

# Educated man

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[int] |A | | | |

[v1]           A           D           A  
It is true, I'm living on my own  
  E  
I 've never coaxed a woman to my home  
          A           D           A  
Pretty soon, I'll leave this world alone  
                                  E           A  
"Lost and lonely" written on the stone

[v2]           It is you, who will be the next in line,  
                  to put a chisel on my broken heart  
                  With the hammer, you will hammer all the night,  
                  'til all the broken pieces comes apart

[ch]           D           A           E           A  
Yes, you know I am, an educated man  
  E  
You can't count all the books I've read  
          A  
Got a long way to go,  
          D           A  
before I'll ever know,  
                          E           A  
what goes on inside a womans head

[solo ch]

[v3]           You know love, is growing old with me,  
                  not worth the attention that is gets  
                  It's my life and I do as I please,  
                  gonna' follow my will to the grave

[v4]           It is true, I'm not a womans man,  
                  but I'll always be the master of my fate  
                  For my ways, I got noone else to blame  
                  Not Eve, not the apple, not the snake

2x [ch]

# Out of this place

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[int] |Am. . .G |Am. . .G |  
|Am. . .G |Am |

[v1] <sup>Am</sup> Sometimes the lull is growing, <sup>Em</sup> the changing wind is gone  
<sup>G</sup> And I don't know where I'm going, <sup>C G Am G Am</sup> or where I'm coming from

[v2] I got darkness on my shoulders, my heart's a piece of coal  
And the one thing that wont grow older, is the winter in my soul

[ch] <sup>C</sup> Gotta get out of this place, <sup>G</sup> gotta get out of this place  
<sup>F</sup> Got a hundred ways, <sup>C</sup> to get out of this place <sup>G</sup>  
  
<sup>C</sup> Put a smile on my face, and <sup>G</sup> get out of this place  
<sup>F</sup> Got a hundred ways, <sup>C</sup> to get out, <sup>G</sup> get out, <sup>Am</sup> out of this place  
  
|x . . .G |Am. . .G |  
|Am. . .G |Am |

[v3] No, you wont catch me crying, but I think I'm cursed  
Every time that I'm trying, is the time that I hurt

[v4] Well, I know I'm a dreamer, a stranger to this world  
A leaf floating on a river, the odd one in the herd

[ch]

[br] <sup>Dm</sup> Tell me how can I stand it? |Am. . .G |Am. . .G |  
<sup>Dm</sup> The shadow passing by |Am. . .G |Am. . .G |  
<sup>Dm</sup> Tell me where will I find it? |Am. . .G |Am. . .G |  
<sup>G</sup> The answer to my lie

[ch] (I gotta get out..., Put a smile on my face...)

[out v] Well, I'm longing for the summer,  
for the sun to keep me warm  
When the chilly cold inside of me,  
wont bother me no more

# Unknown man

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[int] |C | |

[v1] In the <sup>C</sup> lovely month of may,  
eighteen hundred ninety eight  
There was a <sup>F</sup> wooden coffin made  
by the <sup>C</sup> Busee Brothers paid

Got a <sup>G</sup> permit in my hand  
<sup>F</sup> |C |G |  
to bury an unknown man

[v2] At the county cemetery,  
I got work cut out for me  
Dig a hole in the ground,  
and lay the pauper down

Got a permit in my hand  
<sup>F</sup> |C |G |  
to bury an unknown man

[solo v]

[v3] On the hill a simple cross,  
for a man I never knew  
With a name that got lost,  
not leaving any clue

Got a permit in my hand  
to bury an unknown man

[v4] No tears to be shed,  
no lesson to be learned  
No words to be said,  
only money to be earned

Got a permit in my hand  
to bury an unknown man

[out] 3x/ Got a permit in my hand  
to bury an unknown man / + |C |\* |C(avs1)

# I got hope

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[int] |D | |

[v1] <sup>D</sup> Now we hear it in <sup>G</sup> Libanon,  
A <sup>D</sup> sounds of exploding bombs  
<sup>G</sup> We hear it in Israel,  
A <sup>D</sup> I know it's real

They've got 'em in Palestine,  
crossing over the line  
Killing innocence,  
A |D| | | |  
raping common sense

[ch] 2x/ <sup>D</sup> But I got hope, for a <sup>G</sup> better world  
<sup>A</sup> I got hope, for every boy and <sup>D</sup> girl  
<sup>G</sup> I got hope, I got to believe  
<sup>A</sup> |D| | | |  
I got hope, that's good enough for me /

[v2] It used to be Afghanistan,  
Iraq and Iran  
Now it's arabs versus jews,  
you kill me, I'll kill you  
There must be a common ground,  
in old Jerusalem town  
God would sure be pleased,  
if we could live in peace

[ch]

[v3] Now you ask me, what's the deal?  
Tell me how you feel  
We're hangin' in a rope,  
where do you find the hope?  
I'll tell you, life aint fun,  
but we can't quit and run  
We're stuck on earth,  
why should we make it worse?

2x [ch]

[out] 8x / I got hope /

# Praise the Lord

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[int] |G | |Em |C |  
|G |D |G | | |

[v1] I've been <sup>G</sup>drunk, I've been cheatin'  
I can't <sup>Em</sup>help my <sup>D</sup>wicked ways  
All the <sup>G</sup>liquor I've been <sup>Em</sup>drinkin', <sup>C</sup>  
<sup>G</sup> <sup>D</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
keeps me far away from grace

[v2] Yes, the love that I've known,  
has been raw and never sweet  
As a favour bought and sold,  
but brothers, don't you weep

[ch1] 2x/ Praise <sup>G</sup>the <sup>Em</sup>Lord <sup>C</sup>  
Praise the <sup>G</sup>Lo-o-o-ord <sup>D</sup>  
For givin' me <sup>G</sup>thirst, <sup>D</sup>  
<sup>G</sup>  
an' pretty girls /

[v3] I know I won't be fooli'n,  
St. Peter in the skies  
Down to hell is where I'm falling  
But brothers, don't you cry

[ch] + [solo v]

[v4] Now I'm waiting for my coffin,  
my deed is almost done  
Soon my bed will be decayi'n  
in the cold and silent ground

[v5] For the women young and old  
For the bottles big or small  
For the good times I recall  
I'm grateful for them all!

2x [ch] + C D(avsl)

[v6] This ol' hand is gettin' weaker  
I'm longing for to rest  
You're welcome Grim Reaper,  
take this burden off my chest

# Dead end town

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[int] |Em7 |D |C | .D |

[v1] Well, <sup>G</sup>aint it great, in a small town way,  
<sup>C</sup>to love the place where you're <sup>G</sup>born  
Each working day gives a hard earned pay,  
<sup>D</sup>and a future, etched in stone  
<sup>Am</sup>A quiet life, <sup>C</sup>nothing changes <sup>D</sup>  
<sup>Am</sup>No surprises, <sup>C</sup>same old faces |D | |

[v2] I think I'm stuck, without grace,  
in this place that I call my home  
Where time goes pass, without trace,  
and my original hope is gone  
I never dream, about tomorrow  
<sup>Am</sup>I'm a bow <sup>Bm</sup>without an arrow |D | |

[ch] 2x/ <sup>G</sup>There aint no heaven <sup>C</sup>tumblin' down,  
<sup>D</sup>on this, <sup>G</sup>dead end town /  
2x |G |C |D |G |

[v3] The ones with dreams has moved away,  
to some pasture way down south  
I don't know why I choose to stay,  
but I guess I'm doing alright  
I never wake up, in the morning,  
expecting to see, a second coming

[ch]

[br] <sup>Em7</sup>Dead end town, <sup>D</sup>in this <sup>C</sup>dead end town <sup>D</sup>  
<sup>Em7</sup>What comes around goes down, <sup>D</sup>in a <sup>C</sup>dead end town <sup>Bm D</sup>

[out] <sup>G</sup>There aint no heaven <sup>C</sup>tumblin' down,  
<sup>D</sup>on this, <sup>G</sup>dead end town + |G |C |D |G |  
<sup>G</sup>There aint no heaven <sup>C</sup>tumblin' down,  
<sup>D</sup>on this, <sup>G</sup>dead end town + |G |C |D(rit)|G(avsl)

# Wedding day

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[int] |G |c.b.a.e|g G| |

[v1] G  
D Funny how life turns,  
D how time burns,  
C G D  
D how the rosy red will fade

G  
D Love, it comes and goes,  
D just like ebb and flow,  
C D |G | |  
D leaving ripples in your face

[v2] Now it's all so quiet,  
the day past the riot,  
when our vows went up in flames

We can't save our soul,  
drinking alcohol,  
God know we've seen better days

[ch] D |c. b. a. e|g  
G When the small birds were singing laud,  
C  
G under a bright blue sky,  
D |c.b.a.g|a  
D with every cloud blown away

|c. b.a.e|  
G Felt good to be alive,  
C  
D in the brand new time,  
|G | |  
D on the wedding day

[solo v]

[v3] Our love was grinded down (on the),  
marital battleground,  
exactly how I can not tell

In spite of all the fights (and),  
all the tears we cried,  
I know we wont forget the day

2x [ch]

[out] |G | + |c.b.a.e|g G(avsl)

# Silver and gold

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[int] | G | | | |

[v1] From the <sup>G</sup>day that I met her  
I've <sup>C</sup>never <sup>G</sup>felt better  
I'm happy and smilin',  
<sup>D</sup>laughing and shinin'  
But something went missin',  
from loving and kissin'  
I cry on her shoulder,  
every time that I hold her

[ch1] 4x/ <sup>C</sup>Silver and <sup>G</sup>gold, <sup>D</sup>mud and <sup>G</sup>clay,  
<sup>G</sup>she stole my heart away /

[v2] She makes me feel fine,  
she fits like a rhyme  
She's turning my head,  
she's warming my bed  
But something went missin',  
from loving and kissin'  
She puts me in disorder,  
I feel drunk when I'm sober

[ch] + [solo v]

[v3] If she would be sweeter,  
I'd just had to eat her  
With the colour of her eyes,  
I could paint the sea and skies  
Yes, something went missin',  
from loving and kissin'  
Been walking on the border,  
from the day that I saw her

[ch] + [solo 1/2 ch]

[ch]



# What a ride

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[int] |G | | | |

[v1] G  
Some men hurts in many ways, | | |  
living only lonely days | | |  
Other men rise to the top, | | |  
gettin' love and all the luck | | |  
I got noone by my side, | | |  
on this roller coaster ride | | |  
I 'm not even on the train, | | |  
G(avsl)  
but I'm not going to complain...

[ch] C  
Oh, what a ride we're in on  
G  
Oh, what a ride we're in on  
D  
From the cradle to the grave  
G  
Oh, what a ride we're in on

[v2] Some men knows just what to do,  
tellin' lies and sellin' truth  
Others don't know what to say,  
when to work or when to play  
I'm not a clever man,  
but this is what I understand  
When it's fast it's gonna pass,  
and if it's slow it's gonna last... / [ch]

[solo] |G | | | |  
C			
G			
D			
G			

[v3] Some men they will never die,  
they'll get a place up in the skies  
Others die before they're born,  
they're only hear to weep and moan  
I don't care about it all  
If I rise or when I fall  
As long as I can see the day  
I know that I am on my way... / 2x [ch]

# Hardship trail

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[int] |D |A7.D |Bm |  
|G .D | | |

[v1] <sup>D</sup>  
**My sailor bag,**  
<sup>A</sup> <sup>D</sup>  
**is ready and packed**  
<sup>Bm</sup>  
**It'll take me a month,**  
<sup>G</sup>  
**before I'm back**

[ch] <sup>D</sup>  
**Weep, you little rain,**  
<sup>A7</sup> <sup>D</sup>  
**wind, blow in my sail**  
<sup>Bm</sup>  
**I'm going, I'm going**  
<sup>G</sup> |<sup>D</sup> | |  
**down the hardship trail**

[v2] **Dry your tears,**  
**don't you cry**  
  
**Say "hello",**  
**when you wave goodbye / [ch]**

[solo v + ch]

[v3] **Storms will abate,**  
**waves will break**  
**My love for you,**  
**will never fade / [ch]**

[v4] **Love is strong,**  
**but flesh is weak**  
**Will you be mine,**  
**next time we meet? / [ch]**

[solo v + ch]

3x [ch]

[out] <sup>Bm</sup>  
**I'm going, I'm going**  
<sup>G</sup> <sup>D</sup>  
**down the hardship trail**  
  
|Bm |G(rit).D(avsl)|

# When my sweetheart is gone

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[int] |C |G |F |C |  
| |G |F |C |

[v1] C G F C  
Breaking down is easy, breaking up is hard  
Love's not a good feelin', when falling apart  
Got tears in my water, blood in my wine  
A false hearted lover, do the lowliest crimes

[ch1] I'll tune up my guitar, I'll make me a song  
I wont be lonely, when my sweetheart is gone

[int]

[v2] She was pretty, forsaken am I  
When she done left me, I thought I would die  
She can't touch me, can't hurt me no more  
Still I love her, more than ever before

[ch2] I'll play my guitar, I'll sing me a song  
I wont be lonely, when my sweetheart is gone

2x [int]

[v3] Now the sky is falling, I'm soking in pain  
Will be a long time darling, till I meet you agin  
I'm running out of time, running out of jokes  
Wont be around, when the raven croaks

2x [ch2]

[out] |C |G |F |C |  
G F C  
I wont be lonely, when my sweetheart is gone  
|C |G |F |C |  
G(rit) F C(avsl)  
I wont be lonely, when my sweetheart is gone

# The road

© Roger Haggström

[int] |D | |G |Em|  
| |D |A |D |  
|G |D |A |D | + | |

[v1] I'm not drivin' no fancy car, on my road  
I 'm not following no star, oh Lord  
All I've got is time, to try to find my peace of mind,  
I 've been having a hard time, on the the road  
Happy times are hard to find, down the road

[v2] I've never found no gold, on the road  
Every trace I found was cold, oh Lord  
All I've got is dust, a broken shovel and a bit of rust  
I've been having a hard time, on the the road  
Happy times are hard to find, down the road

[solo v]

[v3] I've never found my love, on the road  
I'm travellin' alone, oh Lord  
Good things went apart, all I got is a bleedi'n heart  
I've been having a hard time, on the the road  
Happy times are hard to find, down the road

[v4] I'm not drivin' no fast lane, on the road  
I'm not riding no airplane, oh Lord  
I'm walking step by step, and puttin' my feet in every trap  
I've been having a hard time, on the road  
Happy times are hard to find, down the road

[solo v]

[v1]

[out] 2x/ I've been having a hard time, on the road  
Happy times are hard to find, down the road / + A, D

# Snowy mountain

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[int] |F | .C. . |

[v1]                   F                                   A  
On the straight and narrow road,  
Dm   Bb  
ride is sweet, for a troubled soul,  
F                                   C                                   |F |.C..|  
time goes by nice and slow

On the wide open plains,  
you'r glad when it rains  
it makes the green grass grow

[ch]                   F                                   A  
Life is a jubilee,  
Dm   Bb  
but there will always be  
F  
a snowy mountain,  
C   |F |.C..|  
and a deep blue sea

Whoever you may be,  
I know you gonna see,  
a snowy mountain,  
and a deep blue sea

[v2]                   If the road comes to a halt,  
you'd better find a coat,  
and good shoes to keep you warm

Then you'll climb that mountain,  
never mind the snow,  
until you're back on the road / [ch]

[solo v]

[v3]                   If you'r standing by the shore,  
you'd better find yourself a boat,  
and the way to row

Then you'll pass that ocean,  
with no fussing and no commotion,  
and find dry land on your road / [ch]

[out]                   F                                   C(avsl)  
A snowy mountain,  
F  
and a deep blue sea

# By the water

© Roger Häggström

[int] |D | |G | |  
|A |G |D | |

[v1] D  
Wont you come on down,  
we'll have lots of fun,  
in the summertime,  
by the water

[v2] Where the sun is free,  
for you and me,  
and the wind is cool,  
from the water

[br1] B Em  
We can search for shells, wander down the beach  
A D  
Buy an ice cream cone, give the tounge a freeze  
B Em  
Lay in a shadow, resting for a while  
A D A  
Watching girls, as they are passing by

[v3] Wont you come on down,  
we'll have lots of fun,  
until the sun goes down,  
in the water

[solo int]

[br2] Watching waves, washing to the shore  
Coming late, nobody will scold  
Start a fire, sit around with friends,  
have a beer or two, talking never ends

[v1]

[1/2 v2, 1/2 v3]

[out] |D | | |D,A,D

# When I'm done

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[int] |D | |G | |

[v1] Well, I'm<sup>G</sup> bad when I'm sober,  
and I'm<sup>D</sup> good when I'm<sup>G</sup> drunk  
Pour me<sup>C</sup> up for another<sup>G</sup> dollar,  
gonna<sup>D</sup> leave when I'm<sup>G</sup> done

[v2] Tired of working, tired of living,  
I got trouble on my mind  
From the morning til the evening,  
gonna leave when I'm done

From the<sup>C</sup> morning til the<sup>G</sup> evening,  
gonna<sup>D</sup> leave when I'm<sup>G</sup> done

[solo v2]

[v3] This here road that I'm walking,  
takes me far away from home  
I don't know where I'm going,  
gonna leave when I'm done

[v4] Got a chip on my shoulder,  
got a chill in my heart  
2x/ Need a woman when I'm lonely,  
gonna leave when I'm done /

[solo v2]

[v5] Yes, I'm bad when I'm sober,  
I'm good when I'm drunk  
2x/ Pour me up for another dollar,  
gonna leave when I'm done /

[out] |G | | | | + (rit), (avsl)





# Ride on

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[int] |C .C7|Cdim7.Dm7|C |G7 |

[v1]                   C                   F7                   C  
Gotta dust my rust, I'll be moving on  
                  F7                   C C7  
Gotta dust my rust, I'll be moving on  
          G7            F7            G7  
So long, so long, o-o-oh baby, so long / [int]

[v2]   I say good-bye my love, good-bye sweet home  
      I say good-bye my love, good-bye sweet home  
                  G7            F7            G7            C    G7  
Now I'm gone, I'm gone, o-o-oh baby, I'm gone

[br]   F7  
          Passin' through the crossroads,  
      C7  
          nothing's right for me  
      F7  
          Passin' through the crossroads,  
      Csus4                    G7  
          nothing left to see  
                                  F7            G7  
          Ride on, ride on, o-o-oh baby, ride on

[int]

[solo v]

[v3]   Gotta dust my rust, roam and ramble this road  
      Gotta dust my rust, roam and ramble this road  
      For so long, so long, o-o-oh baby, so long

[out]                   G7            F7            G7            C  
2x/ So long, so long, o-o-oh baby, so long /  
|C .C7|Cdim7.Dm7|Csus4|            | + C(avsl)

# On the radio

© Roger Häggström

[int] |G | | | |

[v1] G C |G | | |  
Now my songs are for sale,  
I bid them all faretheewell  
G C |G | | |  
Nothing more I can do,  
D |G | | |  
I'll give them all back to you

[v2] Well, it's time to rejoice  
now I'm done girls and boys  
I hope they fly with the winds,  
and find a home on the strings

[ch] C,G,D 2x/ Anywhere they go,  
C,D,G Everywhere they show  
C,G,D Anyhow I know,  
C D  
they gonna be on the radio /  
|G | | |  
sometime

[v3] If you put a banjo in my hand,  
I don't need no help from a band  
I'll keep on strumming on a chord,  
one of the few that I know

[v4] Then I'll make another song,  
'casue I hate to be alone  
I say "How do you do?",  
always good to be new

[ch2] 2x/ Anywhere you go  
Everywhere you show  
Anyhow I know,  
you gonna be on the radio /  
sometime

[out] C D |G | | |  
You gonna be on the radio sometime  
C D |G | .C.G(avs1). |  
You gonna be on the radio alright!