

# SCREAMIN' EVIL BLUES BAND

EXCEPTIONAL TALENT... WASTED...

## Lyrics

March 21, 2019

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## 19th Nervous Breakdown • Rolling Stones

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You're the kind of person you meet at certain dismal, dull affairs  
Center of a crowd, talking much too loud, running up and down the stairs  
Well, it seems to me that you have seen too much in too few years  
And though you've tried you just can't hide your eyes are edged with tears

You better stop, look around  
Here it comes x4, Here comes your nineteenth nervous breakdown

When you were a child you were a treated kind  
Byt you were never brought up right  
You were always spoiled with a thousand toys but still you cried all night  
Your mother who neglected you owes a million dollars tax  
And your father's still perfecting ways of making ceiling wax

You better stop, look around  
Here it comes x4, Here comes your nineteenth nervous breakdown  
Oh, who's to blame, that girl's just insane  
Well, nothing I do don't seem to work  
It only seems to make the matters worse. Oh, please

You were still in school when you had that fool who really messed your mind  
And after that you turned your back on treating people kind  
On our first trip I tried so hard to rearrange your mind  
But after awhile I realized you were disarranging mine

You better stop, look around  
Here it comes x4, Here comes your nineteenth nervous breakdown  
Oh, who's to blame, that girl's just insane  
Well, nothing I do don't seem to work  
It only seems to make the matters worse. Oh, please

When you were a child you were treated kind  
But you were never brought up right  
You were always spoiled with a thousand toys but still you cried all night  
Your mother who neglected you owes a million dollars tax  
And you father's still perfecting ways of making sealing wax

You better stop, look around  
Here it comes x4, Here comes your nineteenth nervous breakdown

## **Ain't No Sunshine • Bill Withers**

---

Ain't no sunshine when she's gone  
It's not warm when she's away.  
Ain't no sunshine when she's gone  
And she's always gone too long  
Anytime she goes away.

Wonder this time where she's gone  
Wonder if she's gone to stay  
Ain't no sunshine when she's gone  
And this house just ain't no home  
Anytime she goes away.

And 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, I know, I know, I know,  
I know, I know,  
Hey, I oughtta leave young thing alone  
But ain't no sunshine when she's gone

Ain't no sunshine when she's gone  
Only darkness every day.  
Ain't no sunshine when she's gone  
And this house just ain't no home  
Anytime she goes away.  
Anytime she goes away.  
Anytime she goes away.  
Anytime she goes away.

## All Of Your Love • Gary Moore

---

All your lovin' is lovin'.  
All your kissin' is kissin'.  
All your lovin' is lovin'.  
All your kissin' is kissin'.  
Before I met you baby,  
I never knew what I was missin'.

All your lovin' pretty baby,  
that I got in store for you.  
All your lovin' pretty baby,  
that I got in store for you.  
When I say I love you baby,  
gotta say you love me too.

All your lovin' pretty baby,  
that I got in store for you.  
All your lovin' pretty baby,  
that I got in store for you.  
When I say I love you baby,  
you gotta say you love me too.

All your lovin' pretty baby.  
Before I met you baby,  
I never knew what I was missin'.

All your lovin' pretty baby.  
Before I met you baby,  
I never knew what I was missin'.

-

## Always On The Run • Lenny Kravitz

---

My mama said - That your life is a gift  
And my mama said - There's much weight you will lift  
And my mama said - Leave those bad boys alone  
And my mama said - Be home before the dawn  
And my mama said - You can be rich or poor  
But my mama said - You can be big or small

But I'm always on the run,  
Always on the run,  
But I'm always on the run.

My mama said - That it's good to be fruitful  
But my mama said - Don't take more than a mouthful  
And my mama said - That it's good to be natural  
And my mama said - That it's good to be factual

Chorus

My mama said - Baby don't ride that crazy horse  
And my mama said - You must push with much force  
And my mama said - Go get all that you're after  
And my mama said - That love's all that matters

Chorus x2

Hmm, what say mama, you want it  
Hmm, right now, got to hold on, yeah!

## **Battleship Chains • Georgia Satellites**

---

You got me tied down with battleship chains  
Fifty foot long and a two ton anchor  
Tied down with battleship chains  
Fifty foot long with a two ton anchor

I can't move my arms, to hold nobody, hold nobody but you  
I can't move my legs, to chase nobody, to kick nobody but you

Chorus

I can't move eyes, to see nobody, see nobody but you  
I can't move my tongue, to taste nobody, to lick nobody but you

Chorus

I can't move my lips, to kiss nobody, kiss nobody but you  
I can't move my heart , to love nobody, to love nobody but you

Chorus

## Basket Case • Green Day

---

Do you have the time, To listen to me whine  
About nothing and everything, All at once

I am one of those, Melodramatic fools  
Neurotic to the bone, No doubt about it

Sometimes I give myself the creeps  
Sometimes my mind plays tricks on me  
It all keeps adding up, I think I'm cracking up  
Am I just paranoid? Am I just stoned?

I went to a shrink, To analyze my dreams  
She says it's lack of sex, That's bringing me down  
I went to a whore, He said my life's a bore  
So quit my whining cause, It's bringing her down

Sometimes I give myself the creeps  
Sometimes my mind plays tricks on me  
It all keeps adding up  
I think I'm cracking up  
Am I just paranoid?  
Uh, yuh, yuh, ya

Grasping to control  
So I better hold on

Sometimes I give myself the creeps  
Sometimes my mind plays tricks on me  
It all keeps adding up  
I think I'm cracking up  
Am I just paranoid?  
Am I just stoned?

## Be My Lover • Alice Cooper

---

She struts into the room well I don't know her  
But with a magnifying glance I just sort of looked her over

We had a drink or two well maybe three  
And then suddenly she starts telling me her life story

She said baby if you wanna be my lover  
You better take me home  
'Cause it's a long long way to paradise  
And I'm still on my own on my own

Told her that I came from Detroit city  
And I played guitar in a long haired rock and roll band

She asked me why the singer's name was Alice  
I said listen baby you really wouldn't understand

And I said baby if you wanna be my lover  
You better take me home  
'Cause it's a long long way to paradise  
And I'm still on my own on my own

Oh baby if you wanna be my lover you better take me home  
'cause it's a long long way to paradise and I'm still on my own oh

## Blues Is My Business • Etta James

---

I got a heart full of trouble, a house full of sin.  
And things are bad as they ever been.  
If trouble were money, I'd have more money than any man should.

I'm open for business in your neighborhood,  
The blues is my business, and business is good.

If I had a dollar for every broken heart,  
I'd be drinkin' fine wine and eatin' caviar.  
If trouble were money, I'd have more money than any man should.  
Yeah...

I'm open for business in your neighborhood,  
The blues is my business, and business is good.

Well business, the business is good.  
The blues is my business, and business is good.  
The blues is my business, the blues is my business.  
I'm open for business in your neighborhood,  
The blues is my business, and business is good.

Solos

It's a world full of trouble and a world full of pain,  
I'll take the problem, but I won't take the blame.  
If trouble were money, I'd have more money than any man should.

I'm open for business in your neighborhood,  
The blues is my business, and business is good.

The blues is my business, and business is good. x2  
The blues is my business, the blues is my business.

I'm open for business in your neighborhood,  
The blues is my business, and business is good.

# Born To Be Wild • Steppenwolf

---

Get your motor runnin'  
Head out on the highway  
Lookin' for adventure  
In whatever comes our way

Yeah, darlin' go make it happen  
Take the world in a love embrace  
Fire all of your guns at once and  
Explode into space

I like smoke and lightnin'  
Heavy metal thunder  
Racin' with the wind  
And the feelin' that I'm under

Yeah, darlin' go make it happen  
Take the world in a love embrace  
Fire all of your guns at once and  
Explode into space  
Like a true nature's child  
We were born, born to be wild  
We can climb so high  
I never wanna die

Born to be wild, Born to be wild

Get your motor runnin'  
Head out on the highway  
Lookin' for adventure  
In whatever comes our way

Yeah, darlin' go make it happen  
Take the world in a love embrace  
Fire all of your guns at once and  
Explode into space  
Like a true nature's child  
We were born, born to be wild  
We can climb so high  
I never wanna die

Born to be wild, Born to be wild

## Boys Are Back In Town • Thin Lizzy

---

Guess who just got back today,  
Them wild-eyed boys that'd been away,  
Haven't changed, had much to say,  
But man, I still think them cats are crazy.

They were askin' if you were around,  
How you was, where you could be found.  
Told them you were livin' downtown,  
Drivin' all the old men crazy.

The boys are back in town, (the boys are back in town) x4.

You know that chick that used to dance a lot,  
Every night, she'd be on the floor, shakin' what she's got.  
Man, when I tell ya she was cool, she was red hot.  
I mean she was steamin'.

And that time over at Johnny's place,  
Well, this chick, she got up and slapped Johnny's face,  
Man, we just fell about the place,  
If that chick don't wanna know, forget her.

The boys are back in town, (the boys are back in town) x4.

Spread the word around guess who's back in town  
You spread the word around

Friday night they'll be dressed to kill,  
Down at Dino's bar and grill  
The drink will flow, and blood will spill,  
And if the boys wanna fight you better let 'em.  
That jukebox in the corner blasting out my favorite song,  
The nights are gettin' warmer, it won't be long,  
Won't be long 'til summer comes,  
Now that the boys are here again.

The boys are back in town, (the boys are back in town) x3.

Spread the word around

The boys are back in town, (the boys are back in town) x4.

They're hangin' down at Dino's  
The boys are back in town again!

# Can't Always Get What You Want • Rolling Stones

---

I saw her today at the reception  
A glass of wine in her hand  
I knew she would meet her connection  
At her feet was her footloose man

No, you can't always get what you want x3  
But if you try sometime you find, you get what you need

We went down to the demonstration  
To get your fair share of abuse  
Singing, "We're gonna vent our frustration  
If we don't we're gonna blow a fifty-amp fuse"

No, you can't always get what you want x3  
But if you try sometime you find, you get what you need  
You get what you need

I went down to the Chelsea drugstore  
To get your prescription filled  
I was standing in line with Mr. Jimmy  
And man, did he look pretty ill  
We decided that we would have a soda  
My favorite flavor, cherry red  
I sung my song to Mr. Jimmy  
Yeah, and he said one word to me, and that was "dead"  
I said to him

No, you can't always get what you want x3  
But if you try sometime you find, you get what you need  
You get what you need

You get what you need--yeah, oh baby

I saw her today at the reception  
In her glass was a bleeding man  
She was practiced at the art of deception  
Well I could tell by her blood-stained hands

No, you can't always get what you want x3  
But if you try sometime you find, you get what you need  
You get what you need

## Can't Get Enough • Bad Company

---

Well, I take whatever I want  
And baby, I want you  
You give me something I need  
Now tell me I got something for you

Come on, come on, come on and do it  
Come on and-uh do what you do

I can't get enough of your love x3

Well, it's late and I want love  
Love that's gonna break me in two  
Don't you hang me up in your doorway  
Don't you hang up like you do

Say it  
Come on, come on, come on and do it  
Come on, come on, do what you do, Woo!

I can't get enough of your love x3

Well I say now

I can't get enough of your love x3

## **Cab Driver • Lenny Kravitz**

---

Mr. Cab Driver won't you stop to let me in  
Mr. Cab Driver don't you like my kind of skin  
Mr. Cab Driver you're never gonna win

Mr. Cab Driver won't stop to pick me up  
Mr. Cab Driver I might need some help  
Mr. Cab Driver only thinks about himself

Mr. Cab Driver (x2)

Mr. Cab Driver don't like to way I look  
He don't like dreads he thinks we're all crooks  
Mr. Cab Driver reads too many story books

Mr. Cab Driver pass me up with eyes of fire  
Mr. Cab Driver thinks we're all 165'ers  
Mr. Cab Driver fuck you I'm a survivor

Let me in

Mr. Cab Driver (x4)

## Can't You See • Marshall Tucker Band

---

I'm gonna take a freight train down at the station, Lord  
I don't care where it goes  
Gonna climb a mountain, the highest mountain, Lord  
And gonna jump off, ain't nobody gonna know

Can't you see, oh, can't you see,  
What that woman, Lord  
She been doin' to me  
Can't you see, oh, can't you see  
What that woman, been doin' to me

I'm gonna find me a hole in the wall,  
I'm gonna crawl inside and die  
'Cause my lady, now a mean old woman, Lord  
Never told me goodbye

Chorus

I'm gonna buy me a ticket as far as I can,  
I ain't never comin' back  
I'm gonna take me that south-bound,  
All the way to Georgia now,  
'Till the train it run out of track

Chorus

## China Grove • Doobie Brothers

---

When the sun comes up on the sleepy little town  
Down around San Antone  
and the folks are risin' for another day,  
Round about their homes,

The people of the town are strange,  
And they're proud of where they came,

Well you're talking 'bout China Grove  
Talking 'bout your China Grove  
Wo ho ho! Wo oh! China Grove

Well the preacher and the teacher  
Lord they're a caution  
They are the talk of the town  
When the gossip gets to flying and they ain't lyin'  
When the sun goes falling down

They say that the father's insane  
and dear Miss Perkin's a game

We're talking 'bout your China Grove  
Talking 'bout your China Grove  
Wo ho ho! Wo oh! China Grove

But every day there's a new thing coming  
The ways of an Oriental view

The sheriff and his buddies with their samurai swords  
You can even hear the music at night

And though it's a part of the Lone Star State  
People don't seem to care  
They just keep on looking to the east

We're talking 'bout your China Grove  
Talking 'bout your China Grove  
Wo ho ho! Wo oh! China Grove

## **Cold Day In Hell • Gary Moore**

---

So many times you tried to take the best of me.  
So many times, now you're gonna take the rest of me.

Better look at what you're doing before it's too late.  
It's a fine line you're treadin' between love and hate.  
There'll be a cold day in hell before I'm coming back to you.

So many times you tried to play a dead end game. Yes, you did.  
I tried to tell you, but you'd never wanna take the blame.

Now you've pushed me to the limit, and I can't take no more.  
You'd better take one last look before I'm out the door.  
There'll be a cold day in hell before I'm coming back to you.

You never listened when I told you that you were way out of line.  
Too busy talkin' to listen, accusing me of telling lies.

So many times you tried to get the best of me. Yes, you did.  
So many times, but now you're gonna take the rest of me.

Well, it's too late for sorry and it's too late for tears.  
Better take one last look before I disappear.  
There'll be a cold day in hell before I'm coming back to you.

## Cocaine • Eric Clapton

---

If you wanna hang out you've got to take her out  
Cocaine.

If you wanna get down, down on the ground  
Cocaine.

She don't lie, she don't lie, she don't lie  
Cocaine.

When your day is done and you wanna run  
Cocaine.

If you got bad news, you wanna kick them blues  
Cocaine.

She don't lie, she don't lie, she don't lie  
Cocaine.

If your thing is gone and you wanna ride on  
Cocaine.

Don't forget this fact, you can't get it back  
Cocaine.

She don't lie, she don't lie, she don't lie  
Cocaine.

## **Cold Ethyl • Alice Cooper**

---

One thing I miss, Is Cold Ethyl and her skeleton kiss  
We met last night, Making love by the refrigerator light

Ethyl, Ethyl, let me squeeze you in my arms  
Ethyl, Ethyl, come and freeze me with your charms

One thing, no lie, Ethyl's frigid as an Eskimo pie  
She's cool in bed, She ought to be, 'cause Ethyl's dead

Ethyl, Ethyl, let me squeeze you in my arms  
Ethyl, Ethyl, come and freeze me with your charms

Come on, cold Ethyl, Freeze me, babe, That's cool, that's nice

One thing, it's true, Cold Ethyl, I am stuck on you  
And everything is my way, Ethyl don't have much to say

Ethyl, Ethyl, let me squeeze you in my arms  
Ethyl, Ethyl, come and freeze me with your charms

Come here, cold Ethyl  
What makes you so cold?  
Ooh, so cold...ooh...  
Cold Ethyl, Cold, Cold Ethyl x3  
If I live till ninety seven  
You'll still be waiting in refrigerator heaven  
'Cause you're cool, you're ice  
Cold Ethyl, you're my paradise

## Cold Shot • Stevie Ray Vaughan

---

Once was a sweet thing, baby  
Held that love in our hands  
But now I reach to kiss your lips  
It just don't mean a thing

And that's a cold shot, baby  
Yeah that's a drag  
A cold shot, babe  
I've let our love go bad

Remember the way that you loved me  
Do anything I say  
Now I see you out somewhere  
You won't give me the time of day

And that's a cold shot, girl  
Yeah that's a drag  
That's a cold shot, babe  
We've let our love go bad

I really meant I was sorry  
For ever causing you pain  
You showed your appreciation  
By walking out anyway

And that's a cold shot, baby  
Yeah that's a drag  
That's a cold shot, babe  
We've let our love go bad

So sad... Too bad... So sad...  
Don't let our true love run cold...

# Cover Of The Rollin' Stone • Dr. Hook

---

Ha ha ha, I don't believe it  
Da, da, ah, ah don't touch it  
Hey, Ray, hey, Sugar, tell them who we are...

Well, we're big rock singers, We got golden fingers  
And we're loved everywhere we go... (That sounds like us)  
We sing about beauty and we sing about truth  
At ten thousand dollars a show...(Right)  
We take all kinds of pills that give us all kind of thrills  
But the thrill we've never known  
Is the thrill that'll getcha when you get your picture  
On the cover of the Rollin' Stone

(Rollin' Stone...) Wanna see my picture on the cover  
(Stone...) Wanna buy five copies for my mother...(Yes)  
(Stone...) Wanna see my smilin' face  
On the cover of the Rollin' Stone...(That's a very very good idea)

I got a freaky ole lady name a Cocaine Katy, Who embroiders on my jeans  
I got my poor ole grey haired daddy, Drivin' my limousine  
Now it's all designed to blow our minds, But our minds won't really be blown  
Like the blow that'll gitcha when you get your picture  
On the cover of the Rollin' Stone

Chorus

[Talking] Hey, I know how... Rock and roll... Ah, that's beautiful

We got a lot of little teenage blue eyed groupies, Who do anything we say  
We got a genu-wine Indian Guru, Who's teaching us a better way  
We got all the friends that money can buy, So we never have to be alone  
And we keep gettin' richer but we can't get our picture  
On the cover of the Rollin' Stone

Chorus

[Talking] I don't know why we ain't on the cover, baby...  
(Stone...) Wanna buy five copies for my mother  
[Talking] We're beautiful subjects...  
(Stone...) Wanna see my smilin' face

[Talking] I ain't kiddin', we would make a beautiful cover...  
On the cover of the Rollin' Stone...

[Talking] Fresh shot, right up front, man...  
I can see it now, we'll be up in the front... Smilin', man... Ahh, beautiful...

## Crossfire • Stevie Ray Vaughn

---

Day by day, night after night,  
Blinded by the neon lights.

Hurry here, hustlin' there,  
No one's got the time to spare.

Money's tight, nothin' free,  
Won't somebody come and rescue me?

I am stranded, caught in the crossfire  
Stranded, caught in the crossfire.

Tooth for tooth, eye for an eye.  
Sell your soul just to buy, buy, buy.

Beggin' a dollar, stealin' a dime,  
Come on can't you see that I

I am stranded, caught in the crossfire  
I am stranded, caught in the crossfire.

I need some  
kind of kindness,  
some kind of sympathy oh, no  
We're stranded, caught in the crossfire

Solo

Save the strong lose the weak,  
Never turning the other cheek.  
Trust nobody don't be no fool,  
Whatever happened to the golden rule?  
We got stranded, caught in the crossfire  
We got stranded, caught in the crossfire  
We got stranded, caught in the crossfire  
Stranded, caught in the crossfire  
Help me!

## Crossroads • Cream

---

I went down to the crossroads, fell down on my knees  
Down to the crossroads, fell down on my knees  
Asked the Lord above for mercy, "Take me if you please."

I went down to the crossroads, tried to flag a ride  
Down to the crossroads, tried to flag a ride  
Nobody seemed to know me, everybody passed me by.

Well, I'm going down to Rosedale, take my rider by my side.  
Going down to Rosedale, take my rider by my side.  
You can still barrelhouse, baby, on the riverside

Killer Guitar Solo (stand back in awe)

I'm going down to Rosedale, take my rider by my side  
Going down to Rosedale, take my rider by my side  
You can still barrelhouse, baby, on the riverside

Killer Guitar Solo (stand back in awe)

You can run, you can run, tell my friend poor Willie Brown.  
Run, you can run, tell my friend poor Willie Brown.  
And I'm standing at the crossroads, believe I'm sinking down.

## Dead Flowers • Rolling Stones

---

Well, when you're sitting there  
In your silk upholstered chair  
Talking to some rich folks that you know

Well I hope you won't see me  
In my ragged company  
You know I could never be alone

Take me down little Susie, take me down  
I know you think you're the Queen of the Underground  
And you can send me dead flowers every morning  
Send me dead flower by the mail  
Send me dead flowers to my wedding  
And I won't forget to put roses on your grave

Well, you're sitting back  
In your rose pink Cadillac  
Making bets on Kentucky Derby Day

I'll be in my basement room  
With a needle and a spoon  
And another girl can take my pain away

Chorus x2

## Dig In • Lenny Kravitz

---

It's time to face and come-on in and join the party  
Life has been waiting for you to care  
Don't try to fake it, jump on in and get it started  
There's so much lovin for you to share !

There is nowhere to run - There is no way to hide  
Don't let it beat you, Say 'nice to meet you' and 'bye'

Once you dig in - You'll find it coming out the other side  
Once you dig in - You'll find you'll have yourself a good time

Wake up and shake it, you didn't make your contribution  
There ain't no time for you to spare  
If you ain't part of the game then how can you find a solution  
Nobody said that it would be fair

When the mountain is high, Just look up to the sky  
Ask God to teach you, Then persevere with a smile, Yeah x3

Once you dig in - You'll find it coming out the other side  
And once you dig in- You'll find you'll have yourself a good time  
Once you dig in- You'll find it coming out the other side  
And once you dig in - You'll find you'll have yourself a good time

Chorus Again...

Once you dig in, Yeah yeah yeah  
And once you dig in, You're gonna have yourself a good time

Once you dig in, Once you dig in  
You'll find it coming out the other side

And once you dig in

## Dirty White Boy • Foreigner

---

Hey, baby, if you're feelin' down  
I know what's good for you all day  
Are you worried what your friends see  
Will it ruin your reputation lovin' me

'Cause I'm a dirty white boy  
Yeah a dirty white boy  
A dirty white boy

Don't drive no big black car  
Don't like no Hollywood movie star  
You want me to be true to you  
You don't give a damn what I do to you

I'm just a dirty white boy  
Dirty white boy

I've been in trouble since I don't know when  
I'm in trouble now and I now somehow I'll find trouble again  
I'm a loner, but I'm never alone  
Every night I get one step closer to the danger zone

I'm just a dirty white boy  
Dirty white boy

## Do You Feel Like I Do? • Peter Frampton

---

Well, woke up this morning with a wine glass in my hand.  
Whose wine? What wine? Where the hell did I dine?  
Must have been a dream I don't believe where I've been.  
Come on, let's do it again.

Do you...you, feel like I do? How'd ya feel?  
Do you...you, feel like I do?

My friend got busted, just the other day.  
They said, "Don't walk, don't walk, don't walk away."  
Drove him to a taxi, bent the boot, hit the bag.  
Had to play some music, wonder why's he [brag or drag].

Do you...you, feel like I do?  
How'd ya [turns from mic, can't catch it]?  
Do you...you, feel like I...

[1st guitar solo]

Do you...you, feel like I do? Yes ya do.  
Do you...you, feel like I do?

Champagne for breakfast and a Sherman in my hand.  
Peached up, Peached Ale, never fails.  
Must have been a dream I don't believe where I've been.  
Come on, let's do it again.

Do you...you, feel like I do? Yes ya do.  
Do you...you, feel like I do?

## Feel Like Makin' Love • Bad Company

---

Baby, when I think about you  
I think about love (3 voices)  
Darling, don't live without you  
And your love (3 voices)

If I have those golden dreams  
Of my yesterday (voices)  
I would wrap you In the heaven  
Till I'm dying (voices)  
On the way

Feel like making.....

Baby, If I think about you  
I think about love  
Darling, If I live without you  
I live without love

And if I had the sun and moon  
And they were shining  
I would give you both night and day  
Love satisfying

Repeat chorus

And if I had  
Those golden dreams  
Of my yesterdays  
I would wrap you  
In the heaven  
Till I'm dying  
On the way

## Five Long Years • Colin James

---

Well I see ya holdin' hands with your lover  
And you're makin' plans with each other  
It fits real good on you

Well don't worry, I didn't come to make things strange  
'Cause there's a reason that things change  
There's nothin' we can do!

And it's been five long years - since I've seen your lovely eyes  
You girls have grown - she sees right through my thin disguise  
You know I still love you, you knew I'd never change  
And it's been five long years and I love you just the same

When you see me, do you remember the times when we traveled  
South of the borderline when love was young, time was on our side  
We danced in the Rio Grande  
And we listened to all the Mexican bands  
Singin' songs of love when our hearts were young, yeah

And it's been five long years - since I've seen your lovely eyes  
You girls have grown - she sees right through my thin disguise  
You know I still love you, you knew I'd never change  
And it's been five long years and I love you just the same

Five long years, since I've seen your lovely eyes  
Things have changed, you see right through my thin disguise

She sees right through me, yeah!

You know I still love you  
You knew I'd never change  
And it's been five long years and I love you just the same x2

## Folsom Prison Blues • Johnny Cash

---

I hear the train a comin'  
It's rolling round the bend  
And I ain't seen the sunshine since I don't know when,  
I'm stuck in Folsom prison, and time keeps draggin' on  
But that train keeps a rollin' on down to San Antone..  
When I was just a baby my mama told me. Son,  
Always be a good boy, don't ever play with guns.  
But I shot a man in Reno just to watch him die  
When I hear that whistle blowing, I hang my head and cry.

I bet there's rich folks eating in a fancy dining car  
They're probably drinkin' coffee and smoking big cigars.  
Well I know I had it coming, I know I can't be free  
But those people keep a movin'  
And that's what tortures me...

Well if they freed me from this prison,  
If that railroad train was mine  
I bet I'd move it on a little farther down the line  
Far from Folsom prison, that's where I want to stay  
And I'd let that lonesome whistle blow my blues away.

## Funk 49 • James Gang

---

Sleep all day, out all night  
*I know where you're goin'*  
I don't think that's actin' right  
You don't think it's showin'

Jumpin' up, fallin' down  
*Don't misunderstand me*  
You don't think that I know your plan  
*What you try'n'-a hand me?*

Out all night, sleep all day  
*I know what you're doin'*  
If you're gonna act that way  
*I think there's trouble brewin...*

## Further On Up The Road • Eric Clapton

---

Further on up the road someone's gonna hurt you like you hurt me  
Further on up the road someone's gonna hurt you like you hurt me  
Further on up the road, baby, just you wait and see

You gotta reap just what you sow, that old saying is true  
You gotta reap just what you sow, that old saying is true  
Just like you mistreat someone, someone's gonna mistreat you

You been laughing, pretty baby, someday you're gonna be crying  
You been laughing, pretty baby, some sad day you're gonna be crying  
Further on up the road you'll find out I wasn't lying

Further on up the road someone's gonna hurt you like you hurt me  
Further on up the road someone's gonna hurt you like you hurt me  
Further on up the road, baby, just you wait and see

You been laughing, pretty baby, someday you're gonna be crying  
You have been laughing, pretty baby, but someday you will be crying  
Further on up the road you'll find out I wasn't lying

# Get Back • Beatles

---

Jojo was a man who thought he was a loner  
But he knew it couldn't last  
Jojo left his home in Tucson, Arizona  
For some California grass

Get back, get back  
Get back to where you once belonged  
Get back, get back  
Get back to where you once belonged  
Get back, Jojo  
Go home

Get back, Jo

Sweet Loretta Martin thought she was a woman  
But she was another man  
All the girls around her say she's got it coming  
But she gets it while she can

[Chorus]

Get back, Loretta  
Your mama's waiting for you  
Wearing her high-heel shoes  
And her low-neck sweater  
Get back home, Loretta

[Chorus]

Go home

## Happy • Rolling Stones

---

Well I never kept a dollar past sunset,  
It always burned a hole in my pants.  
Never made a school mama happy,  
Never blew a second chance, oh no

I need a love to keep me happy,  
I need a love to keep me happy.  
Baby, baby keep me happy.  
Baby, baby keep me happy.

Always took candy from strangers,  
Didn't wanna get me no trade.  
Never want to be like papa,  
Working for the boss ev'ry night and day.

Chorus

Chorus

Never got a flash out of cocktails,  
When I got some flesh off the bone.  
Never got a lift out of Lear jets,  
When I can fly way back home.

Chorus

## Hard To Handle • The Black Crowes

---

Baby here I am  
I'm the man on the scene  
I can give you what you want  
But you gotta' come home with me

I have got some good old lovin'  
And I got some more in store  
When I get through throwin' it on you  
You gotta' come back for more

(Chorus)

Boys and things that come by the dozen  
That ain't nothin' but drugstore lovin'  
Hey little thing let me light your candle  
'Cause mama I'm sure hard to handle, now,  
Gets around

Action speaks louder than words  
And I'm a man of great experience  
I know you've got another man  
But I can love you better than him

Take my hand don't be afraid  
I'm gonna prove every word I say  
I'm advertising love for free  
So you can place your ad with me

(Chorus)

Boys come along a dime by the dozen  
That ain't nothing but ten cent lovin'  
Hey little thing let me light your candle  
'Cause mama I'm sure hard to handle, now,  
Gets around

## Honky Tonk Woman • Rolling Stones

---

I met a gin-soaked, bar-room queen in Memphis  
She tried to take me upstairs for a ride  
She had to heave me right across shoulder  
'Cause I just can't seem to drink you off my mind

It's the Honky Tonk Women  
Gimme, gimme, gimme the honky tonk blues

I laid a divorcée in New York City  
I had to put up some kind of a fight  
The lady then she covered me with roses  
She blew my nose and then she blew my mind

It's the Honky Tonk Women  
Gimme, gimme, gimme the honky tonk blues  
It's the Honky Tonk Women  
Gimme, gimme...  
Alright!

It's the Honky Tonk Women  
Gimme, gimme, gimme the honky tonk blues  
Yeah, it's the Honky Tonk Women  
Gimme, gimme...

## Hurt So Good • John Melloncamp

---

When I was a young boy  
Said put away those young boy ways  
Now that I'm gettin' older, so much older  
I long for those young boy days  
With a girl like you, with a girl like you  
Lord knows there are things we can do, baby  
Just me and you, come on and make it up

Hurt so good  
Come on baby, make it hurt so good  
Sometimes love don't feel like it should  
You make it hurt so good

Don't have to be so exciting  
Just tryin' to give myself a little bit of fun, yeah  
You always look so invitin', you ain't as green as you are young  
Hey baby, its you, come on, girl, now, its you  
Sink your teeth right through my bones, baby  
Let's see what we can do, come on and make it up

A-hurt so good  
Come on baby, make it hurt so good  
Sometimes love don't feel like it should  
You make it, a-hurt so good

I ain't talkin' no big deals  
I ain't made no plans myself  
I ain't talkin' no high heels  
Maybe we could just walk around all day long  
Walk around all day long

Chorus x2

# **I Really Don't Want To Know • Jason & The Scorchers**

---

Oh how many arms have held you  
And hated to see you go

Tell me now, how many, I wonder  
But I really don't want, I don't wanna know

Oh how many lips have kissed you  
And touched you way down deep inside your soul

Tell me now, how many, oh how many, I wonder, yes I do  
But I really don't want to know

So always make, make me wonder  
And always make, make me guess  
And even, you know even if I ask you  
Oh darling please, don't confess

So darlin', just let it remain our little secret  
For darling don't you know I love you so

Tell me now, how many, I wonder  
But I really don't want, I don't wanna know

# I Won't Back Down • Tom Petty & The Heartbreakers

---

Well, I won't back down - No, I won't back down  
You can stand me up at the gates of hell - But I won't back down

No, I'll stand my ground, won't be turned around  
And I'll keep this world from draggin' me down  
Gonna stand my ground and I won't back down

(I won't back down)  
Hey baby, there ain't no easy way out  
(I won't back down)  
Hey, I will stand my ground and I won't back down

Well, I know what's right, I got just one life  
In a world that keeps on pushin' me around  
But I'll stand my ground and I won't back down

(I won't back down)  
Hey baby, there ain't no easy way out  
(I won't back down)  
Hey, I will stand my ground  
(I won't back down)  
And I won't back down

(I won't back down)  
Hey baby, there ain't no easy way out  
(I won't back down)  
Hey, I won't back down

(I won't back down)  
Hey baby, there ain't no easy way out  
(I won't back down)  
Hey, I will stand my ground  
(I won't back down)  
And I won't back down  
(I won't back down)  
No, I won't back down

## Innocence • Harlequin

---

One dime is all it all it cost me, and I found out for sure you know,  
That you double-crossed me  
Just how much can I endure?

Last night I was walkin'  
And I saw you with my friend again  
And you weren't both talking (?)  
Least I don't try to pretend

Innocence x3  
Oh what a lie baby  
Don't even try lady

I laughed when I first met ya  
How you were so demure you know  
Now that I don't trust you  
You just say I've lost control

You said you'd always love me  
Said you'd be my friend  
You had your fingers crossed  
You stuck it to me in the end

Innocence x3  
Oh what a lie baby  
Don't even try lady

1st Verse

Innocence, yes that's all you ever pleaded  
Innocence, yes that's all you'll ever plead  
Yes, That's all you'll ever plead to me  
Yes it's all you ever plead

## Interstate Love Song • Stone Temple Pilots

---

Waiting on a Sunday afternoon  
For what I read between the lines,  
Your lies.

Feelin' like a hand in rusted shame  
So do you laugh or does it cry?  
Reply?

Leavin' on a southern train  
Only yesterday you lied,  
Promises of what I seemed to be  
Only watched the time go by,  
All of these things you said to me.

Breathing is the hardest thing to do.  
With all I've said and  
All that's dead for you,  
You lied - good bye

Leavin' on a southern train  
Only yesterday you lied  
Promises of what I seemed to be  
Only watched the time go by,  
All of these things I said to you.

## It's Only Rock 'n Roll • Rolling Stones

---

If I could stick my pen in my heart  
I would spill it all over the stage  
Would it satisfy ya, would it slide on by ya  
Would you think the boy is strange? Ain't he strange?  
If I could win ya, if I could sing ya  
A love song so divine  
Would it be enough for your cheating heart  
If I broke down and cried? If I cried?  
I said I know it's only rock 'n roll but I like it  
I know it's only rock'n roll but I like it, like it, yes, I do  
Oh, well, I like it, I like it, I like it  
I said can't you see that this old boy has been lonely?

If I could stick a knife in my heart  
Suicide right on stage  
Would it be enough for your teenage lust  
Would it help to ease the pain? Ease your brain?  
If I could dig down deep in my heart  
Feelings would flood on the page  
Would it satisfy ya, would it slide on by ya  
Would ya think the boy's insane? He's insane  
I said I know it's only rock 'n roll but I like it  
I said I know it's only rock'n roll but I like it, like it, yes, I do  
Oh, well, I like it, I like it, I like it  
I said can't you see that this old boy has been a lonely?

And do ya think that you're the only girl around?  
I bet you think that you're the only woman in town

I said I know it's only rock 'n roll but I like it  
I said I know it's only rock 'n roll but I like it  
I said I know it's only rock 'n roll but I like it, like it, yes, I do  
Oh, well, I like it, I like it. I like it...

## Jesus Just Left Chicago • ZZ Top

---

Jesus just left Chicago  
and he's bound for New Orleans.

Well now, Jesus just left Chicago  
and he's bound for New Orleans.

Workin' from one end to the other  
and all points in between.

Took a jump through Mississippi,  
well, muddy water turned to wine.

Took a jump through Mississippi,  
muddy water turned to wine.

Then out to California through  
the forests and the pines.

You might not see him in person  
but he'll see you just the same. (x2)

You don't have to worry  
'cause takin' care of business is his name.

## Johnny B. Goode • Chuck Berry

---

Deep down Louisiana close to New Orleans  
Way back up in the woods among the evergreens  
There stood a log cabin made of earth and wood  
Where lived a country boy named Johnny B. Goode  
Who never ever learned to read or write so well  
But he could play the guitar just like a ringing a bell

Go go  
Go Johnny go  
Johnny B. Goode

He used to carry his guitar in a gunny sack  
Go sit beneath the tree by the railroad track  
Oh, the engineers would see him sitting in the shade  
Strumming with the rhythm that the drivers made  
People passing by they would stop and say  
Oh my that little country boy could play

Go go  
Go Johnny go  
Johnny B. Goode

His mother told him "Someday you will be a man,  
And you will be the leader of a big old band.  
Many people coming from miles around  
To hear you play your music when the sun go down  
Maybe someday your name will be in lights  
Saying Johnny B. Goode tonight."

Go go  
Go Johnny go  
Johnny B. Goode

## Jumpin' Jack Flash • Rolling Stones

---

I was born in a crossfire hurricane  
And I howled at my ma in the drivin' rain  
But it's all right now  
In fact it's a gas  
But it's all right  
I'm Jumpin' Jack Flash  
It's a gas, gas, gas

I was raised by a toothless bearded hag  
I was schooled with a strap right across my back  
But it's all right now  
In fact it's a gas  
But it's all right  
Jumpin' Jack Flash it's a gas, gas, gas, gas

I was drowned, I was washed up and left for dead  
I fell down to my feet and I saw they bled  
I frowned at the crumbs of a crust of bread  
I was crowned with a spike right through my head  
But it's all right  
In fact it's a gas  
But it's all right  
I'm Jumpin' Jack Flash, it's a gas, gas, gas  
Jumpin' Jack Flash, it's a gas  
Jumpin' Jack Flash, it's a gas  
Jumpin' Jack Flash, it's a gas

## Just Got Paid Today • ZZ Top

---

I just got paid today,  
Got me a pocket full of change.

Said, I just got paid today,  
Got me a pocket full of change.

If you believe like workin' hard all day,  
Just step in my shoes and take my pay.

I was born my papa's son,  
When I hit the ground I was on the run.

I had one glad hand and the other behind.  
You can have yours, just give me mine.

When the hound dog barkin' in the black of the night,  
Stick my hand in my pocket, everything's all right.

I just got paid today,  
Got me a pocket full of change.

Said, black sheep, black, do you got some wool?  
Yes, I do, man, my bag is full.

It's the root of evil and you know the rest  
But it's way ahead of what's second best.

# Keep On Lovin' Me Baby • Colin James

---

Well I want you to love me (3)

whoa yeah  
whoah yeah  
whoah baby  
you know what pleases me

Well I want you to kiss me (3)

whoa yeah  
whoah yeah  
whoah baby  
you know what pleases me  
YOU KNOW WHAT PLEASES ME!

Early in the morning, any time at night  
Well I can feel your tender lips, making me feel alright

Keep on loving me girl  
Ahow how how how  
Keep on loving me baby  
whoa yah  
whoa yah  
whoa baby  
you know what pleases me

SOLO

Early in the morning, any time at night  
Well I can feel your tender lips, making me feel alright

Keep on loving me girl  
Ahow how how how  
Keep on loving me baby  
whoa yah  
whoa yah  
whoa baby  
you know what pleases me

## Keep Your Hands To Yourself • Georgia Satellites

---

I got a little change in my pocket going jingle lingle ling  
Want to call you on the telephone baby I give you a ring

But each time we talk I get the same old thing  
Always no huggin no kissin until I get a wedding ring

My honey my baby don't put my love upon no shelf  
She said don't give no lines and keep your hands to yourself

Cruel baby baby baby why you want to treat me this way  
You know I'm still your lover boy I still feel the same way

That's when she told me a story 'bout free milk and a cow  
And she said no huggin' no kissin' until I get a wedding vow

My honey my baby don't put my love upon no shelf  
She said don't hand me no lines and keep your hands to yourself

Over here....

You see I wanted her real bad and I was about to give in  
That's when she started talkin' true love started talkin' about sin

I said honey I'll live with you for the rest of my life  
She said no huggin' no kissin' until you make me your wife

My honey my baby don't put my love on no shelf  
She don't hand me no lines and keep your hands to yourself.

## La Grange • ZZ Top

---

Rumour sprendin' a-'round in that Texas town  
'bout that shack outside La Grange  
and you know what I'm talkin' about.  
Just let me know if you wanna go  
to that home out on the range.  
They gotta lotta nice girls.

Have mercy.  
A haw, haw, haw, haw, a haw.  
A haw, haw, haw.

Well, I hear it's fine if you got the time  
and the ten to get yourself in.  
A hmm, hmm.  
And I hear it's tight most ev'ry night,  
but now I might be mistaken.  
hmm, hmm, hmm, hmm.

Have mercy...

## Lay Down Sally • Eric Clapton

---

There is nothing that is wrong  
In wanting you to stay here with me.  
I know you've got somewhere to go,  
But won't you make yourself at home and stay with me?  
And don't you ever leave.

Lay down, Sally, and rest you in my arms.  
Don't you think you want someone to talk to?  
Lay down, Sally, no need to leave so soon.  
I've been trying all night long just to talk to you.

The sun ain't nearly on the rise  
And we still got the moon and stars above.  
Underneath the velvet skies,  
Love is all that matters. Won't you stay with me?  
And don't you ever leave.

Lay down, Sally, and rest you in my arms.  
Don't you think you want someone to talk to?  
Lay down, Sally, no need to leave so soon.  
I've been trying all night long just to talk to you.

I long to see the morning light  
Coloring your face so dreamily.  
So don't you go and say goodbye,  
You can lay your worries down and stay with me.  
And don't you ever leave.

Lay down, Sally, and rest you in my arms.  
Don't you think you want someone to talk to?  
Lay down, Sally, no need to leave so soon.  
I've been trying all night long just to talk to you.

## Learn To Fly • Foo Fighters

---

Run and tell all of the angels, This could take all night  
Think I need a devil to help me get things right  
Hook me up a new revolution 'Cause this one is a lie  
We sat around laughing and watched the last one die

Now I'm looking to the sky to save me  
Looking for a sign of life  
Looking for something to help me burn out bright

I'm looking for a complication  
Looking 'cause I'm tired of lying  
Make my way back home when I learn to fly high.

I think I'm done nursing the patience, It can wait one night  
I'd give it all away if you give me one last try  
We'll live happily ever trapped if you just save my life  
Run and tell the angels that everything's alright...

Chorus

Make my way back home when I learn to...  
...fly along with me, I can't quite make it alone  
Try to make this life my own  
Fly along with me, I can't quite make it along e  
Try to make this life my own

Chorus

...looking to the sky to save me  
Looking for a sign of life  
Looking for something to help me burn out bright  
I'm looking for a complication  
Looking 'cause I'm tired of trying  
Make my way back home when I learn to fly high.  
Make my way back home when I learn to fly.  
Make my way back home when I learn to...

## Lie To Me • Jonny Lang

---

Lie to me and tell me everything is all right  
Lie to me and tell me that you'll stay here tonight  
Tell me that you'll never leave  
Oh, and I'll just try to make believe  
That everything, everything your telling me is true  
Come on baby won't you just

Lie to me, go ahead and lie to me

Lie to me, it doesn't matter anymore  
It could never be, the way it was before  
If I can't hold on to you  
Leave me somethin' I can hold onto  
For just a little while won't you, won't you let me be

Oh, anyone can see  
That you love him more than me  
But right now baby let me pretend  
That our love will never end

Lie to me, go ahead and lie to me

## Life's Been Good • Joe Walsh

---

I have a mansion but forget the price  
Ain't never been there, they tell me it's nice  
I live in hotels, tear out the walls  
I have accountants, pay for it all

They say I'm crazy but I have a have a good time  
I'm just looking for clues at the scene of the crime  
Life's been good to me so far

My Maseratti does one-eighty-five  
I lost my license, now I don't drive  
I have a limo, ride in the back  
I lock the doors in case I'm attacked

I'm making records, my fans they can't wait  
They write me letters, tell me I'm great  
So I got me an office, gold records on the wall  
Just leave a message, maybe I'll call

Lucky I'm sane after all I've been through  
(Everybody say I'm cool, he's cool)  
I can't complain but sometimes I still do  
Life's been good to me so far

I go to parties sometimes until four  
It's hard to leave when you can't find the door  
It's tough to handle this fortune and fame  
Everybody's so different, I haven't changed

They say I'm lazy but it takes all my time  
(Everybody say oh yeah, oh yeah)  
I keep on goin' guess I'll never know why  
Life's been good to me so far

## L'il Devil • The Cult

---

Livin' in a shack in a one-horse town  
Trying to get to heaven 'fore the sun goin' down  
Lizard in a bottle, yeah

Dizzy in a haze for 40 days  
Hey there, little devil

Come on little devil  
Be my little angel  
Come on little devil  
Be my, yeah, angel, ow

Oh, she came on with an alligator smile  
Dynamite lover, scorpion child  
Trying to get to heaven 'fore the sun goes down, yeah

She came on with a cyclone kiss  
Hey there baby, you don't never miss  
Lizard in a bottle, oh yeah

Come on little devil  
Be my little angel  
Come on little devil  
Be my little angel, angel

Come on little devil  
Be my little angel  
Come on little devil  
Be my, oh be my, angel

## Little Sister • Elvis Presley

---

Well, I dated your big sister  
And took her to a show  
I went for some candy  
Along came Keith Dandy  
And they snuck right out of the door

Every time I see your sister  
Well she's got somebody new  
Shes mean and she's evil  
Like that old boll weevil  
Guess I'll try my luck with you

Well, I used to pull your pigtails  
And pinch your turned-up nose  
But you been a growin  
And baby, it's been showin  
From your head down to your toes

Little sister, don't you  
Little sister, don't you  
Little sister, don't you kiss me once or twice  
Then say it's very nice  
And then you run

Little sister, don't you  
Do what your big sister done

# Mary Jane's Last Dance • Tom Petty & The Heartbreakers

---

She grew up in an Indiana town  
Had a good-lookin' mama who never was around  
But she grew up tall and she grew up right  
With them Indiana boys on them Indiana nights

Well, she moved down here at the age of eighteen  
She blew the boys away, was more than they'd seen  
I was introduced and we both started groovin'  
She said, "I dig you baby, but I got to keep movin' on  
Keep movin' on"

Last dance with Mary Jane, one more time to kill the pain  
I feel summer creepin' in and I'm tired of this town again

Well, I don't know, but I've been told  
You never slow down, you never grow old  
I'm tired of screwin' up, tired of going down  
Tired of myself, tired of this town

Oh, my my, oh, hell yes  
Honey, put on that party dress  
Buy me a drink, sing me a song  
Take me as I come 'cause I can't stay long

Chorus

There's pigeons down on Market Square  
She's standin' in her underwear  
Lookin' down from a hotel room  
Nightfall will be comin' soon

Oh, my my, oh, hell yes.  
You got to put on that party dress  
It was too cold to cry when I woke up alone  
I hit my last number and walked to the road

Chorus

## Mary Had A Little Lamb • Stevie Ray Vaughan

---

Mary had a little lamb  
It's fleece was white as snow, yeah  
Everywhere the child went  
The little lamb was sure to go, yeah

He followed her to school one day  
And broke the teachers rule  
What a time did they have  
That day at school

Ticket, tasket  
A green and yellow basket  
Sent a letter to my baby  
On my way I past it

## Move It On Over (H. Williams) • George Thorogood

---

I come in last night about half past ten,  
That baby of mine wouldn't let me in.  
So move it on over. Rock it on over.  
Move over little dog, a mean old dog is movin' in.

She told me not to mess around,  
But I done let the deal go down.  
Move it on over. Rock it on over.  
Move over nice dog, a big fat dog is movin' in.

She changed the lock on my back door,  
Now my key won't it fit no more.  
Move it on over. Rock it on over.  
Move over nice dog, a mean old dog is movin' in.

(1st Solo)

She threw me out just as pretty as she pleased.  
Pretty soon I'll been scratchin' fleas.  
Move it on over. Slide it on over.  
Move over nice dog, a mean old dog is movin' in.

(2nd Solo)

Yeah! Listen to me dog before you start to whine,  
That side's yours and this side's mine.  
Move it on over. Rock it on over.  
Move over little dog, a big old dog is movin' in.

(3rd Solo)

Yeah! She changed the lock on my back door,  
Now my key won't fit no more.  
Move it on over. Rock it on over.  
Move over little dog, a big, old dog is movin' in.

Move it on over. Move it on over.  
Move it on over. Won't'cha rock it on over.  
Move over cool dog, a hot dog's movin' in.

## Mercury Blues • David Lindley

---

If I had money tell you what I'd do  
I'd go downtown and buy a Mercury or two

I'm crazy 'bout a Mercury, I'm crazy 'bout a Mercury  
Chorus: I'm gonna buy me a Mercury  
and cruise it up and down the road

The girl I love, I stole it from a friend  
He got lucky stole her back again  
Cuz' She knew he had a Mercury,  
she knew he had a Mercury

Chorus

Hey now mama you look so fine  
Ridin' round in your Mercury 49

Chorus

My baby went out she didn't stay long  
She bought herself a Mercury, came a cruisin' home

Chorus

If I had money tell you what I'd do  
I'd go downtown and buy a Mercury or two

Chorus x2

## Mustang Sally • Wilson Pickett

---

Mustang Sally, guess you better slow your mustang down  
Mustang Sally, I guess you better slow your mustang down  
You been a runnin' all over town,  
I guess I'll better put your big feet on the ground

All you wanna do is ride around, Sally  
Ride Sally ride (x4)  
One of these early mornings,  
You gonna be wipin' your weepin' eyes, yes you will

I bought you a vintage mustang, of nineteen sixty-five  
Now you comin' right signifyin' woman,  
no, you don't wanna let me ride

Mustang Sally, baby, yeah,  
I guess you better slow your mustang down,  
Going around running' all over town,  
I'm gonna put your big fat feet on the ground

All you wanna do is ride around, Sally - Ride Sally ride (x4)  
One of these early mornings  
You gonna put your bad bad feet on the ground

Sally ride Sally ride.....

## Night Time • George Thorogood

---

Well I get up in the morning, kick the covers from my bed  
The sunlight in my eyes, playin' tricks on my head  
I work like a dog, on the job every day  
Tryin' to make some money, so I can go and play

In the night time,  
oh, that's the right time  
I say the night time,  
that's the right time  
I wanna be with you,  
in the night time

Well I come home from work, you know I'm tired of the beat  
I try to make some supper, get myself something to eat  
I jump in the shower, wash the world off my back  
I'm gonna get you baby, that's a natural fact

Chorus

Ah, come here baby, got your radio turned down too low  
Turn it up so you can hear what I'm saying baby, now you got  
me turned on baby

Well eight hundred million people, with nothing to say  
They run around in circles, they just living the day  
Stick with me baby, I'll show you how to fly  
We'll make some pretty music, watch the world go by

Chorus

## No Matter What Lyrics • Badfinger

---

No matter what you are, I will always be with you  
Doesn't matter what you do girl, oh girl with you

No matter what you do, I will always be around  
Won't you tell me what you found girl, oh girl won't you

Knock down the old brick wall, and be a part of it all  
Nothing to say, nothing to see, nothing to do  
If you would give me all, as I would give it to you  
Nothing would be, nothing would be, nothing would be

No matter where you go, There will always be a place  
Can't you see in my face girl, oh girl don't you

Anemic Solo Interlude

Knock down the old brick wall, and be a part of it all  
Nothing to say, nothing to see, nothing to do  
If you would give me all, as I would give it to you  
Nothing would be, nothing would be, nothing would be

No matter what you are  
I will always be with you  
Doesn't matter what you do girl, oh girl want you  
Oh girl, you girl, want you  
Oh girl, you girl, want you

## No More Mr. Nice Guy • Alice Cooper

---

I used to be such a sweet, sweet thing  
'Til they got a hold of me.  
I opened doors for little old ladies,  
I helped the blind to see.  
I got no friends 'cause they read the papers.  
They can't be seen with me and I'm gettin' real shot down  
And I'm feeling mean.

No more Mister Nice Guy,  
No more Mister Clean,  
No more Mister Nice Guy,  
They say he's sick, he's obscene.

I got no friends 'cause they read the papers.  
They can't be seen with me and I'm feelin' real shot down  
And I'm gettin' mean.

Chorus

My dog bit me on the leg today.  
My cat clawed my eyes.  
Ma's been thrown out of the social circle,  
And dad has to hide.  
I went to church incognito.  
When everybody rose, the Reverend Smith,  
He recognized me,  
And punched me in the nose, he said.

Chorus x2

## **Parchman Farm • Johnny Winter**

---

Sittin' down here on Parchman Farm  
Sittin' down here on Parchman Farm  
Sittin' down here on Parchman Farm  
Lord I ain't never done no man no harm

I'm a loadin' that cotton in an 11 foot sack  
I'm a loadin' that cotton in an 11 foot sack  
I'm a loadin' that cotton in an 11 foot sack  
Got a 12 gauge shotgun leveled at my back

I'm sitting down here on number 9  
I'm sitting down here on number 9  
I'm sitting down here on number 9  
All I did was drink a little wine

Gonna be down here for the rest of my life  
Gonna be down here for the rest of my life  
Gonna be down here for the rest of my life  
All I did was shoot my wife

I remember Paris in '49.

The Champs Elysee, San Michelle,  
and old Beauolais wine.

And I recall that you were mine  
In those Parisienne days.

Looking back at the photographs.

Those summerdays spent outside  
corner cafes.

Oh, I could write you paragraphs,  
About my old Parisienne days.

## Party On The Patio • ZZ Top

---

I found an empty house in my neighborhood,  
I knew that wer shouldn't but I thought we could.

Knew it wouldn't be hard to slide into the backyard,  
Called all my friends and slipped a hundred to the guard.

We turned on the radio and had a party on the patio.

Betty's in the sauna and she's getting kind of hot,  
Mary's in the icebox wishin' she was not.

Connie's in the whirlpool, Jimmy's tryin' to be cool,  
Libby's in the bushes 'cause she's nobody's fool.

We turned the lights down low and had a party on the patio.

Heard the cops are coming so we tried to jump the fence,  
Mary didn't make it and we haven't seen her since.

Connie had another drink, Jimmy simply couldn't think,  
Billy G. was passed out underneath the sink.

But everybody's gonna show for another party on the patio.

## Pearl Necklace • ZZ Top

---

She's really upset with me again,  
I didn't give her what she likes.  
I don't know what to tell her,  
Don't know what to say.  
Everything got funky last night.

She was really bombed,  
And I was really blown away,  
Until I asked her what she wanted,  
And this is what she had to say:

A pearl necklace. She wanna pearl necklace. x2

She gets a charge out of bein' so weird,  
Digs gettin' downright strange.  
But I can keep a handle on anything,  
Just this side of deranged.

She was gettin' bombed,  
And I was gettin' blown away,  
And she held it in her hand  
And this is what she had to say:

A pearl necklace. She wanna pearl necklace. x2

She is so tough, as pure as the driven slush.  
And that's not true what she's talkin' about,

It really don't cost that much.

She was gettin' bombed,  
And I was gettin' blown away,  
And she took it in her hand,  
And this is what she had to say:

A pearl necklace. She wanna pearl necklace. x2

## Plush • Stone Temple Pilots

---

And I feel that time's a wasted go  
So where ya going to tommorrow?  
And I see that these are lies to come  
Would you even care?

And I feel it x2

Chorus: Where ya going for tommorrow?  
Where ya going with that mask I found?  
And I feel, and I feel when the dogs begin to smell her  
Will she smell alone?

And I feel, so much depends on the weather  
So is it raining in your bedroom?  
And I see, that these are the eyes of disarray  
Would you even care?

And I feel it, And she feels it

Chorus

When the dogs do find her  
Got time, time, to wait for tomorrow  
To find it, to find it, to find it  
When the dogs do find her  
Got time, time, to wait for tomorrow  
To find it, to find it, to find it

Chorus

When the dogs do find her  
Got time, time, to wait for tomorrow  
To find it, to find it, to find it  
When the dogs do find her  
Got time, time, to wait for tomorrow  
To find it x6

## **Pride & Joy • Stevie Ray Vaughan**

---

Well you've heard about love givin' sight to the blind  
My baby's lovin' cause the sun to shine

She's my sweet little thing, she's my pride and joy  
She's my sweet little baby, I'm her little lover boy

Yeah I love my baby, heart and soul  
Love like ours won't never grow old

Yeah, I love my lady, she's long and lean  
You mess with her, you'll see a man get mean

Well I love my baby, like the finest wine  
Stick with her until the end of time

Yeah I love my baby, heart and soul  
Love like ours won't never grow old

## Pretty Woman • Gary Moore

---

Oh, pretty woman, sure's the rising sun.  
Says all your cheap paint and powder  
ain't gonna help you none.  
'Cause she's a pretty woman right down to her bone.  
So you might as well leave your skin alone.

Pretty woman, what's the matter with you?  
Can't make you love me, no matter what I do.

Oh, pretty woman, whatcha gonna do?  
You kept on foolin' around till I got stuck on you.  
So you can drop your mess and come down off your  
throne,  
stop using my poor heart as just a stepping stone.

### Chorus & Solo

Oh, pretty woman, that's all right for you.  
Now you just go on doing what you wanna do.  
But someday when you think that you've got it made,  
you're gettin' water deep enough so you can't wade.

### Chorus

Oh, pretty woman. x4  
Can't make you love me, no matter what I do. No!  
Can't make you love me, no matter what I do. No!  
Can't make you love me, no matter what I do.

## Rebel Rebel • David Bowie

---

You've got your mother in a whirl  
She's not sure if you're a boy or a girl  
Hey babe, your hair's alright  
Hey babe, let's go out tonight

You like me, and I like it all  
We like dancing and we look divine  
You love bands when they're playing hard  
You want more and you want it fast

They put you down, they say I'm wrong  
You tacky thing, you put them on  
Rebel Rebel, you've torn your dress  
Rebel Rebel, your face is a mess  
Rebel Rebel, how could they know?  
Hot tramp, I love you so!

First verse repeat...

You've torn your dress, your face is a mess  
You can't get enough, but enough ain't the test  
You've got your transmission and your live wire  
You got your cue line and a handful of ludes  
You wanna be there when they count up the dudes

And I love your dress  
You're a juvenile success  
Because your face is a mess  
So how could they know?  
I said, how could they know?

So what you wanna know Calamity's child,  
Where'd you wanna go?  
What can I do for you? Looks like you've been there too  
'Cause you've torn your dress  
And your face is a mess  
Ooo, your face is a mess  
Ooo, ooo, so how could they know?  
Eh, eh, how could they know?

## Red House • Jimi Hendrix

---

There's a red house over yonder,  
that's where my baby stays.

There's a red house over yonder, baby,  
that's where my baby stays.

Well, I ain't been home to see my baby  
in about ninety nine and one half days, 'bout time I see her.

Wait a minute, something's wrong.  
The key wont unlock the door.

Wait a minute, something's wrong, baby.  
The key wont unlock the door.  
I got a bad, bad feeling that my baby don't live here no more.

I might as well go on back down,  
Go back 'cross yonder over the hill.

I might as well go back over yonder  
Way back yonder 'cross the hill,  
(That's where I come from)

'Cos if my baby don't love me no more.  
I know her sister will!

## Riverboat Fantasy • David Wilcox

---

Sittin' on a riverboat, havin' a party, me and my Cajun Queen  
She's turnin' twenty-one on the Mississippi river, headin' down to New Orleans

The year is 1894, oh come on mama and love me some more  
Her dark eyes flash like a gambler's rings, she shakes her pretty head and sings

Life for me is a riverboat fantasy, watchin' the sun go down  
A rock and roll band with a reefer in my hand, now look at that wheel go around

Cocaine kisses and moonshine Misses, that's the life for me  
I'm sailing away from my heartache, on a riverboat fantasy

Can't think, can't drink, anymore whisky, I could'a drunk a river dry  
This old boat she's just sittin' in the moonlight, catchin' the gleam in her eye

Showers of rain come pourin' down, the sky full of stars, like a french lace gown  
Shimmer, glimmer, I think I'm gonna fall, whoops catch me mama, that's all

Life for me is a riverboat fantasy, watchin' the sun go down  
A rock and roll band with a reefer in my hand, now look at that wheel go around

Delta sun beats down like a hammer, it gives the low down blues  
I've got a cotton gin, I'll weave and spin, and shake the dust from my shoes

I made my money, I found me a honey to tickle me under my chin  
When mornin' comes, I'll ride into town  
And worry 'bout the shape I'm in

Life for me is a riverboat fantasy, watchin' the sun go down  
A rock and roll band with a reefer in my hand, now look at that wheel go around

## Rock And Roll Never Forgets • Bob Seger

---

So you're a little bit older and a lot less bolder  
Than you used to be  
So you used to shake 'em down  
But now you stop and think about your dignity

So now sweet sixteens turned thirty-one  
You get to feelin' weary when the work days done  
Well all you got to do is get up and into your kicks  
If you're in a fix

Come back baby, Rock and roll never forgets

You better get yourself a partner  
Go down to the concert or the local bar  
Check the local newspapers  
Chances are you won't have to go too far

Yeah the rafters will be ringing cause the beat's so strong  
The crowd will be swaying and singing along  
And all you got to do is get in into the mix  
If you need a fix

Come back baby, Rock and roll never forgets

Oh the bands still playing it loud and lean  
Listen to the guitar player making it scream  
All you got to do is just make that scene tonight  
Heh tonight

Well now sweet sixteens turned thirty-one  
Feel a little tired feeling under the gun  
Well all Chuck's children are out there playing his licks  
Get into your kicks

Come back baby, Rock 'n Roll never forgets  
Said you can come back baby, Rock 'n Roll never forgets

# Rock And Roll Hoochie Koo • Rick Derringer

---

Couldn't stop movin' when it first took hold  
It was a warm spring night at the old town hall  
There was a group called The Jokers, they were layin' it down  
Doncha know I'm never gonna lose that funky sound

Rock 'n' Roll, Hoochie Koo - Lawdy mama light my fuse  
Rock 'n' Roll, Hoochie Koo - Truck on out and spread the news

'Misquitas start buzzin' 'bout that time of year  
I'm goin' 'round back, said she'd meet me there  
We was rollin' in the grass growin' behind the barn  
Now my ears started ringin' like a fire alarm

Rock 'n' Roll, Hoochie Koo - Lawdy mama light my fuse  
Rock 'n' Roll, Hoochie Koo - Truck on out and spread the news  
Yeah, somebody said, "keep on rockin'?"

Killer Guitar Solo (stand back in awe) – That's right...

I hope ya'll know what I'm talkin' about  
The way she wiggles that thing, it really knocks me out  
Gettin' high all the time, hope you all are too  
Come on a little closer, gonna do it to you

Rock 'n' Roll, Hoochie Koo - Lawdy mama light my fuse  
Rock 'n' Roll, Hoochie Koo - Truck on out and spread the news

Rock 'n' Roll, Hoochie Koo - Lawdy mama light my fuse  
Rock 'n' Roll, Hoochie Koo - Truck on out and spread the news  
Done got tired of payin' dues, said goodbye to all my blues  
Lawdy mama, light my fuse

## Rockin' In The Free World • Neil Young

---

There's colors on the street - Red, white and blue  
People shufflin' their feet - People sleepin' in their shoes  
But there's a warnin' sign on the road ahead  
There's a lot of people sayin' we'd be better off dead  
Don't feel like Satan, but I am to them  
So I try to forget it, any way I can.

Keep on rockin' in the free world, x4

I see a woman in the night - With a baby in her hand  
Under an old street light - Near a garbage can  
Now she puts the kid away, and she's gone to get a hit  
She hates her life, and what she's done to it  
There's one more kid that will never go to school  
Never get to fall in love, never get to be cool.

Keep on rockin' in the free world, x4

We got a thousand points of light - For the homeless man  
We got a kinder, gentler, Machine gun hand  
We got department stores and toilet paper  
Got styrofoam boxes for the ozone layer  
Got a man of the people, says keep hope alive  
Got fuel to burn, got roads to drive.

Keep on rockin' in the free world (X4)

## Rocky Mountain Way • Joe Walsh

---

Spent the last year  
Rocky Mountain Way  
Couldn't get much higher

Out to pasture, Think it's safe to say  
Time to open fire

And we don't need the ladies  
Crying 'cuz the storie's sad  
'Cuz the Rocky Mountain Way  
Is better than the way we had

Well he's tellin' us this  
And he's tellin' us that  
Changes it every day  
Say's it doesn't matter  
Bases are loaded and Casey's at bat  
Playin' it play by play  
Time to change the batter

And we don't need the ladies  
Crying 'cuz the storie's sad, uh huh  
Rocky Moutain Way  
Is better than the way we had  
Hey, hey, hey, hey

## Secret Agent Man • Johnny Rivers

---

There's a man who leads a life of danger.  
To everyone he meets he stays a stranger.  
With every move he makes another chance he takes.  
Odds are he won't live to see tomorrow.

Chorus:

Secret Agent Man

Secret Agent Man

They've given you a number and taken away your  
name.

Beware of pretty faces that you find.  
A pretty face can hide an evil mind.  
Oh, be careful what you say,  
Or you will give yourself away.  
Odds are you won't live to see tomorrow.

Chorus x 2

Swinging on the Riviera one day  
And then lying in a Bombay alley next day.  
Oh, don't you let the wrong words slip,  
while kissing persuasive lips.  
Odds are you won't live to see tomorrow.

Chorus

Secret Agent Man

## **See The Light • Jeff Healy**

---

Can you see the light, can you see the light  
**of need shinin' in my eye? x2**

Well, you know I need you baby,  
and I sure ain't gonna tell you no lie

Can you see the light, can you see the light  
**of want shinin' on my face? x2**

Well, you know I want you, mama, come on,  
we'll get from this place, now

Can you see the light, can you see the light  
**of love shinin' from my heart? x2**

Well, you know I love you, baby,  
and I sure want to give this thing a start.

Can you see the light?  
Can you see the light?  
Can you see the light?, say!  
Can you see the light, yeah?

## **Shaky Ground • Delbert McClinton**

---

Lady Luck and four leaf clovers  
Won't ease this hurt I feel all over  
My life was one special occasion  
'til your leaving dampened the situation

I'm standing on Shaky Ground  
Ever since you put me down  
Standing on Shaky Ground  
Ever since you put me down

My car got repossessed this morning  
Harder times I haven't seen in years  
You'd better throw me a life preserver  
'Cause I'm about to drown in my own tears

## Sharp Dressed Man/Give Me All Your Lovin' • ZZ Top

---

Clean shirt, new shoes  
And I don't know where I am goin' to.  
Silk suit, black tie,  
I don't need a reason why.

They come runnin' just as fast as they can  
'Cause every girl crazy 'bout a sharp dressed man.

Gold watch, diamond ring,  
I ain't missin' not a single thing.  
And cuff links, stick pin,  
When I step out I'm gonna do you in.

Chorus

Top coat, top hat,  
I don't worry 'cause my wallet's fat.  
Black shades, white gloves,  
Lookin' sharp and lookin' for love.

Chorus

---

I got to have a shot of what you got is oh so sweet.  
You got to make it hot, like a boomerang I need a repeat,

Gimme all your lovin', all your hugs and kisses too,  
Gimme all your lovin', don't let up until we're through,

You got to whip it up and hit me like a ton of lead,  
If I blow my top will you let it go to your head?

Chorus

You got to move it up and use it like a scrweball would.  
You got to pack it up, work it like a new boy should.

Chorus

## **She Ain't Pretty • Northern Pikes**

---

I had two jobs, I had dishwasher hands  
And on the weekend in a rock and roll band  
One Friday night, in my hometown bar  
In walked a girl who looked like a movie star

She stared at me and it was turning me on  
She said she worked in a beauty salon  
I heard a voice inside me say  
She ain't pretty, she just looks that way

We made a date to go for a drink  
I wore my jeans and she wore a mink  
There was this misconception all over town  
That she ate lonely guys heart by the pound

She said, "Take me home, there won't be no fuss"  
I said, "Sure, you got some change for the bus?"  
Watching her leave, I heard the bartender say  
She ain't pretty she just looks that way

So, uh, I called her up, her father was home  
Said, "She's busy, she can't come to the phone"  
I held my breath and decided to wait  
A guy like me doesn't get many dates  
I fell in love with a model from hell  
It took some time for my hormones to tell  
That chasing her has been a grave mistake  
She ain't pretty she just looks that way

Her ego wrote cheques incredibly fast  
But her personality didn't have the cash  
I laughed out loud to my total dismay  
She ain't pretty she just looks that way

## Shooting Star • Bad Company

---

Johnny was a schoolboy when he heard his first Beatle song,  
'Love me do,' I think it was. From there it didn't take him long.  
Got himself a guitar, used to play every night,  
Now he's in a rock 'n' roll outfit, and everything's all right,  
don't you know?

Johnny told his mama, hey, 'Mama, I'm goin' away.  
I'm gonna hit the big time, gonna be a big star someday',  
Mama came to the door with a teardrop in her eye.  
Johnny said, 'Don't cry, mama, smile and wave good-bye'.

Don't you know, yeah yeah,  
Don't you know that you are a shooting star,  
Don't you know, don't you know.  
Don't you know that you are a shooting star,  
And all the world will love you just as long, as long as you are.

Johnny made a record, Went straight up to number one,  
Suddenly everyone loved to hear him sing the song.  
Watching the world go by, surprising it goes so fast.  
Johnny looked around him and said,  
'Well, I made the big time at last'.

Chorus x2

Johnny died one night, died in his bed,  
Bottle of whiskey, sleeping tablets by his head.  
Johnny's life passed him by like a warm summer day,  
If you listen to the wind you can still hear him play

Chorus

## Snortin' Whiskey • Pat Travers

---

Snortin' whiskey and drinkin' cocaine  
We're snortin' whiskey and drinkin' cocaine  
Got this feelin' I'm gonna drive that girl insane

You're like a bad rumor baby, your all over town  
You're like a bad rumor baby, your all over town  
I may be confused but you know I sure ain't down

I'm a fast movin' baby I can show you around  
I got so much cocaine ain't never comin' down  
Snortin' whiskey and drinkin' cocaine  
Got this feelin' I'm gonna drive that girl insane, insanity

Snortin' whiskey, drinkin' cocaine  
We're snortin' whiskey and I'm, I'm drinkin' cocaine  
Got this feelin' I'm gonna drive that girl insane  
Got this feelin' I'm gonna drive that girl insane

## So It's Like That • Joe Bonamassa

---

I was under the impression that everything was cool,  
I get the feeling now I'm played for a fool.  
So it's like that, so it's like that.  
How easy it is - you break my heart again.

There's a train that's runnin' and I'm tied to the tracks,  
The things you say it's too late to take them back.  
So it's like that, so it's like that.  
How easy it is - you break my heart again.  
Oh yeah...

[Lead Break]

You took my best possession to the corner to hock it,  
I keep on feelin' your hands are in my pocket.  
So it's like that, so it's like that.  
How easy it is - you break my heart again.  
So it's like that, so it's like that.  
How easy it is - you break my heart again.  
Oh yeah...

## Somebody • Bryan Adams

---

I've been lookin' for someone  
Between the fire and the flame  
We're all lookin' for somethin' to ease the pain

Now who can you turn to  
When it's all black and white  
And the winners are losers  
You see it every night

I need somebody, Somebody like you  
Everybody needs somebody  
I need somebody, Hey what about you  
Everybody needs somebody

When you're out on the front line  
And you're watchin' them fall  
It doesn't take long to realize  
It ain't worth fightin' for

I thought I saw the Madonna  
When you walked in the room  
Well your eyes were like diamonds  
And they cut right through - oh they cut right through

Chorus

Another night another lesson learned  
It's the distance keeps us sane  
But when the silence leads to sorrow  
We do it all again - all again

Chorus

## Southbound • Allman Brothers

---

Well I'm Southbound, Lord I'm comin' home to you.  
Well I'm Southbound, baby, Lord I'm comin' home to you.  
I got that old lonesome feelin' that's sometimes called the blues.

Well I been workin' every night, travelin' every day.  
Yes I been workin' every night, traveling every day.  
You can tell your other man, sweet daddy's on his way.  
Aww, ya better believe.

Well I'm Southbound.  
Whoa I'm Southbound.  
Well you can tell your other man, Sweet daddy's on his way.

(Guitar solo)

Got your hands full now baby, as soon as I hit that door.  
You'll have your hands full now woman, just as soon as I  
hit that door.  
Well I'm gonna make it on up to you for all the things  
you should have had before.

Lord, I'm Southbound.  
Yes I'm Southbound.  
Whoa I'm Southbound, baby.  
Said I'm Southbound.  
Well I'm gonna make it on up to you for all the things  
you should have had before.

## Star Baby • The Guess Who

---

Well I never been much for admitting things  
That's why it's all so hard to say  
That I'm head over heels in love with your kind of insanity  
And if it please Your Highness on a sunny day sometime  
Can I take your picture in the park with silk and satin on?

Star Baby, flashy little shiny little two-timin' mama  
Star Baby, shiny little flashy little lovin' machine

I never been much good at keepin' a secret  
Now it's easy for me to say  
That I'm head over heels shook up about the way that you fool with  
me  
And if it please Your Highness on a sunny day sometime  
Can you take me ridin' babe, I'll tell you what I'm thinkin' 'bout you

Star Baby, flashy little shiny little two-timin' mama  
Star Baby, shiny little flashy little lovin' machine

Well I saw you last night on a Hollywood show  
And now it's easy for me to say  
That I'm head over heels shook up about the way that you sang to me  
And if it please Your Highness on a sunny day sometime  
Can you take me drivin' baby, kissin' in your Cadillac ...

Star Baby, flashy little shiny little two-timin' mama  
Star Baby, shiny little flashy little lovin' machine

## Still Alive & Well • Johnny Winter

---

Did you ever take a look to see who is left around?  
Everyone I thought was cool is six feet underground

They tried to get me lots of times  
But now they're coming after you  
I got out and I'm here to say  
Baby you can get out too

I'm still alive and well, still alive and well  
Every now and then I know it's kinda hard to tell  
But I'm still alive and well  
Still alive and well, still alive and well  
every now and then I know it's kinda hard to tell  
Still alive and well

When I think about the past it only brings me down  
Let's make love in the grass while the sun is shinin' down

It feels so good your long blond hair, baby  
When you're way down low, make me shake  
Make the whole earth quake, so everyone will know

Still alive and well, still alive and well  
Every now and then I know it's kinda hard to tell  
Still alive and well, still alive and well  
Every now and then I know it's kinda hard to tell  
But I'm still alive and well

## Still Got The Blues • Gary Moore

---

Used to be so easy, To give my heart away  
But I found out the hard way  
There's a price you have to pay  
I found out that love, Was no friend of mine  
I should have known, Time after time

So long, it was so long ago  
But I've still got the blues for you

Used to be so easy, To fall in love again  
But I found out the hard way  
It's a road that leads to pain  
I found out that love, Was more than just a game  
You're playing to win, But you'll lose just the same

So long, it was so long ago  
But I've still got the blues for you

So many years  
Since I've seen your face  
But here in my heart  
There's an empty space  
You used to be

So long, it was so long ago  
But I've still got the blues for you

Though the days come and go  
there is one thing I know:  
I've still got the blues for you

## Stone Free • Jimi Hendrix

---

Every day in the week I'm in a different city  
If I stay too long people try to pull me down  
They talk about me like a dog  
Talkin' about the clothes I wear  
But they don't realize they're the ones who's square

Hey! And that's why, you can't hold me down  
I don't want to be down, I gotta move on

Stone free do what I please  
Stone free to ride the breeze  
Stone free I can't stay  
I got to got to got to get away

A woman here a woman there, try to keep me in a plastic cage  
But they don't realize it's so easy to break  
But sometimes I get a ha, I can feel my heart kind of runnin' hot  
That's when I've got to move before I get caught

And the is why, listen to me baby, you can't hold me down  
I don't want to be tied down, I gotta be free

Stone free do what I please  
Stone free to ride the breeze  
Stone free I can't stay  
I got to got to got to get away, yeah  
Tear me loose baby... Solo...

Stone free go on down the highway  
Stone free don't try to hold me back baby  
Bye bye baby....

# Stuck In The Middle With You • Steelers Wheel

---

Well I don't know why I came here tonight,  
I got the feeling that something ain't right,  
I'm so scared in case I fall off my chair,  
And I'm wondering how I'll get down the stairs,  
Clowns to the left of me,  
Jokers to the right, here I am,  
Stuck in the middle with you.

Yes I'm stuck in the middle with you,  
And I'm wondering what it is I should do,  
It's so hard to keep this smile from my face,  
Losing control, yeah, I'm all over the place,  
Clowns to the left of me, Jokers to the right,  
Here I am, stuck in the middle with you.

Well you started out with nothing,  
And you're proud that you're a self made man,  
And your friends, they all come crawlin',  
Slap you on the back and say,  
Please.... Please.....

Trying to make some sense of it all,  
But I can see that it makes no sense at all,  
Is it cool to go to sleep on the floor,  
'Cause I don't think that I can take anymore  
Clowns to the left of me, Jokers to the right,  
Here I am, stuck in the middle with you.

Well you started out with nothing,  
And you're proud that you're a self made man,  
And your friends, they all come crawlin',  
Slap you on the back and say,  
Please.... Please.....

Well I don't know why I came here tonight,  
I got the feeling that something ain't right,  
I'm so scared in case I fall off my chair,  
And I'm wondering how I'll get down the stairs,  
Clowns to the left of me,  
Jokers to the right, here I am,  
Stuck in the middle with you,  
Yes I'm stuck in the middle with you,  
Stuck in the middle with you.

## Summer of '69 • Bryan Adams

---

I got my first real six-string, Bought it at the five-and-dime  
Played it 'til my fingers bled, Was the summer of '69

Me and some guys from school, Had a band and we tried real hard.  
Jimmy quit, Jody got married, I should've known we'd never get far

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

Ain't no use in complainin', When you've got a job to do  
Spent my evenings down at the drive-in, And that's when I met you

Standin' on your mama's porch, You told me that you'd wait forever  
Oh, and 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, oh.

Man we were killin' time, We were young and restless  
We needed to unwind, I guess nothin' can last forever, forever, no!

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

Standin' on your mama's porch, You told me that it'd last forever  
Oh, and 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, oh.  
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.

## Sun Spot Baby • Bob Segar

---

She packed up her bags and she took off down the road  
She left me here stranded with the bills she owed  
She gave me a false address  
Took off with my American Express  
Sunspot Baby, she sure had me way outguessed

She left me here stranded like a dog out in the yard  
Charged up a fortune on my credit card  
She used my address and my name  
Man that was sure unkind  
Sunspot Baby, she sure had a real good time

I looked in Miami, I looked in Negril  
The closest I came was a month old bill  
I checked the Bahamas and they said she was gone  
I can't understand why she did me so wrong

But she packed up her bags and she took off down the road  
Said she was going to visit sister Flo  
Well she used my address and my name  
And man that was sure unkind  
Sunspot Baby  
I'm gonna catch up sometime  
Sure had a real good time

I looked in Miami, I looked in Negril  
The closest I came was a month old bill  
I checked the Bahamas and they said you was gone  
I can't understand why she did me so wrong

But she packed up her bags  
And She took off down the road  
She left me here stranded with the bills she owed  
She used my address and my name  
Put my credit to shame

Sunspot Baby sure had a real good time  
Oh, Sunspot Baby, she sure had a real good time  
Yeah, Sunspot Baby, I'm gonna catch up sometime

## Sunshine of Your Love • Cream

---

It's getting near dawn,  
When lights close their tired eyes.  
I'll soon be with you my love,  
To give you my dawn surprise.  
I'll be with you darling soon,  
I'll be with you when the stars start falling.

I've been waiting so long  
To be where I'm going  
In the sunshine of your love.

I'm with you my love,  
The light's shining through on you.  
Yes, I'm with you my love,  
It's the morning and just we two.  
I'll stay with you darling now,  
I'll stay with you till my seeds are dried up.

I've been waiting so long  
To be where I'm going  
In the sunshine of your love.

I'm with you my love,  
The light's shining through on you.  
Yes, I'm with you my love,  
It's the morning and just we two.  
I'll stay with you darling now,  
I'll stay with you till my seeds are dried up.

I've been waiting so long (x3)  
To be where I'm going  
In the sunshine of your love.

## Surrender • Cheap Trick

---

Mother told me, yes, she told me, that i'd meet girls like you  
She also told me, "stay away, you'll never know what you'll catch"  
Just the other day i heard of a soldier's falling off  
Some indonesian junk, that's going round

Your mommy's all right  
Your daddy's all right  
They just seem a little weird  
Surrender  
Surrender  
But don't give yourself away  
Hey, heeeeeey

Father says, "your mother's right, she's really up on things  
Before we married, mommy served, in the wacs in the philippines"  
Now, i had heard the wacs recruited, old maids for the war  
But mommy isn't one of those, i've known her all these years

Chorus

Whatever happened to all this season's losers of the year?  
Every time i got to thinking here'd they disappear?  
But when i woke up, mom and dad are rolling on the couch  
Rolling numbers, rock and rollin' got my kiss records out

Chorus

## Sweet Home Chicago • Buddy Guy

---

Come on, Oh baby don't you wanna go?  
Come on, Oh baby don't you wanna go?  
Back to that same old place  
Sweet home chicago

Well, one and one is two  
Six and two is eight  
Come on baby dont ya make me late

Chorus x2

Six and three is nine  
Nine and nine is eighteen  
Look there brother baby and see what I've seen

Chorus x3

# Sympathy For The Devil • Rolling Stones

---

Please allow me to introduce myself, I'm a man of wealth and taste  
I've been around for a long, long year, stole many a man's soul and faith

And I was 'round when Jesus Christ, had his moment of doubt and pain  
Made damn sure that Pilate, washed his hands and sealed his fate

Chorus: Pleased to meet you, Hope you guess my name  
But what's puzzling you Is the nature of my game

I stuck around St. Petersburg, When I saw it was a time for a change  
Killed the Tsar and his ministers, Anastasia screamed in vain

I rode a tank, Held a general's rank  
When the blitzkrieg raged, And the bodies stank

Chorus

I watched with glee, While your kings and queens  
Fought for ten decades, For the gods they made

I shouted out, "Who killed the Kennedys?"  
When after all, It was you and me

Let me please introduce myself, I'm a man of wealth and taste  
And I laid traps for troubadours, Who get killed before they reached Bombay

Chorus - Guitar Piece - Chorus

Just as every cop is a criminal, And all the sinners saints  
As heads is tails, Just call me Lucifer, Cause I'm in need of some restraint

So if you meet me  
Have some courtesy, Have some sympathy, and some taste

Use all your well-learned politesse, Or I'll lay your soul to waste, um yeah

Chorus

Oh yeah x2  
Tell me baby, what's my name, Tell me honey, can ya guess my name

Tell me baby, what's my name, I tell you one time, you're to blame

What's my name, Tell me, baby, what's my name x2  
Tell me, sweetie, what's my name

## Talk Too Much • George Thorogood

---

You talk too much, you talk too much,  
I can't believe the things that you say everyday  
If you keep on talking baby, you know you're bound to drive me away

Now you get on the telephone with your girlfriend,  
your conversation baby ain't got no end  
Yakety-yakety-yakety-yak all the time,  
you keep on talking baby drive me out of my mind  
You talk too much, I can't believe the things that you say everyday  
If you keep on talking baby, you know you're bound to drive me away

Well I laid out in the afternoon I start to nappin',  
you walk into the room with them jaws a-flappin'  
You keep that motormouth moving morning, noon and night,  
you keep on talking baby make my head turn white  
You talk too much, I can't believe the things that you say everyday  
If you keep on talking baby,  
you know you're bound just to drive me away

I think you're trying to put me through some kind of test,  
I'm begging you baby won't you give it a rest  
You talk about people that you don't even know,  
keep it up baby I'm gonna pick up and blow  
You talk too much, I can't believe the things that you say everyday  
If you keep on talking baby, you know you're bound to drive me away

Don't get me wrong baby I don't mean to complain,  
but if you keep on talking you're gonna drive me insane  
You keep on talking all around the clock,  
I'm begging you baby won't you please stop  
You talk too much, I can't believe the things that you say everyday  
If you keep on talking baby, you know you're bound to drive me away

## Tube Snake Boogie • ZZ Top

---

I got a girl she lives cross town,  
She's the one that really gets down.  
When she boogie,  
She do the tube snake boogie.  
Well now boogie little baby,  
Boogie woogie all night long.

I got a girl she lives on the block,  
She kinda funky with her pink and black socks.  
She likes to boogie,  
She do the tube snake boogie.  
Well now boogie woogie baby,  
Boogie woogie all night long.

I got a girl, she lives on the hill.  
She won't do it but her sister will,  
When she boogie,  
She do the tube snake boogie.  
Well now boogie little baby,  
Boogie woogie all night long.  
Blow your top blow your top blow your top.

## Tumbling Dice • Rolling Stones

---

Women think I'm tasty,  
but they're always tryin' to waste me  
And make me burn the candle right down,  
But baby, baby, I don't need no jewels in my crown.  
'Cause all you women is low down gamblers,  
Cheatin' like I don't know how,

But baby, baby, there's fever in the funk house now.

This low down bitchin' got my poor feet a itchin',  
You know you know the duece is still wild.

Baby, I can't stay, you got to roll me  
And call me the tumblin' dice.

Always in a hurry, I never stop to worry,  
Don't you see the time flashin' by.

Honey, got no money,  
I'm all sixes and sevens and nines.

Say now, baby, I'm the rank outsider,  
You can be my partner in crime.

But baby, I can't stay,  
You got to roll me and call me the tumblin',  
Roll me and call me the tumblin' dice.  
Oh, my, my, my, I'm the lone crap shooter,  
Playin' the field ev'ry night.  
Baby, can't stay,  
You got to roll me and call me the tumblin' (dice),  
Roll me and call me the tumblin' (Got to roll me.) dice.  
Got to roll me. Got to roll me.

## Turn The Page • Bob Segar

---

On a long and lonesome highway, East of Omaha  
You can listen to the engine, Moanin' out his one note song  
You can think about the woman, Or the girl you knew the night before

But your thoughts will soon be wandering. The way they always do  
When you're ridin' sixteen hours, And there's nothin' much to do  
And you don't feel much like ridin', You just wish the trip was through

Here I am, On the road again  
There I am, Up on the stage  
Here I go, Playin' star again  
There I go, Turn the page

Well you walk into a restaurant, Strung out from the road  
And you feel the eyes upon you, As you're shakin' off the cold  
You pretend it doesn't bother you, But you just want to explode

Most times you can't hear 'em talk, Other times you can  
All the same old cliches, "Is that a woman or a man?"  
And you always seem outnumbered, You don't dare make a stand

Here I am, On the road again, There I am, Up on the stage  
Here I go, Playin' star again, There I go, Turn the page

Out there in the spotlight  
You're a million miles away  
Every ounce of energy  
You try to give away  
As the sweat pours out your body  
Like the music that you play

Later in the evening  
As you lie awake in bed  
With the echoes from the amplifiers  
Ringin' in your head  
You smoke the day's last cigarette,  
Rememberin' what she said

Here I am, On the road again, There I am, Up on the stage  
Here I go, Playin' star again, There I go, Turn the page

Here I am, On the road again, There I am, Up on the stage  
Here I go, Playin' star again, There I go, Turn the page

There I go, There I go

## Two Tickets To Paradise • Eddie Money

---

Got a surprise especially for you,  
Something that both of us have always wanted to do  
We've waited so long, waited so long  
We've waited so long, waited so long

I'm gonna take you on a trip so far from here,  
I've got two tickets in my pocket, now baby, we're gonna disappear  
We've waited so long, waited so long  
We've waited so long, waited so long

I've got two tickets to paradise,  
Won't you pack your bags, we'll leave tonight,  
I've got two tickets to paradise,  
I've got two tickets to paradise

Oh oh oh oh

Oh oh oh oh

I'm gonna take you on a trip so far from here,  
I've got two tickets in my pocket, now baby, we're gonna disappear  
(you know why?)  
We've waited so long, waited so long  
We've waited so long, waited so long

## Under Pressure • ZZ Top

---

She likes wearin' lipstick, she likes French cuisine  
But she won't let me use my passion unless it's in a limousine

She got me under pressure,  
She got me under pressure

She likes the art museum, she don't like Pavlov's dog  
She fun at the mind museum, she likes it in a London fog  
She don't like other women, she likes whips and chains  
She likes cocaine  
and filppin' out with great Danes  
She's about all I can handle, it's too much for my brain

It's got me under pressure  
It's got me under pressure

Guitar stuff +

Key change...

I'm gonna give her a message  
Here's what I'm gonna say  
"It's all over"

She might get out a nightstick  
And hurt me real real bad  
By the roadside in a ditch

It's got me under pressure  
It's got me under pressure  
It's got me under pressure  
It's got me under pressure

## Walk Away • Joe Walsh

---

Takin' my time, choosin' my lines  
Try'n' to decide what to do  
Looks like my stop, don't wanna get off  
Got myself hung up on you

Seems to me, You don't wanna talk about it  
Seems to me, You just turn your pretty head and walk away

Places I've known, things that I'm growin'  
Don't taste the same without you  
I got my self in, the worst mess I've been  
And I find myself starvin' without you

Seems to me, talk all night here comes the mornin'  
Seems to me, you just forget what we said and greet the day

I've got to cool myself down, stompin' around  
Thinkin' some words I can't name ya  
Meet you half way, got nothing to say  
Still I don't s'ppose I can blame ya

Seems to me, You don't wanna talk about it  
Seems to me, You just turn your pretty head and walk away

## Walking By Myself • Gary Moore

---

You know I love you. You know it's true.  
Give you all my love, babe. What more can I do?

Walking by myself,  
I hope you'll understand.  
I just want to be your lovin' man.

I love ya, yes I love you with my heart and soul.  
I wouldn't mistreat you for my weight in gold.

You know I love you.  
You know it's true.  
Give you all my love, babe.  
What more can I do?

Walking by myself,  
I hope you'll understand.  
I just want to be your lovin' man.

You know I love you.  
You know it's true.  
I give you all my, babe.  
What more can I do?

I'm walking by myself,  
I hope you'll understand.  
I just want to be your lovin' man.

I said I'm walking by myself,  
I hope you'll understand.  
I just want to be your lovin',  
I just want to be your lovin',  
I just want to be your lovin' man.  
That's right.

## Wonderful Tonight • Eric Clapton

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It's late in the evening; she's wondering what clothes to wear.  
She'll put on her make-up and brushes her long blonde hair.  
And then she asks me, "Do I look all right?"  
And I say, "Yes, you look wonderful tonight."

We go to a party and everyone turns to see  
This beautiful lady that's walking around with me.  
And then she asks me, "Do you feel all right?"  
And I say, "Yes, I feel wonderful tonight."

I feel wonderful because I see  
The love light in your eyes.

And the wonder of it all  
Is that you just don't realize how much I love you.  
It's time to go home now and I've got an aching head,  
So I give her the car keys and she helps me to bed.

And then I tell her, as I turn out the light,  
I say, "My darling, you were wonderful tonight.  
Oh my darling, you were wonderful tonight."

## Voodoo Chile • Jimi Hendrix

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Well, I stand up next to a mountain  
And I chop it down with the edge of my hand.

Well, I stand up next to a mountain,  
Chop it down with the edge of my hand.

Well, I pick up all the pieces and make an island,  
Might even raise just a little sand.

'Cause I'm a voodoo chile,  
Lord knows I'm a voodoo chile, baby.

I didn't mean to take up all your sweet time,  
I'll give it right back to you one of these days.  
I said I didn't mean to take up all your sweet time,  
I'll give it right back one of these days.

And if I don't meet you no more in this world  
Then I'll, I'll meet you in the next one and don't be late, don't  
be late.

'Cause I'm a voodoo chile, voodoo chile,  
Lord knows I'm a voodoo chile, hey hey hey.  
I'm a voodoo chile, baby.

## Voodoo Thing • Colin James

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Way down south where the mangroves grow  
Deep in the swamp down in the Bayou

There's a little story that's never been told  
About a pretty widow who never grows old

And how she buried her soul with her wedding ring  
Traded it off for that voodoo thing

She moves like the wind got a fire in her eyes  
Well she can bring down rain from the clear blue skies

Make the sun go down with a wave of her hand  
Well she can make a king of an ordinary man

She's gonna make you dance, she's gonna make you sing  
When she gives you some of that voodoo thing  
Ooh my voodoo thing

(guitar solo)

Like a heart held close to the edge of a knife  
One kiss from her lips turn my blood into ice

I tried to run by the light of the moon  
I said I'll never be back, but I spoke too soon

Well she made me dance and she made me scream  
Did she give me some of that voodoo thing?  
The voodoo thing  
ooh my voodoo thing

(guitar out) She'll put a spell on you...

## Ziggy Stardust • David Bowie

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Ziggy played guitar, jamming good with Wierd and Gilly,  
And The Spiders from Mars.  
He played it left hand, but made it too far,  
Became the special man,  
Then we were Ziggy's Band.

Ziggy really sang, screwed up eyes and screwed down hairdo  
Like some cat from Japan, he could lick 'em by smiling  
He could leave 'em to hang  
Here came on so loaded man, well hung and snow white tan.

So where were the spiders while the fly tried to break our balls?  
Just the beer light to guide us.  
So we bitched about his fans and should we crush his sweet hands?

Ziggy played for time, jiving us that we were Voodoo  
The kids was just crass,  
He was the naz  
With God given ass  
He took it all too far  
But boy could he play guitar.

Making love with his ego Ziggy sucked up into his mind  
Like a leper messiah  
When the kids had killed the man  
I had to break up the band

Ziggy played guitar





