BUG Jam Song PDF Book

Ain’t No Sunshine When She’s Gone
Back Home Again
Can the Circle Be Unbroken
Colours
Cousin Mary
Crocodile Rock
Dear Abby
Down By The Henry Moore
First We Take Manhattan
Forty-Five Years MCv
Happy Together
Heart Of Gold
Homeward Bound
Honeycomb
I Fought the Law
I Shall Be Released
I Will Follow You Into The Dark
Imagine
Johnny Come Lately
Let Me Call You Sweetheart
Lucille
Moonlight Bay-Shine On Harvest Moon Medley
My Oklahoma Home
Pancho and Lefty
Smile
Summer Of 69
The Weight
Till There Was You
Wagon Wheel
Way Over Yonder in the Minor Key
Where did you sleep last night
White Rose
Ain’t No Sunshine When She’s Gone

Bill Withers

Key of Am

Am
Ain’t no sunshine when she’s gone
Am
It’s not warm when she’s a-way
Am
Ain’t no sunshine when she’s gone
Dm7
And she’s always gone too long
Am
Anytime she goes a-way

Am
Wonder this time where she’s gone
Am
Wonder if she’s gone to stay m
Am
Ain’t no sunshine when she’s gone
Dm7
And this house just ain’t no home
Am
Anytime she goes a-way
Am
I know, I know, I know, I know, I know
I know, I know, I know, I know, I know
I know, I know, I know, I know, I know
I know, I know, I know, I know, I know, I know,
Hey I ought to leave the young thing alone

Am   Em   G
But ain’t no sunshine when she’s gone

Am   Am   Em   G
Ain’t no sunshine when she’s gone
Am   Am   Em   G
Only darkness every-day
Am   Em7
Ain’t no sunshine when she’s gone

Dm7
And this house just ain’t no home
Am   Em   G
Anytime she goes a-way
Am   Am   Em   G
Anytime she goes a-way
Am   Am   Em   G   Am7
Anytime she goes a-way ↓ ↓ ↓

Ain’t No Sunshine When She’s Gone
Back Home Again
John Denver

Intro:   1 2 / 1 2 3 4 / G / G / G / G /

G          G7          C  
There's a storm across the valley, clouds are rollin' in  
D7          G          G  
The afternoon is heavy on your shoulders  
G          G7          C  
There's a truck out on the four lane, a mile or more away  
D7          G          G  
The whinin' of his wheels just makes it colder  

G          G7          C  
He's an hour away from ridin', on your prayers up in the sky  
D7          G          G  
And ten days on the road are barely gone  
G          G7          C  
There's a fire softly burning, supper's on the stove  
D7          G          G7  
But it's the light in your eyes that makes him warm  

CHORUS:  
C          D7          G          G7  
Hey, it's good to be back home a-gain
Sometimes this old farm feels like a long-lost friend
Yes, 'n, hey it's good, to be back home a-gain

There's all the news to tell him, how'd you spend your time?
And what's the latest thing the neighbours say
And your mother called last Friday, "Sunshine" made her cry
You felt the baby move just yester-day

CHORUS:
Hey, it's good to be back home a-gain, yes it is
Sometimes this old farm feels like a long-lost friend
Yes, 'n, hey it's good, to be back home a-gain

BRIDGE:
And oh, the time that I can lay this tired old body down
And feel your fingers feather soft upon me
The kisses that I live for, the love that lights my way
The happiness that livin' with you brings me
G    G7    C
It’s the sweetest thing I know of, just spending time with you
D7    G    G
It’s the little things that make a house a home
G    G7    C
Like a fire softly burning, supper on the stove
D7    G    G7
The light in your eyes, it makes me warm

CHORUS:
C    D7    G    G7
Hey, it's good to be back home a-gain
C    D7    G    G7    C
Sometimes this old farm feels like a long-lost friend
D7    G    G7
Yes, 'n, hey it's good, to be back home a-gain

C    D7    G    G7
Hey, it's good to be back home a-gain, you know it is
C    D7    G    G7    C
Sometimes this old farm feels like a long-lost friend
D7    G    G7
Hey it's good, to be back home a-gain
D7    C    C    G
Said hey it's good, to be back home a-gain

Back Home Again
**Can the Circle Be Unbroken**

P. Carter lyrics; Ada R. Habershon & Charles H. Gabriel

I was standing by the window
On one cold and cloudy day
And I saw the hearse come rolling
For to carry my mother a-way

**CHORUS:**

Oh, can the circle be un-broken
By and by, Lord, by and by?
There's a better home a-waiting
In the sky, Lord, in the sky

Key of G
G      G7      G7
Lord, I told the under-taker
C      G      G
"Under-taker, please drive slow
G
For this body, you are hauling
G      D7      G      G
Lord I hate to see her go."

CHORUS:
G      G7
Can the circle be un-broken
C      G      G
By and by, Lord, by and by?
G
There's a better home a-waiting
G      D7      G      G
In the sky, Lord, in the sky

G      G7      G7
I followed close behind her
C      G      G
Tried to hold up and be brave
G
But I could not hide my sorrow
G      D7      G      G
When they laid her in the grave
CHORUS:

G  G7
Can the circle be un-broken
C      G  G
By and by, Lord, by and by?
G
There's a better home a-waiting
G      D7  G  G
In the sky, Lord, in the sky

G  G7  G7
Went back home, Lord, my home was lonesome
C      G  G
Since my mother, she was gone
G
All my brothers, sisters cryin'
G      D7  G  G
What a home so sad and lone

CHORUS:

G  G7
Can the circle be un-broken
C      G  G
By and by, Lord, by and by?
G
There's a better home a-waiting
In the sky, Lord, in the sky

Can the circle be un-broken
By and by, Lord, by and by?
There's a better home a-waiting
In the sky, Lord, in the sky

Can the Circle Be Unbroken
Colours
Donovan (1965)

G
Yellow is the colour of my true love’s hair
C     G     G
In the morning when we rise
C     G     G
In the morning when we rise
D     C
That's the time, that's the time
G     G     G     G
I love the best/ / /

G
Blue’s the colour of the sky, aye aye
C     G     G
In the morning when we rise
C     G     G
In the morning when we rise
D     C
That's the time, that's the time
G     G     G     G
I love the best/ / /
G
Green's the colour of the sparklin' corn
C  G  G
In the morning when we rise
C  G  G
In the morning when we rise
D  C
That's the time, that's the time
G  G  G  G
I love the best/ / / /

G
Mellow is the feelin' that I get
C  G  G
When I see her, mm-hmmm
C  G  G
When I see her, uh-huh
D  C
That's the time, that's the time
G  G  G  G
I love the best/ / / /

G
Freedom is a word I rarely use
C  G  G
Without thinkin', mm-hmmm
Without thinkin’, mm-hmmm
Of the time, of the time when
I’ve been loved/ /

Colours
Cousin Mary
Fludd

Intro: Harmonica or kazoos
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<thead>
<tr>
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C       Dm
Cousin  Mary was a  lady
C       Dm
Who could  really hold her  own
C       Dm
She went  fighting for her  country
F       C
She went  fighting for her  home
G       Am
Then there's the  time she lost her  husband
Dm7    Am  Am
He was  fighting for the  right
C       Dm
She'll be  leaving in the  morning
F       C
Won't you  please say goodnight
Harmonica or kazoos

I: C Dm F C

C Dm
All the money in the world
F C
Couldn't tie old Mary down
C Dm
You can believe her when she tells you
F C
She's had her turn around
G Am
There could be knights and kings in armour
Dm7 Am Am
Horses waiting just to fight
C Dm
She'll be leaving in the morning
F C
Won't you please say goodnight
C Dm
She'll be leaving in the morning
F C
Won't you please say goodnight

G C C
Oh...lovely lady
G C Dm F
Oh...lovely lady always out there ↓ <pause>
She'll be leaving in the morning
Won't you please take good care

Harmonica or kazooos
I: C Dm F C

G C C
Oh...lovely lady
G C Dm F
Oh...lovely lady always out there ↓ <pause>
C Dm
She'll be leaving in the morning
F C
Won't you please take good care

Harmonica or kazooos
I: C Dm F C ↓

Cousin Mary
Crocodile Rock
Elton John/Bernie Taupin

I Pre-Intro- G ↓ C ↓ F# ↓ (F#=x121)

Intro: G G Em Em C C D D

G
I remember when rock was young,
Bm7
me and Susie had so much fun
C
Holding hands and skimmin' stones
D
had a old gold Chevy & a place of my own
G
But the biggest kick I ever got was
Bm7
doin' a thing called the Crocodile Rock
C
While the other kids were rockin' 'round the clock
we were hoppin' and boppin' to the Crocodile Rock, well

Croc'dile Rockin' is something shockin'
when your feet just can't keep still
I never knew me a better time and I guess I never will.

Chorus:
Oh, Lawdy mamma those Friday nights
when Susie wore her dresses tight and
Croc’dile Rockin' was out of si--i-i-ight...
Laa... la la la la laa...
la la la la laa...
la la la la la

But the years went by and rock just died,
Susie went & left me for some foreign guy,
Long nights cryin' by the record machine
dreamin' of my Chevy & my old blue jeans but they'll
Never kill the thrills we've got burnin'
up to the Crocodile Rock,
Learning fast till the weeks went past,
we really thought the Croc’dile Rock would last, well ...

Chorus:
Croc’dile Rockin' is something shockin'
when your feet just can't keep still
I never knew me a better time
and I guess I never will.
Oh, Lawdy mamma those Friday nights
when Susie wore her dresses tight and
Croc’dile Rockin' was out of si i i ight ...

Laa... la la la la laa...
la la la la
G G Em
Em C
la la la la laa...
C    D    D
la la la la    la    la la la
    G
I remember when rock was young,
    Bm7
me and Susie had so much fun
    C
Holding hands and skimmin' stones
    D
had a old gold Chevy & a place of my own
    G
But the biggest kick I ever got
    Bm7
was doin' a thing called the Crocodile Rock
    C
While the other kids were rockin'
    D
'round the clock we were hoppin'
and boppin' to the Crocodile Rock, well

Chorus:
    Em
Croc'dile Rockin' is something shockin'
    A7
when your feet just can't keep still
    D7
I never knew me a better time
    G
and I guess I never will.
    E7
Oh, Lawdy mamma those Friday nights
A7
when Susie wore her dresses tight and
D7 C
Croc’dile Rockin' was out of si--i-i-ght ...

G  G    Em
Laa...  la la la la laa ...

Em C
la la la la laa ...

C D D
la la la la la la la

G  G    Em
Laa...  la la la la laa ...

Em C
la la la la laa ...

C D D
la la la la la la la

G  G    Em
Laa...  la la la la laa ...

Em C
la la la la laa ...

C D D
la la la la laa  ↓ la

Crocodile Rock
Dear Abby

John Prine

Dear Abby, Dear Abby, my feet are too long
My hair's falling out and my rights are all wrong
My friends they all tell me, that are no friends at all
Won't you write me a letter, won't you give me a call
Si-ned Be-wildered / / /

Be-wildered, Bewilder you have no com-plaint
You are what you are and you ain't what you ain't
So listen up buster and listen up good
Stop wishin' for bad luck and knockin' on wood
Dear Abby, Dear Abby, my fountain pen leaks
My wife hollers at me and my kids are all freaks
Every side I get up on is the wrong side of bed
If it weren't so expensive I'd wish I were dead

Si-ned Un-happy / / /

Un-happy, Unhappy, you have no com-plaint
You are what you are and you ain't what you ain't
So listen up buster and listen up good
Stop wishin' for bad luck and knockin' on wood

I C / D / G / G / G / G

Dear Abby, Dear Abby, you won't believe this
But my stomache makes noises when-ever I kiss
My girlfriend tells me it's all in my head
But my stomach tells me to write you in stead
Si-ned Noise-maker / / /

Noise-maker, Noisemaker, you have no com plaint
You are what you are and you ain't what you ain't
So listen up buster and listen up good
Stop wishin' for bad luck and knockin' on wood

Dear Abby, Dear Abby, well I never thought
That me and my girlfriend would ever get caught
We were sittin' in the back seat just shootin' the breeze
With her hair up in curlers and her pants to her knees
Si-ned Just Married / / /

Just Married, Just Married, you have no com plaint
You are what you are and you ain't what you ain't

So listen up buster and listen up good

Stop wishin' for bad luck and knockin' on wood

Si-ned Dear  ↓ Ab ↓ by ↓ ↓

Dear Abby
Down By The Henry Moore
Murray McLauchlan

I walked down to Kensington Market, bought me a fish to fry
I went to the Silver Dollar, looked a stranger in the eye
A friend of mine says that he don't think this town's so out of sight
But he's got shades all round his soul
And he thinks he's seen the light, singin’

CHORUS:
Don't you want to keep on moving
Don't you want to get un-done
Don't you want a change from losing
Don't you want to have some fun

I went down to the Palm Grove, I was jumpin' around the room
I was wearing my sneakers down and castin' away my gloom
This fat girl come up and grabbed me, she sat me on her knee
She said you wrote that Farmer's Song
And she spilled a drink on me, singin’

CHORUS:
Don't you want to keep on moving
Don't you want to get un-done
Don't you want a change from losing
Don't you want to have some fun

I went down to the Henry Moore, skated all in the Square
The moon above my shoulder and the ice was in my hair
A-lone but never lonely, that's how I like to be
If I want to have fun like a rock'n roll bum
Don't think the worst of me, singin’

CHORUS:
Don't you want to keep on moving
G               Em
Don't you want to get un-done
G               C
Don't you want a change from losing
G               D7               G
Don't you want to have some fun, singin’

G
Don't you want to keep on moving
G               Em
Don't you want to get un-done
G               C
Don't you want a change from losing
G               D7               G               C               G
Don't you want to have some fun

Down By The Henry Moore
**First We Take Manhattan**

Leonard Cohen

Jennifer Warnes version

**Intro:**  Dm / Dm / Am / Am /
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They sentenced me to twenty years of boredom

**For** trying to change the system from with-in

I'm coming now I'm coming to re-ward them

First we take Man-hattan

Then we take Ber-lin /

I'm guided by a signal in the heavens

I'm guided by the birthmark on my skin

I'm guided by the beauty of our weapons

First we take Man-hattan
E7          Am  Am
Then we take Ber-lin

       C          G         F
I'd really like to live beside you, baby
       C          Am  Am
I love your body, and your spirit, and your clothes
       Dm                 Am  Am
But you see that line that's moving through the station
       G                  F  E7
I told you, I told you, I told you
E7          Am  Am
I was one of those

I        Dm /  Dm /  Am /  Am /
I        G /  F /  E7 /  E7 /
I        Am /  Am /  Am /  Am /

Dm                   Am  Am
I don't like your fashion business, mister
Dm                   Am  Am
I don't like those drugs that keep you thin
Dm                   Am  Am
I don't like what happened to my sister
G                  F     E7
First we take Man-hattan
E7          Am  Am  Am
Then we take Ber-lin  /  /
Am   Am   Am   Am
Then we take Ber-lin   /   /
Am   Am   Am   Am   Am
Then we take Ber-lin   /   /  ↓

First We Take Manhattan
Forty-Five Years
Stan Rogers 1976
Stan: "this one’s for my wife…"

Intro: 1 2 / 1 2 3 4 /

I C / F / C / G

C Where the earth shows its bones of wind-broken stone
G And the sea and sky are one
Dm F I'm caught out of time, my blood sings with wine
G And I'm running naked in the sun
C There's God in the trees, I'm weak in the knees
G And the sky is a painful blue
Dm I'd like to look around
F G C F C G
But Honey, all I see is you /
C

Now the summer city lights will soften the night
’Til you’d think that the air is clear
And I’m sitting with friends, where forty-five cents
Will buy another glass of beer
He's got something to say, but I'm so far away
That I don't know who I'm talking to
’Cause you just walked in the door
And Honey, all I see is you /

**CHORUS:**
And I just want to hold you closer than
I've ever held any-one be-fore
You say you've been twice a wife, and you're through with life
Ah, but Honey, what the hell's it for?
After twenty-three years, you'd think I could find
A way to let you know some-how
That I want to see your smiling face
Forty-five years from now / / /
C
So alone in the lights on stage every night
    G
I've been reaching out to find a friend
    Dm     F
Who knows all the words, and sings so she's heard
    G
And knows how all the stories end
     C
Maybe after the show, she'll ask me to go
     G
Home with her for a drink or two
     Dm
Now her smile lights her eyes
     F   G   C   C
But Honey, all I see is you /

CHORUS:
    F
And I just want to hold you closer than
     C   F   C
I've ever held any-one be-fore
     F                      C
You say you've been twice a wife, and you're through with life
     Dm     F   G
Ah, but Honey, what the hell's it for?
    F
After twenty-three years, you'd think I could find
     C   F   C
A way to let you know some-how
Dm                     F
That I want to see your smiling face
G                       C         C
Forty-five years from now /

CHORUS final:
   F
I just want to hold you closer than
   C         F       C
I've ever held any-one be-fore
   F       C
You say you've been twice a wife, and you're through with life
Dm              F       G
Ah, but Honey, what the hell's it for?
   F
After twenty-three years, you'd think I could find
   C         F       C
A way to let you know some-how
Dm                          F
That I want to see your smiling face
G                      C       F       C       G
Forty-five years from now / / /
Dm                              F
Yes, I want to see your smiling face
G                      C         C       G       C
Forty-five years from now / ↓ ↓ ↓

Forty-Five Years MCv
Happy Together
The Turtles

Am
Imagine me and you I do
   G
I think about you day and night it's only right
   F
To think about the girl you love and hold her tight
   E7
So happy to-gether

Am
If I should call you up invest a dime
   G
And you say you belong to me and ease my mind
   F
Imagine how the world could be so very fine
   E7   E7
So happy to-gether

CHORUS:
A          Em          A          G
I can't see me  lovin' nobody but  you for all my  life
A
When you're with me
Em          A          G
Baby the skies'll be  blue for all my  life

Am
Me and you and you and me  
G
No matter how they  toss the dice it had to be  
F
The only one for  me is you and you for me  
E7          E7
So happy to-gether

**CHORUS:**
A          Em          A          G
I can't see me  lovin' nobody but  you for all my  life
A
When you're with me
Em          A          G
Baby the skies'll be  blue for all my  life

Am
Me and you and you and me  
G
No matter how they  toss the dice it had to be  
F
The only one for  me is you and you for me  

E7   E7
So happy to-gether

CHORUS:
A            Em           A          G
Ba-ba-ba-ba ba-ba-ba-ba ba-ba-ba-ba-ba-ba-ba
A            Em           A          G
Ba-ba-ba-ba ba-ba-ba-ba-ba-ba-ba-ba-ba-ba-ba-ba-ba-ba-ba-ba

Am
Me and you and you and me
G
No matter how they toss the dice it has to be
F
The only one for me is you and you for me
E7         Am
So happy to-gether, oo-oo-oo-oo

ENDING:
E7         Am          E7          Am
So happy to-gether, oo-oo-oo-oo, how is the weather
E7         Am          E7          Am
So happy to-gether we're happy to-gether
E7         Am          E7          Am
So happy to-gether happy to-gether
E7         Am          E7          A
So happy to-gether so happy to-gether ↓
Heart Of Gold
Neil Young

**Key of Bb**

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<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Bbmaj7</th>
<th>Am</th>
<th>F</th>
<th>Dm</th>
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**Everybody but baritones:**

Bbmaj7 Am F
you may wish to play instead of – or just move to

**Intro:**

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I want to live, I want to give

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I've been a miner for a heart of gold

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It's these ex-pressions I never give

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That keep me searching for a heart of gold
And I'm getting old
Keep me searching for a heart of gold
And I'm getting old

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

Keeps me searching for a heart of gold
And I'm getting old
Dm                  C                  Dm
Keep me searching for a heart of gold

C                  Dm
You keep me searching and I'm growing old

C                  Dm
Keep me searching for a heart of gold

F                  Bb
I've been a miner for a heart of gold

I  Bb  Bb  Am  Gm  F

Heart Of Gold
I'm sitting in the railway station.

Got a ticket for my destination, mmmmmmm

On a tour of one-night stands my suitcase and guitar in hand.

And 'ev'ry stop is neatly planned for a poet and one-man band.

Chorus:

Homeward bound, wish I was, Homeward bound,

Home where my thought's escaping

Home where my music's playing,
A  Asus4
Home where my  love lays waiting
E         A
Silently for  me.

A
Ev'ry day's an endless stream
Amaj7              A7              F#
Of  cigarettes and magazi—nes, mmm  mmm
Bm                          G
And  each town looks the same to me, the  movies and the factories
A                   E7               A
And  ev'ry stranger's face I see reminds me that I long to be—e,

Chorus:
D       A     D
Homeward    bound, wish I  was, Homeward    bound,
A  Asus4
Home where my    thought's escaping
A  Asus4
Home where my    music's playing,
A  Asus4
Home where my    love lays waiting
E         A
Silently for  me.

A
Tonight I'll sing my songs again,
Amaj7              A7              F#
I'll  play the game and prete--nd, mmmmmm
But all my words come back to me in shades of mediocrity
Like emptiness in harmony I need someone to comfort me—e.

Chorus:

Homeward bound, wish I was, Homeward bound,
Home where my thought's escaping
Home where my music's playing,
Home where my love lays waiting
Silently for me.

Homeward Bound
**Honeycomb**

Bob Merrill (1957) (the Jimmie Rodgers version)

Well it's a darn good life and it's kinda funny

How the Lord made the bee and the bee made the honey

And the honeybee lookin' for a home

And they called it a honeycomb

And they roamed the world and they gathered all

Of the honeycomb up in one sweet ball

And the honeycomb from a million trips

Made my baby's lips

**CHORUS:**

Oh, Honeycomb, won't you be my baby
Well Honeycomb, be my own
G7
Got a hank of hair and a piece of bone
C
They made a walkin' talkin' Honeycomb
F
Well, Honeycomb, won't you be my baby
C
Well Honeycomb, be my own
G7
What a darn good life
C
When you got a wife like Honeycomb

(Honeycomb)

And the Lord said now that I made a bee
F
I'm gonna look all around for a green, green tree
G7
Made a little tree and I guess you heard
C
What then, well, he made a little bird
C
And they waited all around till the end of Spring
F
Gettin' every note that the birdie'd sing
G7
And they put 'em all into one sweet tone
C
For my Honey-comb

CHORUS:
F
Oh, Honeycomb, won't you be my baby
C
Well Honeycomb, be my own
G7
Got a hank of hair and a piece of bone
C
They made a walkin' talkin' Honeycomb
F
Well, Honeycomb, won't you be my baby
C
Well Honeycomb, be my own
G7
What a darn good life
C
When you got a wife like Honeycomb

C
And the Lord said now that I made a bird
F
I'm gonna look all round for a little ol' word
G7
That sounds about sweet like "turtledove"
C
And I guess I'm gonna call it "love"
C
And He roamed the world lookin' everywhere
F
Gettin' love from here, love from there
G7
And He put it all into one little part
C
Of my baby's heart

CHORUS:
F
Oh, Honeycomb, won't you be my baby
C
Well Honeycomb, be my own
G7
Got a hank of hair and a piece of bone
C
They made a walkin' talkin' Honeycomb
F
Well, Honeycomb, won't you be my baby
C
Well Honeycomb, be my own
G7
What a darn good life
C
When you got a wife like Honeycomb

Honeycomb
I Fought the Law
Sonny Curtis (1959), hit for The Bobby Fuller Four (1966)

D A' breakin' rocks in the
D hot sun
D I fought the law and the law
D I fought the law and the law

D I needed money, 'cause I had none
D I fought the law and the law
D I fought the law and the law

**CHORUS:**
G I left my baby and I feel so bad
D I guess my race is run
**G**
Well, she's the best girl that I ever had

**D**
I fought the law and the **G** law **D** won

**D**
I fought the law and the **A** law **G** won **F#m D**

**INSTRUMENTAL with CHORUS**

**D**
A’ robbin' people with a **G** six **D** gun

**D**
I fought the law and the **G** law **D** won

**D**
I fought the law and the **A** law **D** won

**D**
I miss my baby and the **G** good **D** fun

**D**
I fought the law and the **G** law **D** won

**D**
I fought the law and the **A** law **D** won

**CHORUS:**

**G**
I left my baby and I feel so bad
D
I guess my race is run

G
Well, she's the best girl that I ever had

D
I fought the law and the law won

G D
I fought the law and the law won

D
I fought the law and the law won

G D
I fought the law and the law won

D
I fought the law and the law won

A G F#m D
I fought the law and the law won

I Fought the Law
I Shall Be Released
Bob Dylan

Key of D

Intro: D Em F#m G D

D Em Em
They say every-thing can be re-placed
F#m G D D
They say every distance is not near
D Em Em
So I re-member every face
F#m G D D
Of every man who put me here

CHORUS:
D Em Em
I see my light come shining
F#m G D D
From the west down to the east
D Em
Any day now, any day now
F#m G D D
I shall be re-leased
They say every man needs pro-tection
They say every man must fall
Yet I swear I see my re-flec-tion
Somewhere so high above this wall

CHORUS:
I see my light come shining
From the west down to the east
Any day now, any day now
I shall be re-leased

Standing next to me in this lonely crowd
Is a man who swears he’s not to blame
D    Em       Em
All day long I hear him shout so loud
F#m    G       D       D
Just crying out that he was framed

CHORUS
D    Em       Em
I see my light come shining
F#m    G       D       D
From the west down to the east
D    Em
Any day now, any day now
F#m    G       D       D
I shall be re-leased

I    D    Em    F#m    G    D

I Shall Be Released
I Will Follow You Into The Dark
Death Cab for Cutie

Intro:
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Love of mine someday you will die
But I'll be close behind
I'll follow you into the dark
No blinding light or tunnels to gates of white
Just our hands clasped so tight
Waiting for the hint of a spark
Chorus:

Dm              F
If heaven and hell decide

Bb              F
That they both are satisfied

Dm              F              C
Illuminate the "nos" on their vacancy signs

Dm              F
If there's no one beside you

A7              Dm
When your soul embarks

Bb              Bbm              F
Then I will follow you into the dark

F
Catholic school as vicious as roman rule

Bb
I got my knuckles bruised by a lady in black

F
And I held my tongue as she told me son

Dm              C
Fear is the heart of love so I never went back

Chorus:

Dm              F
If heaven and hell decide
Bb        F
That they both are satisfied
Dm        F        C
Illuminate the "nos" on their vacancy signs
Dm        F
If there's no one beside you
A7        Dm
When your soul embarks
Bb        Bbm        F
Then I will follow you into the dark

F        Dm
You and me have seen everything to see
Bb
From Bangkok to Calgary
F        C
And the soles of your shoes
F        Dm
Are all worn down the time for sleep is now
Bb
But it's nothing to cry about
F        C
Because we'll hold each other soon
Dm        Bb
In the blackest of rooms ...
If heaven and hell decide

That they both are satisfied

Illuminate the "nos" on their vacancy signs

If there's no one beside you

When your soul embarks

Then I will follow you into the dark

Then I will follow you into the dark

I Will Follow You Into The Dark
Imagine there's no heaven
It's easy if you try
No hell below us
Above us only sky
Imagine all the people
G7
Living for today, ah-ah...

C         F
Imagine there's no countries
C         F
It isn't hard to do
C         F
Nothing to kill or die for
C         F
And no religion too
F/C      Am/C     Dm F
Imagine all the people
G7
Living life in peace, you-ou...

F       G7       C       E7
You may say I'm a dreamer
F       G7       C       E7
But I'm not the only one
F       G7       C       E7
I hope some day you'll join us
F       G7       C       C
And the world will be as one
Imagine no possessions
I wonder if you can
No need for greed or hunger
A brotherhood of man
Imagine all the people
Sharing all the world, you-you...

You may say I'm a dreamer
But I'm not the only one
I hope some day you'll join us
And the world will live as one

Imagine
Start with four downstrokes of F

I'm an A-merican, boys, and I've come a long way
I was born and bred in the USA
So listen up close, I've got something to say
Boys, I'm buying this round

Well it took a little while, but we're in this fight
And we ain't going home 'til we've done what's right
We're gonna drink Camden Town dry to-night
If I have to spend my last pound
When I first got to London it was pourin' down rain
Met a little girl in the field canteen
Painted her name on the nose of my plane
Six more missions I'm gone

Well I asked if I could stay and she said that I might
Then the warden came around yelling "turn out the lights"
Death rainin' down in the London night
We made love 'til dawn

CHORUS:
But when Johnny Come Lately comes marching home
With a chest full of medals and a G.I. loan
They'll be waitin' at the station in San An-tone
When Johnny comes marching home
My P47 is a pretty good ship
And she took a round comin' 'cross the channel last trip
I was thinkin' 'bout my baby and letting her rip
Always got me through so far

Well they can ship me all over this great big world
But I'll never find nothing like my North End girl
I'm taking her home with me one day, sir,
Soon as we win this war

CHORUS:

But when Johnny Come Lately comes marching home
With a chest full of medals and a G.I. loan
They'll be waitin' at the station in San An-tone
When Johnny comes marching home
Now my granddaddy sang me this song
Told me about London when the blitz was on
How he married Grandma and brought her back home,
A hero throughout his land

Now I'm standin' on a runway in San Diego
A couple purple hearts and I move a little slow
There's nobody here, maybe nobody knows
About a place called Viet-nam

CHORUS:
But when Johnny Come Lately comes marching home
With a chest full of medals and a G.I. loan
They'll be waitin' at the station in San An-tone
When Johnny comes marching home
But when Johnny Come Lately comes marching home
With a chest full of medals and a G.I. loan
They'll be waitin' at the station in San An-tone
When Johnny comes marching home

Johnny Come Lately
Let Me Call You Sweetheart
Leo Friedman & Beth Slater Whitson 1910

C
Let me call you sweetheart,
   F   A7   D7
I'm in love with you
G7
Let me hear you whisper
   C   Gdim   G7
That you love me, too --
C
Keep the lovelight glowing
   F   A7   D7
In your eyes so true;
F   B7   C
Let me call you 'Sweetheart',
A   D7   G7   C
I'm in love with you.
C
Let me call you sweetheart,
   F   A7   D7
I'm in love with you
G7
Let me hear you whisper
   C    Gdim  G7
That you love me, too --
C
Keep the lovelight glowing
   F   A7   D7
In your eyes so true;
F   B7   C
Let me call you 'Sweetheart',
A   D7   G7   C
I'm in love with you.

C
Let me call you sweetheart,
   F   A7   D7
I'm in love with you
G7
Let me hear you whisper
   C    Gdim  G7
That you love me, too --
C
Keep the lovelight glowing
In your eyes so true;
Let me call you 'Sweetheart',
I'm in love with you.

Let Me Call You Sweetheart
Intro: 1 2 / 1 2 3 4 / G / G / G / G

G
Well, Lu-cille was a woman and I was a boy, C
and it was obvious that she wanted more G
 Than a man her age could give her, and that was me / / G
I was wild as a summer squall, C
blowing through town no direction at all G D G G
I was wilder than even she could be-lieve /

CHORUS: C G
I had a Cobra Jet 428 in a ’65 Ford and it ran great C G G
Take it on out to where that gravel turns to road / / C
Take it on up to a hundred and ten, G
tires screaming in and out of the bends
And Lucille hanging on just as tight as she could /  ↓  
C  C  D  D  G  C  G  C  
And it was craaa--aaa-zy ↓ but it sure was good /  /  / 

G
Lu-cille was fifty and I was nineteen,  
C
and you know it never bothered me  
G  D  D  
Not even when they called out in the bars /  /  
G
I’d get tough and I’d bust some heads,  
C
Lu-cille would laugh when the cops got there  
G  D  G  G  
We’d sneak out the back and take off in my car /  

CHORUS:  
C  G  
I had a Cobra Jet 428 in a ’65 Ford and it ran great  
C  G  G  
Take it on out to where that gravel turns to road /  /  
C
Take it on up to a hundred and ten,  
G
tires screaming in and out of the bends  
G  D  D  
And Lucille hanging on just as tight as she could /  ↓  
C  C  D  D  G  C  G  C  
And it was craaa--aaa-zy ↓ but it sure was good /  /  /
Well last week I turned forty-five,
when I woke up well out in the driveway
My wife had fixed that old car up for me /
She had it in the garage for a week or two,
and when I got it back it was good as new
I started it up and I took off down the highway /

CHORUS:
I drove on up to Randolf Heights,
there's an old folks' home there past the lights
And Lucille sitting out there in the shade /
I wheeled her around to the passenger door,
I picked her up and put her in that car
And we took off like a dustbowl hurri-cane /

And that Cobra Jet 428 and that '65 Ford well it ran great
Took it on out to where that gravel turns to road / 
Took it on up to a hundred and ten,
tires screaming in and out of the bends
And Lucille hanging on just as tight as she could / 
And it was craaa--aaa-zy ↓ but it sure was good

Lucille
Moonlight Bay-Shine On Harvest Moon Medley
Percy Wenrich, Edward Madden, Gus Edwards, (Nora Bayes & Jack Norworth)

Key of C

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I: C / C↓

C C
We were sailing a-long,
F C
On Moonlight Bay,

G7
We could hear the voices ringing,
C F G7
They seemed to say / ↓

C
You have stolen my heart,
F C
Now don’t go ‘way,

G7
As we sing love’s old sweet song
C F C G7
On Moonlight Bay
A7
Shine on, shine on harvest moon, up in the sky

G7
I ain't had no loving since

C         C         C
↓ January,  ↓ February,  ↓ June or July ↑ ↓

A7         D7
Snow time ain't no time to sit outside and spoon

G7              C
So shine on, shine on harvest moon

F7         C
For me and my gal

Instrumental Verse (Kazoos)

A7
Shine on, shine on harvest moon, up in the sky

G7
I ain't had no loving since

C         C         C
↓ January,  ↓ February,  ↓ June or July ↑ ↓

A7         D7
Snow time ain't no time to sit outside and spoon

G7              C
So shine on, shine on harvest moon

F         C         G7 C
For me and my gal ↓ gal ↓ ↓
My Oklahoma Home
Agnes ("Sis") Cunningham

G

When they opened up the strip, I was young and full of zip
I wanted some place to call my home
And so I made the race, and I staked me out a place
And I settled down a-long the Cimarron

C

It blewed a-way (BLOWED AWAY!) it blewed a-way (BLOWED AWAY!)
My Oklahoma home it blewed a-way
Well it looked so green and fair when I built my shanty there
But my Oklahoma home it blewed a-way
Well I planted wheat and oats, had some chickens and some shoats
Aimed to have some ham and eggs to feed my face
Got a mule to pull the plow, got an old red muley cow
I also got a fancy mortgage on the place

It blowed a-way (BLOWED AWAY!) it blowed a-way (BLOWED AWAY!)
All the crops that I have planted blowed a-way
You can't grow any grain if you ain't got any rain
Everything except my mortgage blowed a-way

It looked so green and fair, when I built my shanty there
I figured I was all set for life
I put on my Sunday best with my fancy scalloped vest
And I went to town to pick me out a wife
She blowed a-way (BLOWED AWAY!) she blowed a-way (BLOWED AWAY!)

My Oklahoma woman blowed away

Mister as I bent and kissed her,

she was picked up by a twister

My Oklahoma woman blowed away

Then I was left alone just a-listenin' to the moan

Of the wind around the corners of my shack

So I took off down the road when the south wind blowed,

A-travelin' with the wind upon my back

I blowed a-way (BLOWED AWAY!) I blowed a-way (BLOWED AWAY!)

Chasin' that dust cloud up a-head

Once it looked so green and fair,
now it's up there in the air
My Oklahoma farm is over-head

Now I'm always close to home it don't matter where I roam
For Oklahoma dust is every-where
Makes no difference where I'm walkin',
I can hear my chickens squawkin'
I can hear my wife a-talkin' in the air

It blowed away (BLOWED AWAY!) it blowed away (BLOWED AWAY!)
My Oklahoma home, it blowed away
But my home is always near,
it's up in the atmo-sphere
My Oklahoma home is blown away

I'm a roamin' Oklahoman, but I'm always close to home
D  D
And I'll never get homesick until I die
G
Cause no matter where I'm found,
C          G
my home is all a-round
D          G    G
My Oklahoma home is in the sky

C          G
It blowed a-way (BLOWED AWAY!) it blowed a-way (BLOWED AWAY!)
D  D
My farm down on the Cimar-ron
G
But all around the world,
C          G
wher-ever dust is swirled
D          G    G
There's some from my Oklahoma home

C          G
It blowed a-way (BLOWED AWAY!) it blowed a-way (BLOWED AWAY!)
D  D
My Oklahoma home is blown a-way
G          C          G
Yeah it's up there in the sky in that dust cloud over n' by
D          G    G
My Oklahoma home is in the sky
My Oklahoma home is in the sky ↓ ↓ ↓

My Oklahoma Home
Pancho and Lefty
Townes Van Zandt

Key of C

C
Living on the road my friend, is gonna keep you free and clean,

G
Now you wear your skin like iron,

F
Your breath as hard as kerosene,

C
You weren't your mama's only boy, but her favorite one it seems,

G
She began to cry when you said good-bye

F
And sank into your dreams

C
Pancho was a bandit boys his horse was fast as polished steel,

G
He wore his gun outside his pants,

F
For all the honest world to feel,

C
Pancho met his match you know on the deserts down in Mexico,

G
Nobody heard his dy-ing words
Ah but that's the way it goes

Chorus:
All the Federales say they could have had him any day, They only let him slip a-way
Out of kindness, I suppose

Lefty, he can't sing the blues all night long like he used to, The dust that Pancho bit down south ended up in Lefty's mouth, The day they laid poor Pancho low, Lefty split for Ohio, Where he got the bread to go
There ain't nobody knows

Chorus:
All the Federales say they could have had him any day, They only let him slip a-way
Out of kindness, I suppose

Page 85
Poets tell how Pancho fell, and Lefty's living in a cheap hotel,
The desert's quiet and Cleveland's cold,
And so the story ends we're told,
Pancho needs your prayers it's true, but save a few for Lefty too,
He only did what he had to do
And now he's growing old

Chorus:
All the Federales say they could have had him any day,
They only let him slip away
Out of kindness, I suppose

A few gray Federales say they could have had him any day,
They only let him go so long
Out of kindness, I suppose

Pancho and Lefty
Smile, though your heart is aching,
Smile, even though it’s breaking,
When there are clouds in the sky,
You’ll get by, if you
Smile, through your fear and sorrow,
Smile, and maybe tomorrow
You’ll see the sun come shining through for you

Light up your face with gladness,
Hide ev’ry trace of sadness,
Although a tear may be ever so near,
Dm
That’s the time you must keep on trying,
Fm
Smile, what’s the use of crying
C Dm
You’ll find that life is still worth-while,
G7 C C
If you’ll just smile

Smile
Summer Of 69
Bryan Adams

Play each line starting with 8 down strums to the bar with the first two strums being stronger

Strum: :|  D d D d d d d l  d d d d d d D d l:

INTRO:  D   D

D
I got my first real six string
A
Bought it at the five-and-dime
D
Played it 'till my fingers bled
A
It was the summer of ‘69

Change to swiss army strum :l  d - d u - u d (u) l:
Me and some guys from school
Had a band and we tried real hard
Jimmy quit, Jodie got married
Shoulda known we'd never get far

When I look back now
The summer seemed to last forever
And if I had the choice
Yeah, I'd always want to be there
Those were the best days of my life

Ain't no use in complaining
When you got a job to do
Spend my nights down at the drive-in
And that's when I met you, yeah
Bm   A
Standing on your mama's porch
D    G
You told me that you'd wait forever
Bm   A
Oh, and when you held my hand
D    G
I knew that it was now or never
Bm   A    D   D   A
Those were the best days of my life oh yeah
A    D   D   A   A
Back in the summer of ‘69 oh

BRIDGE:
F    Bb
Man, we were killing time
C    Bb
We were young and restless, we needed to unwind
F    Bb    C    C
I guess nothing can last for-ever, for-ever...
I:
D   D   A   A   A   D   D   A   A

D
And now, the times are changing
A
Look at everything that's come and gone
Sometimes when I play that old six string
Think about you wonder what went wrong

Standing on your mama's porch
You told me it would last forever
Oh, when you held my hand
I knew that it was now or never
Those were the best days of my life oh yeah

Back in the summer of ‘69
It was the summer of ‘69, oh yeah
Me and my baby in ‘69 oh
It was the summer, the summer, the summer of ‘69
↓ yeah
**The Weight**
by Robbie Robertson (1968)

**Intro:**  \( G \)  \( Bm / \)  \( Em \)  \( G / \)  \( C / \)  \( C / \)

\[ \begin{align*} 
G & \quad Bm \\
I \text{ pulled into Nazareth,} & \quad C \\
Was feeling ‘bout half past dead & \quad G \\
G & \quad Bm \\
I just need some-place & \quad C \\
Where I can lay my head & \quad G \\
G & \quad Bm \\
Hey mister, can you tell me, & \quad C \\
Where a man might find a bed? & \quad G \\
G & \quad Bm \\
He just grinned and shook my hand & \quad C \\
G & \quad G \\
No was all he said & \\

**CHORUS:** 
\( G \) \quad \( C \) 
Take a load off Fanny
Take a load for free
Take a load off Fanny
↓↓↓ And...and...and...
You put the load right on me
(you put the load right on me)

I picked up my bag
I went looking for a place to hide
When I saw Carmen and the devil
Walking side by side
I said hey Carmen
Come on let’s go down-town
She said, no I gotta go
But my friend can stick around

CHORUS:
Take a load off Fanny
Take a load for free
Take a load off Fanny
And...and...and...
You put the load right on me
(you put the load right on me)

Go down Miss Moses
There's nothing you can say
A waiting on the judgement day
Well, Luke my friend
What about young Anna-Lee?
He said do me a favour son
Won't you stay and keep Anna-Lee company

CHORUS:
Take a load off Fanny
Take a load for free
Take a load off Fanny
And...and...and...
You put the load right on me
(you put the load right on me)

Crazy Chester followed me
And he caught me in the fog
He said I will treat you right
If you’ll just take Jack my dog
I said, hey wait a minute Chester
You know I’m a peaceful man
He said, that’s o-kay, boy
Won’t you feed him when you can

CHORUS:
Take a load off Fanny
G       C
Take a load for free
G       C
Take a load off Fanny
C
↓ ↓   And..and..and...
You put the load right on me

(you put the load right on me)

INSTRUMENTAL VERSE

G       Bm
Catch a cannonball now
C       G
To take me down the line
G       Bm
My bag is sinking low
C       G
And I do believe it’s time
G       Bm
To get back to Miss Fanny
C       G
You know she’s the only one
G       Bm
Who sent me here with her
C       G
Re-gards for everyone
CHORUS:
G          C
Take a load off Fanny
G          C
Take a load for free
G          C
Take a load off Fanny
C
↓ ↓ And..and..and...
You put the load right on me

(you put the load right on me)

The Weight
Till There Was You
Meredith Willson, Beatles cover (1963)

Intro:
C   Gdim7   DmFm
C   Em   Ebm   Dm
G7   C   DmG7

There were bells on a hill,
But I never heard them ringing
No I never heard them at all
'Til there was you

C   Gdim7
There were birds in the sky,
But I never saw them winging
C Em Em Ebm Dm
No I never saw them at all
G7 C F C
'Til there was you

F Fm C
Then there was music and wonderful roses
A7
They tell me
Dm D7 G7
In sweet fragrant meadows of dawn
Gaug
And dew

C Gdim7
There was love all around,
Dm Fm
But I never heard it singing
C Em Em Ebm Dm
No I never heard it at all
G7 C DmC
'Til there was you

F Fm C
Then there was music and wonderful roses
A7
They tell me
Dm           D7           G7
In sweet fragrant meadows of dawn
Gaug
And dew

C           Gdim7
There was love all around,
Dm           Fm
But I never heard it singing
C           Em           Em           Ebm           Dm
No I never heard it at all
G7           C
'Til there was you
G7           C           Fm           C           C6
'Til there was you

Till There Was You
Wagon Wheel
Bob Dylan

Key of D

Strum:
:l d – D – d u D u l:

Try finger picking the banjo part

Intro: 1ST VERSE, Ukes only:
:l:  D / A / Bm / G / D / A / G / G /

D
Headed down south to the land of the pines
Bm
And I'm thumbin' my way into North Caroline
A
Starin' up the road
G
And pray to God I see headlights
G

D
I made it down the coast in seventeen hours
Pickin' me a bouquet of dogwood flowers
And I'm hopin' for Raleigh
I can see my baby to-night

CHORUS:
So rock me mama like a wagon wheel
Rock me mama any way you feel
Hey, mama rock me
Rock me mama like the wind and the rain
Rock me mama like a south-bound train
Hey, mama rock me

Runnin' from the cold up in New England
I was born to be a fiddler in an old-time stringband
My baby plays the guitar
I pick a banjo now
Oh, the North country winters keep a gettin' me now
Lost my money playin' poker so I had to up and leave
But I ain't a turnin' back
To livin' that old life no more

**CHORUS:**
So rock me mama like a wagon wheel
Rock me mama any way you feel
Hey, mama rock me
Rock me mama like the wind and the rain
Rock me mama like a south-bound train
Hey, mama rock me

↓ Walkin' to the south ↓ out of Roanoke
↓ I caught a ↓ trucker out of Philly
Had a nice long toke
But he's a headed west from the Cumberland Gap
To Johnson City, Tennessee

And I gotta get a move on fit for the sun
I hear my baby callin' my name
And I know that she's the only one
And if I die in Raleigh
At least I will die free

**CHORUS:**
So rock me mama like a wagon wheel
Rock me mama any way you feel
Hey, mama rock me

Rock me mama like the wind and the rain
Rock me mama like a south-bound train
D    A    G    G
Hey, mama rock me

I (end on) D ↓ I

Wagon Wheel
A
I lived in a place called Olfus-kee

D
And I had a little girl in a holler tree

D
I said, little girl, it's plain to see

A
There ain't nobody that can sing like me

Bm
Ain't nobody that can sing like me

F#m
F#m

A
She said it's hard for me to see

A
How one little boy got so ugly

D
Yes, my little girly that might be
But there ain't nobody that can sing like me
A
Bm
Ain't nobody that can sing like me
F#m
F#m

Chorus:
D
A
A
Way over yonder in the minor key
Bm
A
A
Way over yonder in the minor key
Bm
F#m
F#m
There ain't nobody that can sing like me
A

D
D
We walked on down by the buckeye creek
A
A
To see the frog eat the goggle eyed bee
D
D
To hear that west wind whistle to the east
A
There ain't nobody that can sing like me
Bm
F#m
F#m
Ain't nobody that can sing like me

A
D
D
Oh my little girly will you let me see
A
A
Way over yonder where the wind blows free
Nobody can see in our holler tree
And there ain't nobody that can sing like me
Ain't nobody that can sing like me

Chorus:
Way over yonder in the minor key
Way over yonder in the minor key
There ain't nobody that can sing like me

Her mama cut a switch from a cherry tree
And laid it on the she and me
It stung much worse than the hive of bees
But there ain't nobody that can sing like me
Ain't nobody that can sing like me

Now I have walked a long long ways
But I still look back to my tanglewood days

I've led lots of girls since then to stray

Saying, ain't nobody that can sing like me

Ain't nobody that can sing like me

Chorus:

Way over yonder in the minor key

Way over yonder in the minor key

There ain't nobody that can sing like me

→ End on

Way Over Yonder in the Minor Key
Where did you sleep last night
Huddie Ledbetter

My girl, my girl, don't lie to me
Tell me where did you sleep last night?
In the pines, in the pines
Where the sun don't ever shine
I would shiver the whole night through

My girl, my girl, don't lie to me
Tell me where did you sleep last night?
In the pines, in the pines
Where the sun don't ever shine
I would shiver the whole night through
My girl, my girl, where will you go

I'm going where the cold wind blows

In the pines, in the pines

Where the sun don't ever shine

I would shiver the whole night through

The husband, was a hard working man

Just about a mile from here

His head was found in a driving wheel

But his body never was found

My girl, my girl, don't lie to me

Tell me where did you sleep last night?

In the pines, in the pines

Where the sun don't ever shine
I would shiver the whole night through

My girl, my girl, don't lie to me

Tell me where did you sleep last night?

In the pines, in the pines

Where the sun don't ever shine

I would shiver the whole night through

My girl, my girl, Where will you go?

I'm going where the corn will blow

In the pines, in the pines

Where the sun don't ever shine

I would shiver the whole night through

My girl, my girl, don't lie to me

Tell me where did you sleep last night?
In the pines, in the pines
Where the sun don't ever shine
I would shiver the whole night through

My girl, my girl, Where will you go?
I'm going where the corn wind blows
In the pines, in the pines
Where the sun don't ever shine
I would shiver the whole night through

Where did you sleep last night
White Rose
Fred Eaglesmith

Key of D

Intro:
| D / D / Bm / Bm / F#m / F#m / G / G |
| D / D / Bm / Bm / F#m / F#m / G / G |

D
Well the whole town came out to watch
Bm
The day they paved the parking lot
F#m
Some-body put a ribbon up
G
And then they cut it down
D
And that big White Rose up on that sign
Bm
Was the innocence in all our lives
F#m
And you could see it’s neon lights
G
From half a mile out
Gas was fifty cents a gallon
And they’d put it in for you
And they’d pump your tires and check your oil
And wash your windows too
And we’d shine those cars as bright as bright
And we’d go park underneath that light
And stare out at the prairie sky
There was nothing else to do

CHORUS:
But now there’s plywood for glass
Where the windows all got smashed
And there’s just a chunk of concrete
Where those old pumps used to stand
There’s a couple of cars half out of the ground
And that oil sign still spins round and round
G
But I guess the White Rose filling station's just a
A  Bm  Bm
Memory now

D
And the girls would spend a couple of bucks
Bm
Just to meet the boys working at the pumps
F#m
And they'd grow up and fall in love
G    G
And they'd all move away
D
Strangers used to stop and ask
Bm
How far they'd driven off the map
F#m
But then they built that overpass
G    G
And now they stay out on the highway

CHORUS:
Bm
But now there's plywood for glass
F#m
Where the windows all got smashed
G
And there's just a chunk of concrete
A
Where those old pumps used to stand
Bm
There’s a couple of cars half out of the ground
F#m
And that oil sign still spins round and round
G
But I guess the White Rose filling station’s just a
A Bm Bm Bm Bm
Memory now / / 

BRIDGE:
G
And that neon sign was the heart and soul
D
Of this old one horse town
A
And it’s like it lost its will to live
G G G
The day they shut it down / 

CHORUS:
Bm
But now there’s plywood for glass
F#m
Where the windows all got smashed
G
And there’s just a chunk of concrete
A
Where those old pumps used to stand
There’s a couple of cars half out of the ground
And that oil sign still spins round and round
But I guess the White Rose filling station’s just a
Memory now
But I guess the White Rose filling station’s just a
Memory now

White Rose