

BOOTLEG (Live) by Creedence Clearwater Revival
Tuning: Standard

This is off the live version from the compilation "The Long Road Home". It's basically same as the original. It's a pretty easy song.

[Intro]
(Play throughout most of the song.)

C D C D C D C(x4)

[Chorus]

C D **C D**
Bootleg, Bootleg;

C D **C**
Bootleg, Howl.

C D **C D**
Bootleg, Bootleg;

C D **C**
Bootleg, Howl.

[Verse]

C D **C D**
Take you a glass of water

C D **C**
Make it against the law.

C D **C D**
See how good the water tastes

C D **C**
When you can't have any at all.

[Chorus]

[Verse]

C D **C D**
Findin' a natural woman,

C D **C**
Like honey to a bee.

C D **C D**
But you don't buzz the flower.

C D **C D**
When you know the honey's free.

[Chorus]

[Interlude]

Bb F C G C D C D Bb F C G C D
D

(Play intro again)

C D **C D**
Suzy maybe give you some cherry pie,

C D **D**
But Lord, that ain't no fun.

C D **C D**
Better you grab it when she ain't lookin'

C D **C**
'Cause you know you'd rather have it on the run.

[Chorus](x2)

[Interlude]

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Born On The Bayou Chords

Creedence Clearwater Revival

Difficulty: Expert



chords ukulele cavaco keyboard tab bass drums harmonics flute Guitar Pro



Born On The Bayou

Year: 1972 - Album: [Chronicle Vol. 2: Twenty Great CCR Classics](#)

Key: **E7**

Intro: **E7**

E7

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
Do what he done to me."
'Cause he'll get you,
'Cause he'll get you now, now.

E7

And I can remember the fourth of July,
Runnin' through the backwood, bare.
And I can still hear my old hound dog barkin',

E7 **D A (Em)**

Chasin' down a hoodoo there.

E7 **D A (Em)**

Chasin' down a hoodoo there.

SOLO **E7**

E7 **D A (Em)**

Born On The Bayou;

chorus

E7 **D A (Em)**

Born On The Bayou;

E7 **D A (Em) E7**

- show chords
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Born On The Bayou.

E7
 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.

REFRÃO

Do it, do it, do it, do it. Oh, Lord.
 Oh get back boy.

E7
 I can remember the fourth of July,
 Runnin' through the backwood bare.
 And I can still hear my old hound dog barkin',
E7 **D A (Em)**
 Chasin' down a hoodoo there.
E7 **D A (Em)**
 Chasin' down a hoodoo there.

REFRÃO

All right! Do, do, do, do.
 Mmmmmm, oh.



Key: E7

▲ Full key step up

▲ Half key step up

▼ Half key step down

▼ Full key step down

[are you left-handed?](#)

A

swap sound photo

D

swap sound photo

E7

swap sound photo

Em

swap sound photo

See also:

- [Pink Floyd - Mother](#)
- [Neil Diamond - Sweet Caroline](#)
- [Lynyrd Skynyrd - Sweet Home Alabama](#)
- [Pink Floyd - Shine On You Crazy Diamond \(Parts I - IX\)](#)
- [Creedence Clearwater Revival - Proud Mary](#)
- [Johnny Cash - Ring Of Fire](#)

Other versions:

- [Creedence Clearwater Revival - Born On The Bayou](#)
- [John Fogerty - Born On The Bayou](#)

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Born On The Bayou Chords

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chords **NEW** ukulele cavaco keyboard tab bass drums harmonics flute Guitar Pro



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SOLO **E7**

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Born On The Bayou;

E7 **D A (Em)**

Born On The Bayou;

E7 **D A (Em) E7**

chorus

show chords

YouTube Clip

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Born On The Bayou.

E7

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E7 **D A (Em)**
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E7 **D A (Em)**
 Chasin' down a hoodoo there.

REFRÃO

All right! Do, do, do, do.
 Mmmmmm, oh.



Key: E7

▲ Full key step up

▲ Half key step up

▼ Half key step down

▼ Full key step down

[are you left-handed?](#)

A

swap sound photo

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swap sound photo

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Other versions:

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The Boxer

Paul Simon

C Am
I am just a poor boy though my story's seldom told
G
I have squandered my resistance
G7 Dm7 C
For a pocket full of mumbles, such are promises
Am G F
All lies and jest, still a man hears what he wants to hear
C G C
And disregards the rest

C Am
When I left my home and my family, I was no more than a boy
G
In the company of strangers
G7 Dm7 C
In the quiet of a railway station, running scared
Am G F
Laying low, seeking out the poorer quarters
C
Where the ragged people go
G F (Em Dm7) C
Looking for the places only they would know

(refrain)

Am G Am
Lie la lie; Lie la lie lie lie la lie; Lie la lie;
F G C
lie la lie lie, lie la lie la la la lie

C Am
Asking only workman's wages I come looking for a job
G
But I get no offers
G7 Dm7 C
Just a come-on from the whores on Seventh Avenue
Am G F
I do declare, there were times when I was so lonesome
C
I took some comfort there

The Boxer

Paul Simon

Am G Am
Lie la lie; Lie la lie lie lie la lie; Lie la lie;
F G C
lie la lie lie, lie la lie la la la la lie

C Am
Then I'm laying out my winter clothes and wishing I was gone

C
Going home

G7 Dm7 C
Where the New York City winters aren't bleeding me

Am G F
Leading me, going home.

C Am
In the clearing stands a boxer and a fighter by his trade

G7 Dm7 C
And he carries a reminder o ev'ry glove that laid him down

Am G F
Or cut him till he cried out in his anger and his shame

G F
I am leaving, I am leaving

C G F (Em Dm7) C
But the fighter still remains

Am G Am
Lie la lie; Lie la lie lie lie la lie; Lie la lie;
F G C
lie la lie lie, lie la lie la la la la lie

Cielito Lindo

Introduction: Em7 A7 D /

D A D A D F#m Em7 A7
De la Sierra Morena, cielito lindo, vienen bajando
Em7 A7 D /
un par de ojitos negros, cielito lindo, de contrabando.

D A D A D F#m Em7 A7
Ese lunar que tienes, cielito lindo, junto a la boca,
Em7 A7 D
no se lo des a nadie, cielito lindo, que a mí me toca. [Coro 2x]

D D#5 G Em7 - A7 D
Ay, Ay, Ay, Ay, Can - ta y no llores
Em7 A7 Em A7 D
Porque cantando se alegran, Cielito lindo los corazones.

D A D A D F#m Em7 A7
Una flecha en el aire, cielito lindo, lanzó Cupido,
Em7 A7 D
me la tiró jugando, cielito lindo, y a mi me ha herido.

D A D A D F#m Em7 A7
Pájaro que abandona, cielito lindo, su primer nido,
Em7 A7 D
Si lo encuentra ocupado, cielito lindo, bien merecido. [Coro 2x]

D A D A D F#m Em7 A7
De tua casa a la mia, cielito lindo, no es mas de un paso
Em7 A7 D
Y ahora estamos juntos, cielito lindo, dame un abrazo.

D7 G A D
Ay, Ay, Ay, Ay, Canta y no llores
B7 Em A7 D
Porque cantando se alegran, Cielito lindo los corazones.

City of New Orleans

Steve Goodman

Bm F#m
And the sons of Pullman Porters, and the sons of engineers
A E
Ride their father's magic carpet made of steel
Bm F#m
Mothers with their babes asleep, rockin' to the gentle beat
A A7 D
And the rhythm of the rails is all they feel

G A7 D
Good mornin' America, how are you?
Bm G D A7
Sayin' don't you know me?, I'm your native son
D A Bm - Bm7 - E7
I'm the train they call the City of New Orleans
C G A D
I'll be gone five hundred miles when the day is done.

D A D
Night time on the City of New Orleans.
Bm G D
Changin cars in Memphis, Tennessee
D A D
Half way home, and we'll be there by morning
Bm A D
Through the Mississippi darkness rollin' down to the sea
Bm
And all the towns and people seem
F#m
To fade into a bad dream
A E
And the steel rail still ain't heard the news
Bm
The conductor sings his songs again,
F#m
The passengers will please refrain
A A7 D
This train has got the disappearin' railroad blues

(Chorus twice)

Capo 3

[Intro]

G C G D , G C G D G

[Chorus]

G C
I'm goin' down to the Greyhound Station, gonna buy a ticket to ride
G D
Gonna find that lady with two or three kids and sit down by her side
G C
Ride 'til the sun comes up and down around me 'bout two or three times
G
Smokin' cigarettes in the last seat
D
Sing my song for the people I meet
G
And get along with it all
C
where the people say "y'all"
G
Sing a song with a friend
D
Change the shape that I'm in,
G
And get back in the game,
C G D G
And start playin' again

[Verse]

G C
I'd like to stay but I might have to go to start over again
G D
Might go back down to Texas, might go to somewhere that I've never been
G
And get up in the mornin' and go out at night
C
And I won't have to go home
G
Get used to bein' alone
D
Change the words to this song
G C G D G
Start singin' again

[Instrumental]

G C G D , G C G D G

[Verse]

G

C

Im tired of runnin round lookin for answers to questions that I
already know

I could build me a castle of memories just to have somewhere to go
Count the days and the nights that it takes to get back in the saddle
again

Feed the pigeons some clay

Turn the night into day

Start talkin' again, when I know what to say

[Instrumental]

G C G D , G C G D G

[Chorus]

I'm goin' down to the Greyhound Station, gonna buy a ticket to ride

Gonna find that lady with two or three kids and sit down by her side

Ride 'til the sun comes up and down around me 'bout two or three times

Smokin' cigarettes in the last seat

Sing my song for the people I meet

And get along with it all

where the people say "y'all"

Feed the pigeons some clay

Turn the night into day

Start talkin' again, when I know what to say

[Outro]

G C G D , G C G D G

El Condor Pasa

[Verse]

Dm F
I'd rather be a sparrow than a snail
Dm A7 Dm
Yes I would, if I could, I surely would
F
I'd rather be a hammer than a nail
Dm A7 Dm
Yes I would, if I only could, I surely would

Bb
Away, I'd rather sail away
F
Like a swan that's here and gone
Bb
A man gets tied up to the ground
F Dm
He gives the world its saddest sound
A7 Dm A7 Dm
It's saddest sound

Dm F
I'd rather be a forest than a street
Dm
Yes I would, if I could, I surely would
F
I'd rather feel the earth beneath my feet
Dm A7 Dm
Yes I would, if I only could, I surely would

Bb
Away, I'd rather sail away
F
Like a swan that's here and gone
Bb
A man gets tied up to the ground
F Dm
He gives the world its saddest sound
A7 Dm A7 Dm
It's saddest sound

El Condor Pasa

As recorded by Simon and Garfunkel in the key of G (Em).

Em G
I'd rather be a sparrow than a snail
Em B7 Em
Yes I would, if I could, I surely would

Refrain:

C
Away, I'd rather sail away
G
Like a swan that's here and gone
C
A man gets tied up to the ground
G Em
He gives the world its saddest sound
B7 Em B7 Em
It's saddest sound

G
I'd rather be a hammer than a nail
Em B7 Em
Yes I would, if I only could, I surely would [refrain]

Em G
I'd rather be a forest than a street
Em B7 Em
Yes I would, if I could, I surely would [refrain]

G
I'd rather feel the earth beneath my feet
Em B7 Em
Yes I would, if I only could, I surely would

[Instrumental refrain]

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=QqJvqMeaDtU>

El Condor Pasa

Tabbed by Pavel Kobzev guitar34@list.ru

Standard tuning

♩ = 82

S-Gt

mf

TAB

2 2-1-2 0-1-0-1-3 0 3-3 0 5-3

Detailed description: This block contains the first system of music for 'El Condor Pasa'. It features a treble clef, a 4/4 time signature, and a key signature of one sharp (F#). The notation includes a first-measure rest, followed by quarter notes G4, A4, B4, and C5. The second measure contains quarter notes D5, E5, F#5, and G5. The third measure has a dotted quarter note G5 and a half note F#5. The fourth measure has a dotted quarter note E5 and a half note D5. The guitar tablature below shows the fretting for each note: measure 1 (2), measure 2 (2-1-2), measure 3 (0-1-0-1-3), and measure 4 (0 3-3 0 5-3).

TAB

0 0 3-1 2 1 2 2 2-1-2 0-1-0-1-3

Detailed description: This block contains the second system of music, measures 5 through 8. Measure 5 has a dotted quarter note G5 and a half note F#5. Measure 6 has a dotted quarter note E5 and a half note D5. Measure 7 has a quarter note G4, an eighth note rest, and a quarter note G4. Measure 8 has quarter notes G4, A4, B4, and C5. The guitar tablature shows: measure 5 (0 0 3-1), measure 6 (2 1 2 2), measure 7 (2 2-1-2), and measure 8 (0-1-0-1-3).

TAB

0 3-3 0 5-3-5-3 5-3-0 0 3-1 2 1

Detailed description: This block contains the third system of music, measures 9 through 12. Measure 9 has a dotted quarter note G5 and a half note F#5. Measure 10 has a dotted quarter note E5 and a half note D5. Measure 11 has eighth notes G4, A4, B4, C5, D5, E5, F#5, and G5. Measure 12 has a dotted quarter note G5 and a half note F#5. The guitar tablature shows: measure 9 (0 3-3), measure 10 (0 5-3-5-3), measure 11 (5-3-0 0), and measure 12 (3-1 2 1).

TAB

2 3 5 3-5 3-5 3 5 5-8-5 3 3-5-3

Detailed description: This block contains the fourth system of music, measures 13 through 16. Measure 13 has a dotted quarter note G5 and a half note F#5. Measure 14 has eighth notes G4, A4, B4, C5, D5, E5, F#5, and G5. Measure 15 has a dotted quarter note G5 and a half note F#5. Measure 16 has eighth notes G4, A4, B4, C5, D5, E5, F#5, and G5. The guitar tablature shows: measure 13 (2 3), measure 14 (5 3-5 3-5 3), measure 15 (5 5-8-5), and measure 16 (3 3-5-3).

TAB

0 3 5 3-5 3-5 3 5 5-8-5 3 3-5-3

Detailed description: This block contains the fifth system of music, measures 17 through 20. Measure 17 has a dotted quarter note G5 and a half note F#5. Measure 18 has eighth notes G4, A4, B4, C5, D5, E5, F#5, and G5. Measure 19 has a dotted quarter note G5 and a half note F#5. Measure 20 has eighth notes G4, A4, B4, C5, D5, E5, F#5, and G5. The guitar tablature shows: measure 17 (0 3), measure 18 (5 3-5 3-5 3), measure 19 (5 5-8-5), and measure 20 (3 3-5-3).

TAB

0 5-3-0 3-1 2 3-1 2

Detailed description: This block contains the sixth system of music, measures 21 through 24. Measure 21 has eighth notes G4, A4, B4, C5, D5, E5, F#5, and G5. Measure 22 has a dotted quarter note G5 and a half note F#5. Measure 23 has a dotted quarter note E5 and a half note D5. Measure 24 has a quarter rest. The guitar tablature shows: measure 21 (0 5-3-0), measure 22 (3-1), measure 23 (2 3-1), and measure 24 (2).

La Cucaracha

A
La cucaracha, la cucaracha
E7
ya no puede caminar

por que no tiene, por que le faltan
A
las patitas de atras

A
Ya murió la cucaracha
E7
ya la llevan a enterrar

entre cuatro zopilotes
A
y un ratón de sacristan [Coro]

A
Cuando la perica quiere
E7
que el perico valla a misa

se levanta muy temprano
A
y le plancha la camisa [Coro]

A
Cuando la perica quiere
E7
que el perica vaya el teatro

se levanta muy temprano
A
y le lustra los zapatos [Coro]

Don't Think Twice, It's Alright

Bob Dylan

C G Am F C G C

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

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,

A (4)

I'm stuck in Folsom Prison,
E (4)

And time keeps draggin' on,
B7 (4)

But that train keeps a-rollin',
E (2)

On down to San Antone.

E (8)

When I was just a baby,
My Mama told me, "Son,
Always be a good boy,
Don't ever play with guns,"

A (4)

But I shot a man in Reno,
E (4)

Just to watch him die,
B7 (4)

When I hear that whistle blowin',
E (2)

I hang my head and cry.

Solo (instrumental verse)

E (8)

I bet there's rich folks eatin',
In a fancy dining car,
They're probably drinkin' coffee,
And smokin' big cigars,

A (4)

But I know I had it comin',
E (4)

I know I can't be free,
B7 (4)

But those people keep a-movin',
E (2)

And that's what tortures me.

Solo (instrumental verse)

E (8)

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,

A (4)

Far from Folsom Prison,

E (4)

That's where I want to stay,

B7 (4)

And I'd let that lonesome whistle,

E (2)

Blow my blues away.

/ B7 - - - / - - - - / E - - - / E (hold) /

Intro:

This file is the author's own work and represents his interpretation of this song. It's intended solely for private study, scholarship or research.

Hello In There

John Prine

C Dm G7
We had an apartment in the city,
C Dm G7
Me and Loretta liked living there.
Em F
Well its been years since the kids had grown,
 C G
A life of their own left us alone.

C Dm G7
John and Linda live in Omaha,
C Dm G7
And Joe is somewhere on the road.
Em F
We lost Davy in the Korean war,
 C G
And I still don't know what for don't matter anymore.

Chorus:

Bb G
Ya know that old trees just grow stronger,
 Bb C
And old rivers grow wilder every day.
Em F
Old people just grow lonesome
 C G C
Waiting for someone to say Hello in there, hello.

C Dm G7
Me and Loretta we don't talk much more,
C Dm G7
She sits and stares through the back door screen.
Em F
And all the news just repeats itself
 C G
Like some forgotten dream that we've both seen.

Ring Of Fire

written by June Carter & Merle Kilgore

recorded by Johnny Cash

```

          | - Introduction - - - - - |
|- Interlude - - - - - |
e | - - - - | - - - - - 0 - - - - - | - - - - - |
B | 0 - 1 - 3 | 3 - 3 3 3 3 - 2 - 1 - 3 - - | 0 - 0 0 0 0 - 1 - - - 0 - - |
G | 0 - 2 - 4 | 4 - 4 4 4 4 - - - 2 - 4 - - | 0 - 0 0 0 0 - 2 - 2 - 0 - - |
D | - - - - | - - - - - - - - - - - | - - - - - 4 - - - - |
A | - - - - | - - - - - - - - - - - | - - - - - - - - - - - |
E | - - - - | - - - - - - - - - - - | - - - - - - - - - - - |

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A          D          A
Love  is a burning thing
          E7      A
And it makes a firery ring
          D      A
Bound by wild desire
          E7      A
I fell into a ring of fire

```

Chorus:

```

      E7          D          A
      I fell into a burning ring of fire
          E7
      I went down down down
          D          A
      And the flames went higher

      And it burns burns burns
          E7      A
      The ring of fire
          E7      A
      The ring of fire

```

(Interlude then chorus)

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          D          A
The taste of love is sweet
          E7      A
When hearts like ours meet
          D          A
I fell for you like a child
          E7      A
Oh but the fire went wild (repeat chorus)

```


Ripple

Jerry Garcia and Robert Hunter

[Intro]

```

e|-----|-----|-----|
B|-----|---0---0-----|-----|
G|-----| -0---2---0-----|-----0---0h2-0-----0h2-0-----|
D|-----0---|-----0-2-|-0h2-----0-2-----0h2-0-|
A|-2---2-3---|-----|-----|
E|--3-----3--|-----|-----|
  
```

```

e|-----|-----|-----|-----|
B|-----|---0---0-----|-----0---0-1---|-----|
G|-----|--0---2---0---|-0h2-----0---2-|-----0-2-0---|
D|-----0---|-----2-|------|-0-2-|-----|
A|-2---2-3---|-----|-----|-----|
E|--3-----3--|-----|-----|-----|
  
```

G (2) C (2)

If my words did glow with the gold of sunshine,

C (3)

G

and my tunes were played on the harp unstrung,

G (2)

C (2)

would you hear my voice come through the music,

G D C G

would you hold it near as it were your own?

G (2) C (2)

It's a hand-me-down, the thoughts are broken,

C (3) G

perhaps they're better left unsung.

G (2) C (2)

I don't know, don't really care,

G D C G (2)

let there be songs to fill the air.

Chorus:

Am (2) D (2)

Ripple in still water,

G C

when there is no pebble tossed,

A7 D

nor wind to blow.

G (2) C (2)

Reach out your hand if your cup be empty,

C (3) G

Ripple

Jerry Garcia and Robert Hunter

Finger picking style from Nick Covelli

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e|-----|--  
B|-----0-----|--  
G|-0-----2h----0-|--  
D|----0-----0---|--  
A|-----|--  
E|-3-----6-----|-||
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