

**A PIRATE LOOKS AT 40 - JIMMY BUFFETT**

[Verse]

[G] Mother, mother ocean,  
I have heard you call  
[C] Wanted to sail upon your waters  
since I was [D] three feet [G] tall  
You've seen it [Am] all,  
[Bm] you've seen [Am] it [G] all [C]-[G]

[G] Watched the men who rode you,  
switch from sails to steam  
[C] And in your belly you hold the treasures  
[D] few have ever [G] seen  
Most of 'em [Am] dream,  
[Bm] most of [Am] 'Em [G] dream [C]-[G]

[G] Yes I Am A pirate,  
two hundred years too late  
[C] The cannons don't thunder,  
there's nothin' to plunder  
I'm an over-forty [D] victim of [G] fate  
Arriving too [Am] late,  
[Bm] arriving [Am] too [G] late

[G] I've done a bit of smugglin',  
I've run my share of grass  
[C] I made enough money to buy Miami,  
but I pissed it [D] away so [G] fast  
Never [Am] meant to last,  
[Bm] never [Am] meant to [G] last [C]-[G]

[G] And I have been drunk now for over two weeks  
I passed out and I rallied and I sprung a few leaks  
But I [C]got stop wishin', got to go fishin'  
Down to [D] rock bottom [G] again  
Just a few [Am] friends,  
[Bm] just A [Am] few [G] friends

[instrumental] G C D G Am Bm G

[G] I go for younger women,  
lived with several awhile  
[C] Though I ran 'em away,  
they'd come back one day  
Still could [D] manage to [G] smile  
Just [Am] takes a while,  
[Bm] just Am takes A [G] while

[G] Mother, mother ocean,  
after all the years I've found  
C My occupational hazard being  
my occupation's just [D] not [G] around  
I feel like I've [Am] drowned,  
[Bm] gonna [Am] head up [G] town

[Coda]

I feel like I've [Am] drowned,  
[Bm] gonna [Am] head up [G] town [C]-[G]

# Always On My Mind

Wayne C. Thompson and Johnny Christopher

Key of D.

[Notes: - is used to show quick chord changes. For example, G - A means one beat of G, followed by one beat of A. These are used as transitions, and occur with other chord combinations.]

D                    A  
Maybe I didn't love you  
Bm            D            G            G - A  
Quite as often as I could have  
D                    A  
  And maybe I didn't treat you  
Bm            D            E7  
  Quite as good as I should have  
G                    D  
  If I made you feel second best  
G            D            Em            D - Bm  
  Girl, I'm sorry I was blind

Chorus:

  A                    Bm - A7            D            Em - F#m  
    You were always on my mind  
  G                    A7                    D            G - A  
    You were always on my mind

D                    A  
Maybe I didn't hold you  
Bm            D                    G            G - A  
  All those lonely, lonely times  
D                    A  
  And I guess I never told you  
Bm            D                    E7  
  I'm so happy that you're mine  
G                                    D  
  Little things I should have said and done  
G    -    D                    Em            D - Bm  
  I just never took the time

Chorus:

  A                    Bm - A7            D            Em - F#m  
    You were always on my mind  
  G                    A7                    D            G - A  
    You were always on my mind

# Always On My Mind

Wayne C. Thompson and Johnny Christopher

Bridge:

D D/C# Bm Bm/A  
Tell me  
G D Em G - A7  
Tell me that your sweet love hasn't died  
D D/C# Bm Bm/A  
Give me  
G D Em  
Give me one more chance to keep you satisfied  
A D  
I'll keep you satisfied

*Instrumental verse*

D / A / Bm / G G - A  
D / A / Bm / E7 /

*to the last two lines...*

G D  
Little things I should have said and done  
G D Em D - Bm  
I just never took the time

Chorus:

A Bm - A7 D Em - F#m  
You were always on my mind  
G A7 D  
You were always on my mind  
A Bm - A7 D Em - F#m  
You were always on my mind  
G A7 D  
You were always on my mind



# Bad Moon Rising

Creedence clearwater Revival

Tabbed by Lukas Payro, Rubbersoul200@hotmail.com.

[D]I see a[A]bad [G]moon a-[D]rising  
[D]I see [A]trouble [G]on the [D]way  
[D]I see [A]earth[G]quakes and [D]lightning  
[D]I see [A]bad [G]times [D]today

(chorus)

[G]Don't go around tonight  
Its [D]bound to take your life  
[A]Theres a [G]bad moon on the [D]rise

[D]I hear [A]hurri[G]canes a- [D]blowing  
[D]I know the [A]end is [G]coming [D]soon  
[D]I fear [A]rivers [G]over[D]flowing  
[D]i hear the [A]voice of [G]rage and [D]ruin

[G]Don't go around tonight  
Its [D]bound to take your life  
[A]Theres a [G]bad moon on the [D]rise

[D]Hope you [A]got your [G]things [D]together  
[D]Hope you are [A]quite [G]prepared to [D]die  
[D]Looks like we're [A]in for [G]nasty [D]weather  
[D]One eye is [A]taken [G]for an [D]eye

[G]Don't go around tonight  
Its [D]bound to take your life  
[A]Theres a [G]bad moon on the [D]rise (2x)

# California Dreamin'

Diana Krall version

Am G F G E Esus4 E  
All the leaves are brown and the sky is gray

Am G F G E Esus4 E  
I've been for a walk on a winter's day

Am G F G E Esus4 E  
I'd be safe and warm if I was in L.A.

Am G F G E Esus4 E  
California dreamin' on such a winter's day

Am G Am G E Am F E

Am G F G E Esus4 E  
Stopped in to a church I passed along the way

Am G F G E Esus4 E  
Well I got down on my knees and I pretend to pray

Am G F  
You know the preacher liked the cold

G E Esus4 E  
He knows I'm gonna stay

Am G F G E Esus4 E  
California dreamin' on such a winter's day

Am G Am G E Am F E

Am G F G Esus4 E

# California Dreamin'

Am G F G E Esus4 E  
All the leaves are brown and the sky is gray

Am G F E Esus4 E  
I've been for a walk on a winter's day

Am G# F G E Esus4 E  
If I didn't tell him I could leave today

Am G F G Am G F  
California dreamin' on such a winter's day

Am G F G Am G F  
(California dreamin') on such a winter's day

Am G F G Am G F  
(California dreamin') on such a winter's day

Am G F G Am  
(California dreamin') on such a winter's day





Desperate Men – Jimmy LaFave

Capo 2

G Em

You can while away our hours, you can talk in tongues

C D

Throw you promises, baby, until kingdom come

G Em

Cast your bread upon the waters see what it may bring

C D

Desperate men do desperate things

G Em

Come on talk to me, baby, talk big and be brave

C D

It's not your only reputation that you're trying to save

G Em

I've had you under observation you're into various pain

C D G

and desperate men do desperate things

**C G**

**Come on out of your daydream go some other place**

**C G**

**Wipe the tear from your eyes wipe the smile from your face**

**C Em D C**

**Before you lose another love to the night and to the rain**

**G D G**

**'Cause desperate men do desperate things**

Let it out, baby, stir it up and mix it in

Two parts religion three parts sin

It's the truth or consequences because the new king reigns

And desperate men do desperate things

You can while away your hours you can talk in tongues

Throw your promises, baby, into kingdom come

Cast your bread upon the waters see what it may bring

Still desperate men do desperate things

# Don't Think Twice, It's Alright

Bob Dylan

C G Am F C G C G

C G Am  
It ain't no use to sit and wonder why, babe

F C G

It don't matter, anyhow

C G Am  
An' it ain't no use to sit and wonder why, babe

D7 G G7

If you don't know by now

C C7  
When your rooster crows at the break of dawn

F D7  
Look out your window and I'll be gone

C G Am F  
You're the reason I'm trav'lin' on

C G C G

Don't think twice, it's all right

C G Am  
It ain't no use in turnin' on your light, babe

F C G

That light I never knowed

C G Am  
An' it ain't no use in turnin' on your light, babe

D7 G G7

I'm on the dark side of the road

C C7  
Still I wish there was somethin' you would do or say

F D7  
To try and make me change my mind and stay

C G Am F  
We never did too much talkin' anyway

C G C G

So don't think twice, it's all right

C G Am  
It ain't no use in callin' out my name, gal

F C G

Like you never did before

C G Am  
It ain't no use in callin' out my name, gal

D7 G G7

I can't hear you any more

# Don't Think Twice, It's Alright

Bob Dylan

C C7  
I'm a-thinkin' and a-wond'rin' all the way down the road  
F D7  
I once loved a woman, a child I'm told  
C G Am F  
I give her my heart but she wanted my soul  
C G C G  
But don't think twice, it's all right

C G Am  
I'm walkin' down that long, lonesome road, babe  
F C G  
Where I'm bound, I can't tell  
C G Am  
But goodbye's too good a word, gal  
D7 G G7  
So I'll just say fare thee well  
C C7  
I ain't sayin' you treated me unkind  
F D7  
You could have done better but I don't mind  
C G Am F  
You just kinda wasted my precious time  
C G C  
But don't think twice, it's all right



# Falling In Love With You

Hugo Peretti, Luigi Creatore and George David Weiss

Key: C

C Em Am F C G  
Wise men say, "Only fools rush in."  
F G C F C G C  
But I can't help falling in love with you.

C Em Am F C G  
Shall I stay, would it be a sin,  
F G C F C G C  
for I can't help falling in love with you.

Em B7 Em B7  
Like the River flows, surely to the sea,  
Em B7 C F G  
Darling so it goes, our love was meant to be.

C Em Am F C G  
Take my hand, take my whole life too,  
F G C F C G C  
For I can't help falling in love with you.

Thanks to Mike Lamberty for the chords and lyrics.

[http://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Can't\\_Help\\_Falling\\_in\\_Love](http://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Can't_Help_Falling_in_Love)

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### Feelin' Blue Chords

Creedence Clearwater Revival

Difficulty:      Beginner

by carluz

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## Feelin' Blue

Key: D

Intro: D7 D D7 (4x)

Hey, look over yonder out in the rain,  
 soakin' wet fever in my brain.  
 Now, I ain't certain which way to go,  
 but I got to move, sure.

chorus

Feelin' blue, blue, blue, blue, blue.  
 Feelin' blue, blue, blue, blue, blue.  
 Feelin' blue, blue, blue, blue, blue.  
 I'm feelin' blue. I'm feelin' blue.

Hey, look over yonder behind the wall,  
 they're closin' in I'm about to fall.

Feelin' blue, blue, blue, blue, blue.

MENU

TOP ARTISTS FEELIN' TOP LESSONS BLUE MUSIC GENRES JEAN BLINSTRUMENTS

your search... starts here.

Feelin' blue, blue, blue, blue, blue.  
I'm feelin' blue. I'm feelin' blue.

Hey, look over yonder, up in the tree,  
there's a rope hangin' just for me.  
Without a warnin', without a warnin',  
things are pilin' up to break me down.

chorus

Feelin' blue, blue, blue, blue, blue.  
Feelin' blue, blue, blue, blue, blue.  
Feelin' blue, blue, blue, blue, blue.  
I'm feelin' blue. I'm feelin' blue.

Hey, look over yonder, out in the street,  
people laughin' by, walkin' easy.  
Now, I'm no sinner, but I ain't no saint,  
if it's happy, you can say I ain't.

chorus

Feelin' blue, blue, blue, blue, blue.  
Feelin' blue, blue, blue, blue, blue.  
Feelin' blue, blue, blue, blue, blue.  
I'm feelin' blue. I'm feelin' blue... (6x)

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# In My Life

## Lennon and McCartney

G D G D

There are places I'll remember all my li--ife though some have changed,

Some forever not for better, some have go--one and some remain.

All these places had their moments, with lovers and friends I still can recall,

Some are dead and some are living, in my life I've loved them all.

But of all these friends and lovers, there is no one compares with you,

And these memories lose their meaning, when I think of love as something new.

Though I know I'll never lose affection for people and things that went before,

I know I'll often stop and think about them, in my life I'll love you more.

Though I know I'll never lose affection for people and things that went before,

I know I'll often stop and think about them, in my life I'll love you more.

In my life I'll love you more.



# Me and Bobby McGee

Kris Kristofferson and Fred Foster

C  
Busted flat in Baton Rouge headin' for the trains  
G7  
Feelin' nearly faded as my jeans  
Bobby thumbed a diesel down just before it rained  
C  
Took us all the way to New Orleans  
Took my harpoon out of my dirty red bandana  
C7 F  
And was blowin' sad while Bobby sang the blues  
With them windshield wipers slappin' time and  
C  
Bobby clappin' hands we finally  
G7 C C7  
Sang up every song that driver knew  
F C  
Freedom's just another word for nothin' left to lose  
G7 C C7  
And nothin' ain't worth nothin' but it's free  
F C  
Feelin' good was easy Lord when Bobby sang the blues  
G7  
And feeling good was good enough for me  
C  
Good enough for me and my Bobby McGee  
From the coal mines of Kentucky to the California sun  
G7  
Bobby shared the secrets of my soul  
Standin' right beside me through everythin' I done  
C  
And every night she kept me from the cold  
Then somewhere near Salinas Lord I let her slip away  
C7 F  
She was lookin' for the home I hope she'll find  
C  
Well I'd trade all my tomorrows for a single yesterday  
G7 C  
Holdin' Bobby's body close to mine (chorus)

# (What's so funny about) Peace Love and Understanding

Nick Lowe, Elvis Costello

intro: G D C [repeat 4x]

As I walk through this wicked world  
Searchin' for light in the darkness of insanity.  
I ask myself is all hope lost?  
Is there only pain and hatred, and misery?

And each time I feel like this inside,  
one thing I wanna know:  
What's so funny 'bout peace love & understanding? Ohhhh  
What's so funny 'bout peace love & understanding?

G D C [repeat 4x]

As I walk on through troubled times.  
My spirit gets so downhearted sometimes.  
So where are the strong ones? And who are the trusted?  
And where is the har- - -mony? Sweet harmony.

'Cause each time I feel it slippin' away,  
Just makes me wanna cry.  
What's so funny 'bout peace love & understanding? Ohhhh  
What's so funny 'bout peace love & understanding?

break: G D C [repeat 6x]



## Ripple -- Grateful Dead

[Verse 1]

**G** **C**  
If my words did glow with the gold of sunshine  
**C** **G**  
And my tunes were played on the harp unstrung  
**G** **C**  
Would you hear my voice come through the music  
**C** **G** **D** **C** **G**  
Would you hold it near as it were your own?

[Verse 2]

**G** **C**  
It's a hand-me-down, the thoughts are broken  
**C** **G**  
Perhaps they're better left unsung  
**G** **C**  
I don't know, don't really care  
**G** **D** **C** **G**  
Let there be songs to fill the air

[Chorus]

**Am** **D**  
Ripple in still water  
**G** **C**  
When there is no pebble tossed  
**A** **D**  
Nor wind to blow

[Verse 3]

**G** **C**  
Reach out your hand if your cup be empty  
**C** **G**  
If your cup is full may it be again  
**G** **C**  
Let it be known there is a fountain  
**G** **D** **C** **G**  
That was not made by the hands of men

Verse 4

**G** **C**  
There is a road, no simple highway  
**C** **G**  
Between the dawn and the dark of night  
**G** **C**  
And if you go no one may follow  
**G** **D** **C** **G**  
That path is for your steps alone

[Chorus]

**Am**                    **D**  
Ripple in still water  
                  **G**                    **C**  
When there is no pebble tossed  
          **A**                    **D**  
Nor wind to blow

[Verse 5]

**G**                    **C**  
You who choose to lead must follow  
**C**                                    **G**  
But if you fall you fall alone  
**G**    **C**  
If you should stand then who's to guide you?  
**G**                    **D**    **C**                                    **G**  
If I knew the way I would take you home

[Outro Verse]

**G**                    **C**  
Lat da dat da, Lah da-ah da da, da  
**C**    **G**  
La da da, la da, da da da-ah, da da  
**G**    **C**  
Lat da dat da, Lah da-ah da da, da  
**G**                    **D**    **C**                                    **G**  
La da da da, Lah da da da da

## She Belongs To Me chords

Put a capo on the second fret!

[Verse 1]

She's got everything she needs  
She's an artist, she don't look back  
She's got everything she needs  
She's an artist, she don't look back  
She can take the dark out of night-time  
And paint the daytime black.

[Verse 2]

You will start out standing  
Proud to steal her anything she sees  
You will start out standing  
Proud to steal her anything she sees  
But you will wind up peeking through her keyhole  
Down upon your knees.

[Verse 3]

She never stumbles  
She's got no place to fall  
She never stumbles  
She's got no place to fall  
She's nobody's child



**C** **G C/G G**  
The Law can't touch her at all.

[Link] **G C G C/G G C C**  
**G C/G G A C G C/G G**

[Verse 4]

**G**  
She wears an Egyptian ring  
**C G C/G G**  
That sparkles before she speaks  
**C**  
She wears an Egyptian ring  
**G C/G G**  
That sparkles before she speaks  
**A**  
She's a hypnotist collector  
**C G C/G G**  
You are a walking antique.

[Verse 5]

**G**  
Bow down to her on Sunday  
**C G C/G G**  
Salute her when her birthday comes  
**C**  
Bow down to her on Sunday  
**G C/G G**  
Salute her when her birthday comes  
**A**  
For Halloween buy her a trumpet  
**C G C/G G**  
And for Christmas, give it a drum.

[Outro] **G C G C/G G**

By helping UG you make the world better... and earn IQ

# Sister Golden Hair

Written by Gerry Beckley

C#m - A - E - Esus4 - E - G#m - C#m - B - A

E G#m  
Well I tried to make it Sunday, but I got so damned depressed  
A E G#m  
that I set my sights on Monday and I got myself undressed.  
A F#m C#m G#m A  
I ain't ready for the altar but I do agree there's times  
F#m A E - Esus4 - E  
when a woman sure can be a friend of mine.

E G#m  
Well, I keep on thinkin' 'bout you, Sister Golden Hair surprise,  
A E G#m  
and I just can't live without you can't you see it in my eyes?  
A F#m C#m G#min A  
I been one poor correspondent, I been too too hard to find,  
F#m A E - Esus4 - E  
but it doesn't mean you ain't been on my mind.

B A E  
Will you meet me in the middle, will you meet me in the air?  
B A E  
Will you love me just a little, just enough to show you care?  
F#m G#m A  
Well I tried to fake it, I don't mind sayin', I just can't make it.

C#m - A - E - Esus4 - E

G#m - C#m - B - A

E G#m  
Well, I keep on thinkin' 'bout you, Sister Golden Hair surprise,  
A E G#m  
and I just can't live without you can't you see it in my eyes?  
A F#min C#m G#m A  
I been one poor correspondent, I been too too hard to find,  
F#m A E - Esus4 - E  
but it doesn't mean you ain't been on my mind.





# Take It Easy

Jackson Brown and Glenn Frey

Intro: G C/G Am7/G  
G C/G Am7/G

G  
Well I'm a runnin' down the road try'n to loosen my load  
D C  
I've got seven women on my mind  
G D  
Four that wanna own me, two that wanna stone me  
C G  
One says she's a friend of mine  
Em C G  
Take it easy, take it easy  
Am C Em  
Don't let the sound of your own wheels drive you crazy  
C G C G  
Lighten up while you still can, Don't even try to understand  
Am C G  
Just find a place to make your stand, and take it easy

G  
Well, I'm a standin' on a corner in Winslow, Arizona  
D C  
Such a fine sight to see  
G D C G  
It's a girl my lord in a flat-bed Ford Slowin' down to take a look at me  
Em C G  
Come on, baby, don't say maybe  
Am C Em  
I gotta know if your sweet love is gonna save me  
C G C G  
We may lose and we may win, though we may never be here again  
Am C G  
So open up I'm climbin' in, so take it easy

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

Em C G  
Take it easy, take it easy  
Am C Em  
Don't let the sound of your own wheels make you crazy  
C G C G  
Come on baby, don't say maybe  
Am C G  
I gotta know of your sweet love is gonna save me

C G C G C

G G9 C G G9 C Em  
Oh, we got it ea - sy; We oughta take it ea - sy



# Wagon Wheel

[Verse]

G D  
Running from the cold up in New England  
Em C  
I was born to be a fiddler in an old time string band  
G D C  
My baby plays a guitar, I pick a banjo now  
G D  
Oh, north country winters keep a-getting me down  
Em C  
I lost my money playing poker so I had to leave town  
G D C  
But I ain't turning back to living that old life no more

[Chorus] + [Instrumental]

G D  
Walkin' to the south out of Roanoke  
Em C  
I caught a trucker out of Philly had a nice long toke  
G D  
But he's a heading west from the Cumberland gap  
C  
To Johnson City, Tennessee  
G D  
And I gotta get a move on before the sun  
Em C  
I hear my baby calling my name and I know that she's the only  
one  
G D C  
And if I died in Raleigh at least I will die free

[Chorus 1x no chords]

[Chorus 1x, then ...]

G D C G D Em C  
Hey, momma rock me  
G D C(fade)