KICK BOCK TUNES BOOK 4 FAST AS YOU Satan and ST. Plant. Good Hope tod woman. Very Cey Cey-ONE HORSE TOWN-Things have Changed -Bychlo Sovel + KBy-East Bound down -Storem scoress the Volley IN Spits of our sourses Howky Took women Bo my Lovel In some shing up my Boots Wagon Whoth Surly. JoE Cool untor. COLAINE BLUES FRIENDS IN LOW PLACES PBAZBFUL GRSY FBELLY wild weld CRIEQUE AUGY BEVERY. HUBIUIBS

	B		
1	Maybe someday I'll be strong,		FAST AS YOU
2	Maybe it won't be long.		- CraA
	Il be the one who's tough,		
4	You'll be the one who's got it rough.		
5	. F# A E It won't be long and maybe I'll be real strong.		
	E		
	Maybe I'll do things right,		
7	Maybe I'll start tonight. A		
8	You'll learn to cry like me, E		
9	Baby, lets just wait and see. F# A E		
10	Maybe I'll start tonight and do things right.		
11	A You'll control me, and oh, so boldly,		
١.	Rule me 'til I'm free.		
/ 1 -	A 'Til the pain that shakes me,		
- 1	B Finally makes me get up off my knees, yeah yeah	veah.	
_	E		
	Maybe I'll be fast as you,		
16	Maybe I'll break hearts too.		
17	But I think that you'll slow down,		
18	When your turn to hurt comes around. F# A E	PMB	
19	Maybe I'll break hearts and be as fast as you.	1000	Ahhhhhh
20	A You'll control me, and oh, so boldly,		Solo
20	E Rule me 'til I'm free.		
21	A		
	'Til the pain that shakes me, B		
4	Finally makes me get up off my knees, yeah yeah	yean.	
24	Maybe I'll be fast as you,		
25	Maybe I'll break hearts too.		
26	But I think that you'll slow down,		
(Vhen your turn to hurt comes around.		
28	F# A E Maybe I'll break hearts and be as fast as you.		_
99	F# A E Maybe I'll break hearts and be as fast as you	A Ah	E hhhhh so good

Sowo.out

SAFAN AND STPANL. FULBRIGHT.

itan and St. Paul Capo on 2nd fret Gadd6 = 320030 Amadd9 = X20210Em Gadd6 Am C Em Gadd6 Am B7 E
1 Don't tell me that you love me I've got nothing left in turn
Except this empty bag of promises And second degree burns
1 On the tips of my fingers From [Gadd6] touching certain fruit
That I never should have touched in the first place
5 Well the sky's raining fire But I think I'll go to bed
Because there aint much you can do When it burns down on your head
Rescept pray and beg for mercy From this hell that you created
9 On the corner of Satan and St. Paul
And my [Amadd9]cup it runneth over
10 And it [Amadd9] runs down in my eyes Run Wp - Boundary
Maybe when [Amadd9] I'm a little older
I won't tell myself so many lies
Em 5G
Well it took me twenty years Just to find myself a pen
For to write down all the words Just to scratch them out again
5 I could use another twenty years To fix the last fifteen
It But it never seems to work to my advantage
Now I'm walking here on rusted nails With broken wings and battered sails
I told you that I'm leaving But I'm probably telling lies
Fin if only I could make it out To Denver, Colorado
The book it out of Satan and St. Paul BY
ON the coerse of Sotion + ST POUL.
Em.
Am B7 PAUL

(A long time forgotten are dreams that just fell by the way.

1 And the good life he promised ain't what she's living today;

But she never complains of the bad times or bad things he's done, Lord.

(4) She just talks about the good times they've had and all the

good tim (chorus) good times to come.

He likes the night life, the bright lights and good-timin' friends.

When the party's all over she'll welcome him back home again.

Tord knows she don't understand him, but she does the pest that She (AN)

'Cause she's a good-hearted woman; she loves her good-timin' man. (chorus)

Mashe's a good-hearted woman in love with a good-timin' man him in spite of his ways that she don't understand.

Through teardrops and laughter, they'll pass through this world

3 hand in hand

A good-hearted woman lovin' her good-timin' man

3 FREST CAPO

CRY CRY CRY by Johnny Cash

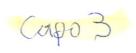
- Everybody knows where you go when the sun goes down
- I think you only live to see the lights uptown
- 3 I wasted my time when I would try try try
- 'Cause when the lights have lost their glow
- S You'll Cry Cry Cry
- 👃 Soon your sugar daddies will all be gone
- You'll wake up some cold day and find you're alone
- You'll call for me but I'm gonna tell you bye bye
- 9 When I turn around and walk away you'll Cry Cry
- You're gonna Cry Cry and you'll cry alone
- When everyone's forgotten and you're left on your own
- 12 You're gonna Cry Cry Cry
- 13 I lie awake at night to wait till you come in
- You stay a little while and then you're gone again
- K Every question that I ask I get a lie lie
- For every lie you tell you're gonna Cry Cry Cry
- when your fickle love gets old no one will care for you
- Then you'll come back to me for a little love that's Tend
- In I'll tell you no and you'll ask me why why
 When I remind you of all of this you'll Cry Cry
- 20 You're gonna Cry Cry Cry and you'll want me then
- It'll hurt when you tbink of the fool you've been
- You're gonna Cry Cry Cry



(0)	
CAPO H DEC2020	
One Horse Town BB smoke	
(1) In the tiny town where I come from You grew up doing what your daddy dong DM And you don't ask questions you do it just because You don't climb to high or dream too much With a whole lot of work and a little bit of luck You can wind up right back where your daddy was This little bitty town it ain't nothing new We all stick around cause they all tell us too Swallow your pride just to make your family proud If I didn't think that it would shut the whole place down	
(3) I'd ride my pony right out of this one horse town Yeah this one horse town	
I'm an old married man at the age of twenty three Got two little boys on the baseball team That might be their only ticket out All they got is a worn out name And a daddy that could be gone all the way But I hung my saddle up and I settled down This little bitty town, oh it ain't nothing new We all stick around cause they all tell us too Swallow your pride just to make your family proud B If I didn't think that it would shut the whole place down The provided in the pl)
solo Dm F C G Din F C	
Solo Dm F C G Dm F C BThis little bitty town, oh yeah it ain't nothing new We all stick around 'cause they all tell us too	ーラ
Swallow your pride just to keep your family proud	_
If I didn't think that it would shut the whole thing down	
(8) I'd saddle that one horse and hate it right out of this town AM	

JENNIE 2 CAPO

Fm ,	Am
A worried man with a worried mind	No one in front of me and nothing behind
	drinking champagne
eyes	I'm looking up into the sapphire tinted skies
I'm well dressed, waiting on the la	ast train.
B7.	EM C
Standing on the gallows with my head in a	noose Any minute now I'm expecting all hell to break loose
People are crazy and times are strange I'r	• • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • •
	hanged — Em An Em B7 EM
This place ain't doing me any good I'm	in the wrong town, I should be in Hollywood
Em	BA
Just for a second there I thought I saw so	omething move
/0 Gonna take dancing lessons do the jitterbu	g rag Ain't no shortcuts, gonna dress in drag
Em B7	8m
Only a fool in here would think he's got any	thing to prove
	stuff too Don't get up gentlemen, I'm only passing through
People are crazy and times are strange l'i	m locked in tight, I'm out of range
I used to care, but things have changed	If the hible is right, the world will explode
En	An sow.
been walking forty miles of bad road	If the bible is right, the world will explode
\begin{align*} I've been trying to get as far away from mys	elf as I can
The hu	man mind can only stand so much
You can't win with a losing hand	
C 27.	Em
)9 Feel like falling in love with the first woman	
C Putting her in a wheel barrow and wheeli	ng bay down the atreat
A	mg her down the street
People are crazy and times are strange I'm	locked in tight, I'm out of range
I used to care, but things have changed	EW THI EW S.
Lan Am	- 2000
13 I hurt easy, I just don't show it You can hur	I meet Ing her down the street In locked in tight, I'm out of range Em Am Em Ba Em Social It someone and not even know it
The next sixty seconds could be like an e	ternity - + Hord out
Gonna get low down, gonna fly high All th	ne truth in the world adds up to one big lie
ાં l'm love with a woman who don't even appe	Em
B3	$\exists m \in \mathcal{E}$
Jur. Jinx and Miss Lucy, they jumped in the l	A second
People are crazy and times are strange I'm	_
I used to care, but things have chan	ged Em Am Em B7 Em
	ged Em Am Em B7 Em 6



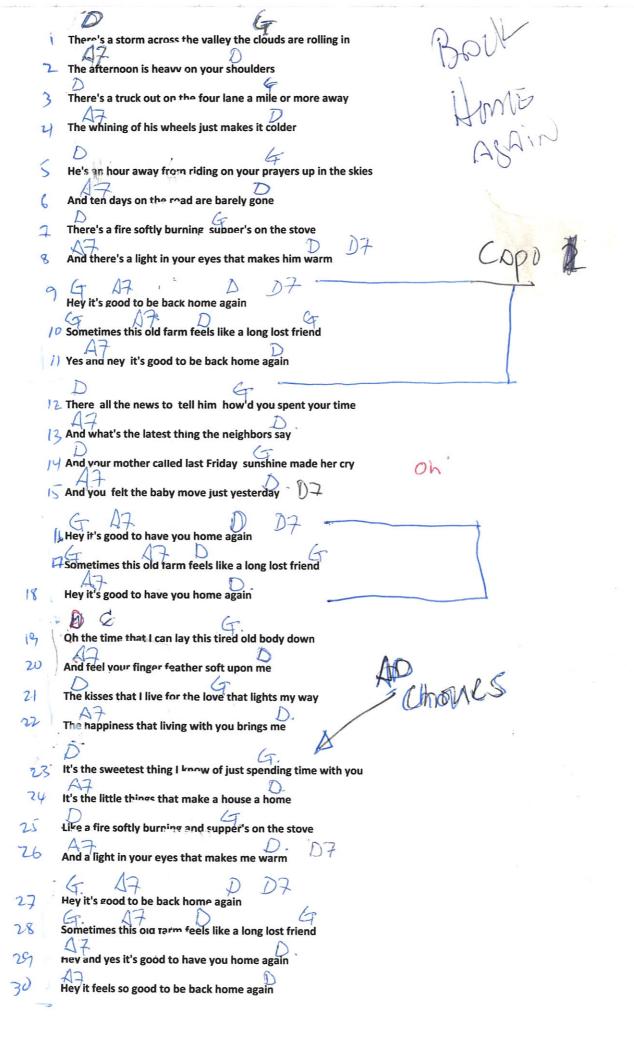
C	G7
1 rode my bicycle past your window last night	I roller skated to your door at daylight
E C	G7 /
It almost seems like you're avoiding me I'm ok	ay alone, but you got something I need
Well, I got a brand new pair of roller skates, you	got a brand new key
think that we should get together and try them	out you see
I been looking around awhile, you got so	mething for me
Oh! 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 arc	ound the world
Some people say, I done all right for a girl (Yea	yeah. Chreds x4 bab do ba)
Chones *	,
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	
DI'm okay alone, but you've got something I need	
Well, I got a brand new pair of roller skates, you	u got a brand new key — ARRIJON
I think that we should get together and try them	out you see
La	
	= - 7
Oh! I got a brand new pair of roller skates,	ou got a brand new key
Bongo out	

578+ Bound + Down. J.R

ast bound and down, loaded up and truckin', we're gonna do what they say can't be done. We've got a long way to go and a short time to get there. I'm east bound, just watch ol' "Bandit" run. Keep your foot hard on the pedal. Son, never mind them brakes. Let it all hang out 'cause we got a run to make. The boys are thirsty in Atlanta and there's beer in Texarcana. And we'll bring it back no matter what it takes. East bound and down, loaded up and truckin', we're gonna do what they say can't be done. We've got a long way to go and a short time to get there. I'm east bound, just watch ol' "Bandit" run. st bound and down, loaded up and truckin', we're gonna do what they say can't be done. We've got a long way to go and a short time to get there I'm east bound, just watch ol' "Bandit" run. Ol' Smokey's got them ears on and he's hot on your trail He aint gonna rest 'til you're in jail. So you got to dodge 'im and you got to duck 'im, you got to keep that diesel truckin'. I Just put that hammer down and give it hell. East bound and down, loaded up and truckin', we're gonna do what they say can't be done. We've got a long way to go and a short time to get there. I'm east bound, just watch ol' "Bandit" run.

G A C D B7 E En

8



IN Spite of OUR SELVES down PRING 3 FRES She don't Like her Eggs ALL BUNNY, She think Crossin her Legs is FUNNY. 2 She looks down har NOSE At money She gots it on hike the EASTER BUNNY 3 Shot my Borry In hoe howay I'm. Novor going Let hor go THEAINT got Laid in a Month of Europy [cought himones + ho was Sniffen Unvoited SHE DINT too sharp but he gots thing done, Dernk his BEER like its Oxygon 6 Has my Barry, And I'm his hundry, Nowe gown LOT him go. HOLN spite of our solves, will and up sittin on a lain bow & Againts au odds Howsy wite the Big chool Prize TWEED JOHN Spito our NOSES Right off of our faces HILBES won't be worthin but Big old hourt DANCIN IN our 6455 11 Sho think all my dokos see wery, Convict Menios make hor horny 12 She Like Ketchip on here Sceambled Eggs, Swear Like a Saltore when Shaves (3) ha takasa Lickin And Kaspstickin IN NOVER gonna LET har go 14 HE got moves BALLS than Dig brass Monkey, He's A WACKER OUT WEIRDO AND A 15 Sly as A fox and CEDZY AS A WON. PAYCLAY COMES AND hos howling At the 16 HOS MY BOBY I don't MEAN MAY BE NEUER going to LEThim SO MILLIAKA HORE [arm 5

Honky Tonky Women RS I met a gin soaked bar-room queen in Memphis A7 \searrow She tried to take me upstairs for a ride She had to heave me right across her shoulder Cause I just can't seem to drink her off my mind D' G It's the ho-n-ky tonk women D7 Gimme gimme them honky tonk blues 🚶 I met a divorcee way up in New York City I had to put out some kind of a fight The lady the lady the lady covered me with that white rose She blew my nose and then hey she blew my mind It's the ho-n-ky tonk women 17 Gimme gimme gimme them honky tonk blues Yeah gimme them ho-n-ky tonk women D7 Gimme gimme gimme gimme gimme them honky tonk blues Gimme them ho-n-ky tonk women Gimme gimme gimme gimme gimme them honky tonk blues D Gimme gimme gimme them honky tonk women



Verses: D A G

She struts into the room. Well, I don't know her.

LBut with a magnifying glance I just sort of look her over.

3 We had a drink or two, well, maybe three.

√And then suddenly she starts telling me her life story.

 ${\sf G}$ F#m B A G ${\sf She}$ She says, "Baby, if you want to be my lover you'd better take me home.

('Cause it's a long, long way to paradise and I'm still on my own."

DAG

↓ I told her that I came from Detroit city

and I played guitar in a long-haired rock and roll band.

She asked me why the singer's name was Alice

I said, "Listen, baby, you really wouldn't understand."

BAG

And I said, "Baby, if you want to be my lover you'd better take me home

12 'Cause it's a long, long way to paradise and I'm still on my own."

0

G F#m BAG

13 Oh, Baby, if you wanna be my lover you'd better take me home.

'Cause it's a long, long way to paradise and I'm still on my own!"

DAG. For

I'm gonna shine up my boots FC

I'm gonna shine up my boots

I'm going to go into town

4'm gonna scrape up twenty dollars

I'm gonna throw it around

SOLD

3 I'm gonna buy me a dance — First lovely lady that I see

And when our dance is through —— I'll say "Will you marry me?"

305 I'm gonna shine up my boots

I'm gonna go into town

6 I'm gonna scrape up twenty dollars

I'm gonna throw it around

I'm gonna find me a game

Of hold 'em if I can

And fold 'em all night long

Till I got me a hand

Choeus

🏹 I'm gonna buy us a ranch

With a palomino herd

P And I won't mean no harm, babe

And I won't say a word

When Misery comes to call

I'll give to him my life

12 I'll set with him awhile And share my horse, my home, my wife

13 I'm gonna shine up my boots

I'm gonna go into town

I'm gonna scrape up twenty dollars

I'm gonna throw it around

I'm gonna buy me a dance First lovely lady that I see

And when our dance is through — I'll say "Will you marry me?"

I'm gonna shine up my boots

I'm gonna go into town

I'm donna scrape up twenty dollars

But I'll probly just drink it down



Maria No cubo.

	Intro: G D Em C, G D C C	Wagon Wheel
	G D Headed down south to the land of the Pine Em I'm thumbin' my way into North Caroline G D	
3 4 5 6	Staring up the road and (I) pray to God I set C head lights G I made it down the coast in seventeen hours Em Pickin me a bouquet of dogwood flowers and	5
7	G Hopin for Raleigh I can see my baby tonight	
	Chorus:	
8	G D So rock me mama like a wagon wheel Em C Rock me mama any way you feel	
	G D C Hey mama rock me G D Rock me mama like the wind and the rain	
	Rock me mama like a south bound train G D C Hey mama rock me	

WASON WHEEL TO



2nd verse:

- Runnin' from the cold up in New England
- 16 I was born to be a fiddler in an old time string band
- My baby plays the guitar,
- 18 I pick the banjo now
- 19 Oh north country winters keep-a gettin me low
- An'I lost my money playin' poker so i had to up and leave Go
- 21 But i ain't turning back
- To live that old life no more

Repeat chorus

3rd verse:

- 23 Walkin' to the south out of Roanoake
- I caught a trucker out of Philly had a nice long toke
- But he's a-headed west from the Cumberland Gap
- 76 Johnson City Tennessee
- I gotta get a move on before for the sun
- I hear my baby callin my name and i know that she's the only one
- 29 And if i die in Raleigh
- 30 At least i will die free

Repeat Chorus

D Surly Joe. The Gambi	G ler, will gamble nevermore	Surly Joe
D His days of stud and	AV AZ	
It was long about last	t April, he stepped into this salo	on
H But he never really to	ook to anyone.	
G D Surly Joe! Surly Joe!	D O wherever he's gamblin' now,	I don't know
D	4	
6 He was slick but I was	s slicker, he drew quick but I wa	s quicker
	his ticker Surly Joe - Yee Haw!	
G D Surly Joe! Surly Joe!	D Won't be missed by anyone, w	A7 vill Surly Joe
	ed upon but not now his face in the days are done on Surly Joe	s gone!
[Verse 3] D		
Surly Joe! Surly Joe!	\\\\\\\\\\\\\\\\\\\\\\\\\\\\\\\\\\\\\\	
A cedilla on the C of C	Curly Joe	
\triangleright	of yore, now they're moppin' up	the floor!
One more sight to ma [Verse 4]	ke him sorrow, Surly Joe	
G D	D Where the heck his face has g	ot to we don't know
D He was never any fun	G now his grumpy race has run	
D A7	now his grumpy race has run	
7 Kisser blown to kingdo	om come, oh Sürly Joe	(IS)

COOL WATER

E B7

1 All day I face the barren waste

E

Without the taste of water, cool water

A B7

Old Dan and I with throats burned dry

E A E B7

And souls that cry for water, cool, clear, water

CHORUS

В

Keep a-movin' Dan don't ya listen to him Dan

He's a devil of a man and he spreads the burning sand with water

A E

Dan can you see that big green tree

Α

Where the water's running free

B7

And it's waiting there for you and me?

CHOPUS

- (b) The nights are cool and I'm a fool
- Each star's a pool of water, cool water
- But with the dawn I'll wake and yawn
- And carry on to water, cool, clear, water

CHORUS

- 14 3. The shadows sway and seem to say
- Tonight we pray for water, cool, water
- 16 And way up there He'll hear our prayer
- And show us where there's water, cool, clear, water



COLDINE BLUE OC

- Early one mornin' while makin' the rounds
- I took a shot of cocaine and I shot my woman down
- Went right home and I went to bed
- I stuck that lovin' forty-four beneath my head
- Got up next mornin' and I grabbed my gun
- I took a shot of cocaine and away I run
- Made a good run but I run too slow
- They overtook me down in Juarez Mexico
- S Layed in the hot joint takin' the pill
- 1 In walked a sheriff from Jericho Hill
- He said, "Willy Lee, your name is not Jack Brown,
- 12 You're the dirty hack that shot your woman down"
- 13 "Yes, Oh Yes, My name is Willy Lee,
- If you've got a warrant just read it to me,
- Shot her down because she made me slow,
- I thought I was her daddy but she had five more
- When I was arrested I was dressed in black
- They put me on a train and they took me back
- Had no friend for to go my bail
- They slapped my dried-up carcass in that county jail



C 2) The next mornin' about a half past nine 22 I spyed a sheriff comin' down the line 13 He kind of coughed as he cleared his throat 24 He said "Come on, you dirty hack to the district court...." 25 Into the courtroom my trial began 26 Where I was held by twelve honest men Just before the jury started out I saw that dirty judge commence to look about 151 In about five minutes in walked a man 3^{ν} Holding the verdict in his right hand The verdict read "In the first degree...." 32 I hollered "Lordy, Lordy, have mercy on me!" 33 The judge smiled as he picked up his pen Ninety-nine years in the Folsom State pen 35 Ninety-nine years underneath that ground 36 I can't forget the day I shot that bad b***h down 37 Come on you gotta listen unto rhe

36 Lay off that whiskey and let that cocaine be.... Sooey!

I GOTS FRIENDS IN LOW PLACE

1	1
Land	sotonod
DON	12100108

G E7 Am D intro verse1 Blame it all on my roots, I showed up in boots AM And ruined your black tie affair The last one to know, the last one to show I was the last one you thought you'd see there And I saw the surprise and the fear in his eyes When I took his glass of champagne I toasted you, said honey we may be through But you'll never hear me complain chorus Coz I got friends in low places Where the whiskey drowns and the beer chases my blues away And I'll be OK Now I'm not big on social graces Think I'll slip on down to the oasis So I've got friends in low places turnaround A///Bm E AWell I guess I was wrong, I just don't belong verse2 Am Then I've been there before Everything's all right, I'll just say goodnight And I'll show myself to the door Hey I didn't mean to cause a big scene And Just give me an hour and then — CM

chorus (repeat till you get blue in the face

That you're livin' in

D I'll be as high as that ivory tower



Eagles Peaceful Easy Feeling Key: D

Submitted by Scott Durham 75372.257@compuserve.com

_ I LIKE THE WAY YOUR SPARKLING EARRINGS LAY A7

AGAINST YOUR SKIN SO BROWN

AND I WANT TO SLEEP WITH YOU IN THE DESERT TO-NIGHT A7 G

D

WITH A MILLION STARS ALL AROUND

G

G CAUSE I GOT A PEACEFUL EASY FEEL-ING G

AND I KNOW YOU WON'T LET ME DOWN

Em G CAUSE I'M ALLLL-READY STANDING ON THE GROUND

AND I FOUND OUT A LONG TIME AGO G WHAT A WOMAN CAN DO TO YOUR SOUL

O AH, BUT SHE CAN'T TAKE YOU ANY WAY G

YOU DON'T ALREADY KNOW HOW TO GO

CAUSE I GOT A PEACEFUL EASY FEEL-ING

3 AND I KNOW YOU WON'T LET ME DOWN

D Em

 ψ CAUSE I'M ALLLL-READY STANDING ON THE GROUND

LEAD BREAK (VERSE, CHORUS)

I GET THE FEELING I MAY KNOW YOU A7

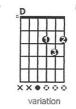
AS A LOVER AND A FRIEND

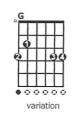
BUT THIS VOICE KEEPS WHISPERING IN MY OTHER EAR D G

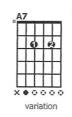
TELLS ME I MAY NEVER SEE YOU AGAIN

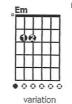
- - CHORUS - -

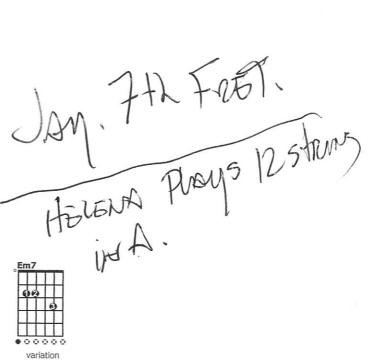
V=down ^=up











http://www.e-chords.com/guitartab.asp?idMusica=15106&keyb=&tom=0&print=1

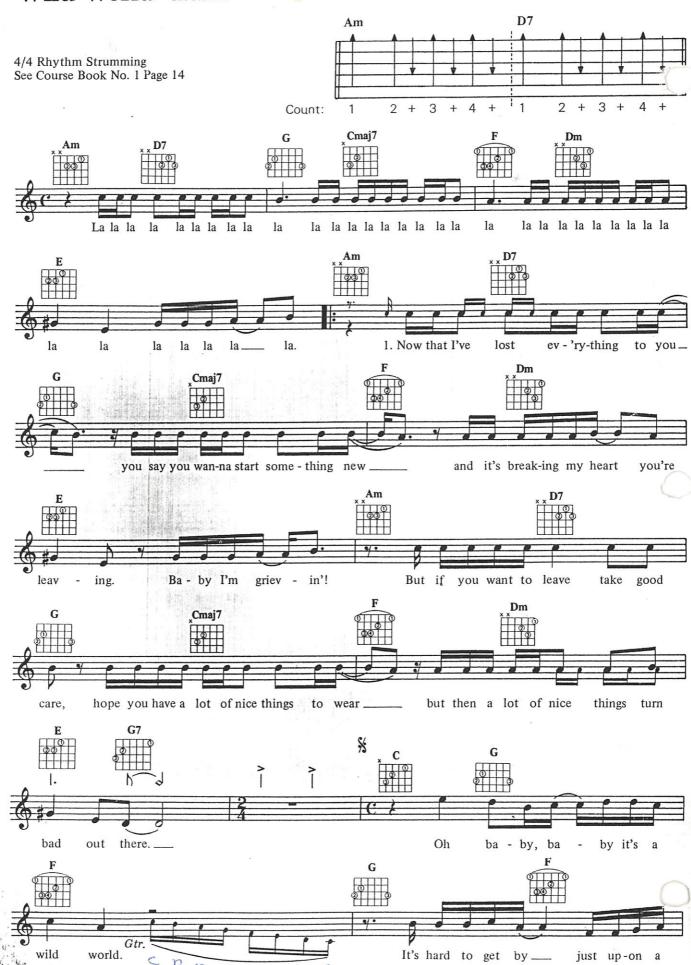


Am D7 G Cm7 F Dm E. LALALO'S. 2 You Say you wannA STACK Some thing NEW. 3 And its Breaking my honet you're Looving BABY IngribV'IN 4 But if You want to LEAVE take good Care & Hope You have a Lot of vice things to WEAR.

Dim 6 But then A LOT of RICE things furn Bad out there 7 C OH BOBY BORY its A wild world EBAGFEDC 8 G Its hard to got by F Inst upon A Smile 9°C OH BOBY BOBY HS A WILD WORLD GBAGFEDL 50 I'LL ALWays Romember You like a child girl Dm E. DAM D7 G CMJ7 F DM E LA LALA'S BABY. I lovo You. But if you want to LOAVE Btoke good Coves THOPE YOU MAKE A LOT OF NICE FRIENDS out thole.
Brut Just REMEMBER there'S A LOT OF BOOD AND DE WORKE Child. girl

(20)

Wild World Cat Stevens





Verse 2
You know I've seen a lot of what the world can do,
And it's breaking my heart in two,
use I never want to see you sad girl—
't be a bad girl.
But if you want to leave take good care,
Hope you make a lot of nice friends out there.
But just remember there's a lot of bad and beware.—
Chorus

	BF	MONINS POP	DAS
		re gettin' kind of itchy	HELENA CAPO 2 D7 G7 A7/FC
	∠ Just to leave the folk		A A A T E
	E7		Da Gt At/
	3 Zal and Denny worki	n' for a penny	FOT
	B7	. A P	
	Tryin' to get a fish or F#7	1 the line	
	In a coffee house Se E7	bastian sat	*
		ber they'd pass the hat	
	A McGuinn and McGui	re just a-gettin' higher	BASS EABG.
	In L.A., you know wh		Fa-
		D7 157	, IAT
	And no one's gettin'	fat except Mama Cass	
In	B7	the man area 14 mans	
10	Žally said "Denny, you ki	now there aren't many	12
Dw	no can sing a song the w	ay that you do, let's go so	also $E A B7/-0$
	E7		ALSO E A B7/
12 De	nny said 'Zau' golly, do	n't you think that I wish	FOT
B 1 c	↑ ould play guitar like you'		7 7.2.
Fi	7-		6-1
14	. IN the COFFE	HOWE SEBASTIAN	SAT
15 An	. 구 d after every number the	y'd pass the hat	
	F		
16 IVIC	Guinn and McGuire still	a-gettin higher	
17: In	L.A., you know where tha	† it's at	*
1 /	N	·R7	
18 An	d no one's gettin' fat exc	ept Mama Cass	JAY
e B	7		(DDD (F)
[9	When Cass was a sophor	nore, planned to go to Sw	arthmore (C/YPO (5)
₽ Bu	τ she changed her mind o	one dav	
OF	E7.		
21 Sta	andin' on the turnpike thi	nmunout to hitchhike	

B-7
ୁଅTake me to New York right away"
When Denny met Cass he gave her love bumps
When Denny met Cass he gave her love bumps
E7
2≺ Called John and Zal and that was the Mugwumps
8 7 25 McGuinn and McGuire couldn't get no higher
Wicdum and wicdum couldn't get no migner
₹ But that's what they were aimin' at
77And no one's gettin' fat except Mama Cass
Mugwumps, high jumps, slow slumps, big bumps
ን Don't you work as hard as you play
Make up, break up, everything is shake up
8구 3/ Guess it had to be that way
Sebastian and Zal formed the Spoonful
EA
33 Michelle, John, and Denny gettin' very tuneful
B子 McGuinn and McGuire just a-catchin' fire
67
⅓n L.A., you know where that's at
3 And everybody's gettin' fat except Mama Cass
LA CONTRACTOR OF THE CONTRACTO
37 Broke, busted, disgusted, agents can't be trusted
SAnd Mitchie wants to go to the sea Cass can't make it, she says we'll have to fake it
B7 We knew she'd come eventually Greasin' on American Express cards
We knew she'd come eventually Greasin' on American Express cards
For Tent's low rent, but keeping out the heat's hard Duffy's good vibrations and our
⊬்oTent's low rent, but keeping out the heat's hard Duffy's good vibrations and our
(F)
Can't go on indefinitely
72 D7 B7
And California dreamin' is becomin' a reality

Beverly Hillbillies

- Come and listen to a story about a man named Jed
- A poor mountaineer, barely kept his family fed,
- Then one day he was shootin at some food,
- √ And up through the ground came a bubblin crude.
- Oil that is, black gold, Texas tea.

Sow.

- Well the first thing you know ol Jed's a millionaire,
- Kinfolk said Jed move away from there
- Said Californy is the place you ought to be
- So they loaded up the truck and moved to Beverly.
- lo Hills, that is. Swimmin pools, movie stars.

Sow.

- Well now its time to say good-bye to Jed and all his kin.
- And they would like to thank you folks fer kindly droppin in.
- 13 You're all invited back next week to this locality
- / To have a heapin helpin of their hospitality
- / Hillbilly that is. Set a spell. Take your shoes off.
- 16 Y'all come back now, y'hear?