

BUG Jam Songs for May 2012



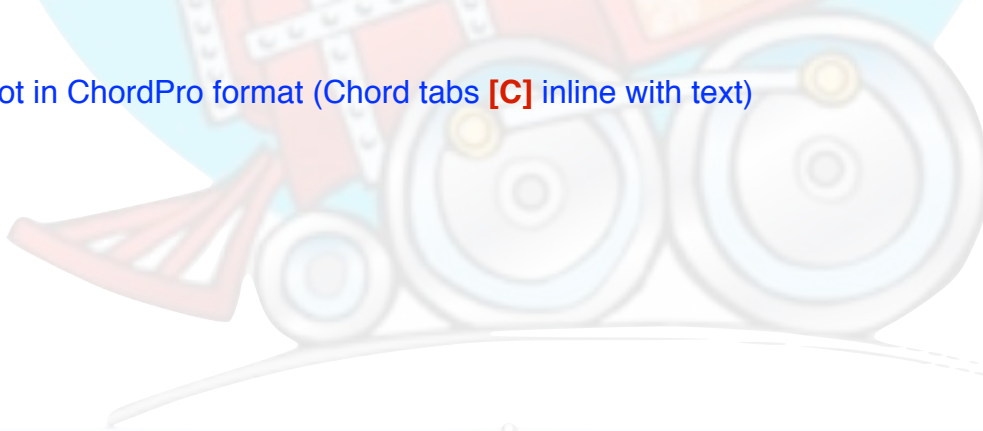
Trains

BUG Jam Song PDF Book

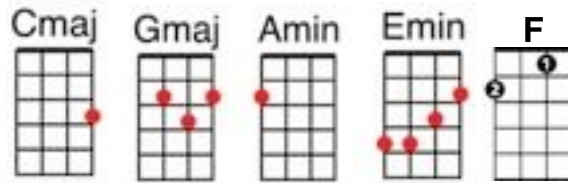
May 2012

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* not in ChordPro format (Chord tabs **[C]** inline with text)



Breakdown *Jack Johnson, Dan Nakamura and Paul Huston*



INTRO: 1ST VERSE INSTRUMENTAL

[C] I hope this old [Em] train breaks down,
[Am] Then I could take a [G] walk around,
[C] See what there [Em] is to see,
[Am] Time is just a [G] melody

With all the [C] people in the street
Walking [Em] fast as their feet can take them
[Am] I just roll through [G] town,
And though my [C] window's got a view
Well the [Em] frame I'm looking through
Seems to [Am] have no concern for me [G] now, so for now I...

[C] I [Em] need this [Am] old train to [G] break down
[C] Oh [Em] please just [Am] let me please [G] breakdown

[C] [Em] [Am] [G]
[C] [Em] [Am] [G]

[C] Well this engine [Em] screams out loud,
[Am] Centipede gonna [G] crawl west bound,
[C] So I don't even [Em] make a sound cause
[Am] It's gonna sting me when I [G] leave this town

And all the [C] people in the street that I'll [Em] never get to meet
If [Am] these tracks don't bend some-[G]how,
And [C] I got no time that [Em] I got to get
To [Am] where I don't need to [G] be, so I...

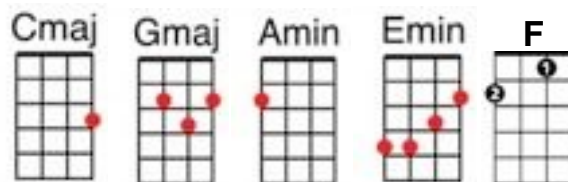
[C] I [Em] need this [Am] old train to [G] break down
[C] Oh [Em] please just [Am] let me please [G] breakdown
[C] I [Em] need this [Am] old train to [G] break down
[C] Oh [Em] please just [Am] let me please [G] breakdown [C]

[G] I wanna [F] break on [C] down
[G] But I [F] can't stop [C] now
[G] Let me [F] break on [C] down [G][F]

But you [C] can't stop nothing if you [Em] got no control
Of the [Am] thoughts in your mind that you [G] kept in, you know,
You [C] don't know nothing, but you [Em] don't need to know,
The [Am] wisdom's in the trees, not the [G] glass windows,
You [C] can't stop wishing if you [Em] don't let go
The [Am] things that you find and you [G] lose and you know,
You [C] keep on rolling, put the [Em] moment on hold,
The [Am] frame's too bright so put the [G] blinds down low and

[C] I [Em] need this [Am] old train to [G] break down
[C] Oh [Em] please just [Am] let me please [G] breakdown
[C] I [Em] need this [Am] old train to [G] break down
[C] Oh [Em] please just [Am] let me please [G] breakdown

[C] [Em] [Am] [G] I wanna break on
[C] down [Em] [Am] [G] But I can't stop
[C] now [Em][Am][G] [C][Em] [Am] [G] [Am]



Bruised Orange (Chain of Sorrow) John Prine

INTRO: [A][A]

My [A] heart's in the ice house
Come hill or come valley
Like a [D] long ago Sunday when I walked through the alley
On a [A] cold winter's morning to a [E7] church house
Just to shovel some [A] snow
I heard sirens on the train track
Howl naked, gettin' nuder
An [D] altar boy's been hit by a local commuter
Just from [A] walking with his back turned to the [E7] train
That was coming so [A] slow [A7]

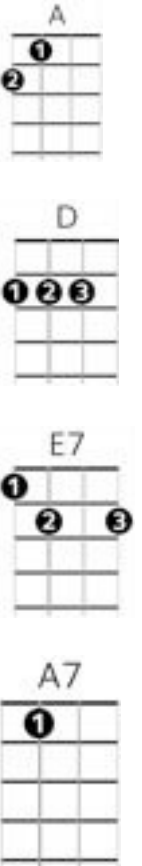
Chorus:

You can [D] gaze out the window
Get mad and get madder
Throw you [A] hands in the air, say "What does it matter?"
But it [E7] don't do no good to get angry
So help me I [A] know [A7]
For a [D] heart stained in anger
Grows weak and grows bitter
You be-[A]come your own prisoner
As you watch yourself sit there wrapped [E7] up in a trap
Of your very own chain of [A] sorrow

Instrumental: [A] [D] [A] [E7] [A]

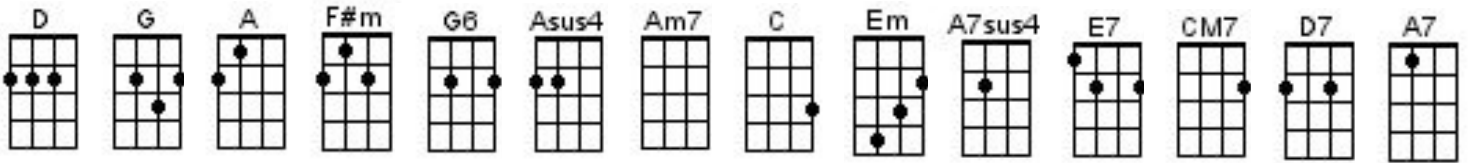
I been [A] brought down to zero
Pulled out and put back there
I [D] sat on the park bench kissed the girl with the black hair
And my [A] head shouted down to my [E7] heart
You better look out be-[A]low
Hey, it ain't such a long drop
Don't stammer, don't stutter
From the [D] diamonds in the sidewalk to the dirt in the gutter
And you [A] carry those bruises to [E7] remind you
Wherever you [A] go [A7]

Chorus ... Repeat first verse and chorus (optional for the group session)



Canadian Railroad Trilogy

Gordon Lightfoot



Moderately ...

There [D] was a time in [G] this fair land when the [D] railroad did not [D] run
When the [D/c#] wild majestic [G] mountains stood a-[G6]lone against the [Asus4] sun
[D] Long before the [G] white man and [D] long before the [D] wheel
When the green dark [A] forest was too [C] silent to be [D] real [Am7] [D] [Am7] [D]

But [D] time has no be-[G]ginnings and [D] history has no [D] bounds
As [D/c#] to this verdant [G] country they [G6] came from all a-[Asus4]round
They [D] sailed upon her [G] waterways and they [D] walked the forests [D] tall
Built the mines, mills and [A] factories for the [C] good of us [D] all [Am7] [D] [Am7] [D]

And [D] when the young man's [G] fancy was [D] turnin' to the [D] spring
The [D/c#] railroad men grew [G] restless for to [G6] hear the hammers [Asus4] ring
Their [D] minds were over-[G]flowing with the [D] visions of their [D] day
And many a fortune [A] lost and won and [C] many a debt to [D] pay.....
.....For.... they.... **Brightly ...**

[A] looked in the future and [Em] what did they see
They saw an [C] iron road running from the [D] sea to the sea
[A] Bringing the goods to a [Em] young growing land
All [C] up from the seaports and [D] into their hands

Look a-[Am7]way said [D] they a-[Am7]cross this mighty [D] land
From the [Am7] eastern [D] shore to the [Am7] western [D] strand

[A] Bring in the workers and [Em] bring up the rails
We gotta [C] lay down the tracks and [D] tear up the trails
[A] Open her heart let the [Em] life blood flow
Gotta [C] get on our way 'cause we're [D] moving too slow

[A] Bring in the workers and [Em] bring up the rails
We're gonna [C] lay down the tracks and [D] tear up the trails
[A] Open her heart let the [Em] life blood flow
Gotta [C] get on our way 'cause we're [D] moving too slow
[C] Get on our way 'cause we're [A] moving too slow [A7addG]

Moderately (with harmonica)

Be-[D]hind the blue Rockies the [G] sun is de-[A7sus4]clining
The [D] stars they come [G] stealing at the [E7] close of the [A] day [A7]
A-[D]cross the wide prairie our [G] loved ones lie [A7sus4] sleeping
Be-[D]yond the dark [G] ocean in a [A] place far a-[D]way

[D7] We are the navvies who [G] work upon the [A7sus4] railway
[D] Swinging our [G] hammers in the [E7] bright blazing [A] sun
[D] Living on stew and [G] drinking bad [A7sus4] whiskey
[D] Bending our [G] backs til the [A7sus4] long days are [D] done

[D7] We are the navvies who [G] work upon the [A7sus4] railway
[D] Swinging our [G] hammers in the [E7] bright blazing [A] sun
[D7] Layin' down track and [G] building the [A7sus4] bridges
[D] Bending our [G] backs til the [A7sus4] railroad is [D] done...

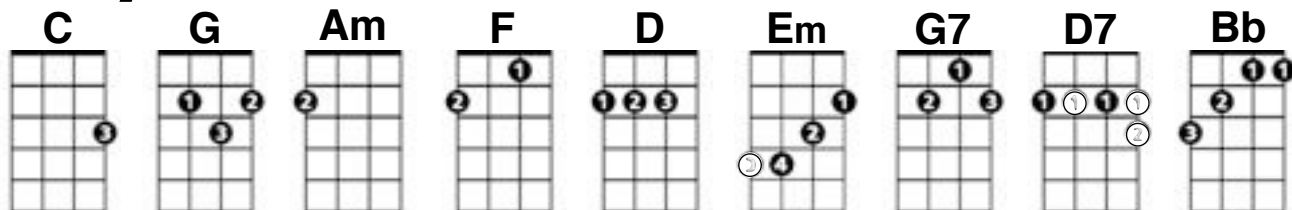
Brightly [D] [Am7] [D] [Am7]

So [A] over the mountains and [Em] over the plains
[C] Into the muskeg and [D] into the rain
[A] Up the St. Lawrence all the [Em] way to Gaspé
[C] Swinging our hammers and [D] drawing our pay
[A] Layin' 'em in and [Em] tyin' them down
A-[C]way to the bunkhouse and [D] into the town
A [A] dollar a day and a [Em] place for my head
A [C] drink to the living, a [A] toast to the dead [A7]

Oh the [D] song of the [Am7] future has been [D] sung
All the [Am7] battles have been [D] won
On the [Am7] mountain tops we [D] stand
All the [Am7] world at our com-[D]mand
We have [Am7] opened up her [D] soil
With our [Am7] teardrops and our [A7sus4] toil[A]

For there... [D] was a time in [G] this fair land when the [D] railroad did not run
When the [D/C#] wild majestic [G] mountains stood a-[G6]lone against the [Asus4] sun
[D] Long before the [G] white man and [D] long before the wheel
When the green dark [A] forest was too [C] silent to be [D] real
When the green dark [A] forest was too [C] silent to be [D] real
And many are the [A] dead men....too [C] silent... [Cmaj7] to be [D7] real.

City of New Orleans – Steve Goodman



[C] Riding on the [G] City of New [C] Orleans
[Am] Illinois Central [F] Monday morning [C] rail
[C] Fifteen cars and [G] fifteen restless [C] riders
[Am] Three conductors and [G] twenty-five sacks of [C] mail
All a-[Am]long the south-bound odyssey the [Em] train pulls out of Kenkakee
[G] Rolls along past houses farms and [D] fields
[Am] Passing trains that have no name [Em] freight yards full of old black men
And the [G] graveyards of [G7] rusted automo-[C]biles

CHORUS1:

[F] Good morning A-[G]merica, how [C] are you?
Say [Am] don't you know me, [F] I'm your native [C] son [G]
I'm the [C] train they call the [G] City of New [Am] Orleans [D7]
I'll be [Bb] gone five [F] hundred [G] miles when the day is [C] done

[C] Dealing card games with the [G] old men in the [C] club car
[Am] Penny a point ain't [F] no-one keeping [C] score
[C] Pass the paper [G] bag that holds the [C] bottle
[Am] Feel the wheels [G] rumbling 'neath the [C] floor
And the [Am] sons of Pullman porters and the [Em] sons of engineers
Ride their [G] father's magic carpets made of [D] steel
[Am] Mothers with their babes asleep [Em] rocking to the gentle beat
And the [G] rhythm of the [G7] rails is all they [C] feel

CHORUS1 ...

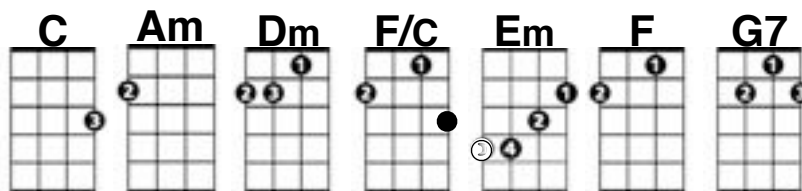
[C] Night time on the [G] City of New [C] Orleans
[Am] Changing cars in [F] Memphis Tennes-[C]see
[C] Half way home [G] we'll be there by [C] morning
Through the [Am] Mississippi darkness [G] rolling down to the [C] sea
But [Am] all the towns and people seem to [Em] fade into a bad dream
And the [G] steel rail still ain't heard the [D] news
The con-[Am]ductor sings his songs again
The [Em] passengers will please refrain
This [G] train got the disap-[G7]pearing railroad [C] blues

FINAL CHORUS:

[F] Good night A-[G]merica, how [C] are you?
Say [Am] don't you know me [F] I'm your native [C] son [G7]
I'm the [C] train they call the [G] City of New [Am] Orleans [D7]
I'll be [Bb] gone five [F] hundred [G] miles when the day is [C] done
I'll be [Bb] gone five [F] hundred [G] miles when the day is [C] done.

Five Hundred Miles

Peter Paul and Mary



Intro: [C] [Am] [C] [Am] [Dm] [F/C] [Dm] [G7] [C]

If you [C] miss the train I'm [Am] on
You will [Dm] know that I am [F/C] gone
You can [Dm] hear the whistle [Em] blow a [F] hundred [G7] miles
A hundred [C] miles a hundred [Am] miles
A hundred [Dm] miles a hundred [F/C] miles
You can [Dm] hear the whistle [Em] blow a [F] hundred [C] miles

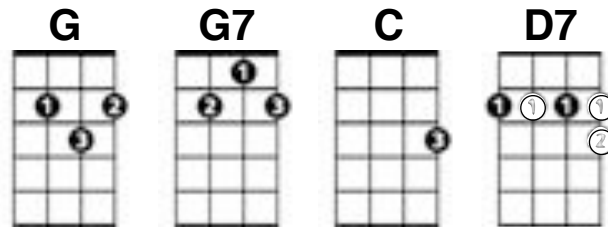
Lord I'm [C] one lord I'm [Am] two
Lord I'm [Dm] three lord I'm [F/C] four
Lord I'm [Dm] five hundred [Em] miles [F] from my [G7] home
Five hundred [C] miles five hundred [Am] miles
Five hundred [Dm] miles five hundred [F] miles
Lord I'm [Dm] five hundred [Em] miles [F] from my [C] home

Not a [C] shirt on my [Am] back not a [Dm] penny to my [F/C] name
Lord I [Dm] can't go a-[Em]home [F] this a-[G7]way
This a-[C]way this a-[Am]way this a-[Dm]way this a-[F/C]way
Lord I [Dm] can't go a-[Em] home [F] this a-[C]way

If you [C] miss the train I'm [Am] on
You will [Dm] know that I am [F/C] gone
You can [Dm] hear the whistle [Em] blow a [F] hundred [C] miles

Folsom Prison Blues

Johnny Cash



[G] I hear the train a coming it's rolling round the bend
And I ain't seen the sunshine since **[G7]** I don't know when
I'm **[C]** stuck at Folsom Prison and time keeps dragging **[G]** on
But that **[D7]** train keeps rolling on down to San An-**[G]** tone

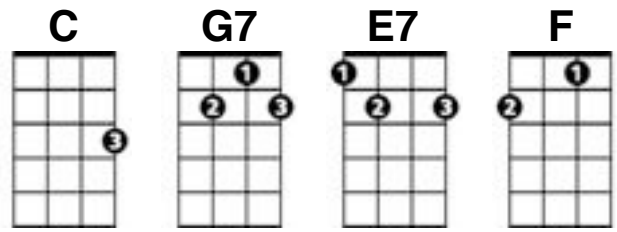
[G] When I was just a baby my mama told me Son
Always be a good boy don't **[G7]** ever play with guns
But I **[C]** shot a man in Reno just to watch him **[G]** die
When I **[D7]** hear that whistle blowing I hang my head and **[G]** cry

[KAZOO VERSE!!!]

[G] I bet there's rich folks eating in a fancy dining car
They're probably drinking coffee and **[G7]** smoking big cigars
But **[C]** I know I had it coming I know I can't be **[G]** free
But those **[D7]** people keep a moving and that's what tortures **[G]** me

[G] Well if they freed me from this prison if that railroad train was mine
I bet I'd move on over a little **[G7]** farther down the line
[C] Far from Folsom Prison that's where I want to **[G]** stay
And I'd **[D7]** let that lonesome whistle blow my blues a-**[G]** way

Freight Train Elizabeth Cotten



[C]Freight train, freight train, [G7]goin' so fast,
Freight train, freight train, [C]goin' so fast
[E7]Please don't tell what [F]train I'm on,
So they [C]won't know [G7]where I'm [C]gone.

[C]Freight train, freight train, [G7]goin' round the bend,
Freight train, freight train, [C]comin' back again [E7]One of these
days turn that [F]train around,
And go [C]back to [G7]my home [C]town.

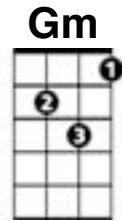
[C]One more place I'd [G7]like to be,
One more place I'd [C]like to see
To [E7]watch them old Blue Ridge [F]Mountains climb,
When I [C]ride old [G7]Number [C]Nine.

[C]When I die Lord, [G7]bury me deep,
Down at the end of [C]Chestnut Street
[E7]Where I can hear old [F]Number Nine,
As [C]she comes [G7]down the [C]line.

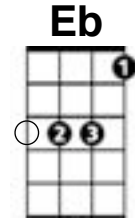
[C]Freight train, freight train, [G7]goin' so fast,
Freight train, freight train, [C]goin' so fast
[E7]Please don't tell what [F]train I'm on,
So they [C]won't know [G7]where I'm [C]gone.

Freight Train - Fred Eaglesmith

Well I **[Gm]** just come down the Chippewa,
I had a **[Eb]** station wagon and a hundred dollars
I was **[F]** thinkin' 'bout the girl I'd lost
The **[Gm]** year before

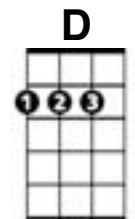
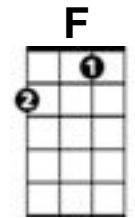


I **[Gm]** hadn't seen her for some time,
I **[Eb]** thought that I might go on by
When your **[F]** memory came floodin' in
And **[Gm]** closed that door



REFRAIN:

Wish I was a **[Gm]** freight train baby,
Wish I was a **[Eb]** diesel locomotive
I'd come **[F]** whistlin' down your track,
And **[Gm]** crashin' in your door
Wish I was a **[Gm]** freight train baby,
Wish I didn't **[Eb]** have a heart
And you'd need a **[F]** shovel full of coal,
[Gm] just to get me started
Wish I was a **[Gm]** freight train baby,
Wish I was a **[D]** freight train



[Gm] Every time I talk to you, I **[Eb]** hear your jealous lies
I feel like **[F]** I've been left abandoned
On some **[Gm]** old railway sidin'
And **[Gm]** every time I hear your voice, my **[Eb]** water just gets cold
My **[F]** stoker will not stoke and my **[Gm]** boiler will not boil

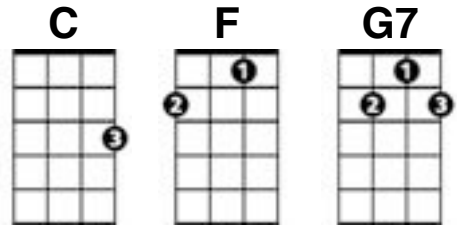
REFRAIN ... ; BREAK

[Gm] Every time I fell behind and I **[Eb]** could not get ahead
I wish some-**[F]**one would pull a lever
And give **[Gm]** me a little sand
And **[Gm]** every time I slipped behind, hey **[Eb]** even further back
I wish some **[F]** switch man would come out of the fog
And **[Gm]** change my track

REFRAIN ...

Golden Rocket

Hank Snow



Intro: [C] [C] [C]

[C] From old Montana down to Alabam'
I've [F] been before and I'll travel again
You [C] triflin' women can't keep a good man [G7] down
You [C] dealt the cards, but you missed the play
So [F] hit the road and be on your way
Gonna [C] board the Golden [G7] Rocket and leave this [C] town.

[C] I was a good engine a-runnin' on time
But [F] baby I'm switchin' to another line
So [C] honey never hang your signal out for [G7] me
I'm [C] tired of runnin' on the same old track
Bought a [F] one-way ticket and I won't be back
This [C] Golden Rocket's gonna [G7] roll my blues a [C] way.

Instrumental verse

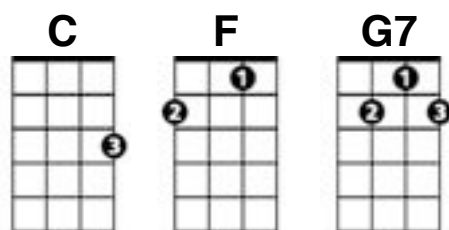
[C] Hear that lonesome whistle blow
That's [F] your cue and by now you know
That I [C] got another true lover waitin' in Tenne[G7] ssee
This [C] Midnight Special's a-burnin' the rail
So [F] woman don't try to follow my trail
This [C] Golden Rocket's gonna [G7] roll my blues a [C] way.

[C]Hear her thunder on through the night
This [F]Golden Rocket is a-doin' me right
And that [C]sunny old Southland sure is a part of [G7]me
Now [C]from your call-board erase my name
Your [F]fire went out, you done lost your flame
And this [C]Golden Rocket is a-[G7]rollin' my blues a[C]way.

Instrumental verse

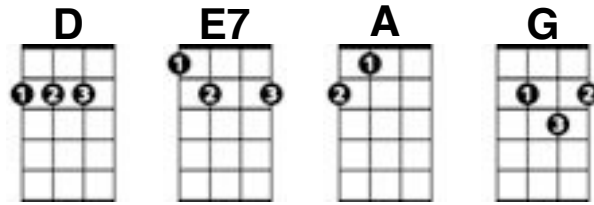
[C]That old conductor, he seemed to know
You'd [F]done me wrong, I was feelin' low
For he [C]yelled aloud, "We're over that Dixon [G7]Line"
The [C]brakeman started singing a song
Said "You're [F]worried now, but it won't be long
This [C]Golden Rocket is [G7]leavin' your blues be[C]hind."

[C]Then the porter yelled with his southern drawl
Let's [F]"rise and shine, good mornin', you-all"
And I [C]sprang to my feet to greet the new-born [G7]day
When I [C]kissed my baby in the station door
That whistle [F]blew like it never before
On the [C]Golden Rocket that [G7]rolled my blues a[C]way.



Hard Travelling

Woody Guthrie,



I been having some hard travelling, I thought you knowed
I been hitting some hard travelling, way down the road
I been doing some hard travelling, hard rambling, hard gambling,
I been hitting some hard travelling, Lord.

I been riding them big old freight trains, I thought you knowed
I been riding them flat wheelers, way down the road
I been riding them fast rattlers, dead enders, just a blind passenger
I been hitting some hard travelling, Lord

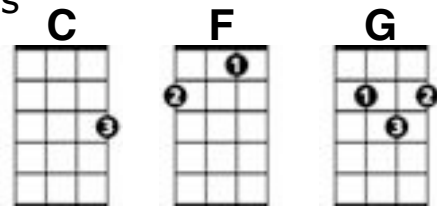
D - - - | - - E7 A | D - G - | D A D -

I been laying in a hard-rock jail, I thought you knowed
I been laying out 90 days, way down the road
Mean old judge he says to me "90 days for vagrancy",
I been hitting some hard travelling, Lord

I been travelling that lonely highway, I thought you knowed
I been hitting Route 66, way down the road
Heavy load & a worried mind, looking for something that's so hard to find,
I been hitting some hard travelling, Lord

Hobo's Lullaby

Goebel Reeves



Intro: [C] [C]

[C] Go to sleep, you weary [F] hobo [F]
[G] Let the towns drift slowly [C] by [C]
[C] Can't you hear those steel rails [F] hummin' [F]
[G] That's the hobo's lulla-[C]by [C]

[C] Don't you worry 'bout to-[F]morrow [F]
[G] Let tomorrow come and [C] go [C]
[C] Tonight you're in a nice warm [F] boxcar [F]
[G] Safe from all that wind and [C] snow

Chorus:

So [C] go to sleep, you weary [F] hobo [F]
[G] Let the towns drift slowly [C] by [C]
[C] Can't you hear those steel rails [F] hummin' [F]
[G] That's the hobo's lulla-[C]by [C]

Chorus ... Instrumental solo

[C] I know your clothes are torn and [F] tattered [F]
[G] And your hair is turning [C] grey [C]
[C] Lift your head and smile at [F] trouble [F]
[G] You'll find peace and rest some [C] day [C]

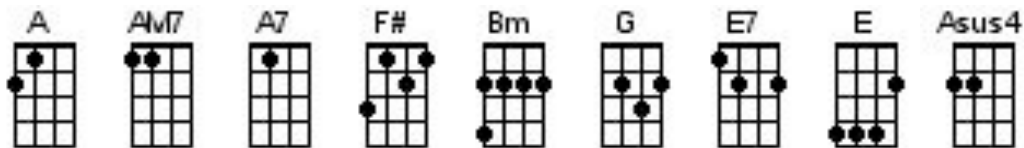
CHORUS...

[C] I know the police give you [F] trouble [F]
[G] They cause trouble every-[C]where [C]
[C] When you die you'll go to [F] heaven [F]
[G] There'll be no policemen [C] there [C]

CHORUS...

Homeward Bound

Simon & Garfunkel



(you can use E7 instead of E)

[A] I'm sitting in the railway station.

Got a **[Amaj7]** ticket for my destina--**[A7]**tion, mmm**[F#]**mmm

[Bm] On a tour of one-night stands my **[G]** suitcase and guitar in hand

And **[A]**ev'ry stop is neatly planned for a **[E7]**poet and one-man ba**[A]**nd

Chorus:

Homeward **[D]**bound, wish I **[A]** was, Homeward **[D]**bound,

[A] Home where my **[Asus4]** thought's escaping

[A] Home where my **[Asus4]** music's playing,

[A] Home where my **[Asus4]** love lays waiting

[E] Silently for **[A]**me.

[A] Ev'ry day's an endless stream

Of **[Amaj7]** cigarettes and magazi--**[A7]**nes, mmm **[F#]**mmm

And **[Bm]** each town looks the same to me, the **[G]** movies and the factories

And **[A]**ev'ry stranger's face I see re**[E7]**minds me that I long to be--**[A]**e,

Chorus ...

[A] Tonight I'll sing my songs again,

I'll **[Amaj7]** play the game and prete--**[A7]**nd, mmm**[F#]**mmm

But **[Bm]** all my words come back to me in **[G]**shades of mediocrity

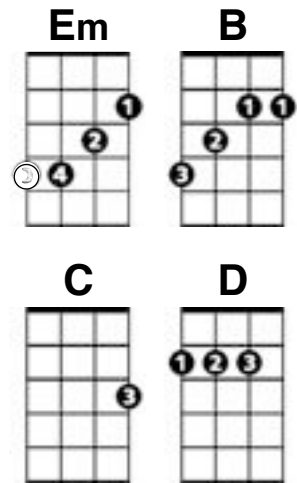
Like **[A]**emptiness in harmony I **[E7]** need someone to comfort me--**[A]**e.

Chorus **[Amaj7]**Silent**[A7]**ly for **[A]**me.

I Like Trains - Fred Eaglesmith

INTRO: [Em] [B] [Em] / [Em] [B] [Em]

[Em] Sixteen miles from Arkadelphia,
[B] Right near the Texas border
Traffic was stopped at a railway crossing,
I took it to the [Em] shoulder [Em]
I [Em] stoked the kettle, I put it to the metal,
I [C] shook the gravel loose
I [B] missed the train but I was happy with,
A [B 1↓] glimpse of the ca-[Em]boose



CHORUS:

[Em] 'Cause I like trains [Em][D][Em], I like [C] fast trains
I like [B] trains, that call out through the [Em] rain [Em]
[Em] I like trains [Em][D][Em], I like [C] sad trains
I like [B] trains, that whisper your [Em] name [Em]

[Em] I was born on a greyhound bus,
My [B] mamma was a diesel engine
They tried to put me behind the wheel,
But I wouldn't [Em] let them [Em]
You [Em] should have seen the look in their eyes,
And [C] how it turned to tears
[B] When I finally told them,
I [B 1↓] wanna be an engi-[Em]neer

CHORUS...

Now you [C] think that I've got someone new,
but [D] darlin' that ain't true
[C] I could never love another [B 1↓] woman besides you

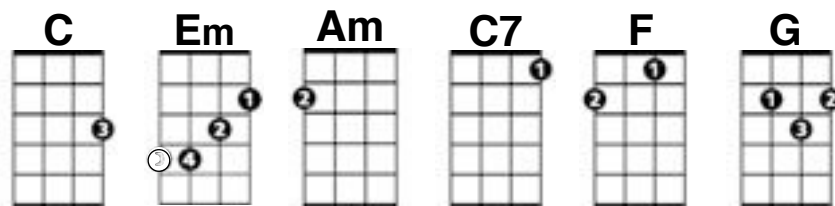
It's [Em] not some dewy-eyed darling, darlin',
That's [C] gonna drive you insane
But [B] anymore I'd be listenin' for,
The [B 1↓] sound of a big ol' [Em] train

CHORUS...

I like [B] trains, that whisper..., that whisper your [Em] name

OUTRO: [Em] [B] [Em] / [Em] [B] [Em]

I'm So Lonesome I Could Cry Hank Williams



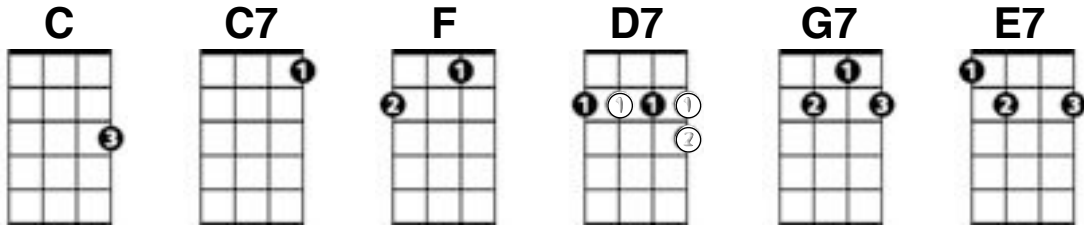
Did you **[C]** hear that **[Em]**lonesome **[Am]**Whippoor-**[C]**-will,
He **[C]** sounds too **[Em]**blue to **[C7]**fly,
That **[F]**midnight train is **[C]**whinin' **[Am]**low,
I'm so **[C]**lonesome **[G]**I could **[C]**cry,

I've **[C]** never **[Em]**seen a **[Am]** night so **[C]**long,
When time's just **[Em]** crawlin' **[C7]**by,
The **[F]**moon just went be**[C]**hind the **[Am]**clouds,
To **[C]**hide it's **[G]**face and **[C]**cry,

Have you **[C]** ever **[Em]**seen a **[Am]**robin **[C]**weep,
When **[C]** leaves **[Em]**begin to **[C7]**die,
That **[F]**means he's lost the **[C]**will to **[Am]**live,
I'm so **[C]**lonesome **[G]**I could **[C]**cry,

The **[C]** silence **[Em]**of a **[Am]**fallin' **[C]**star,
Lights **[C]** up a **[Em]**purple **[C7]**sky,
And **[F]**as I wonder **[C]**where you **[Am]**are,
I'm so **[C]**lonesome **[G]**I could **[C]**cry.

I've Been Working On The Railroad Traditional



[C]I've been workin' on the rail-[C7]road [F]all the live long [C]day
[C]I've been workin' on the railroad, just to [D7]pass the time a[G7]way
Can't you hear the whistle [C]blow[C7]in'? [F]Rise up so early in the [E7]morn
[F]Can't you hear the captain [C]shoutin'? "Dinah [G7]blow your [C]horn!"

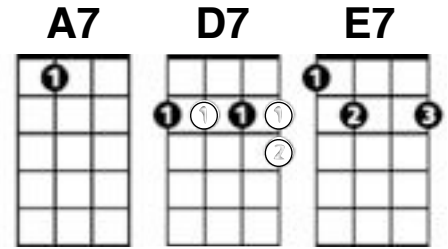
Dinah won't you [C7]blow, [F]Dinah won't you [D7]blow
[G7]Dinah won't you blow your [C]horn
Dinah won't you [C7]blow, [F]Dinah won't you [D7]blow
[G7]Dinah won't you blow your [C]horn

[C]Someone's in the kitchen with Dinah
[C]Someone's in the kitchen I [G7]know - ow - ow - ow
[C]Someone's in the [C7]kitchen with [F]Dinah
[G7]Strummin' on the old banj[C]o, and s[G7]ingin'

[C]Fee fie fiddle-di-i-o, fee fie fiddle-di-i-[G7] o-o-o-o
[C]Fee [C7]fie [F]fiddle-di-i-o [HOLD]
[G7]Strummin' on the old banj[C]o

If Love was a Train [A7] Michelle Shocked

If [A7] love was a train
I think I would ride a slow one
[D7] One that would ride thru the night
Making every [A7] stop
If [E7] love was a train [D7]
I would feel no pain and I would never get off [A7]



[A7] If love was a train
I think I would ride me a long one, [D7] Hear me talking
I'm talking fifty boxcars [A7] long, [E7] Aw what's the use?
Most trains these [D7] days, Ain't got no engine,
Much less no cab[A7]oose Do! Do! Do!

First 2 lines of verse ukes only, then:

Oh, [E7] look out here she comes, yeah and then
[D7] Look out there she goes Whoah-oh-oh-[A7] oh-oh

INSTRUMENTAL VERSE

If [A7] love was a train
I'd throw my body on her tracks, yeah, If [D7] love was a train
I'd throw my body right down on her [A7] tracks
If [E7] love was a train [D7], I would feel no pain as she rolled right
[A7]down my back, right down my back [A7]

[A7] But love ain't no train, More like a broncin' bull
And the[D7] most you got's 15 seconds, In the [A7]saddle
And even [E7] if you manage to ride,
You are [D7] all shaken up inside
And it's gonna be a long time [X] Before you ride [A7] that bull again

[A7] x 7 measures

If love was a [A7]train, But love ain't a train ...

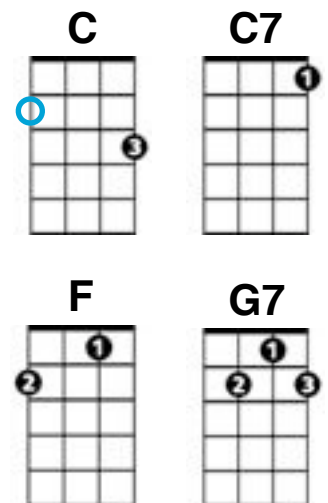
(slow down gradually)

Oh, love ain't noooooo train (gonna bring it into the station now...)

It Takes A Lot To Laugh, It Takes A Train To Cry Bob Dylan

Harmonica Intro, for a verse

[C/G A ...] Well, I ride on a mail train, baby
Can't buy a thrill
Well, I've been up all night, baby
Leanin' on the window sill
Well, if I **[C7]** die
On **[F]** top of the **[G7]** hill **[X]**
And if **[C/G A ...]** I don't make it
You know my baby will



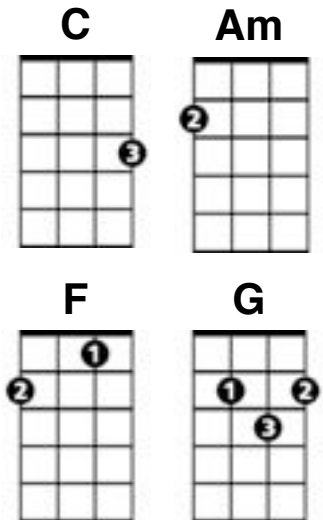
[C/G A ...] Don't the moon look good, mama
Shinin' through the trees?
Don't the brakeman look good, mama
Flagging down the "Double E?"
Don't the sun look **[C7]** good
Goin' **[F]** down over the **[G7]** sea? **[X]**
Don't my **[C/G A ...]** gal look fine
When she's comin' after me?

[C/G A ...] Now the wintertime is coming
The windows are filled with frost
I went to tell everybody
But I could not get across
Well, I wanna be your **[C7]** lover, baby
I don't **[F]** wanna be your **[G7]** boss **[X]**
Don't **[C/G A ...]** say I never warned you
When your train gets lost

Long Way Home

Tom Waits covered by Norah Jones

Well I **[C]** stumbled in the darkness
I'm lost and alone
Though I said I'd go before us
And show the way back **[Am]** home
There a **[F]** light up a-**[G]**head
I **[C]** can't hold on very **[F]** long **[F]**
For-**[C]**give me pretty baby
But I **[G]** always take the long way **[C]** home



Money's just **[C]** something you throw
Off the back of a train
Got a head full of lightning
A hat full of **[Am]** rain
And I **[F]** know that I **[G]** said
I'd **[C]** never do it a-**[F]**gain **[F]**
And I **[C]** love you pretty baby
But I **[G]** always take the long way **[C]** home

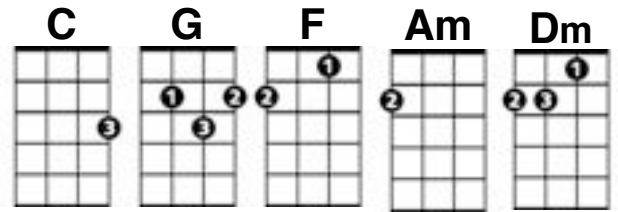
I put **[C]** food on the table
And a roof overhead
But I'd trade it all tomorrow
For the highway in-**[Am]**stead
Watch your **[F]** back keep your eyes shut **[G]** tight
Your **[C]** love's the only thing I've ever **[F]** known **[F]**
One thing for **[C]** sure pretty baby
I **[G]** always take the long way **[C]** home

Instrumental verse... ukes and harmonica

[C] You know I love you **[C]** baby
More than the whole wide world
You are my woman
I know you are my **[Am]** pearl
Let's go **[F]** out past the party **[G]** lights
Where **[C]** we can finally be a-**[F]**lone **[F]**
Come with **[C]** me...and **[G]** we can take the long way **[C]** home
Mm mm **[F]** mmm, come with **[C]** me
Together **[G]** we can take the long way **[C]** home
Mm mm **[F]** mmm, come with **[C]** me
Together **[G]** we can take the long way **[C]** home

Peace Train

Cat Stevens



Now [C]I've [G]been [C]happy [G]late[C]ly,
[F]Thinking a[C]bout the [F]good things to come
[F]And [G]I be-[Am]lieve it [Dm]could [Am]be
[F] Something [G]good [F]has begun

Oh [C]I've [G]been [C]smiling [G]late[C]ly,
[F]Dreaming a[C]bout the [F]world as one
[F]And [G]I be[Am]lieve it [Dm]could [Am]be
[F] Some[G]day it's [F]going to come

Cause [C]out [G]on the [C]edge of [G]dark[C]ness
[F] There [C]rides a [F]peace train
Oh [F]peace [G]train [Am]take this [Dm]coun[Am]try
[F] Come [G]take me [F]home a-gain

Now [C]I've [G]been [C]smiling [G]late[C]ly
[F]Thinking a-[C]bout the [F]good things to come
[F]And [G]I be[Am]lieve it [Dm]could [Am]be
[F] Something [G]good [F]has begun

Oh [C]peace [G]train [C]sounding [G]loud[C]er
[F] Glide [C]on the [F]peace train
[F]Oo [G]aa [Am]ee aa [Dm]oo [Am]aa
[F] Come [G]on the [F]peace train

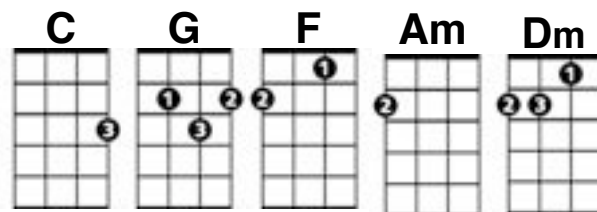
[C]Peace [G]train [C]holy [G]rol[C]ler
 [F]Everone [C]jump on the [F]peace train
 [F]Oo [G]aa [Am]ee aa [Dm]oo [Am]aa
 [F] Come [G]on the peace [F]train

[C]Get [G]your [C]bags [G]to[C]gether,
 [F] Go [C]bring your [F]good friends too
 [F]Cause [G]it's [Am]getting [Dm]near[Am]er
 [F] It [G]soon will [F]be with you

Oh [C]come [G]and [C]join the [G]liv[C]ing
 [F] Its [C]not so [F]far from you
 [F]And [G]it's [Am]getting [Dm]near[Am]er
 [F] Soon [G]it will [F]all be true

Now [C]I've [G]been [C]crying [G]late[C]ly
 [F]Thinking a-[C]bout the [F]world as it is
 [F] Why [G]must we [Am]go on [Dm]hat[Am]ing
 [F] Why [G]can't we [F]live in bliss

Oh [C]peace [G]train [C]sounding [G]lou[C]der
 [F]Glide [C]on the [F]peace train
 [F]Oo [G]aa [Am]ee aa [Dm]oo [Am]aa
 [F] Come [G]on the peace [C]train

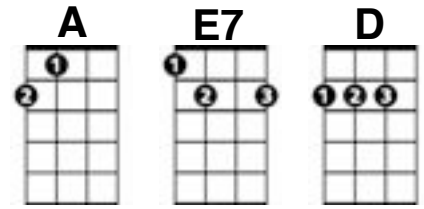


Roll In My Sweet Baby's Arm

Ricky Skaggs version

Chorus:

[A] Roll in my sweet baby's arms
Roll in my sweet baby's [E7] arms
Gonna [A] lay round the shack
Till the [D] mail train comes back
And [E7] roll in my sweet baby's [A] arms



I [A] ain't gonna work on the railroad
Ain't gonna work on the [E7] farm
Gonna [A] Lay around the shack
Till the [D] mail train comes back
And [E7] roll in my sweet baby's [A] arms

Chorus ...

Well [A] where were you last Saturday night
While I was lyin' in [E7] jail
[A] Walking the streets with a [D] nother man
You [E7] wouldn't even go my b[A] ail

Chorus ...

Well your [A] folks say they don't like me
They turn me away from your [E7] door
[A] Next time I come-around your [D] house, to see ya
I [E7] ain't gonna come there no [A] more

Chorus ...

[A] Momma was a beauty operator
Sister could weave and [E7] spin
[A] Dad's on the line at the [D] old cotton mill
[E7] watchin' that ol' money roll [A] in

Chorus ...

Gonna [A] Lay round the shack
Till the [D] mail train comes back
And [E7] roll in my sweet baby's [A] arms

SENTIMENTAL JOURNEY



Intro: [G] / [D7] [G] Last line of verse

[G] Gonna take a sentimental journey,
Gonna set my heart [Gdim] at [D7] ease,
[G] Gonna [G7] take a [C] sentimental [Cm6] journey,
[G] To renew old [D7] memo-[G]ries

[G] Got my bag, I got my reservation,
Spent each dime I could [Gdim] af-[D7]ford
[G] Like a [G7] child in [C] wild antici-[Cm6]pation,
[G] Long to hear that [D7] "all a-[G]board!"

Bridge:

[C] Seven, that's the time we leave at [G] seven,
I'll be waiting up for [A7] heaven,
Counting every mile of [D7] railroad [C] track
That [Bm7] takes me [D7] back

[G] Never thought my heart could be so yearny,
Why did I decide [Gdim] to [D7] roam?
[G] Gonna [G7] take a [C] sentimental [Cm6] journey,
[G] Sentimental [D7] journey [G] home

Instrumental: Repeat verse

Bridge...

[G] Never thought my heart could be so yearny,
Why did I decide [Gdim] to [D7] roam?
[G] Gonna [G7] take a [C] sentimental [Cm6] journey,
[G] Sentimental [D7] journey [G] home

Steel Rail Blues

Gordon Lightfoot

Intro: [G] [G] [G] [G]

Well I [G] got my mail late last night
A letter from a girl who [G7] found the time to [C] write
To her lonesome boy somewher's in the [G] night
She [C] sent me a railroad ticket too
To take me to her lovin' [G] arms
And the big steel [Em] rail gonna carry me [D7] home
To the one I [G] love [Bm] [Em] [D7] [Bm] [Em] [D7]

Well I [G] bin out here many long days
I haven't found a place that [G7] I could call my [C] own
Not a two bit bed to lay my body [G] on
I [C] bin stood up, I bin shook down
I bin dragged into the [G] sand
And the big steel [Em] rail gonna carry me [D7] home
To the one I [G] love [Bm] [Em] [D7]

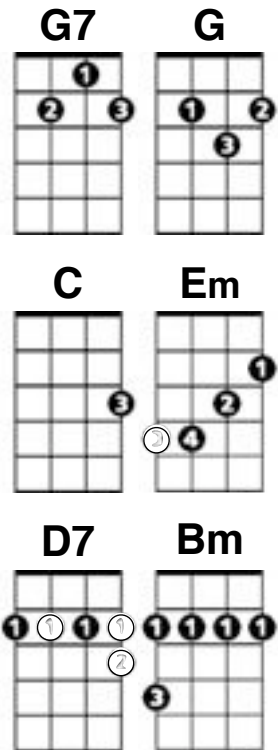
Refrain:

[C] Ooh [Bm] ooh [Em] ooh [G] ooh
[C] Ooh [Bm] ooh [Em] ooh [D7] ooh [G] ooh

Well I [G] bin up tight most every night
Walkin' along the [G7] streets of this old [C] town
Not a friend around to tell my troubles [G] to
My [C] good old car; she done broke down
'Cause I drove it into the [G] ground
And the big steel [Em] rail gonna carry me [D7] home
To the one I [G] love [Bm] [Em] [D7]

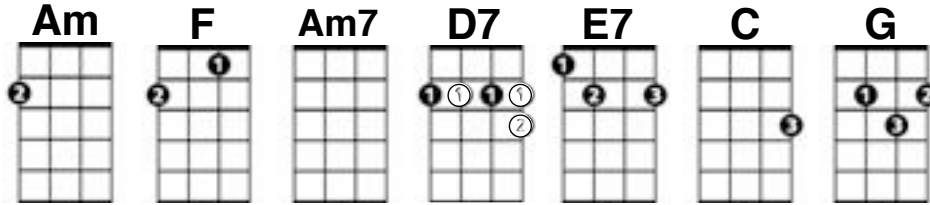
Well [G] I look over yonder across the plain
The big drive wheels a-[G7]poundin' along the [C] ground
Gonna get on board and I'll be homeward [G] bound
Now [C] I aint' had a home cooked meal
And Lord I need one [G] now
And the big steel [Em] rail gonna carry me [D7] home
To the one I [G] love [Bm] [Em] [D7] Refrain...

Now [G] here I am with my hat in my hand
Standin' on the broad high-[G7]way, will you give a [C] ride
To a lonesome boy who missed the train last [G] night
I [C] went in town for one last round
And I gambled my ticket [G] away
And the big steel [Em] rail gonna carry me [D7] home
To the one I [G] love [Bm] [Em] [D7] Refrain... X2



The Letter

by Wayne Carson Thompson



[Am] Give me a ticket for an [F] aeroplane,
[Am7] Ain't got time to take the [D7] fastest train
[Am] Lonely days are gone, [F] I'm a-goin' home,
My [E7] baby just wrote me a [Am] letter.

[Am] I don't care how much money I [F] gotta spend,
[Am7] Got to get back to my [D7] baby again
[Am] Lonely days are gone, [F] I'm a-goin' home,
My [E7] baby just wrote me a [Am] letter.

Chorus:

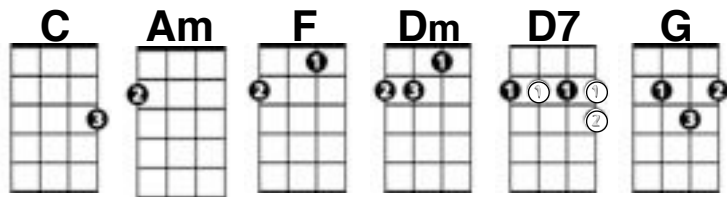
Well she [C] wrote me a [G] letter
Said she [F] couldn't [C] live with [G] out me no more.
[C] Listen mister [G] can't you see
I [F] got to get [C] back to my [G] baby once more.
[E7] Anyway.

[Am] Give me a ticket for an [F] aeroplane,
[Am7] Ain't got time to take the [D7] fastest train
[Am] Lonely days are gone, [F] I'm a-goin' home,
My [E7] baby just wrote me a [Am] letter.

Chorus ...

[Am] Give me a ticket for an [F] aeroplane,
[Am7] Ain't got time to take the [D7] fastest train
[Am] Lonely days are gone, [F] I'm a-goin' home,
My [E7] baby just wrote me a [Am] letter.

The Loco-Motion



Intro: [C] [Am] [C] [Am] (four beats each)

[C] Everybody's doin' a [Am] brand new dance now
[C] C'mon baby [Am] do the Loco-Motion
[C] I know you'll get to like it if you [Am] give it a chance now
[C] C'mon baby [Am] do the Loco-Motion
[F] My little baby sister can [Dm] do it with ease
[F] It's easier than learning your [D7] ABCs
So [C] come on, come on, [G] do the Loco-Motion with [C] me

Chorus :

You gotta swing your hips now [F], come on baby
Jump [C] up, jump back!
Oh well I [G] think you got the knack
[C] Now that you can do it [Am] let's make a chain now
[C] C'mon baby [Am] do the Loco-Motion
[C] Chug-a chug-a motion like a [Am] railway train now
[C] C'mon baby [Am] do the Loco-Motion
[F] Do it nice and easy now don't [Dm] lose control
A [F] little bit of rhythm and a [D7] lot of soul
So [C] come on, come on, [G] do the Loco-Motion with [C] me

Chorus ... (just chords)

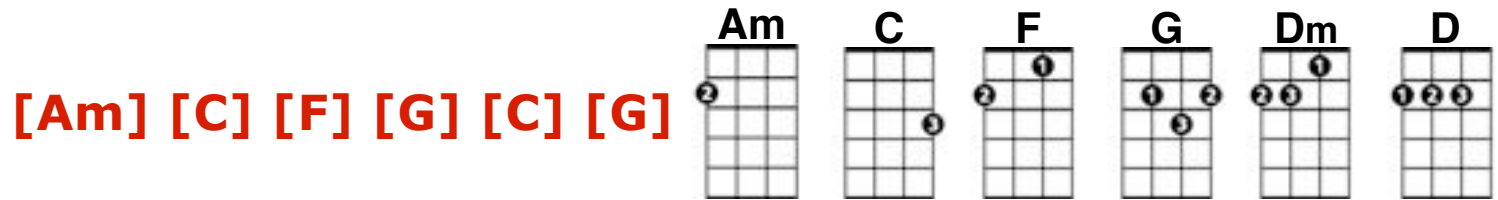
[C] Move around the floor in a [Am] Loco-motion
[C] C'mon baby [Am] do the Loco-Motion
[C] Do it holding hands if you [Am] got the notion
[C] C'mon baby [Am] do the Loco-Motion
There's [F] never been a dance that's so [Dm] easy to do
It [F] even makes you happy when you're [D7] feeling blue
So [C] come on, come on, [G] do the Loco-Motion with [C] me

Ending:

You gotta swing your hips now
[F] C'mon do the Loco-Motion
[C] C'mon do the Loco-Motion

Last two lines ... x 2 Then repeat with F to finish on C.

THE NIGHT THEY DROVE OLD DIXIE DOWN



[Am] Virgil [C] Caine is the name and
I [F] served on the [Am] Danville [Dm] Train
[Am] 'Til Stoneman's [C] cavalry came and
they [F] tore up the [Am] tracks a-[Dm]gain
[Am] In the winter of [F] '65,
we were [C] hungry, just [Dm] barely alive
[Am] By May tenth, [F] Richmond had fell,
It's a [C] time I re-[Dm]member oh so [D] well [D]

CHORUS:

The [C] night they [F] drove old Dixie [C] down,
when all the [F] bells were ringin'
The [C] night they [F] drove old Dixie [C] down,
and all the [F] people were singin'
They went [C] na...na na na [Am] na na na na...
[D] na na na na na [F] na na na na na [F] [G]

[Am] Back with my wife in [C] Tennessee,
when [F] one day she [Am] called to [Dm] me
[Am] Said "Virgil, [C] quick come and see,
[F] there goes the [Am] Robert E. [Dm] Lee!"
Now [Am] I don't mind [F] choppin' wood, and
I [C] don't care if the [Dm] money's no good
Ya [Am] take what ya need and ya [F] leave the rest,
but they should [C] never have [Dm] taken the very [D] best

CHORUS:

The [C] night they [F] drove old Dixie [C] down,
when all the [F] bells were ringin'

The [C] night they [F] drove old Dixie [C] down,
and all the [F] people were singin'

They went [C] na...na na na [Am] na na na na...
[D] na na na na na [F] na na na na na [F] [G]

[Am] Like my father be-[C]fore me,

[F] I will [Am] work the [Dm] land

[Am] And like my brother a-[C]bove me,

[F] I took a [Am] rebel [Dm] stand

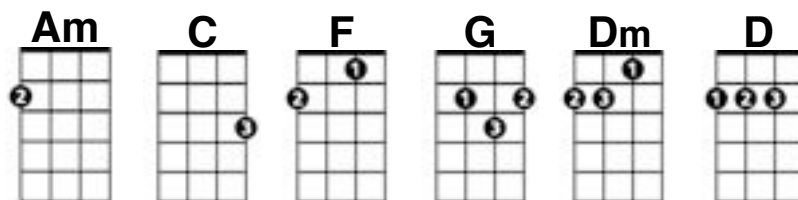
He was [Am] just 18, [F] proud and brave,

but a [C] Yankee laid him [Dm] in his grave

I [Am] swear by the blood be-[F]low my feet,

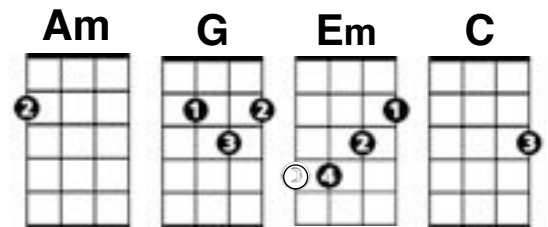
you can't [C] raise a Caine back [Dm] up when he's in de-
[D]feat [D]

CHORUS ... 2X - ENDING ON A [C]



The Opeongo Line

Karen Taylor



On the **[Am]** Opeongo line,
I **[G]** drove a span of **[Am]** bays
One **[Am]** summer **[G]** once up **[Em]** on a **[G]** time,
For **[Em]** Hoolihan and **[Am]** Hayes
Now **[C]** that the bays are **[G]** dead and gone,
And **[Am]** grim old age is **[Em]** mine

Chorus:

A **[Am]** phantom team and teamster
Leave **[Em]** Renfrew rain or **[Am]** shine
[C] Dream-**[G]**ing I was **[Am]** teaming
On the **[C]**O-**[G]**Opeongo **[Am]** Line

On the **[Am]** Opeongo Line
I wore a **[G]** steady trail each **[Am]** day
[Am] Hauling **[G]** lumber **[Em]** from the **[G]** camps
And **[Em]** looking for my **[Am]** pay
The **[C]** years went by and my **[G]** dreams they left me
[Am] Poor as a cut jack **[Em]** pine

Now ... **Chorus** ...

On the **[Am]** Opeongo Line
I **[G]** cursed the heat and **[Am]** flies
I **[Am]** cursed the **[G]** endless **[Em]** winding **[G]** road
The **[Em]** bosses and their **[Am]** lies
But I **[C]** knew each tree and **[G]** rock and hill
Like **[Am]** they were friends of **[Em]** mine

Now ...

Chorus:

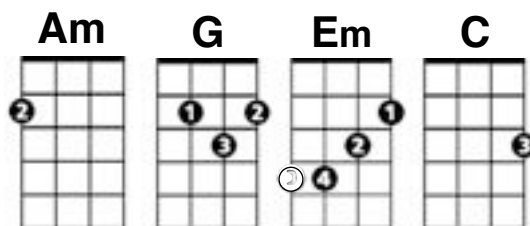
A **[Am]** phantom team and teamster
Leave **[Em]** Renfrew rain or **[Am]** shine
[C] Dream-**[G]**ing I was **[Am]** teaming
On the **[C]**O-**[G]**Opeongo **[Am]** Line

Now the **[Am]** Opeongo Line
Still **[G]** winds its weary **[Am]** way
But the **[Am]** logs go **[G]** by as **[Em]** fast as **[G]** flight
And the **[Em]** trail is paved with **[Am]** grey
And **[C]** now I set here **[G]** all alone
Just **[Am]** waiting for my **[Em]** time

To join ... **Chorus** ...

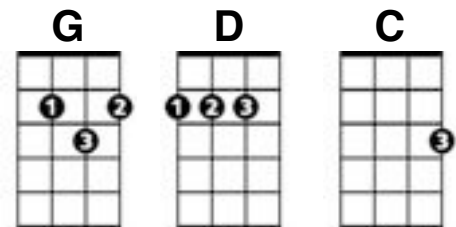
On the **[Am]** Opeongo Line
I **[G]** drove a span of **[Am]** bays
One **[Am]** summer **[G]** once **[Em]** upon a **[G]** time
For **[Em]** Hoolihan and **[Am]** Hayes
Now **[C]** that they bays are **[G]** dead and gone
And **[Am]** grim old age is **[Em]** mine,

A **[Am]** phantom team and teamster
Come to **[Em]** take this soul of **[Am]** mine.
[C] Dream-**[G]**ing I was **[Am]** teaming
On the **[C]**O-**[G]**Opeongo **[Am]** Line



The Wreck of the old 97

Johnny Cash



Intro: [G][D][G]

[G]They give him his orders at [C]Monroe, Virginia,
Sayin', [G]"Steve, you're way behind [D]time
This is [G]not 38, this is [C]Old 97
[G] put her into [D]Spencer on [G]time."

Well he [G]turned around and said to his [C]big, greasy fireman
"Hey [G]shovel on a little more [D]coal
And [G]when we cross that [C]wide oak mountain
[G]Watch Old ninety [D]seven [G]roll."

Instrumental verse

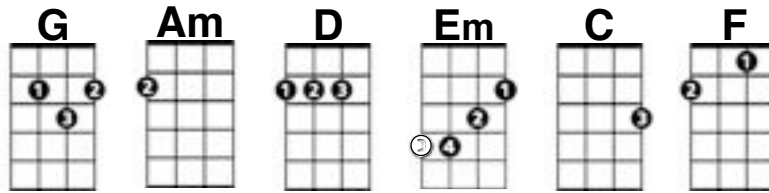
It's a [G]mighty rough road from [C]Lenburg to Danvill
On a [G]line with a three mile [D]grade
It was [G]on that grade that he [C]lost his air brakes
[G]see what a [D]jump he [G]made.

He was [G]goin' down the grade makin' [C]ninety miles an hour
His [G]whistle broke into a [D]scream
He was [G]found in the wreck with his [C]hand on the throttle
[G]scalded to [D]death by the [G]steam.

Now [G]all you ladies you [C]better take a warning
From [G]this time on and [D]learn
Never [G]speak harsh words to your [C]true love or husband
He may [G]leave you and [D]never re[G]turn.

Ticket to Ride

The Beatles



I **[G]** think I'm gonna be sad, I think it's today, yeah
The girl that's drivin' me mad is going a-**[Am]**way **[D]**
[Em] She's got a ticket to **[C]** ride,
[Em] She's got a ticket to **[F]** ri..hi..ide
[Em] She's got a ticket to **[D]** ride,
But she don't **[G]** care **[G]**

She **[G]** said that living with me, was bringin' her down, yeah
She would never be free, when I was a-**[Am]**round **[D]** yeah
[Em] She's got a ticket to **[C]** ride,
[Em] She's got a ticket to **[F]** ri..hi..ide,
[Em] She's got a ticket to **[D]** ride,
But she don't **[G]** care **[G]**

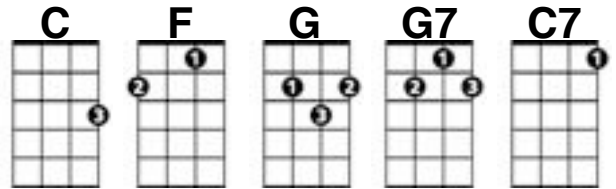
I **[C]** don't know why she's riding so high,
She oughta think twice, she oughta do right by **[D]** me
Be-**[C]**fore she gets to saying goodbye,
She oughta think twice, she oughta do right by **[D]** me **[D]**

She **[G]** said that living with me, was bringin' her down, yeah
She would never be free, when I was a-**[Am]**round, **[D]** yeah
[Em] She's got a ticket to **[C]** ride,
[Em] She's got a ticket to **[F]** ri..hi..ide,
[Em] She's got a ticket to **[D]** ride,
But she don't **[G]** care **[G 1↓]**

[X] My baby don't **[G]** care, (**[X]** means to be silent – no chord)
My baby don't **[G]** care,
My baby don't **[G]** care,
My baby don't **[G]** care

Wabash Cannonball

Carter Family



Intro: First Verse

[C] Out from the wide Pacific to the broad Atlantic [F] shore
She [G] climbs the flowery mountains, over [G7] hills and by the [C] shore
[C] Although she's tall and handsome and she's [C7] known quite well by [F] all
She's a [G] regular combination, the Wabash Cannon[C] ball.

Chorus:

[C] Oh, listen to the jingle, the [C7] rumer and the [F] roar
As she [G] glides along the woodland, over [G7] hills and by the [C] shore
[C] She climbs the flowery mountains, hear the m[C7]erry hobo s[F]quall
As she [G] glides along the woodland, the [G7] Wabash Cannon[C] ball.

[C] Oh the Eastern states are dandy, so the Western people [F] say
Chi[G]cago, Rock Island, St. [G7] Louis by the [C] way
[C] To the lakes of Minnesota where the ri[C7]ppling waters [F] fall
No [G] chances to be taken on the [G7] Wabash Cannon[C] ball.

Chorus ...

[C] Oh, here's old daddy Cleaton, let his name forever [F] be
[G] And long be remembered in the [G7] courts of Tenne[C]ssee
[C] For he is a good old rounder 'til the [C7] curtain round him [F] fall
[G] He'll be carried back to victory on the [G7] Wabash Cannon[C] ball.

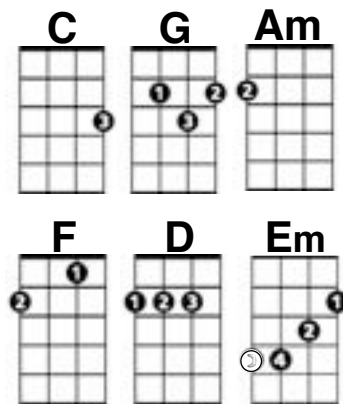
Chorus ...

[C] I have rode the I.C. Limited, also the Royal [F] Blue
Ac[G]ross the Eastern counties on [G7] Elkhorn Number [C] Two
[C] I have rode these highball trains from [C7] coast to coast that's [F] all
But I [G] have found no equal to the [G7] Wabash Cannon[C] ball.

Chorus ...

Wagon Wheel

Old Crow Medicine Show



[C]Headed down south to the [G]land of the pines
And I'm [Am]thumbin' my way into [F]North Caroline

[C]Starin' up the road
And [G] pray to God I see [F]headlights [F]

I [C]made it down the coast in [G]seventeen hours
[Am]Pickin' me a bouquet of [F]dogwood flowers
And I'm a [C]hopin' for Raleigh
I can [G]see my baby to[F]night [F]

Chorus:

So [C]rock me mama like a [G]wagon wheel
[Am]Rock me mama any[F]way you feel
[C]Hey,[G] mama [F]rock me [F]
[C]Rock me mama like the [G]wind and the rain
[Am]Rock me mama like a [F]south-bound train
[C]Hey,[G] mama [F]rock me [F] then solo - fiddle over 1/2 chorus

[C]Runnin' from the cold [G]up in New England
I was [Am]born to be a fiddler in an [F]old-time stringband
My [C]baby plays the guitar
[G]I pick a banjo [F]now [F]

Oh, the [C]North country winters keep a [G]gettin' me now
Lost my [Am]money playin' poker so I [F]had to up and leave
But I [C]ain't a turnin' back
To [G]livin' that old life no [F]more [F]

Chorus:

So [C]rock me mama like a [G]wagon wheel
[Am]Rock me mama any[F]way you feel
[C]Hey,[G] mama [F]rock me
[C]Rock me mama like the [G]wind and the rain
[Am]Rock me mama like a [F]south-bound train
[C]Hey,[G] mama [F]rock me then solo - fiddle over FULL chorus

CHORD ONLY ON FIRST BEAT FOR THIS VERSE

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

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

Chorus ... ending on a [C]

