

Solo (A)

Honky Tonk Woman - A -

SOLO

(A) I met a gin-soaked barroom queen in Memphis (D)

(A) She tried to take me upstairs for a ride (B) (E)

(A) She had to heave me right across her shoulders (D)

(A) 'cause I just can't seem to drink her off my mind (E) (A)

A A D D  
A B E E  
A A D D

1-1

Chorus  
2 times

(A) She's a Ho - nky-tonk woman (E) (A)

(A) Gimmie, gimmie, gimmie those honky-tonk blues (E) (A)

harm. stutz  
c# b a f# g# b b a c#  
to next

A E A A

c# c# a a b

(A) I layed divorcee in New York City (D)

(A) I had to put up some kind of a fight (B) (E)

(A) The lady then she covered me with roses (D)

(A) she blew my nose and then she blew my mind (E) (A)

I. B D E B D E B D E B D E

C. B D E / edbabb. --

B D E / edbabb --

V. B D E B D E B D E B D E

F#m E C#m E

A D B A D B

C.

V.

C.

B. Bm7 Bm7 Bm7 E Bm7 Bm7 Bm7 E

d c# b c# d, d d c# b c# b f#

F#m E F#m E F#m E C#m E

A D B A D B

Bm7 E Bm7 E Bm7 E Bm7 E

C.

V27

2 - 4 / 4 - 2 brass

end

A D B

G  
I can see you over there, staring at your drink  
Am  
Watching that ice sink all alone tonight  
C D  
And, chances are you're sitting here in this bar  
G  
Cause he ain't gonna treat you right

1-1

G  
Well it's probably not my place, but I'm gonna say it anyway  
Am  
Cause you look like  
C D  
You, haven't felt the fire, had a little fun, hadn't had a smile  
G  
In a little while, baby

G Am  
Blue looks good on a sky

Chorus

C  
Looks good on that neon buzzin' on the wall  
D G  
But darling, it don't match your eyes

G  
I'm tellin' you

Am  
You don't need that guy

C  
It's so black and white

D  
He's stealing your thunder

C Bm Am  
Baby, blue ain't your color

LEAD 2 Verse

G  
I'm not tryna be another just pick you up kind of guy  
Am

AM

Tryna drink you up, tryna take you home  
C D  
But I just don't understand how another man  
G  
Can take your sun and turn it ice cold

G  
Well I've had enough to drink

And it's makin' me think

Am  
That I just might tell you

C D  
If I were painter, I wouldn't change you

G  
I'd just paint you bright, baby

[Chorus]

Em  
No, no, no  
Am  
hmmm hmmm

Em C  
It ain't your color baby  
CHORUS

[Outro]

C Bm Am G  
Blue ain't your color  
G  
hmmm hmmm  
G  
No, no baby, come here baby  
G  
Let me light up your world

Billed  
modern  
4-8  
56 bpm

**E7**  
 Baby, back,  
 dressed in black,  
 silver buttons all down her back  
 High hose, tippy toes,  
**E**  
 she broke the needle and she can sew

**CHORUS: A** ..... : <<<< e g F# e

**WALKING THE DOG, E**  
**I'M JUST A WALKING THE DOG**  
**B7**  
**IF YOU DON'T KNOW HOW TO DO IT,** B A,  
**A7 E** E',  
**I'LL SHOW YOU HOW TO WALK THE DOG**  
**B7**  
**C'MON NOW C'MON**

**E7**  
 I asked her mother for fifteen cents,  
 I see you ever jumped the fence  
 I jumped so high, touched the skies,  
**E**  
 didn't get back 'til a quarter to five

**A**  
 Walking the dog,  
**E**  
 I'm just a walking the dog  
**B7**  
 If you don't know how to do it,  
**A7 E**  
 I'll show you how to walk the dog  
**B7**  
 C'mon now c'mon

**E7**  
 Tell me Mary, what's your twelve,  
 how does your garden grow?

What with silver bells and cockle shells,  
**E**  
 and pretty maids all in a row

**A**  
 CHORUS

**SOLO: E7 A E B7 A7 E B7**

**E7**  
 Baby, back,  
 dressed in black,  
 silver buttons all down her back  
 High hose, tippy toes,  
**E**  
 she broke the needle and she can sew

CHORUS

**B7**  
 Now if you don't know how to do it,  
**A7 E**  
 I'll show you how to walk the dog  
 C'mon now c'mon  
**B7**  
 If you don't know how to do it,  
**A7 E**  
 I'll show you how to walk the dog  
 C'mon now  
**B7**  
 If you don't know how to do it,  
**A7 E B7 E**  
 I'll show you how to walk the dog

8 9 E  
 A A  
 E E  
 B ..

2 4  
 E Eb B C# B A F# E Eb E G# F# G# E  
 C# G. G#. F#. B. B

E. Land of 1000 roses

G. Lovre Lovre

6. Hang on Sloppy

D B $\flat$  A $\flat$

E - I Can't Get No

E F $\sharp$  E G E B $\bar{E}$  A

Am. Well I'm tired of the pressure, so tired of the pace.  
Just want to grab you baby, and get out of this race.

Chorus A<sub>m</sub> F D E

(Drums)  
I got no chance of makin' it, workin' downtown.  
And walkin' slow and talkin' low,  
I'm tired of goin' down... and down, and down. A...

(Everyone) Am F  
(Refrain 1) Start the car, aga we gota move. Aga

2-4

This ain't no livin', aga this ain't no groove. Eedca  
It's been a long, aga hard road caga. Come on baby, aga drive it home. Echord Start the car. A chord

2nd Verse) Well started out for paradise, ain't no promised land. Ae

This ain't no kinda livin' for an honest workin' man. Egeeeedcaga  
There's people dyin' on the streets, they never make the news. Ddcagagage  
My love is livin' up on the hill, singin' the white boy blues. Aageaageaa

pentatonic

(Refrain 2) Start the car, aga we gota move. Aga

This ain't no livin' aga this ain't no groove. Eedca  
The city's rich, aga we're dirt poor, caga somewhere waitin', aga

There's somethin' echord more. Start the car. A chord

(Lead) Dcdcac dcdca dcdcac

B<sup>b</sup> C D F A E ynch opat d hold B<sup>b</sup>!

(Quiet) Am  
(3rd Verse) Well goin' out with dignity, goin' out with style,  
We'll lay down that hammer baby and make our own road, across the miles. Agac  
Cause I cain't take this town, one more day baby, Yeah! Agace

Am. F  
Start the car, we gota move.

~~This ain't no livin', this ain't no groove. Verse) Well I'm tired of the pressure, so tired of the pace.~~

~~Just want to grab you baby, and get out of this race.~~

~~(Drums)  
I got no chance of makin' it, workin' downtown.~~

~~And walkin' slow and talkin' low,~~

~~I'm tired of goin' down... and down, and down. Yeah!~~

(Everyone) A F  
(Refrain 1) Start the car, we gota move.

This ain't no livin', this ain't no groove.  
It's been a long, hard road. Come on baby, drive it home. Start the car.

repeated then oops

(2nd verse) well started out for paradise, ain't no promised land.

RICK  
alone

Thinking Outloud

When your legs don't work like they used to before  
 And I can't sweep you off of your feet  
 Will your mouth still remember the taste of my love  
 Will your eyes still smile from your cheeks  
 And darling I will be loving you till we're 70  
 And baby my heart could still fall as hard at 23  
 And I'm thinking bout how  
 People fall in love in mysterious ways  
 Maybe just the touch of hand  
 Well me I fall in love with you every single day  
 And I just wanna tell you I am  
 So honey now..  
 Take me into your loving arms  
 Kiss me under the light of a thousand stars  
 Place your head on my beating heart  
 I'm thinking out loud  
 And maybe we found love right where we are  
 And when my hair's all but gone and my memory fades  
 And the crowds don't remember my name  
 When my hands don't play the strings the same way  
 I know you will still love me the same  
 Cause honey your soul could never grow old it's evergreen

+7  
G

1 - 3 / 3 2

SOLO 2

G#A

AGAFB

GFFEED

And baby your smile's forever in my mind and memory  
 And i'm thinking bout how  
 People fall in love in mysterious ways  
 And maybe it's all part of plan  
 Well I'll continue making the same mistake  
 Hoping that you'll understand  
 That baby now..  
 Take me into your loving arms  
 Kiss me under the light of a thousand stars  
 Place your head on my beating heart  
 I'm thinking out loud  
 That baby we found love right where we are  
 SOLO  
 So baby now  
 Take me into your loving arms  
 Kiss me under the light of a thousand stars  
 Place your head on my beating heart  
 I'm thinking out loud  
 That maybe we found love right where we are  
 Baby we found love right where we are  
 And we found love right where we are

keys  
st  
any  
chm  
ahh  
ahh  
ahh



Rick - 8M

ORGAN

1234123 Good lovin' x 4  
4 M

C FGF C FGF

I was feelin' . . . so bad,

C F G F C FGF

I asked my family doctor just what I had

C F G

I said, "Doctor, (Doctor)

F C F G

Mr. M.D., (Doctor)

F C F G

Now can you tell me

F C F G

What's ailin' me?" (Doctor)

F C F C F C

He said, "Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah,

C F C F C

(Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah)

D G

Yes, indeed, all I really need

C

(Is good lovin')

F G F

Gimme that good, good lovin

C

(Good lovin')

F C F

All I need is lovin'

C

(Good lovin')

F C F

Good good lovin' baby

C  
(Good lovin') 4M

C FGF C F G F

Now honey please, squeeze me tight .

(Squeeze me tight)

C F G F C F G F

don't you want your baby to feel alright

(Feel alright)

C F G

I said Baby . (Baby)

F C F G

now it's for sure .

(it's for sure)

F C FG F C F G F

I got the fever, but you've got the cure

(got the cure).

C F C F C

I said, "Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah,

C F C F C

(Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah)

D G

Yes, indeed, all I really need

C (Is good lovin')

F G F

Gimme that good, good lovin

C

(Good lovin')

F C F

All I need is lovin'

C

(Good lovin')

F C F

Good good lovin' baby

C

(Good lovin') 4M (ow grow!!)

PIANO SOLO

CCC D F E C G

" " " " EF EF EF

1234

1234123

(Good lovin')

F C F

All I need is lovin'

(Good lovin')

F C F

All I want is loving

(Good lovin')

F C F

All I need is lovin'

(Good lovin')

F C F

All I want is loving

(Good lovin')

F C F

Love me early in the morning

(Good lovin')

F C F

Love me late at night

(Good lovin')

F C F

Love, Love, Lovex5

4M (actually 6?)

7ct.

1 - 6 / 1 - 4



R. + B only  
intro piano  
E Dm B E

---

all stagger the echo

( E E A A E B E B  
o o o s

thru baron door

water 4 x thru

Rich → g° g° g° g°  
Stagler

A Bm  
Used to spend my nights out in a barroom  
D Bm A A D A  
Liquor was the only love I've known

E Piano 3 2 US

A Bm  
But you rescued me from reachin' for the bottom  
D Bm A A D A  
And brought me back from being too far gone

A A D A Bm  
You're as smooth as Tennessee whiskey  
D Bm A A D A  
You're as sweeeeet as strawberry wine  
E A Bm  
You're as warm as a glass of brandy  
D Bm A  
A D A  
& honey, I stay stoned on your love all the time

A Bm  
I've looked for love in all the same old places  
D Bm A A D  
A  
Found the bottom of a bottle was always dry  
A Bm  
But when you poured out your heart I didn't waste  
it

A pent. A B C<sup>th</sup> e. f<sup>th</sup> a  
start on E.

D Bm A E  
'Cause there's nothing like your love to get me  
high, yeah

INSTRUMENTAL/SOLO:

E A Bm D Bm A A D A  
E A Bm D Bm A E

CHORUS

OUTRO:

E A A D A Bm  
You're as smooth as Tennessee whiskey  
D Bm A A D A  
Tennessee whiskey, Tennessee whiskey  
E A A D A Bm  
You're as smooth as Tennessee whiskey  
D  
Tennessee whiskey  
Bm A  
Tennessee whiskey

all song

A Bm

+ D from Bm scale

Comin' to ya on a dusty road  
Good lovin' I got a truck load  
And when you get it you got something  
So don't worry cause I'm coming

[Chorus]

I'm a soul man  
I'm a soul man  
I'm a soul man  
I'm a soul man

[Verse 2]

Got what I got the hard way  
And I'll make it better each and every day  
So honey don't you fret  
Cause you ain't seen nothing yet

[Chorus]

I'm a soul man  
I'm a soul man (Play it Steve!)  
I'm a soul man  
I'm a soul man

[Verse 3]

Soul Man  
M-8 bce#c#e-  
c#bce-  
-5x G#  
F#  
E

brass  
g, f#d g#edd-  
ddd eee  
c#e f#b  
b

brass

Listen  
I was brought up on a side street  
I learned how to love before I could eat  
I was educated from good stock  
When I start lovin' I just can't stop

[Chorus]

I'm a soul man  
I'm a soul man  
I'm a soul man  
I'm a soul man

[Bridge]

We'll grab the rope and I'll pull you in  
Give you hope and be your only boyfriend  
Yeah, (yeah) yeah (yeah)

F Eb Ab Bb c x2  
[Chorus]  
KEYCHANGE F - Eb  
I'm a soul man

2 - 3 / 1 - 3

cd f d c d f  
d c d f —  
repeat

6

# Break Song

2-1



e, A<sup>b</sup>, A, B<sup>b</sup>, B

at  
end

f-e

## Coming Home

(Tony + Roger solos)

G G G C G B<sup>b</sup> A A<sup>b</sup> G

1 - 7 / 4 - 1

## Low Rider

GM22-Accordion

B B B C D

G G G A B g b c b g - b

- drag out -

Gimme Some Lovin' - E

Do do do Do do drum x4  
I come in on 5th  
measure

D C# D C# B  
B A B A G#

Well my temperature's rising  
And my feet left the floor  
Crazy people knocking,  
'Cause they want it some more.  
Let me in baby,  
I don't know what you got  
But you better take it easy.  
This place is hot.

B harmonishy

And I'm  
So glad we made it So glad we made it You gotta  
Gimme some lovin' (gimme, gimme some lovin)  
Gimme some lovin' (gimme, gimme some lovin)  
Gimme some lovin' everyday.

G E 2x PIANO  
Hey!  
Well I feel so good

Everything is kinda high  
You better take it easy  
Cause the place is on fire  
It's been a hard day  
And I have so much to do  
We made it, baby.  
And it happened to you.

CHORUS  
G E 2x PIANO  
Hey!  
VERSE  
And I'm  
CHORUS  
HARD STOP AT END

DC# DC# B  
B A B A G#

1 - 6 / 1 - 4

Rick slow -  
all on E



Sax

5 1 Sax

|   |    |    |   |   |   |
|---|----|----|---|---|---|
| G | F# | D  | A | B |   |
| G | F# | D  | A | B |   |
| A | G  | F# | D | A | B |

Em D A Em

Chorus

Em D Em D(am)

Em D(go) A

C D Em



Born to be Wild EM

INTRO: E C# D E x2: x 2

Get your motor runnin'

Head out on the highway

Lookin' for adventure

In whatever comes our way

[Chorus]

G A E Yeah, darlin' gonna make it happen

G A E Take the world in a love embrace

G A E G A E Fire all of the guns at once explode into space

[Verse]

EM I like smoke and lightnin'

EM Heavy metal thunder

EM Wrestlin' with the wind

EM And the feelin' that I'm under

[Chorus]

G A E Yeah, darlin' gonna make it happen

G A E Take the world in a love embrace

G A E G A E Fire all of the guns at once explode into space

[Bridge]

Major

E Like a true nature's child

G We were born, born to be wild

A G E We could climb so high, I never wanna die

E D Db D Born to be wild,

E D Db D Born to be wild,

EM Get your motor runnin'

EM Head out on the highway

EM Lookin' for adventure

EM In whatever comes our way

G A E Yeah, darlin' gonna make it happen

G A E Take the world in a love embrace

G A E G A E Fire all of the guns at once explode into space

E Like a true nature's child

G We were born, born to be wild

A G E We could climb so high, I never wanna die

E D Db D Born to be wild,

E D Db D Born to be wild,

*ADABDAZ*  
 (Goodbye Earl) Dixie Chicks *16 beats*  
 A D  
 Mary Anne and Wanda were the best of friends  
 A E  
 All through their high school days  
 A D  
 Both members of the 4H club  
 A E A  
 Both active in the FFA *no break*  
 A *— bass & drum* D A  
 After graduation Mary Anne went out lookin'  
 E  
 for a bright new world  
 A D  
 Wanda looked all around this town  
 A E A  
 And all she found was Earl *6 beats*  
 A *— Keybd here*  
 Well it wasn't two weeks  
 D  
 After she got married that  
 A E  
 Wanda started gettin' abused  
 A D  
 She put on dark glasses and long sleeved blouses  
 A E A  
 And make up to cover a bruise  
 A D  
 Well she finally got the nerve to file for divorce  
 A E  
 She let the law take it from there  
 A D  
 But Earl walked right through that restraining order  
 A E A  
 And put her in intensive care *10 beats*  
 F#m E  
 Right away Mary Anne flew in from Atlanta  
 D A  
 On a red eye midnight flight  
 F#m *piano*  
 She held Wanda's hand as they  
 E  
 Worked out a plan  
 D E  
 And it didn't take 'em long to decide

*ORGAN*  
 A D A  
 hat Earl had to die  
 E D  
 Goodbye Earl  
 A D A  
 Those black-eyed peas  
 E D  
 They tasted all right to me Earl  
 A D A  
 You're feelin' weak  
 E  
 Why don't you lay down  
 D  
 And sleep Earl  
 A D A  
 Ain't it dark  
 E D *A D A D*  
 Wrapped up in that tarp Earl *— break here*  
 A D  
 The cops came by to bring Earl in  
 A  
 They searched the house  
 E  
 High and low  
 A  
 Then they tipped their hats  
 D A E A  
 And said "thank you ladies if you hear from him let us know"  
 A  
 Well the weeks went by and  
 D  
 Spring turned to Summer  
 A E  
 And Summer faded into Fall  
 A D  
 And it turns out he was a missing person  
 A E  
 Who nobody missed at all *6 beats*  
 F#m  
 So the girls bought some land  
 E  
 And a roadside stand  
 D A  
 Out on Highway 109  
 F#m

1 - 6 / 1 - 4

They sell Tennessee ham

E

And strawberry jam

D

And they don't

E

Lose any sleep at night 'cause

A D A

Earl had to die

E D

Goodbye Earl

A

We need a break

D A E D

Let's go out to the lake Earl

A D A

We'll pack a lunch

E D

And stuff you in the trunk Earl

A D A

Well is that all right

E D

Good Let's go for a ride

~~A D A E D A~~

Earl Hey

*hey hey hey na na na*

*Stop hey*

*3*

*A - DA E - D -*

*A - DA E - D*

~~AD AE AD AE~~

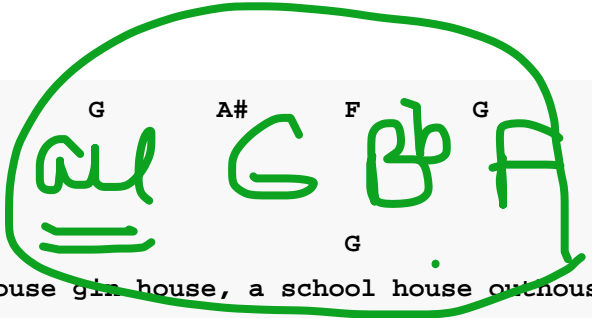
*A  
ends*







G (8) G G A# F G **1 6**



[Verse 1]  
G G A# F G  
A church house gin house, a school house outhouse  
G G  
On highway number nineteen, the people keep the city clean.

A# F  
They call it Nutbush, Oh, Nutbush  
G G  
Call it Nutbush city limits

*organ*

[Verse 2]  
G G  
Twentyfive was the speed limit, motorcycle not allowed in  
it  
G G

You go to the store on Fridays, you go to church on Sundays  
A# F  
They call it Nutbush (little old town), Oh, Nutbush  
G G  
They call it Nutbush city limits

[Verse 3]  
G G  
You go to field on week days, and have a picnic on Labor  
Day  
G G  
You go to town on Saturdays, but go to church ev'ry Sunday.

A# F  
They call it Nutbush, Oh, Nutbush  
G G

Call it Nutbush city limits

[Instrumental]  
G G G G A# F G G

[Verse 3]  
G G  
No whiskey for sale; you get caught, no bail  
G G  
Saltpork and molasses, is all you get in jail  
A# F  
They call it Nutbush, Oh, Nutbush  
G G  
They call it Nutbush city, Nutbush city limits.

[Outro]  
G  
Little old town in Tennessee, that's called, quiet (little  
old community)  
G  
A one-horse town, you have to watch, what you're puttin'  
down in old Nutbush.  
G  
They call it Nutbush.

*light strumming all the way*  
*hand stop @ end*

string

Crazy  
Am  
I remember when, I remember, I remember when I lost my mind

C  
→  
006

F  
There was something so pleasant about that phase.  
Even your emotions had an echo

Esus E  
In so much space  
Am

And when you're out there, without care,

C  
Yeah, I was out of touch

F  
But it wasn't because I didn't know enough  
Esus E  
I just knew too much

Am  
Does that make me crazy? / no break A E C E G

C  
Does that make me crazy?? / a G G E G

F  
Does that make me crazy??? / A C A F E D E

Esus E  
Probably. ~~Probably~~ by prob baby

A  
And I hope that you are having the time of your life  
C  
Esus E

But think twice, that's my only advice

Am  
Come on now, who do you, who do you, who do you, who do you  
think you are,

F  
Ha ha ha bless your soul

Esus E  
You really think you're in control

Am  
Well, I think you're crazy!

C  
I think you're crazy!

F  
I think you're crazy,

Esus E  
Just like me.

(A) A E C E  
G G E G  
(A) C A F E D E

RICKY Z 2 - 2 / 2 - 1

A  
My heroes had the heart to lose their lives out on a limb

C  
And all I remember is thinking, I want to be like them

Am  
Ever since I was little, ever since I was little it looked like fun

F  
And it's no coincidence I've come

Esus E  
And I can die when I'm done

Am  
Maybe I'm crazy

C  
Maybe you're crazy

F  
Maybe we're crazy

Esus E  
Probably

string

~~Am~~  
~~Probably~~  
chords x 2 - straight into





Whole Lotta Rosie

Rick starts

1 - 6 / 1 - 4

E E E E E E E E E E

E E E E E E E E

WHOLE LOTTA...

C A

E D E D E D

D C# D C# D Eb E

E E E E E E E E E E E E

at end  
R + B  
back  
down