

**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]



# All My Loving

John Lennon and Paul McCartney

Am D7  
Close your eyes and I'll kiss you

G Em  
Tomorrow I'll miss you

C Am F D7  
Remember I'll always be true

Am D7  
And then while I'm away

G Em  
I'll write home everyday

C D G  
And I'll send all my loving to you

Em G+ G  
All my loving - I will send to you

Em G+ G  
All my loving - Darling I'll be true

Am D7  
I'll pretend that I'm kissing

G Em  
The lips I am missing

C Am F D7  
And hope that my dreams will come true

Am D7  
And then while I'm away

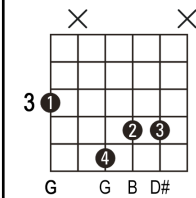
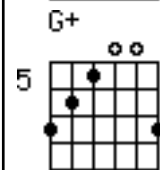
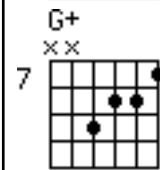
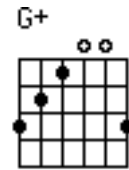
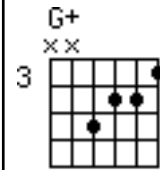
G Em  
I'll write home everyday

C D G  
And I'll send all my loving to you

Em G+ G  
All my loving - I will send to you

Em G+ G  
All my loving - Darling I'll be true

(Repeat last verse)



# 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

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)

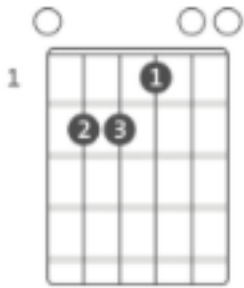
**C D C D**  
Suzy maybe give you some cherry pie,  
**C D D**  
But Lord, that ain't no fun.  
**C D C D**  
Better you grab it when she ain't lookin'  
**C D C**  
'Cause you know you'd rather have it on the run.

[Chorus] (x2)

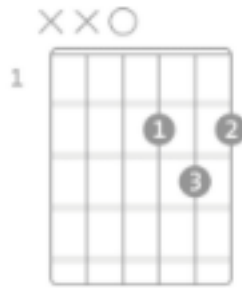
[Interlude]

# Graveyard Train

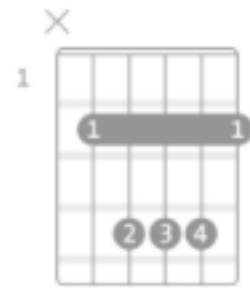
Play using the A shape, several frets up for the first E, then slide down for the D (still using the A shape), down again to B, then an open E.



E



D



B

|   |                                   |   |   |      |   |
|---|-----------------------------------|---|---|------|---|
| E | D                                 | B | E | (x4) |   |
| E | D                                 | B | E |      |   |
|   | On the highway,                   |   |   |      |   |
| E | D                                 | B | E |      |   |
| E | D                                 | B | E | E    |   |
|   | thirty people lost their lives.   |   |   |      |   |
|   | D                                 | B | E |      |   |
| E | D                                 | B | E |      |   |
| E | D                                 | B | E |      |   |
|   | On the highway,                   |   |   |      |   |
| E | D                                 | B | E |      |   |
| E | D                                 | B | E | E    |   |
|   | thirty people lost their lives.   |   |   |      |   |
|   | D                                 | B | E |      |   |
| E | D                                 | B | E |      |   |
|   |                                   | E | D | B    | E |
|   | Well, I had some words to holler, |   |   |      |   |
| E | D                                 | B | E |      |   |
| E | D                                 | B | E |      |   |
|   | and my rosie took a ride.         |   |   |      |   |



## Graveyard Train

In the moonlight,  
see the greyhound rollin on.  
In the moonlight,  
see the greyhound rollin on.  
Flyin through the crossroads, rosie ran into the hound.

For the graveyard,  
thirty boxes made of bone.  
For the graveyard,  
thirty boxes made of bone.  
Mister undertaker, take this coffin from my home.

In the midnight,  
hear me cryin out her name.  
In the midnight,  
hear me cryin out her name.  
Im standin on the railroad, waitin for the graveyard  
train.

On the highway,  
thirty people turned to stone.  
On the highway,  
thirty people turned to stone.  
Oh, take me to the station, cause Im number thirty-one.

# I Have Met My Love Today

by John Prine and Roger Cook

[Intro]

D A7 D

[Verse]

D A7 D  
I have met my love today  
D A7 D  
I have met my love today  
G D F#m G  
Doesn't really matter what we had to say  
D A7 D  
I have met my love today.

[Verse]

D A7 D  
I've been holding on for you  
D A7 D  
Dreams I've had have all come true  
G D F#m G  
I've seen your picture and I knew you right away  
D A7 D  
I have met my love today

[Bridge]

G D  
True love will always head its way.  
G  
There ain't no doubt about  
D A  
true love is here to stay.  
A7  
Hey, hey.

D A7 D  
Day by day our love will grow  
D A7 D  
Day by day our love will show  
G D F#m G  
We'll go on forever and I can truly say  
D A7 D G  
I have met my love today, woh-oh,  
D A7 D G D  
I have met my love today.

# I Have Met My Love Today

by John Prine and Roger Cook

Capo 2nd fret

C G7 C

C G7 C  
I have met my love today.

G7 C  
I have met my love today.

F C Em F  
Doesn't really matter what we had to say.

C G7 C  
I have met my love today.

I've been holding on for you.

Dreams I've had have all come true.

I've seen your picture and I knew you right away.

I have met my love today.

F C  
True love will always head its way.

F C G  
There ain't no doubt about true love is here to stay.

G7  
Hey, hey.

Day by day our love will grow.

Day by day our love will show.

We'll go on forever and I can truly say:

C G7 C F  
I have met my love today, woh-oh,

C G7 C - F - C - G - C

I have met my love today.

(Words and music by John Prine and Roger Cook, 1982)

# I Wanna Hold Your Hand Beatles

Lennon & McCartney

Intro: [C] [D] [C] [D] [C] [D] [D7]

Oh [G] yeah - I'll tell you [D] something  
[Em] I think you'll under[B]stand  
When [G] I say that [D] something  
[Em] I wanna hold your [B7] hand

[C] I wanna [D7] hold your [G] hand [Em]  
[C] I wanna [D7] hold your [G] hand

[G] Oh please say to [D] me  
[Em] you'll let me be your [B] man  
And [G] please say to [D] me  
[Em] you'll let me hold your [B7] hand  
[C] Oh let me [D7] hold your [G] hand [Em]  
[C] I wanna [D7] hold your [G] hand

[Dm7] And when I [G] touch you I feel [C] happy in[Am]side  
[Dm7] It's such a [G] feeling that my [C] love  
I can't [D] hide [C] I can't [D] hide [C] I can't [D] hide [D7]

Yeah [G] you got that [D] somethin'  
[Em] I think you'll under[B]stand  
When [G] I say that [D] something  
[Em] I wanna hold your [B7] hand

[C] I wanna [D7] hold your [G] hand [Em]  
[C] I wanna [D7] hold your [G] hand

[Dm] And when I [G] touch you I feel [C] happy in[Am]side  
[Dm] It's such a [G] feeling that my [C] love  
I can't [D] hide [C] I can't [D] hide [C] I can't [D] hide [D7]

Yeah [G] you got that [D] somethin'  
[Em] I think you'll under[B]stand  
When [G] I feel that [D] something  
[Em] I wanna hold your [B7] hand

[C] I wanna [D] hold your [G] hand [Em]  
[C] I wanna [D] hold your [B] hand  
[C] I wanna [D] hold your [C] hand [G]

# 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.

# Margaritaville

Jimmy Buffet

Key of D

D  
Nibblin' on sponge cake, watchin' the sun bake,  
A  
All of those tourists covered with oil.  
Strummin' my six string, on my front porch swing,  
D D7  
smell those shrimp there beginnin' to boil.

G A D D7  
Wastin' away again in Margaritaville,  
G A D D7  
Searchin for my lost shaker of salt.  
G A D A G  
Some people claim that there's a woman to blame,  
A D  
but I know, it's nobody's fault.

D  
Don't know the reason, I stayed here all season.  
A  
Nothin' to show but this brand new tattoo.  
But it's a real beauty, a Mexican cutie,  
D D7  
how it got here I haven't a clue.

G A D D7  
Wastin' away again in Margaritaville,  
G A D D7  
Searchin' for my lost shaker of salt.  
G A D A G  
Some people claim that there's a woman to blame,  
A D  
now I think, hell it could be my fault.

# Margaritaville

D  
I blew out my flip flop, stepped on a pop top

cut my heel had to cruise on back home.  
A

But there's booze in the blender

And soon it will render

that frozen concoction that helps me hang on.  
D D7

D  
Old men in tank tops, Cruisin' the gift shops

Checkin' out chiquitas, down by the shore  
A

They dream about weight loss

Wish they could be their own boss

Those three-day vacations can be such a bore  
D D7

G A D D7  
Wastin' away again in Margaritaville,

G A D D7  
searchin' for my lost shaker of salt.

G A D A G  
Some people claim that there's a woman to blame,

A D  
but I know, it's my own damn fault.

G A D A G  
Yes and some people claim that there's a woman to blame,

A D  
and I know, it's my own damn fault.





MOVE IT ON OVER (E PROGRESSION)

CAME IN LAST NIGHT, HALF PAST TEN, THAT BABY OF MINE WOULDN'T LET ME IN  
SO MOVE IT ON OVER (MOVE IT ON OVER), MOVE IT ON OVER (MOVE IT ON OVER)

MOVE OVER LITTLE DOG, CAUSE THE BIG DOG'S MOVIN IN

SHE CHANGED THE LOCK ON MY FRONT DOOR, MY DOOR KEY DON'T FIT NO MORE  
SO GET IT ON OVER (GET IT ON OVER), SCOOT IT ON OVER (SCOOT IT ON OVER)

MOVE OVER SKINNY DOG, CAUSE THE FAT DOG'S MOVIN IN

THIS DOG HOUSE IS MIGHTY SMALL, BUT IT'S BETTER THAN NO HOUSE AT ALL  
SO EASE SIT ON OVER (MOVE IT ON OVER), DRAG IT ON OVER (MOVE IT ON OVER)

MOVE OVER OLD DOG CAUSE THE NEW DOG'S MOVIN IN.

SHE TOLD ME NOT TO PLAY AROUND, BUT I DONE LET THE DEAL GO DOWN  
SO PACK IT ON OVER(MOVE IT ON OVER), TOTE IT ON OVER(MOVE IT ON OVER)

MOVE OVER OLD DOG CAUSE THE MAD DOG'S MOVIN IN.

SHE WARNED ME ONCE, SHE WARNED ME TWICE, BUT I DON'T TAKE NO ADVICE  
SO SCRATCH IT ON OVER(MOVE IT ON OVER), SHAKE IT ON OVER(MOVE IT...)

MOVE OVER SHORT DOG CAUSE THE TALL DOG'S MOVIN IN

# On the Road Again

Willie Nelson

On the road again, just can't get wait to get on the road again.

I find love is makin' music with my friends.

And I can't wait to get on the road again.

[Verse]

On the road again, going places that I've never been.

Seein' things that I may never see again.

And I can't wait to get on the road again.

[Bridge]

On the road again, like a band of gypsies we go down the highway

We're the best of friends,

insisting that the world keep turnin' our way, and our way.

[Chorus]

Is on the road again,  
just can't get wait to get on the road again.

I find love is makin' music with my friends.

And I can't wait to get on the road again.

[Solo]

|   |    |    |   |   |   |
|---|----|----|---|---|---|
| C | E7 | Dm | F | G | C |
| C | E7 | Dm | F | G | C |

[Bridge]

# On the Road Again

Willie Nelson

On the road again  
Like a band of gypsies we go down the highway  
We're the best of friends,  
insisting that the world keep turnin' our way, and our way.

[Chorus]

On the road again, just can't get wait to get on the road again.  
I find love is makin' music with my friends.  
And I can't wait to get on the road again.  
And I can't wait to get on the road again.

# Ring Of Fire

written by June Carter & Merle Kilgore

recorded by Johnny Cash

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          | - 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

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Chorus:

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          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

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(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)

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# Ring Of Fire

written by June Carter & Merle Kilgore

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

G            C            G  
 Love is a burning thing  
                                 D7          G  
 And it makes a firery ring  
                                 C          G  
 Bound by wild desire  
                                 D7          G  
 I fell into a ring of fire

Verse 2

          D7                                  C                                  G  
           I fell into a burning ring of fire  
   D7  
           I went down down down  
   C                                  G  
           And the flames went higher  
  
           And it burns burns burns  
   D7                                  G  
           The ring of fire  
   D7                                  G  
           The ring of fire

(repeat chorus)

                                C                                  G  
 The taste of love is sweet  
   D7                                  G  
 When hearts like ours meet  
   C                                  G  
 I fell for you like a child  
   D7                                  G  
 Oh but the fire went wild

(repeat chorus)

## 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

Capo on 2nd fret

D G D  
I'm on my second cup of coffee and I still can't face the day

D F#m G A  
I'm thinking of the lady who got lost along the way

D Em G  
And if I don't stop this trembling hand from reaching for the  
phone

D A D  
I'll be reaching for the bottle Lord, before this day is done

D G D  
I'm on my second cup of coffee and I still can't face the day

D F#m G A  
The room was filled with laughs as we danced the night away

D Em G  
But my sleep was filled with dreaming of the wrongs that I have  
done

D A D  
And the gentle sweet reminder of a daughter and a son

G D  
Sitting alone, my friends have all gone home

A  
You never know when they'll come dropping in

G D  
Thinking of girls with their fingers in my curls

A  
Too young to understand how love begins

D G D  
I'm on my second cup of coffee and I still can't face the dawn

F#m G A  
The radio is playing a soft country song

D Em G  
And if I don't stop this trembling hand from reaching for the  
phone

D A D  
I'll be reaching for the bottle Lord, before this day is  
done

G D  
Sitting alone, my friends have all gone home



They never were around when I needed them

Thinking of girls with their fingers in my curls

Too young to understand how love begins

I'm on my second cup of Coffee and I still can't face the day

I'm thinking of the lady who got lost along the way

And if I don't stop this trembling hand from reaching for the phone

I'll be reaching for the bottle Lord, before this day is done

And if I don't stop this trembling hand from reaching for the phone

I'll be reaching for the bottle Lord, before this day is done

# Sister Golden Hair

Written by Gerry Beckley

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

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

Well, I keep on thinkin' 'bout you, Sister Golden Hair surprise,  
and I just can't live without you can't you see it in my eyes?  
I been one poor correspondent, I been too too hard to find,  
but it doesn't mean you ain't been on my mind.

Will you meet me in the middle, will you meet me in the air?  
Will you love me just a little, just enough to show you care?  
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

Well, I keep on thinkin' 'bout you, Sister Golden Hair surprise,  
and I just can't live without you can't you see it in my eyes?  
I been one poor correspondent, I been too too hard to find,  
but it doesn't mean you ain't been on my mind.

# Sister Golden Hair

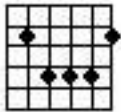
Written by Gerry Beckley

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

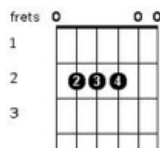
B A E  
Will you meet me in the middle, will you meet me in the air?  
B A E  
Will you love me just a little, just enough to show you care?  
F#min G#min A  
Well I tried to fake it, I don't mind sayin', I just can't make it.

B A E  
Doo wop doo wop, doo wop doo wop, doo wop doo wop, doo wop doo wop.  
(repeat and fade)

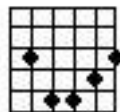
B



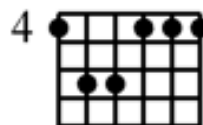
Esus4



Cm



G#m



# Sundown

Gordon Lightfoot

Capo II. [Intro] E5 on upstroke (Listen to the recording)

E5  
I can see her lyin' back in her satin dress  
B7sus4 E5  
In a room where ya do what ya don't confess

A  
Sundown ya better take care  
D E5  
If I find you've been creepin' 'round my back stairs  
A  
Sundown ya better take care  
D E5  
If I find you've been creepin' 'round my back stairs

E5  
She's bin lookin' like a queen in a sailor's dream  
B7sus4 E5  
And she don't always say what she really means

A  
Sometimes I think it's a shame  
D E5  
When I get feelin' better when I'm feelin' no pain  
A  
Sometimes I think it's a shame  
D E5  
When I get feelin' better when I'm feelin' no pain

E5  
I can picture every move that a man could make  
B7sus4 E5  
Getting lost in her lovin' is your first mistake

A  
Sundown ya better take care  
D E5  
If I find you've been creepin' 'round my back stairs

A  
Sometimes I think it's a sin  
D E5  
When I feel like I'm winnin' when I'm losin' again

# Sundown

Gordon Lightfoot

[Instrumental: 12 measures of E5]

E5

I can see her lookin' fast in her faded jeans

B7sus4

E5

She's a hard lovin' woman, got me feelin' mean

A

Sometimes I think it's a shame

D

E5

When I get feelin' better when I'm feelin' no pain

A

Sundown ya better take care

D

E5

If I find you've been creepin' 'round my back stairs

A

Sundown ya better take care

D

E5

If I find you've been creepin' 'round my back stairs

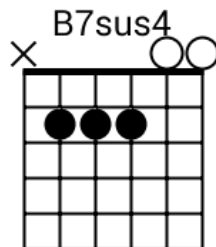
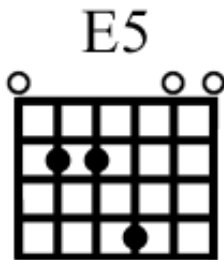
A

Sometimes I think it's a sin

D

E5

When I feel like I'm winnin' when I'm losin' again



# 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

# Who'll Stop the Rain?

Intro - G D Em D G

G C G  
Long as I remember the rain's been coming down.  
G C G  
Clouds of mystery pouring confusion on the ground.  
C G C G  
Good men through the ages trying to find the sun;  
C D Em G  
And I wonder, still I wonder, who'll stop the rain?

G C G  
I went down Virginia, seeking shelter from the storm.  
G Bm C G  
Caught up in the fable I watched the tower grow.  
C G C G  
Five year plans and new deals, wrapped in golden chains.  
C D Em G  
And I wonder, still I wonder, who'll stop the rain?

Interlude:

C G D  
Am C Em D G

G C G  
Heard the singers playing, how we cheered for more.  
G C G  
The crowd had rushed together, trying to keep warm.  
C G C G  
Still the rain kept pouring, falling on my ears.  
C D Em G  
And I wonder, still I wonder, who'll stop the rain?





