

La Playa Cruise

The Taquitos

San Diego Yacht Club Cruising Fleet

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Jan 2025

Celebrating the music of Woodstock

The Taquitos. <https://www.taquitos.fun>

Going Up The Country - Canned Heat

Big Yellow Taxi - Joni Mitchell

Colours - Donovan

Handle With Care - Traveling Wilburys

Evil Ways - Santana

Lodi - Creedence Clearwater Revival

A Case of You - Joni Mitchell

Folsom Prison Blues - Johnny Cash

Smooth Operator - Sade

Born on the Bayou - Creedence Clearwater Revival

Banana Boat (Day-O) - Harry Belafonte

Brand New Key - Melanie Safka

A Pirate Looks at 40 - Jimmy Buffett

These Boots Are Made For Walkin' - Nancy Sinatra

Everybody's Talkin (Echos) - Harry Nilsson

Elvis Presley Blues - Gillian Welsh

Fire On The Mountain - Marshall Tucker Band

I Know You Rider - Grateful Dead

Who'll stop the rain - Credence Clear Water

White Rabbit - Jefferson Airplane

Walk on the Wild Side - Lou Reed

Going Up The Country

Canned Heat

All sing

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.

Bridge

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. Ha Ha Ha

Colours

Donovan

1965. Folk Song

Yellow is the colour of my true love's hair
In the morning, when we rise
In the morning, when we rise
That's the time, that's the time
I love the best .

Blue's the colour of the sky
In the morning, when we rise
In the morning, when we rise
That's the time, that's the time
I love the best .

Green's the colour of the sparklin' corn
In the morning, when we rise
In the morning, when we rise
That's the time, that's the time
I love the best .

Mellow is the feeling that I get
When I see her, mhmm
When I see her, oh yeah
That's the time, that's the time
I love the best .

Freedom is a word I rarely use
Without thinking, oh yeah
Without thinking, mhmm
Of the time, of the time
When I've been loved .

Handle With Care

Traveling Wilburys

BPM 115

Been beat up and battered 'round,
been sent up, and I've been shot down
You're the best thing that I've ever found
handle me with care

Repu-tations changeable,
situ-ations tolerable
But baby, you're ador-able
handle me with care

I'm so tired of being lonely,
I still have some love to give
Won't you show me that you really care
Every-body's, got somebody, to lean on
Put your body, next to mine, and dream on

I've been fobbed off, and I've been fooled,
I've been robbed and ridi-culed
In day care centers and night schools
handle me with care

Been stuck in airports, terrorized,
sent to meetings, hypnotized
Overexposed, commercial-ized
handle me with care

I'm so tired of being lonely,
I still have some love to give
Won't you show me that you really care
Every-body's, got somebody, to lean on
Put your body, next to mine, and dream on

I've been up-tight and made a mess,
but I'll clean it up my-self, I guess
Oh, the sweet smell of su-ccess;
handle me with care

Repu-tations changeable,
situ-ations tolerable
But baby, you're ador-able;
handle me with care

Evil Ways

Santana

133 bpm

You've got to change your evil ways....ba..by. before I stop loving you.
You've go to change...ba..by. And every word that I say, is true.
You've got me running and hiding, all over town.
You've got me sneaking and peeping, and running you down. This can't go on...
Lord knows you got to change... ba..by.

When I come home...ba..by.
My house is dark and my pots are cold.
You're hanging round...ba..by.
With Jean and Joan and who knows who.
I'm getting tired of waiting and
fooling around,
I'll find somebody, who won't make me
feel like a clown...this cant go on...
Lord knows you got to change.....

When I come running and hiding all over town,
you've got me sneaking and peeping,
and running you down.
This can't go on...
Lord knows you got to change...ba..by.

When I come calling and asking, all over town,
you've got me searching and looking..you've made
the rounds.
This can't go on...

Lord knows you got to change..

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.

A Case of You

Joni Mitchell

Just before our love got lost you said "I am as constant as a northern star" And I said
"Constantly in the darkness Where's that at? If you want me I'll be in the bar"
On the back of a cartoon coooooaster, in the blue TV screen light
I drew a map of Canada, oh Ca - na - daaaaa
With your face sketched on it twice

Oh, you're in my blood like holy wine
You and so sweet.
Oh I could drink a case of you, darling
And I would still be on my feet, oh I would still be on my feeeeeet (Intro Progression)

Oh I am a lonely painter, I live in a box of paints
I'm frightened by the devil and I'm drawn to those ones that ain't afraid RIFF
I remember that time that you told me, you said
"Love is touching souls", surely you touched mine
'Cause part of you pours out of me
in these lines from time to time RIFF

Oh, you're in my blood like holy wine
You and so sweet.
Oh I could drink a case of you, darling
And I would still be on my feet, oh I would still be on my feeeeeet (Intro Progression)

I met a woman, she had a mouth like yours
She knew your life, she knew your devils and your deeds
And she said "Go to him, stay with him if you can
but be prepared to bleed" . RIFF

Oh, you're in my blood like holy wine
You and so sweet.
Oh I could drink a case of you, darling
And I would still be on my feet, oh I would still be on my feeeeeet (Intro Progression)

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

Smooth Operator

Sade

1985

Diamond nights and ruby lights high in the sky
Heaven help him when he falls
Diamond life, lover boy
We move in space with minimum waste and maximum joy

City lights and business nights
When you require streetcar desire for higher heights
No place for beginners or sensitive hearts
When sentiment is left to chance
No place to be ending but somewhere to start
No need to ask
He's a smooth operator
Smooth operator

Coast to coast, LA to Chicago, western male
Across the north and south, to Key Largo, love for sale
Face to face, each classic case
We shadow box and double cross
Yet need the chase
A license to love, insurance to hold
Melts all your memories and change into gold
His eyes are like angels but his heart is cold
No need to ask

He's a smooth operator
Smooth operator
Smooth operator

Coast to coast, LA to Chicago, western male
Across the north and south, to Key Largo, love for sale
Smooth operator
Smooth operator

Born on the Bayou

Creedence Clearwater Reviva

1968 (Bayou Country)

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

Banana Boat (Day-O)

Harry Belafonte

1956 CALYPOSO MUSIC

Dayo, dayayayo

Daylight come and me wan' go home

Day, me say day, me say day, me say day, me say day, me say dayayayo

Daylight come and me wan' go home

Work all night on a drink a rum

Daylight come and me wan' go home

Stack banana 'til the mornin' come

Daylight come and me wan' go home

Come, mister tally man, tally me banana

Daylight come and me wan' go home

Come, mister tally man, tally me banana

Daylight come and me wan' go home

Lift six foot, seven foot, eight foot, bunch

Daylight come and me wan' go home

Six foot, seven foot, eight foot, bunch

Daylight come and me wan' go home

.

Day, me say dayayayo

Daylight come and me wan' go home

Day, me say day, me say day, me say

--Daylight come and me wan' go home

A beautiful bunch of ripe banana

Daylight come and me wan' go home

Hide the deadly black tarantula

Daylight come and me wan' go home

Lift six foot, seven foot, eight foot, bunch

Daylight come and me wan' go home

Six foot, seven foot, eight foot, bunch

Daylight come and me wan' go home

Accapella

Day, me say day, me say day, me say day, me say day, me say dayayayo

Daylight come and me wan' <go home>

Daylight come and me wan' <go home>

Daylight come and me wan' <go home>

Brand New Key

Melanie Safka

Melanie performed at Woodstock
Massive hit in 1971

I rode my bicycle past your window last night
I roller skated to your door at daylight
It almost seems like you're avoiding me
I'm okay alone, but you got something I need

Well, I got a brand new pair of roller skates,
you got a brand new key

I think that we should get together and try them out you see
I been looking around awhile, you got something for meOh!
I got a brand new pair of roller skates,
you got a brand new key

I ride my bike, I roller skate, don't drive no car
Don't go too fast, but I go pretty far
For somebody who don't drive I been all around the world
Some people say, I done all right for a girl

Oh, yeah yeah Oh, yeah, yeah, yeah. Oh, yeah, yeah, yeah
Oh, yeah, yeah, yeah

I asked your mother if you were at home
She said, yes .. but you weren't alone
Oh, sometimes I think that you're avoiding me
I'm okay alone, but you've got something I <need>

Well, I got a brand new pair of roller skates,

you got a brand new key

I think that we should get together and try them out you see
La la la la la la la la, la la la la la la
<Oh!> I got a brand new pair of roller skates,
you got a brand new key

A Pirate Looks at 40

Jimmy Buffett

119 bpm

Use bar chords for Bm7 Am7 G

Mother, mother ocean, I have heard you call
Wanted to sail upon your waters since I was three feet tall
You've seen it all, you've seen it all

Watch the men who rode you, switch from sails to steam
And in your belly you hold the treasure that few have ever seen
Most of them dreams, most of them dreams

Yes I am a pirate, two hundred years too late
The cannons don't thunder there's nothin' to plunder, I'm an over forty victim of fate
(ooooooooohhh.....ooohhhhhh.....ooooooooohhh.....ooohhhhhh.....)
Arriving too late, arriving too late

I've done a bit of smuglin' and I've run my share of grass
I made enough money to buy Miami but I pissed it away so fast
Never meant to last, never meant to last

I have been drunk now for over two weeks
I passed out and I rallied and I sprung a few leaks
But I've got to stop wishin', got to go fishin' I'm down to rock bottom again
(ooooooooohhh.....ooohhhhhh.....ooooooooohhh.....ooohhhhhh.....)
With just a few friends, just a few friends

I go for younger women, lived with several awhile
And though I ran away, they'll come back one day, I still could manage a smile
It just takes awhile, just takes awhile

Mother, mother ocean, after all these years I've found
My occupational hazard being, my occupation's just not around
I feel like I've drowned, gonna head uptown

Coda

I feel like I've drowned

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'!

Everybody's Talkin' (Echos)

Harry Nilsson

Theme song for the movie Midnight Cowboy.

Everybody's talkin' at me I don't hear a word they're sayin'
Ooohhhh

Only the echoes of my mind
People stop and starin' I can't see their faces
Only the shadows of their eyes

I'm goin' where the sun keeps shinin' Through the pourin' rain
Goin' where the weather Suits my clothes...
Banking off of the northeast winds Sailin' on a summer breeze
And skippin' over the o-cceanLike a stone

Who-o-o-a whoa-whoa-whoa-whoa
Whoa-whoa whoa-whoa whoa-whoa-whoa
Who-o-o-o-o-o-o-o-o-o-a

I'm goin' where the sun keeps shinin'. Through the pourin' rain
Goin' where the weather Suits my clothes...
Banking off of the northeast winds Sailin' on a summer breeze
And skippin' over the o-cceanLike a stone

Everybody's talkin' at me
I can't hear a word they're sayin'
Only the echoes of my mind

I won't let you leave my love behind. .
No, I won't let you leaveeeee... . .
Whoa... whoa-aah-aaaah. . .
I won't let you leave my love behind .
No, I won't let you leaveeeee ...

Elvis Presley Blues

Gillian Welsh

I was thinking that night about Elvis Day that he died, day that he died
Just a country boy that combed his hair And put on a shirt his mother made and went on the
air

And he shook it like a chorus girl And he shook it like a Harlem queen

He shook it like a midnight rambler, baby,

Like you never seen

Like you never seen

Like you never seen

I was thinking that night about Elvis Day that he died, day that he died

I was thinking that night about Elvis Day that he died, day that he died

How he took it all out of black and white Grabbed his wand in the other hand and he held on
tight

And he shook it like a hurricane He shook it like to make it break

And he shook it like a holy roller, baby

With his soul at stake,

with his soul at stake

with his soul at stake

I was thinking that night about Elvis Day that he died, day that he died

I was thinking that night about Elvis Day that he died, day that he died

He was all alone in a long decline

Thinking how happy John Henry was that he fell down and died

When he shook it and he rang like silver He shook it and he shine like gold

He shook it and he beat that steam drill, baby

Well bless my soul,

bless my soul

Well bless my soul

And he shook it like a chorus girl And he shook it like a Harlem queen

He shook it like a midnight rambler, baby,

Like you never seen

Like you never seen

Like you never seen

Like you never seen

Fire On The Mountain

Marshall Tucker Band

1975 album, Searchin' for a Rainbow

Took my fam'ly away from my Carolina home
Had dreams about the West and started to roam
Six long months on a dust covered trail
They say heaven's at the end but so far it's been hell

And there's fire on the mountain, lightnin' in the air
gold in them hills and it's waitin' for me there

We were diggin' and siftin' from five to five
sellin' everything we found just to stay alive
gold flowed free like the whiskey in the bars
sinnin' was the big thing, lord and Satan was the star

And there's fire on the mountain, lightnin' in the air
gold in them hills and it's waitin' for me there

Dance hall girls were the evenin' treat
Empty cartridges and blood lined the gutters of the street
Men were shot down for the sake of fun
Or just to hear the noise of their forty four guuuns

And there's fire on the mountain, lightnin' in the air
gold in them hills and it's waitin' for me there

Now my widow she weeps by my grave
Tears flow free for her man she couldn't save
Shot down in cold blood by a gun that carried fame
All for a useless and no good worthless claim

And there's fire on the mountain, lightnin' in the air
gold in them hills and it's waitin' for me there

Fire on the mountain, lightnin' in the air
gold in them hills and it's waitin' for me there

waiting for me <there.> x3

I Know You Rider

Grateful Dead

Europe 72

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

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

Who'll stop the rain

Credence Clear Water

Cosmo's Factory

CCR Woodstock 1969 Setlist

1. Born on the Bayou, Green River, Bad Moon Rising, Proud Mary, I Put a Spell on You, Suzy Q (Encore)

Long as I remember, the rain been comin' down
Clouds of mystery pourin' confusion on the ground

Good men through the ages

Tryin' to find the sun

And I wonder, still I wonder

Who'll stop the rain. (move right to next verse)

I went down Virginia, seeking shelter from the storm
Caught up in the fable, I watched the tower grow

Five-year plans and new deals

Wrapped in golden chains

And I wonder, still I wonder

Who'll stop the rain

Heard the singers playin', how we cheered for more
The crowd had rushed together, tryin' to keep warm

Still the rain kept pourin'

Fallin' on my ears

And I wonder, still I wonder

Who'll stop the rain...

White Rabbit E

Jefferson Airplane

Grace Slick Surrealistic Pillow 1967

Performed at WOODSTOCK.

One pill makes you larger and one pill makes you small
and the ones that mother gives you don't do anything at all
Go ask Alice when she's ten feet tall

And if you go chasing rabbits and you know you're going to fall
Tell 'em a hookah-smoking caterpillar has given you the call
Call Alice when she was just small

When the men on the chessboard get up and tell you where to go
and you've just had some kind of mushroom and your mind is moving low
Go ask Alice, I think she'll know

When logic and proportion have fallen sloppy dead
and the white knight is talking backwards
and the red queen's off with her head
Remember what the Dormouse said

Feed your head! Feed your head.

Walk on the Wild Side

Lou Reed

Transformer 1972 Produced by David Bowie

Holly came from Miami, F.L.A. Hitch-hiked her way across the USA
Plucked her eyebrows on the way Shaved her legs and then he was a she

She says, Hey babe Take a walk on the wild side
Hey honey Take a walk on the wild side

Candy came from out on the Island In the backroom she was everybody's darlin'
But she never lost her head Even when she lost her Meds
She says, Hey babe Take a walk on the wild side
I Said, Hey baby Take a walk on the wild side

And the coloured girls go doo do doo do doo do do do

Little Joe never once gave it away Everybody had to pay and pay
A hustle here and a hustle there New York City's the place where they say,
Hey babe, take a walk on the wild side
I said, Hey Joe Take a walk on the wild side

Sugar Plum Fairy came and hit the streets Lookin' for soul food and a place to eat
Went to the Apollo You should've seen em go go go
They said, Hey shuga Take a walk on the wild side
I Said, Hey babe Take a walk on the wild side
All right..... huh

Jackie is just speeding away Thought she was James Dean for a day Then I guess she had to
crash Valium would have helped that bash
Said, Hey babe, Take a walk on the wild side
I said, Hey honey, Take a walk on the wild side

And the coloured girls go doo do doo do doo do do do