back again Oh babe, I hate to go

Lodi

Creedence Clearwater Revival

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.

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
(ooooooooohh)

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

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,
(ooooooooohh)

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

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.

Country Roads A

John Denver

1971, Take Me Home, Country Roads 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 momma,
Take me home, country roads.

All my mem'ries, gather 'round her,
Miner's lady, stranger to blue water.
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 momma,
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 momma,
Take me home, country roads.

Country roads, take me home
To the place I belong:
West Virginia, mountain momma,
Take me home, country roads.

Outro

Take me home, (down) country roads.
Take me home, (down) country roads.