

Only good for the blues

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[int] |G |Em |C |D7 |

[v1] G I fell asleep too early, last night |G | |
C I fell asleep too early, last night |G | |
D7 I went out, I went down, in a fight |G | |

[v2] I've spent the night, sleeping in the jail
I've spent the night, sleeping in the jail
Well I'm weak, in my belief, my body is frail

[ch] Em Don't go on a spree in New Orleans |G | |
Em You'll find too many bottles and river queens |D7 | |
G D7 And that's only good, for the blues, if you know what I mean |G | |
D7 That's only good, for the blues, if you know what I mean |G | |

[v3] I went down the French quarters, to have a round
I went down the French quarters, to have a round
I didn't ask, for all the trouble, that I found

[solo v]

[ch]

[v4] I'm waiting for the sheriff, to turn me loose
I'm waiting for the sheriff, to turn me loose
In his pocket, he got the key, to my blues

[ch]

[out] D7 That's only good, for the blues, if you know what I mean G(avsl)

Living our lives alone

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[int] |E | | | |

[v1] E
You know my name,
you know my name,
 A7
You don't know my pain,
 E
the weight of my ball and chain
 B7
When all is said and done,
 A7 E
we're living our lives alone

[v2] Got to find a friend,
got to find a friend
To give a helping hand,
to keep me from going insane
When all is said and done,
 A7 E B7
we're living our lives alone

[solo v]

[v3] What can I do?
What can I do?
To make you help me through,
to help me to forget the truth
When all is said and done,
 A7 E B7
we're living our lives alone

[solo v]

[v1]

Heartbeat away

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[int] 2x |Dm |Csus.C |Dm | |

[v1] Dm Csus C |Dm | |
Looking back, I don't like, what I see
Csus C |Dm | |
Got no one, to walk this, life with me
Csus C |Dm | |
Everyone, needs the strength, to carry on
Csus C |Dm | |
Life is hard, and harder still, for the lonely ones

[ch1] Bb A7
Just one, roll with the dice,
Dm7 Dm
just one shot, in the game of life
Gm7 A7(stop) Csus A7b9 Dm7 Dm
Got to play, got the grave, a heartbeat away
Bb A7
Time is a, treacherous friend,
Dm7 Dm
what you get, you'll never get again
Gm7 A7(stop) Csus A7b9 Dm7 Dm
Got to play, got the grave, a heartbeat away

1/2 [int]

[v2] I'm alright, got nothing evil, in my mind
Now I know, there aint no holy, grale to find
I'm a man, got my name, written in sand
Don't know much, but I, understand

[ch2] Life is a, precious gift,
don't hesitate, don't let it drift
Got to play, got the grave, a heartbeat away
Just one, roll with the dice,
just one shot, in the game of life
Got to play, got the grave, a heartbeat away

1/2 [int]

[ch3] Time is a, treacherous friend,
what you get, you'll never get again
Got to play, got the grave, a heartbeat away
Just one, roll with the dice,
just one shot, in the game of life
Got to play, got the grave, a heartbeat away

[out] Bb7 |A7(stop)| | Csus C Dm
I got to pray, I got the grave, a heartbeat away

Everywhere

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[int] | G | | | |

G
[v1] **Everywhere, everywhere I got blues**
C G
Everywhere, everywhere I got blues
D
From the top of my head, all the way to my shoes, I got blues
G D G
2x / **Everywhere, everywhere, everywhere I got blues /**

[v2] **When I wake up in the morning, I see blues**
When I wake up in the morning, I see blues
On the outside looking in, on the inside looking out
in the news, I see blues
2x / **Everywhere, everywhere, everywhere I see blues /**

[solo v]

[v3] **While I'm working, I feel blues**
While I'm working, I feel blues
Stopping the clock, locking the lock, on the loose, is blues
2x / **Everywhere, everywhere, everywhere I feel blues /**

[v4] **When I'm playing, I play blues**
When I'm playing, I play blues
In each and every bottle, in the beer, in the booze, I find blues
2x / **Everywhere, everywhere, everywhere I find blues /**

Shadow blues

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[int] |D | | | |

[v1] ^D
Been here to long, I got to move my feet
You did me wrong, you're like a bitch in heat
I thought I was your man, I thought you were my woman
You're nothing but a tramp, cashing in from my lovin'

[ch1] ^D
You say you treat me kind, but baby, I aint blind
^{A7} I see the sun go down, leaving my shadow behind ^D
You say you treat me right, but baby, I aint blind
^{A7} I see the sun go down, leaving my shadow behind ^D

[v2] I've heard a rumour, never thought it was you
Laughing at the humour, never thought it was true
Lying and cheating, he used to be my friend
All that heavy breathing', I know you'll do it again

[solo v]

[ch]

[v3] Outside that door, I'm gonna find fresh air
Don't want no more, of you're filthy affairs
Got to lick my wounds, and take care of my blues
Gonna' get my boots, and walk away from you

[ch]

[ch2] You say you treat me right, I can see through your lies
I see the sun go down, leaving my shadow behind
You say you treat me kind, I'm on the end of my line
I see the sun go down, leaving my shadow behind

Low and lonely blues

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[int] | G | | | |

[v1] I don't know how to win,^G
but I do know a thousand ways to loose
I don't know how to win,^C
but I do know a thousand ways to loose^G
I'm so low and lonely baby,^D
C that's why I'm singing, this here blues^{D G D}

[v2] 2x/ I don't know how to smile,
but I know a thousand ways to weep /
I'm so low and lonely baby,
I can't close my eyes and sleep

[v3] 2x/ I don't know how to love,
but I know a thousand ways to hurt /
I'm so low and lonely baby,
everything I touch turns to dirt

[solo v]

[v4] 2x/ I don't know how to live,
but I know a thousand ways to die /
I'm so low and lonely baby,
I don't need to know anyhow

[out] I'm so low and lonely baby,
I don't need to know anyhow

Dead and gone

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[int] 2x |G |F.C|G | |

[v1] G F C |G | |
I see a cloud, hanging in the skies,
the same old sun shining in my eyes
I see them come and go, I wonder why they blow and fall?
G D7 C |G | |
Will I know, when I'm dead and gone?

[v2] A bird is singin' in a tree,
the same old song loud n' proud and free
He sings well for a crow, I wonder how the lyrics go?
Will I know, when I'm dead and gone?

[ch] G D G
When I'm dead, dead and gone,
D G
when he-e-aven is my home
G7 G
Who will laugh, who will moan,
C Cm
who will answer on my telephone?
G D G
Who will cry-y-y when I'm dead and gone?

[int]

[v3] The mightiest mountain turn to sand,
the deepest ocean turn to land
I'm just a heap of bones, will they ever turn to stone?
Will I know, when I'm dead and gone

[v4] Where's the grave where I will dwell?
Will I lay on the hill or down the dell?
Death is a mystery, nobody knows how it'll be,
but I'll know, when I'm dead and gone

[ch]

[solo v]

2x [ch]

Moon shine blues

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[int] |D | | | |

[v1] D
I'm gonna hitch a ride,
with the devil in the moon shine
G
I'm gonna hitch a ride,
D
with the devil in the moon shine
A D
I can feel my spirit, oh, oh, going down

[int]

[v2] He gonna make me numb, gonna make me deaf and dumb
He gonna make me numb, gonna make me deaf and dumb
Gonna dry me out, oh, oh, make me crumb

[solo] 3x |D | | | |

[int]

[v3] Well, I'm bound for hell, I'm riding on the devils tail
Well, I'm bound for hell, I'm riding on the devils tail
Many miserys, oh, oh, on that trail / [int]

[v4] He gonna do me wrong, he gonna strip me to my bone
He gonna do me wrong, he gonna strip me to my bone
Take good care of me, oh, oh, while I'm gone

[solo v]

[v5] I'm gonna hitch a ride, with the devil in the moon shine
I'm gonna hitch a ride, with the devil in the moon shine
I can feel my spirit, oh, oh, going down

[out] |D | | | |
| | |D(avsl) |

Soothing

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[int] 2x |Fm |C7+ |Fm7 |C7+ |

[v1] **My baby don't like me, she gives me awful grief**
Fm6 Gm7b5 C7-9 Fm6 C7+ C7
Fm6 Gm7b5 C7-9 Fm6
My baby don't like me, she gives me awful grief
Bbm7 C7-9 Fm6 C7+ C7
She cuts like a knife, with the way she speaks

[v2] **My baby don't love me, she only needs me for lovin'**
My baby don't love me, she only needs me for lovin'
When she makes me love her, is when I give her soothin'

[solo v]

[v3] **My baby is mean, she hangs on like a leech**
My baby is mean, she hangs on like a leech
She's sucking my blood, robbing me like a thief

[v4] **I cant' get away, though I know I can't stay**
I cant' get away, though I know I can't stay
Well, she is the raptor, I am the prey

[solo v]

[out] **My baby don't like me, she gives me awful grief**
My baby don't like me, she gives me awful grief
Gm7 C7 F
When she makes me love her, she's sweet as a peach
Gm7 C7(avsl) B7(avsl) F(avsl)
When she makes me love her, she's sweet as a peach

Fm6 000111
Gm7b5 xx3323
C7-9 x3232x
C7+ x32324

Take my hand

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[int] |E | | | |

[v1] I got a ^Etroubled mind, baby I'm so blue
I got a ^Atroubled mind, baby I'm so ^Eblue
^{B7}You make me worried, worried over you ^E

[v2] You keep me away, you're making me so sad
You keep me away, you're making me so sad
Don't wanna loose, the good thing that we had

[ch1] ^E
2x/ Come on and take my hand
Come on and take my hand
Why don't you ^Atake my hand
Come on and ^Etake my hand
Well, if you ^{B7}take my hand,
^E
1/ I'll give you a handful of lovin' /
2/ you give me a handful of lovin' /

[v3] You don't talk to me, you never say a word
You don't talk to me, you never say a word
You make the loudest silence, that I ever heard

[v4] You wont sleep with me, I got no room in your bed
You wont sleep with me, I got no room in your bed
They gonna put you in jail, for treatin' me so bad

[solo 1/2 v]

[ch2]

Do your thing

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[int] |E | | | |

[v1] Do your ^Ething, now baby, do your thing, and do it good | | | |
Do your ^Athing, now honey, do your thing, and do it good |E | | |
B7 Noone would love it more, would love it more then I would ^A ^E B7

[v2] Do your thing, now baby, get down them pants and start to dig
Do your thing, now honey, get down them pants and start to dig
What's small when you find it, will later grow and make it big

[br1] A Do it right now, do it right here, do you thing |E | | |
A Do it right here, do it right now, do you thing |E | | |
B7 Take the phone off the hook now, A(stopp)
E B7 take it off and make it ring

[solo v]

[v3] Do your thing, now baby, do your thing and do it fine
You do your thing, now honey, do your thing and do it fine
I know you know your moves, I know that you know mine

[br2] Do it right now, do it right here, do you thing
Do it right here, do it right now, do you thing
Squeeze the juice from the lemon,
squeeze it good and rub it in

[solo v]

[out] B7 Noone would love it more, A(stopp)
E would love it more then I would

Wipe the blues away

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[int] |D7.Dsus.D7. |D7.Dsus.A7. |

[v1] D7 G7 |D7. . .Dsus|D7 |
Time is running, gone is another lonely day
G7 G G7 |D7. . .Dsus|D7 |
My hopes and dreams, they were only shades of gray
Em7
I get tears on my pillow,
A7 |D7.B7|Em7.A7|
trying to wipe the blues away

[v2] Noone to hug, noone to lead the blues astray
It aint gonna budge, the blues is here to stay
I get tears on my pillow,
trying to wipe the blues away

[solo v]

[v3] One day older, one day closer to the grave
It's getting colder, it's getting colder day by day
I get tears on my pillow,
trying to wipe the blues away

[v3] Alone in my bed, blues is trying to deprave
Come the morning, I will make the blues behave
But I get tears on my pillow,
trying to wipe the blues away

[solo v]

[out] Em7
A7 I get tears on my pillow,
D7 G7 D7 Em7,D7
trying to wipe the blues away

