

Book 5 -

Ordies But Goodies

Cecil Brown.	①	
CRAZED COUNTRY REBEL	②	
DR HOOK CONVEY ME.	③	
Nobody Knows	④	
WONDERWALL	⑤	
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HOESE WITH NO NAME	⑦	⑱ WHITE WEEDING
YOUR SIXTEEN	⑧	⑲ HOTEL CALIFORNIA
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BOLE + TOMES BOND	⑯	
BETTER BE HOME SOON	⑰	

Jay Copin

Cecil Brown Hank 3

5 FRET

Am

Well, my name is Cecil Brown and I'm from a little town

D

E

Am

Where people don't think much of me

Am

G

I never understood why they thought I was no good

D

E

Am

But this is how it seems

[Chorus]

G

The feelings of this worn out cowboy

D

Am

Will make you feel so cold

G

I've traveled up and down so many

D

Am

Kinda lonesome roads

Chorus

Am

G

I once took the high road and it took me straight to hell

D

E

Am

And I stayed there all by myself

Am

G

Cause on the long road is where I feel that I belong

D

E

Am

Cause it don't matter who is right or wrong



(Chorus)

G

The feelings of this worn out cowboy

D

Am

Will make you feel so cold

G

I've traveled up and down so many

D

Am

Kinda lonesome roads

Chorus

Am

G

Pickin' up the pieces of my broken family

D

C

Am

Was not an easy sight to see

Am

G

And as the leaves have changed it helps ease the pain

D

E

Am

and suffering they left for me

[Chorus]

Chorus

G

The feelings of this worn out cowboy

D

Am

Will make you feel so cold

G

I've traveled up and down so many

D

Am

Kinda lonesome roads



Jay Copy

Hank Williams III - Crazy Country Rebel

A
Well I was rollin' by myself went down to Memphis, Tennessee

And I was lookin' for a guy ~~who~~ had a mullet and no teeth

D
And I was trippin' on some acid a Latino gave to me

A
Hey I was smokin' morphine 'til it knocked me off my feet

E
Then I scored some H from my old Uncle Pete

A
Now I'm startin' to feel like I might've OD'd.*

A
On an overdose of drugs | overdose of sin

I'm gonna live it to the fullest like I'm on ten

D
And I love gettin' high hate bein' low

A
And I like to drive my truck down a muddy dirt road

E
And I'm workin' real hard tryin' to get paid

A
Cause I'm a Crazy Country Rebel and I'm driftin' state to state.*

A
Somehow I made it up to Texas | with a carload full of grass

And I'm seeing all these pigs who wanna bust my ass

D
And I'm always livin' hard | always smokin' weed

A
Now I'm hangin' out in Texas drinkin' mushroom tea

E
And I'm fucked up on the floor think I know why

A
Must've been some of that Boone County moonshine.*

PMW E To A



Hank Williams III - Crazy Country Rebel

A
And an overdose of drugs, overdose of sin

I'm gonna live it to the fullest like I'm on ten

D
And I love gettin' high | hate bein' low

A
And I ~~like~~ to drive my truck down a muddy dirt road.

E
And I'm workin' real hard tryin' to get paid

A
Cause I'm a Crazy Country Rebel and I'm driftin' state to state.*

BUN E To A

A
I had to get up off the floor, ~~tried~~ to get myself in line

Cause the ceiling's talkin' to me | and the pisser's flushin' fire

D
That's why they call me Full Throttle | I like a good time

A
It all started at a bar with a friend of mine

E
Well she had to hook me up, he said he'd blow my mind

A
I've been up for four days so cut me out another line.*

A
Of (an overdose of drugs) overdose of sin

I'm gonna live it to the fullest like I'm on ten

D
I love bein' high | hate bein' low

A
And I like to drive my truck down a muddy dirt road

E
And I'm workin' real hard tryin' to get paid

A
Cause I'm a Crazy Country Rebel and I'm driftin' state to state.



Dr Hook

D

Second Street and Broadway

G

Sittin" in a doorway, ^D head held in his hands

E7

Looked to all the world, like he was prayin" ^{A A7}

D

Foot wrapped in an old rag, ^G bottle in a brown bag

D

I saw him try to stand

E7

Then I heard the words that he was sayin" ^{A A7}

Chorus

D

He said, Come on Carrie, ^G carry me a little farther ^D

Come on Carrie, carry me one more mile ^{A A7}

D

I don"t know where it"s leadin" to

G

But, I know I can make it if I lean on you ^{E7}

D

So, come on Carrie, ^G carry me a little

D

I carried you. now carry me a little ^G

D

Come on Carrie, ^G carry me a little while ^D

D

Well he struggled to his feet, and staggered down the street ^G

D

To the window of a five and dime

E7

Stood and laughed a while, at his reflection ^{A A7}

D

And then I heard him shoutin", ^G somethin" 'bout a mountain

D

He could surely climb

E7

If she was only there to point the right direction ^{A A7}

Chorus

3

Intro C E7 A A7 Dm A7 Dm F C A7 D7 G7

Nobody Knows you

C E7 A7
' Once Lived The Life Of A Millionaire
Dm A7 Dm
Spent All My Money, Didn't Have Any Cares
F C A7
Took All My Friends Out For A Mighty Good Time
D7 G7
We Bought Bootleg Liquor, Champaign and Wine

Capo 3

C E7 A A7
Than I Began To Fall So Low
Dm A7 Dm
Lost All My Good Friends Had Nowhere To Go
F C A7
If I Get My Hands On A Dollar Again
D7 G7
I'll Hang On It 'Till That Old Eagle Grins Because...

C E7 A7
No body Knows You
Dm A7 Dm
When You're Down And Out
F C A7
In Your Pocket, Not One Penny
D7 G7

And As For Friends, Well, You Aint Got Any
C E7 A A7
When You Get Back On Your Feet Again
Dm A7 Dm
Everybody Wants To Be Your Long Lost Friend
F C A7
I Said It Straight Without Any Doubt
D7 G7

Nobody Knows You When You're Down And Out

Solo.....C E7 A A7 Dm A7 Dm F C A7 D7 G7 C E7 A A7 Dm A7 Dm F C A7 D7 G7

C E7 A A7
Lord,... No body Knows You
Dm A7 Dm
When You're Down And Out
F C A7
In Your Pocket, Not One Penny
D7 G7
And As For Friends, Well, You Aint Got Any
C E7 A A7
When You Get Back On Your Feet Again
Dm A7 Dm
Everybody Wants To Be Your Long Lost Friend
F C A7
Said It Straight, Without Any Doubt
D7 G7
Nobody Knows You When You're Down And Out

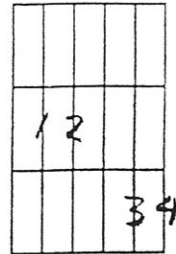
Final?

WONDERWALL - oasis

(add pinky on G for all chords)

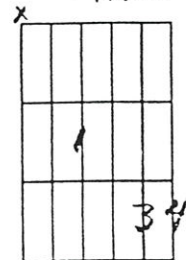
Em7 G Dsus4 A7sus4
 TODAY IS GONNA BE THE DAY THAT THEY'RE GONNA THROW IT BACK TO YOU
 Em7 G Dsus4 A7sus4
 BY NOW YOU SHOULD'VE SOMEHOW REALIZED WHAT YOU GOTTA DO
 Em7 G Dsus4 A7sus4 Cadd9 Dsus4 A7sus4
 I DON'T BELIEVE THAT ANYBODY FEELS THE WAY I DO ABOUT YOU NOW

Em7



Em7 G Dsus4 A7sus4
 BACK BEAT THE WORLD IS ON THE STREET THAT THE FIRE IN YOUR HEART IS OUT
 Em7 G Dsus4 A7sus4
 I'M SURE YOU'VE HEARD IT ALL BEFORE BUT YOU NEVER REALLY HAD A DOUBT
 Em7 G Dsus4 A7sus4 Em7 G Dsus4 A7sus4
 I DON'T BELIEVE THAT ANYBODY FEELS THE WAY I DO ABOUT YOU NOW

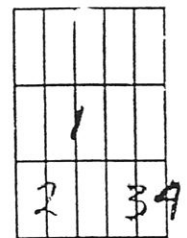
A7sus4



RE
 HORUS Cadd9 Dsus4 Em7
 AND ALL THE ROADS WE HAVE TO WALK ARE WINDING
 Cadd9 Dsus4 Em7
 AND ALL THE LIGHTS THAT LEAD US THERE ARE BLINDING
 Cadd9 Dsus4 G D/F# Em7 G A7sus4
 THERE ARE MANY THINGS THAT I WOULD LIKE TO SAY TO YOU BUT I DON'T KNOW HOW

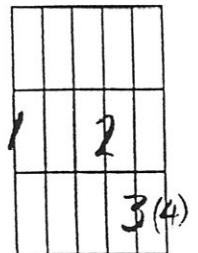
US Cadd9 Em7 G Em7 Cadd9 Em7 G
 BE'CAUSE MAYBE YOU'RE GONNA BE THE ONE THAT SA'VES ME
 Em7 Cadd9 Em7 G Em7 Cadd9 Em7 G Em7 (pause) A7sus4 G
 AND AFTER ALL YOU'RE MY WONDERWALL

Cadd9



Em7 G Dsus4 A7sus4
 TODAY WAS GONNA BE THE DAY BUT THEY'LL NEVER THROW IT BACK TO YOU
 Em7 G Dsus4 A7sus4
 BY NOW YOU SHOULD'VE SOMEHOW REALIZED WHAT YOU'RE NOT TO DO
 Em7 G Dsus4 A7sus4 Em7 G Dsus4 A7sus4
 I DON'T BELIEVE THAT ANYBODY FEELS THE WAY I DO ABOUT YOU NOW

D/F#



RE
 HORUS Cadd9 Dsus4 Em7
 AND ALL THE ROADS THAT LEAD YOU THERE WERE WINDING
 Cadd9 Dsus4 Em7
 AND ALL THE LIGHTS THAT LIGHT THE WAY ARE BLINDING
 Cadd9 Dsus4 G D/F# Em7 G A7sus4
 THERE ARE MANY THINGS THAT I WOULD LIKE TO SAY TO YOU BUT I DON'T KNOW HOW

HORUS Cadd9 Em7 G Em7 Cadd9 Em7 G
 I SAID MAYBE YOU'RE GONNA BE THE ONE THAT SAVES ME
 Em7 Cadd9 Em7 G Em7 Cadd9 Em7 G Em7
 AND AFTER ALL YOU'RE MY WONDERWALL
 Cadd9 Em7 G Em7 Cadd9 Em7 G
 I SAID MAYBE (i said maybe) YOU'RE GONNA BE THE ONE THAT SAVES ME
 Em7 Cadd9 Em7 G Em7 Cadd9 Em7 G Em7
 AND AFTER ALL YOU'RE MY WONDERWALL
 Cadd9 Em7 G Em7 Cadd9 Em7 G
 I SAID MAYBE (i said maybe) YOU'RE GONNA BE THE ONE THAT SAVES ME (saves me)
 Em7 Cadd9 Em7 G Em7 Cadd9 Em7 G Em7
 YOU'RE GONNA BE THE ONE THAT SAVES ME (saves me)



OASIS -- "Wonderwall"

Today is gonna be the day, that they're gonna throw it back to you
By now you shoulda somehow realized what you gotta do
I don't believe that anybody feels the way I do about you now...

Backbeat the word is on the street, that the fire in your heart is out
I'm sure you've heard it all before, but you never really had a doubt
I don't believe that anybody feels the way I do about you now

CHORUS:

All the roads we have to walk are winding
And all the lights that lead us there are blinding
There are many things I like to say to you but I don't know how
'cause maybe your gonna be the one that saves me
and after all your my wonderwall

#2

Today was gonna be the day, but they'll never throw it back to you
By now you shoulda somehow realized what you're not to do
I don't believe that anybody feels the way I do about you now

CHORUS

'cause maybe your gonna be the one that saves me
and after all your my wonderwall (repeat 'cause)

D E F#

F#M A E B

DEF#M (3x) A F#M A B

D F#M A F#M



BAD? BAD LEROY BROWN

X

Well, the Southside of Chicago
Is the baddest part of town,
And if you go down there you better just beware
Of a man name of Leroy Brown.

Now Leroy more than trouble
You see he stand 'bout six foot four
All the downtown ladies call him "tree-top lover",
All the men just call him, "Sir."

CHORUS: And he's bad, bad Leroy Brown,
The baddest man in the whole dammed town;
Badder than old King Kong,
Meaner than a junkyard dog.

Now Leroy he a gambler :
And he like his fancy clothes
And he like to wave his diamond rings
In front of every-body's nose.
He got a custom Continental,
He got a Eldorado, too.
He got a thirty-two gun in his pocket for fun,
He got a razor in his shoe.

Jim
Croce

Chorus
Well, Friday 'bout a week ago,
Leroy shootin' dice.
And at the edge of the bar sat a girl name of Doris
And oh, that girl looked nice.

Well, he cast his eyes upon her, and the trouble soon began
And Leroy Brown, he learned a lesson 'bout messin'
With the wife of a jealous man Chorus
Well the two men took to fightin' and when they pulled them from the
Leroy looked like a jigsaw puzzle with a couple of pieces gone
Chorus.

6

Horse With No Name, performed by America

From 3659@History: America's Greatest Hits| 3663@A Horse with No Name and Other Hits album

key: Em

Em D6/add9/F#
 On the first part of the journey
 Em D6/add9/F#
 I was lookin at all the life
 Em D6/add9/F#
 There were plants and birds and rocks and things
 Em D6/add9/F#
 There were sand and hills and rings
 Em D6/add9/F#
 The first thing I met was a fly with a buzz
 Em D6/add9/F#
 And the sky with no clouds
 Em D6/add9/F#
 The heat was hot and the ground was dry
 Em D6/add9/F#
 But the air was full of sound

EM
 D6/add9/F# 200200

CHORUS -----

Em D6/add9/F#
 I've been through the desert on a horse with no name
 Em D6/add9/F#
 It felt good to be out of the rain
 Em D6/add9/F#
 In the desert you can remember your name
 Em D6/add9/F#
 'Cause there ain't no one for to give you no pain
 Em D6/add9/F#
 la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la

Em D6/add9/F#
 After two days in the desert sun
 Em D6/add9/F#
 My skin began to turn red
 Em D6/add9/F#
 After three days in the desert fun
 Em D6/add9/F#
 I was looking at a river bed
 Em D6/add9/F#
 And the story it told of a river that flowed
 D6/add9/F#
 Made me sad to think it was dead
 **Chorus

Em D6/add9/F#
 After nine days I let the horse run free
 Em D6/add9/F#
 'Cause the desert had turned to sea
 Em D6/add9/F#
 There were plants and birds and rocks and things
 Em D6/add9/F#
 There were sand and hills and rings
 Em D6/add9/F#
 The ocean is a desert with it's life underground
 Em D6/add9/F#
 And the perfect disguise above
 Em D6/add9/F#

UNDER THE CITIES LIES A
 HEART MADE OF GROUND.
 BUT THE HUMANS WILL
 GIVE NO LOVE
 CHORUS



YOU'RE SIXTEEN

You come on like a dream, peaches and cream,
Lips like strawberry wine

You're sixteen, you're beautiful, and you're mine.

You're all ribbons and curls, ooh what a girl,
Lips that sparkle and shine

You're sixteen, you're beautiful and you're mine.

You're my baby, you're my pet,

We fell in love on the night we met,

You touched my hand, my heart went pop,

Ooh when we kissed, I could not stop

You walked out of my dreams and into my arms,

Now you're my angel divine,

You're sixteen, You're beautiful and you're mine.

All mine, all mine, all mine.

Twice

slow with

Copy 3



Fly me to the



day.

[Verse]

C Am7 Dm

Fly me to the moon

G C

Let me play among the stars

F/C Dm

And let me see what spring is like

E7 Em Am7

On a-Jupiter and Mars

Dm G C Am7

In other words, hold my hand

Dm G C Em

In other words, baby, kiss me

[Chorus 1]

Am7 Dm

Fill my heart with song

G C

And let me sing forevermore

F/C Dm

You are all I long for

Em Am7

All I worship and adore

Dm G C Am7

In other words, please be true

Dm G C

In other words, I love you

[Chorus 2]

Am7 Dm

Fill my heart with song

G C

Let me sing forevermore

F/C Dm

You are all I long for

Em Am7

All I worship and adore

Dm G C Am7

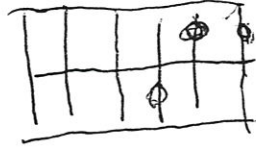
In other words, please be true

Dm Dm G C

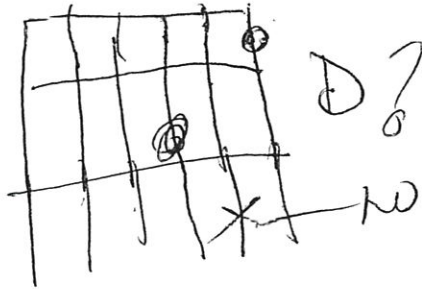
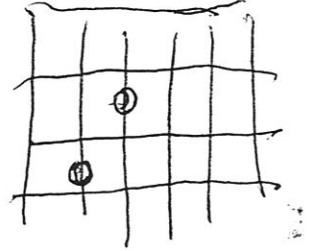
In other words, in other words I

Love you.

Dm7



Cmaj7



I Am.

♥ GOLD.

jam

Verse 1

Em C D G
 I want to live, I want to give
 Em C D G
 I've been a miner for a heart of gold.
 Em C D G
 It's these expressions I never give
 Em G
 That keep me searching for a heart of gold
 C CG
 And I'm getting old.
 Em G
 Keeps me searching for a heart of gold
 C CG
 And I'm getting old.

Em C D G. x3

Verse 2

Em C D G
 I've been to Hollywood I've been to Redwood
 Em C D G
 I crossed the ocean for a heart of gold
 Em C D G
 I've been in my mind, it's such a fine line
 Em G
 That keeps me searching for a heart of gold
 C CG
 And I'm getting old.
 Em G
 Keeps me searching for a heart of gold
 C CG
 And I'm getting old.

Verse 3

Em D Em
 Keep me searching for a heart of gold
 Em D Em
 I've been a miner for a heart of gold.
 Em D Em
 You keep me searching and I'm growing old.
 Em G
 You keep me searching for a heart of gold
 C CG
 Mmm

I 'SE THE B'Y THAT BUILDS THE BOAT

G D
I'se the b'y that builds the boat,
G D7
And I'se the b'y that sails her
G D
I'se the b'y that catches the fish
D7 G
And takes 'em home to Lizer.

Chorus

G D
Hip yer partner, Sally Tibbo'!
G D7
Hip yer partner, Sally Brown!
G D
Fogo, Twillingate, Morton's Harbour,
D7 G
All around the circle!

G D G D7
Sods and rinds to cover yer flake, cake and tea for supper,
G D D7 G
Cod fish in the spring o' the year, fried in maggoty butter.

Chorus

G D G D7
I don't want your maggoty fish, that's no good for winter;
G D D7 G
I could buy as good as that, down in Bonavista.

Chorus

G D G D7
I took Lizer to a dance, and faith, but she could travel!
G D D7 G
And every step that she did take, was up to her knees in gravel.

Chorus

G D G D7
Susan White, she's out of sight, her petticoat wants a border;
G D D7 G
Old Sam Oliver, in the dark, he kissed her in the corner.

Chorus

(Most Newfoundlanders love to dance, and this lively ditty is one of their favourite dance tunes.)



BANKS OF THE OHIO



^D
I asked my love to take a walk ^{A7}
To take a walk, just a little walk ^D
Down beside where the waters flow ^G
Down by the banks of the Ohio ^{D A7 D}

Chorus ^D And when you say that you'll be mine ^{A7}
^D In no other's arms entwined
Down beside where the waters flow ^G
Down by the banks of the Ohio. ^{D A7 D}

^D I held a knife against his chest ^{A7}
As into my arms he pressed ^D
He cried "My love don't murder me ^G
I'm not ready for eternity!" ^{D A7 D}

Chorus

^D I wandered home between twelve and one ^{A7}
I cried, "My God, what have I done, ^D
I've killed the only man I love ^G
He wouldn't take me for his bride." ^{D A7 D}

Chorus

NON

Bad Moon Rising CCR

- 1) G D C G D C G
- 2) I see a bad moon a-rising I see trouble on the way
- 3) D C G D C G
- 4) I see earth quakes and lightnin I see bad times to-day
- 5) Chorus
- 6) C G D
- 7) C G
- 7) Don't go round to-night It's bound to take your life There's a bad moon on the rise
- 8) I hear Hurricane a blowin I know the end is coming soon
- 9) I fear the river is over flowin I hear the voice of rage and ruin
- 10) Chorus
- 11) Don't go round to-night It's bound to take your life There's a bad moon on the rise
- 12) Hope you got your things together Hope you are quite prepared to die
- 13) Looks like were in for nasty weather one eye is taken for an eye
- 14) Chorus
- 15) Don't go round to-night It's bound to take your life There's a bad moon on the rise
- 16) Repeat

Because I Got High, performed by Afroman

key: G

(G C D G) (G7 C D C G)

It's like I don't care about nothin' man

Role another blunt

I was gonna clean my room, until I got high

I was gonna get up and find the broom, But then I got high

My room is still messed up And I know why, (why man)

'cuz I got high

Because I got high

Because I got high

(G C D G) (G7 C D C G)

I was gonna go to class, before I got high

I coulda' cheated and I could have passed, but I got high

I'm taking it next semester and I know why, (why man)

'cuz I got high

Because I got high

Because I got high

(G C D G) (G7 C D C G)

I was gonna go to work, but then I got high

I just got a new promotion, but I got high

Now I'm selling dope and I know why, (why man)

'cuz I got high

Because I got high

Because I got high

(G C D G) (G7 C D C G)

I was gonna go to court, before I got high

I was gonna pay my child support,

but then I got high (No you wasn't)

They took my whole pay check, and I know why, (why man)

'cuz I got high, because I got high, because I got high

Because I got high

Because I got high

(G C D G) (G7 C D C G)

I wasn't gonna run from the cops but I was high, I'm serious man

I was gonna pull right over and stop, but I was high

Now I'm a paraplegic, and I know why, (why man) 'cuz I got high

Because I got high

Because I got high

I was gonna pay my car a note, until I got high

I wasn't gonna gamble on the boat, but then I got high

Now the tow truck's pulling away, and I know why, (why man)

'cuz I got high, because I got high, because I got high

Because I got high

Because I got high

(G C D G) (G7 C D C G)

I was gonna make love to you, but then I got high, I'm serious

I was gonna eat your pussy to, but then I got high

14