

# **Jay's Céilidh Book**

## ***Vol 2 – The Other Stuff***

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*If Music be the Food of Love,  
Play On...*

# Songs

All I Want for Christmas is my Two Front Teeth .....	26
Always Look on the Bright Side of Life .....	12
Big River .....	8
Black Fly Song, The .....	19
Dr. Bernice .....	17
El Paso .....	22
Eurotrash Girl .....	13
Everybody Knows .....	20
Fever .....	14
Fiddler's Green .....	24
Folsom Prison Blues .....	5
Happy XMAS (War is Over) .....	27
Heroes .....	10
House of the Rising Sun, The .....	7
Long Black Veil .....	11
Me and My Uncle .....	16
Monkey and the Engineer .....	4
Piano Man .....	6
Requiem For My Youth .....	21
Santa Baby .....	25
Wheat Kings .....	18
Wondering Where the Lions Are .....	15
Ziggy Stardust .....	9

# Monkey and the Engineer

- [1] **G** **C** **G**  
 Once upon a time there was an engineer  
**A7** **D**  
 Drove a locomotive both far and near  
**G** **C**  
 Accompanied by a monkey who would sit on a stool  
**G** **A7** **D** **G**  
 Watching everything the engineer would move
- [2] One day the engineer wanted a bite to eat G C G  
 He left the monkey sitting on the driver's seat G A7 D  
 The monkey pulled the throttle, locomotive jumped the gun G C  
 And went ninety miles an hour down the mainline run G A7 D G
- Chorus:**
- Big locomotive right on time G C G  
 Big locomotive coming down the line G A7 D  
 Big locomotive number ninety nine G C  
 Left the engineer with a worried mind G A7 D G
- [3] The engineer called up the dispatcher on the phone G C G  
 Tell him all about his locomotive was gone G A7 D  
 Get on the wire, switch operator to right G C  
 'Cause the monkey's got the mainline sewed up tight G A7 D G
- [4] Switch operator got the message in time G C G  
 Said there's a northbound limited on the same mainline G A7 D  
 Open up the switch, I'm gonna let it through the hole G C  
 'Cause the monkey's got the locomotive under control G A7 D G

Chorus

Background: Written by Jesse "Lone Cat" Fuller, a once well-known American one-man-band musician, best known for his song "San Francisco Bay Blues". Fuller's instruments included 12-string guitar, harmonica, kazoo, cymbal (high-hat) and fotdella, several of which could be played simultaneously. The fotdella, an instrument entirely of Mr. Fuller's creation and construction, was a foot-operated percussion bass consisting of a large upright wood box, shaped like the top of a double bass. Attached to a short neck at the top of this box were six bass strings, stretched over the body. And finally, there was the means to play those strings: six foot pedals, each connected to a padded hammer which struck the string, in a homemade wooden contraption.

# Folsom Prison Blues

- [1] **E**  
I hear the train a comin' it's rollin' 'round the bend,  
**E7**  
And I ain't seen the sunshine since I don't know when,  
**A7** **E**  
I'm stuck in Folsom Prison and time keeps draggin' on,  
**B7** **E**  
But that train keeps a-rollin' on down to San Antone.
- [2] When I was just a baby my Mama told me, "Son, **E**  
Always be a good boy don't ever play with guns," **E E7**  
But I shot a man in Reno just to watch him die, **A7 E**  
When I hear that whistle blowin' I hang my head and cry. **B7 E**
- [3] I bet there's rich folks eatin' in a fancy dining car **E**  
They're probably drinkin' coffee and smokin' big cigars **E E7**  
But I know I had it comin' I know I can't be free **A7 E**  
But those people keep a-movin' and that's what tortures me. **B7 E**
- [4] Well, if they freed me from this prison if that railroad **E**  
train was mine  
I bet I'd move out over a little farther down the line **E E7**  
Far from Folsom Prison that's where I want to stay **A7 E**  
And I'd let that lonesome whistle blow my Blues away. **B7 E**

Background: "Folsom Prison Blues" is a classic American country music song credited to Johnny Cash. The song combines elements from two popular folk genres, the train song and the prison song, both of which Cash would continue to use for the rest of his career. It has become one of Cash's signature songs. He was inspired to write this song after seeing the movie Inside the Walls of Folsom Prison (1951) while serving in West Germany in the United States Air Force. Cash recounted how he came up with the "Reno" line: "I sat with my pen in my hand, trying to think up the worst reason a person could have for killing another person, and that's what came to mind."

Cash included the song in his repertoire for decades. The definitive live performance is considered to be the opening song of a concert recorded at Folsom Prison itself on January 13, 1968.

# Piano Man

[1]           C           Em           Am           C  
 It's nine o'clock on a Saturday  
 F           C           D   G  
 The regular crowd shuffles in  
                   C           Em           Am           C  
 There's an old man sitting next to me  
                   F           Dm7           C   G  
 Makin' love to his tonic and gin  
                   C           Em           Am           C  
 He says, son, can you play me a memory?  
                   F           C           D   G  
 I'm not really sure how it goes  
                   C           Em           Am           C  
 But it's sad and it's sweet and I knew it complete  
                   F           Dm7           C  
 When I wore a younger man's clothes  
 Am                    D   F  
 La la la, de de da  
 Am                    D   G   (C   F)  
 La la, de de da da da

**Chorus:**

Sing us a song, you're the piano man  
 Sing us a song tonight  
 Well, we're all in the mood for a melody  
 And you've got us feelin' alright

C Em am C  
 F C D G  
 C Em Am C  
 F Dm7 C (F C+g FCFC)

[2] Now John at the bar is a friend of mine  
 He gets me my drinks for free  
 And he's quick with a joke or a light up your smoke  
 But there's someplace that he'd rather be  
 He says, Bill, I believe this is killing me.  
 As the smile ran away from his face  
 Well I'm sure that I could be a movie star  
 If I could get out of this place  
 Oh, la la la, de de da  
 La la, de de da da da

C Em Am C  
 F C D G  
 C Em Am C  
 F Dm7 C G  
 C Em Am C  
 F C D G  
 C Em Am C  
 F Dm7 C  
 Am D F  
 Am D G (C F)

Chorus

[3] Now Paul is a real estate novelist  
 Who never had time for a wife  
 And he's talkin' with Davy who's still in the navy  
 And probably will be for life  
 And the waitress is practicing politics  
 As the businessmen slowly get stoned  
 Yes, they're sharing a drink they call loneliness  
 But it's better than drinkin' alone  
 Oh, la la la, de de da  
 La la, de de da da da

C Em Am C  
 F C D G  
 C Em Am C  
 F Dm7 C G  
 C Em Am C  
 F C D G  
 C Em Am C  
 F Dm7 C  
 Am D F  
 Am D G (C F)

Chorus

[4] It's a pretty good crowd for a Saturday	C Em Am C
And the manager gives me a smile	F C D G
cause he knows that it's me they've been comin' to see	C Em Am C
To forget about life for a while	F Dm7 C G
And the piano, it sounds like a carnival	C Em Am C
And the microphone smells like a beer	F C D G
And they sit at the bar and put bread in my jar	C Em Am C
And say, man, what are you doin' here?	F Dm7 C
Oh, la la la, de de da	Am D F
La la, de de da da da	Am D G (C F)

Chorus

Background: "Piano Man" was Billy Joel's first major hit, and is considered his signature song. It was first released as the second track on Joel's Piano Man album. The song is a fictionalized retelling of Joel's days as a lounge singer in Los Angeles (where he moved after the failure of his first album, "Cold Spring Harbor.") based on real people who could have done things with their lives, but did not.

## The House of the Rising Sun

[1] There is a house in New Orleans	Am C D F
They call the Rising Sun	Am C E
And it's been the ruin of many a poor boy	Am C D F
Dear God I know I'm one	Am E Am
[2] My mother was a tailor	Am C D F
She sewed my new blue jeans	Am C E
My father was a gamblin' man	Am C D F
Way down in New Orlean	Am E Am
[3] Now the only thing a gambler needs	Am C D F
Is a suitcase and his trunk	Am C E
And the only time he's satisfied	Am C D F
Is when he's on a drunk	Am E Am
[4] So mothers tell your children	Am C D F
Not to do what I have done	Am C E
Not to spend your life in sin and misery	Am C D F
In the House of the Rising Sun	Am E Am
[5] I got one foot on the platform	Am C D F
And the other's on the train	Am C E
'Cause I'm goin' back to New Orleans	Am C D F
To wear that ball and chain	Am E Am
[6] Well, there is a house in New Orleans	Am C D F
They call the Rising Sun	Am C E
And it's been the ruin of many a poor boy	Am C D F
Dear God I know I'm one	Am E Am

Background: "The House of the Rising Sun" is a folk song from the United States. Also called "House of the Rising Sun" or occasionally "Rising Sun Blues", it tells of a life gone wrong in New Orleans. The best-known rendition of the song is by the English group The Animals in 1964, which was a number one hit in both the United States and United Kingdom. Like many classic folk ballads, the authorship of "The House of the Rising Sun" is uncertain.





# Ziggy Stardust

Intro: **G D-Dsus4-D-Dsus4-D C/G B/G A/G**

[1] **G**

Ziggy played guitar

**Bm** Jamming good with Weird and Gilly **C**

**D**  
And the Spiders from Mars

**G**  
He played it left hand

**Em**  
But made it too far

**Am**  
Became the special man

**C**  
Then we were Ziggy's band

[2]

Ziggy really sang  
Screwed up eyes and screwed down hairdo  
Like some cat from Japan  
He could lick 'em by smiling  
He could leave 'em to hang  
Came on so loaded, man  
Well hung and snow-white tan

**G**  
**Bm C**  
**D**  
**G**  
**Em**  
**Am**  
**C**

**Bridge:**

**A5 G5 F5(E)... G5**  
So where were the Spiders  
**A5 G5 F5(E)... G5**  
While the fly tried to break our balls  
**A5 G5 F5(E)...**  
With just the beer light to guide us

**D**  
So we bitched about his fans  
**E**  
And should we crush his sweet hands

Replay intro

[3]

Ziggy played for time  
Jiving us that we were voodoo  
And the kids were just crass  
He was the nazz  
With God-given ass  
He took it all too far  
But boy could he play guitar

**G**  
**Bm C**  
**D**  
**G**  
**Em**  
**Am**  
**C**

**Bridge:**

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

**A5 G5 F5(E)... G5**  
**A5 G5 F5(E)... G5**  
**A4 G5 F5(E)...**  
**D**  
**E**

Replay intro

**C** **G**  
Ziggy played guitar

# Heroes

Intro: **D G D G**

- [1] **D** **G**  
I, I will be king  
**D** **G**  
And you, you will be queen  
**C** **D**  
Though nothing will drive them away  
**Am** **G** **D**  
We can beat them ... just for one day  
**Am** **G** **D**  
We can be heroes ... just for one day
- [2] And you, you can be mean **D G**  
And I, I'll drink all the time **D G**  
'Cause we're lovers and that is a fact **D G**  
Yes we're lovers and that is that **D G**  
Though nothing will keep us together **C D**  
We could steal time just for one day **Am G D**  
We can be heroes for ever and ever (what d'you say) **Am G D**
- Break: **D G D G**
- [3] I, I wish you could swim **D G**  
Like the dolphins, like dolphins can swim **D G**  
Though nothing, nothing will keep us together **C D**  
We can beat them for ever and ever **Am G D**  
Oh we can be heroes just for one day **Am G D**
- Break: **D G D G**
- [4] I, I will be king **D G**  
And you, you will be queen **D G**  
Though nothing will drive them away **C D**  
We can be heroes just for one day **Am G D**  
We can be us just for one day **Am G D**
- [5] I, I can remember (*I remember*) **D G**  
Standing by the wall (*by the wall*) **D G**  
And the guns shot above our heads (*over our heads*) **D G**  
And we kissed as though nothing could fall (*nothing could fall*) **D G**  
And the shame was on the other side **C D**  
Oh we can beat them for ever and ever **Am G D**  
Then we can be heroes just for one day **Am G D**
- [6] We can be heroes **D G**  
We can be heroes **D G**  
We can be heroes, just for one day **D G**  
We can be heroes **D G**  
We're nothing and nothing will help us **C D**  
Maybe we're lying, then you better not stay **Am G D**  
But we could be safer just for one day **Am G D**

David Bowie

# Long Black Veil

[1] C  
 Ten years ago on a cold dark night  
 G F C  
 Someone was killed 'neath the town hall lights  
 C  
 There were few at the scene but they all agreed  
 C G F C  
 That the slayer who ran looked a lot like me

**Chorus:**

F C F C  
 She walks these hills in a long black veil  
 F C F C  
 She visits my grave when the night winds wail  
 F C  
 Nobody knows nobody sees  
 G C  
 Nobody knows but me

[2] The judge said, "Son, what is your alibi C  
 If you were somewhere else then you won't have to die." G F C  
 I spoke not a word though it meant my life C  
 For I'd been in the arms of my best friend's wife C G F C

Chorus

[3] Now the scaffold is high and eternity's near C  
 She stood in a crowd and shed not a tear G F C  
 But sometimes at night when the cold wind moans C  
 In a long black veil she cries o're my bones C G F C

Chorus

[4] She walks these hills in a long black veil C  
 She visits my grave when the night winds wail G F C  
 Nobody knows nobody sees C  
 Nobody knows but me C G F C

Chorus

Background: "Long Black Veil" is a 1959 country ballad by Left Frizzel about a man suspected of murder. The alleged refuses to provide an alibi, because he was having an affair with his best friend's wife at the time, and would rather die than reveal this. Subsequently, he is executed by hanging, taking their secret to the grave. The chorus describes the woman's mourning visits to his gravesite in her long black veil. The song is sung from the point of view of the executed man.

It has been covered by many artists, including the Chieftans with Mick Jagger

# Always Look on the Bright Side of Life

- [1]           **Am**                               **D**                               **G**                               **Em**  
 Some things in life are bad they can really make you mad  
**Am**                               **D**                               **G**  
 Other things just make you swear and curse  
                  **Am**                               **D**                               **G**                               **Em**  
 When you're chewing an life's gristle don't grumble give a whistle  
                  **Am**   **D7**  
 And this'll help things turn out for the best  
                  **G**           **Em**                               **Am**   **D7**           **G**           **Em Am D7**  
 And always look on the bright side of life (whistle)  
                  **G**           **Em**                               **Am**   **D7**           **G**           **Em Am D7**  
 Always look on the light side of life (whistle)
- [2] If life seems jolly rotten there's something you've forgotten           **Am D G Em**  
 And that's to laugh and smile and dance and sing.                       **Am D G**  
 When you've feeling in the dumps don't be silly chumps               **Am D G Em**  
 Just purse your lips and whistle - that's the thing                       **Am D7**  
                  And always look on the bright side of life (whistle)           **G Em Am D7 G Em Am D7**  
                  Come on always look on the bright side of life (whistle)   **G Em Am D7 G Em Am D7**
- [3] For life is quite absurd and death's the final word                   **Am D G Em**  
 You must always face the curtain with a bow                               **Am D G**  
 Forget about your sin - give the audience a grin                       **Am D G Em**  
 Enjoy it - it's your last chance anyhow.                                       **Am D7**  
                  So always look on the bright side of death (whistle)               **G Em Am D7 G Em Am D7**  
                  Just before you draw your terminal breath (whistle)           **G Em Am D7 G Em Am D7**
- [4] Life's a piece of shit when you look at it                               **Am D G Em**  
 Life's a laugh and death's a joke it's true                                   **Am D G**  
 You'll see it's all a show, keep'em laughing as you go               **Am D G Em**  
 Just remember that the last laugh is on you                               **Am D7**  
                  And always look on the bright side of life (whistle)               **G Em Am D7 G Em Am D7**  
                  Always look on the bright side of life (whistle)               **G Em Am D7 G Em Am D7**  
                  (Come on guys, cheer up)  
                  **A**           **F#7**                               **Bm7**   **E7**           **A**           **F#7 Bm7 E7**  
                  Always look on the bright side of life (whistle)  
                  **A**           **F#7**                               **Bm7**   **E7**           **A**           **F#7 Bm7 E7**  
                  Always look on the bright side of life ....

Background: While filming the last scene of Monty Python's Life of Brian, the cast were bored and hot sitting up on their crucifixes. So Eric Idle started singing a little ditty. Everyone (but Eric) liked it so much that they decided to use it. It has since become one of their most popular songs.

Brian Cohen (played by Graham Chapman) has been sentenced to death by crucifixion for his part in a kidnap plot. After a succession of apparent rescue opportunities all come to nothing, a character on a nearby cross (played by Eric Idle) attempts to cheer him up by singing "Always Look on the Bright Side of Life" to him. As the song progresses, many of the other crucifixion victims (140 in all, according to the script, though fewer than that are actually seen on screen) begin to dance in a very limited way and join in with the song's whistled hook. The song continues as the scene changes to a long-shot of the crosses and the credits begin to roll. An instrumental version plays over the second half of the credits.

"Always Look on the Bright Side of Life" was conceived as a parody of the style of song often featured in Disney films.

# Eurotrash Girl

- [1] **C** **G** **C**  
 Well I've been up to Paris, and I've slept in a park.  
**G** **C**  
 Went down to Barcelona, someone broke in my car.  
**F** **C**  
 And I'll search the world over for my angel in black.  
**G** **C**  
 Yeah, I'll search the world over for a Euro-trash Girl.
- [2] Took the train down to Athens, and I slept in a fountain. G C  
 Some Swiss junkie in Turin ripped me off for my cash. G C  
 Yeah, I'll search the world over for my angel in black. F C  
 Yeah, search the world over for a Eurotrash Girl. G C
- [3] The CRS on the metro shook me down for a bribe. G C  
 On my knees for the sergeant when my passport arrived. G C  
 Yeah, I'll search the world over for my angel in black. F C  
 Yeah, I'll search the world over for a Euro-trash Girl G C  
 Euro-trash Girl, Euro-trash girl. G C  
 Euro-trash Girl, Euro-trash girl. G C
- [4] Called my mom from a payphone I said "I'm down to my last." G C  
 She said "I sent you to college... now go call your dad." G C  
 And the waitress that he married, well she hung up the phone. F C  
**F** **C**  
 You know she never did like me, but I can stand on my own. F C
- [5] Sold my plasma in Amsterdam. Spent it all in a night, G C  
 Buying drinks at the Melk Weg for a soldier in drag. G C  
 And I'll search the world over for my angel in black. F C  
 Yeah, I'll search the world over for a Eurotrash Girl G C  
 Euro-trash Girl, Euro-trash girl. G C  
 Euro-trash Girl, (I'm a) Euro-trash girl. G C  
 Yeah, I'll search the world over for my angel in black. F C  
 Yeah, I'll search the world over for a Eurotrash Girl G C
- [6] Got a tattoo in Berlin (and a case of the crabs). G C  
 A rose and a dagger on the palm of my hand. G C  
 And I'll search the world over for my angel in black. F C  
 Yeah, I'll search the world over for a Eurotrash Girl. G C  
 Euro-trash Girl, Euro-trash girl. G C  
 Euro-trash Girl, (I'm a) Euro-trash girl. G C  
 Yeah, I'll search the world over for my angel in black. F C  
 Yeah, I'll search the world over for a Eurotrash Girl G C

Background: Eurotrash Girl was secret track #69 on the Kerosene Hat CD by Cracker



# Wondering Where the Lions Are

- [1] **D**  
Sun's up, uh huh, looks okay  
**G6**  
The world survives into another day  
**D**  
And I'm thinking 'bout eternity  
**G6** **D G6**  
Some kinda ecstasy got a hold on me
- [2] Had another dream about lions at the door  
They weren't half as fright'ning as they were before  
But I'm thinking 'bout eternity  
Some kinda ecstasy got a hold on me
- [3] Walls windows trees, waves coming through  
You be in me and I'll be in you  
Together in eternity  
Some kinda ecstasy got a hold on me
- [4] Up among the firs where it smells so sweet  
Or down in the valley where the river used to be  
I got my mind on eternity  
Some kinda ecstasy got a hold on me

## Chorus:

- Em7**  
And I'm wondering where the lions are  
**Dadd9**  
I'm wondering where the lions are  
**Em7**  
I'm wondering where the lions are  
**Dadd9**  
I'm wondering where the lions are  
**Em7**  
I'm wondering where the lions are, m-hm  
**Dadd9** **Em7** **Dadd9**  
wondering where the lions are
- [5] Huge orange flying boat rises off a lake  
Thousand year old petroglyphs doing a double take  
Pointing a finger at eternity  
I'm sitting in the middle of this ecstasy
- [6] Young men marching, helmets shining in the sun  
Polished and precise like the brain behind the gun  
(should be!) They got me thinking 'bout eternity  
Some kinda ecstasy got a hold on me

## Chorus

- [7] Freighters on the nod on the surface of the bay  
One of these days they're gonna sail away  
Gonna sail into eternity  
Some kinda ecstasy got a hold on me

Chorus, repeat, and fade.

Bruce Cockburn

# Me and My Uncle

- [1]                   C                                   Am  
Me and my uncle went ridin' down  
                          C                                   Am  
South Colorado, west Texas bound  
                          C                                   Am  
We stopped over in Santa Fe,  
                          C                                   D  
that being the point, just about half way  
                          C                                   Em                                   Am   E Am  
And you know it was the hottest part of the day
- [2] I took the horses up to the stall,  
Went to the barroom, ordered drinks for all  
Three days in saddle, you know my body hurt  
It being Summer, I took off my shirt  
And tried to wash off some of that dusty dirt
- [3] West Texas cowboys, they's all around,  
With liquor and money, they're loaded down  
So soon after payday, no one seemed ashamed  
You know my uncle, he starts a friendly game  
High low Jack and the winner takes the gain
- [4] My uncle starts winning, cowboys got sore  
One of them called him, then bet two more  
Accused him of cheating, oh, no it just couldn't be  
I know my uncle, he's as honest as me  
And I'm as honest as a Denver man can be
- [5] One of them cowboys, he starts to draw  
I shot him down, Lord, but he never saw  
Shot me another, and now he won't grow old  
In the confusion, my uncle grabbed the gold,  
And we hightailed it down to Mexico
- [6] Now I love those cowboys, I love their gold  
Loved my uncle, God rest his soul  
Taught me good, Lord, taught me all I know  
Taught me so well I grabbed that gold  
And I left his dead ass there by the side of the road  
Grateful Dead



# Dr. Bernice

- [1] **Dm** **A**  
 Baby don't you drive around with Dr. Bernice  
**Dm**  
 She's not a lady doctor at all  
**A**  
 She's got hands like a man with hair on the back  
**Dm**  
 She'll crush you in her embrace  
**F C F A**  
 Though the wind may whisper and moan sometimes  
**Dm Gm A7 Dm**  
 We all need a kind place to live  
**F C F A**  
 Though the wind may whisper and howl at your door  
**Dm Gm A7 Dm**  
 We all need the comfort of friends
- [2] Baby don't you drive around with Dr. Bernice **Dm A**  
 That ain't a real Cadillac **Dm**  
 It's a Delta Eighty-Eight spray painted black **A**  
 With fake leather seats from Juarez **Dm**  
 Though the wind may whisper and moan sometimes **F C F A**  
 On a hot desert night it is still **Dm Gm A7 Dm**  
 Though the world may whisper and howl at your door **F C F A**  
 You're not obliged to let them all in **Dm Gm A7 Dm**
- [3] Baby don't you ride in that faux Cadillac **Dm A**  
 If you must please ride in the back **Dm**  
 If you sing while you ride you'll be a siren tonight **A**  
 Spare this poor sailor's life from the rocks **Dm**  
 Though the wind may whisper a melody now **F C F A**  
 We can't find a tune of our own **Dm Gm A7 Dm**  
 Though the world may whisper and blow in your face **F C F A**  
 And tangle the hair on your head **Dm Gm A7 Dm**
- [4] On a hot desert night we can drive down the road **Dm A**  
 And the stars will spell out your name **Dm**  
 On a hot desert night with the windows down wide **A**  
 The sirens will sing me their song **Dm**  
 And the ghosts of the sailors who died on the rocks **F C F A**  
 Feel not a twinge of regret **Dm Gm A7 Dm**  
 Though the wind may tangle the hair on your head **F C F A**  
 You sing like a siren to me **Dm Gm A7 Dm**
- [5] On a hot desert night the caravan stops **Dm A**  
 At the oasis next to your heart **Dm**  
 The soundtrack is played by some aged British queen **A**  
 On BBC Radio One **Dm**  
 Though the wind may whisper an epic sometimes **F C F A**  
 The cast must include Karen Black **Dm Gm A7 Dm**  
 Though the symphony strings shift with the sands **F C F A**  
 You sing like a siren to me **Dm Gm A7 Dm**  
 You sing like a siren to me **Gm A7 Dm**  
 You sing like a siren ... to me **Gm A7 Dm**

Background: Song #12 off Cracker's self-titled album

# Wheat Kings

- [1] G C G C  
 Sundown in the Paris of the prairies  
 G C G C  
 Wheat kings have all their treasures buried  
 G C G C  
 And all you hear are the rusty breezes  
 G C G C G C  
 Pushing around the weather vane Jesus
- [2] In his Zippo lighter, he sees the killer's face G C G C  
 Maybe it's someone standing in a killer's place G C G C  
 Twenty years for nothing, well that's nothing new, besides G C G C  
 No one's interested in something you didn't do G C G C G C
- D G C G C  
 Wheat kings and pretty things  
 D G C G C  
 Let's just see what the morning brings
- [3] There's a dream he dreams where the high school is dead and stark G C G C  
 It's a museum and we're all locked up in it after dark G C G C  
 Where the walls are lined all yellow, grey and sinister G C G C  
 Hung with pictures of our parents' prime ministers G C G C G C
- Wheat kings and pretty things  
 Wait and see what tomorrow brings
- [4] Late breaking story on the CBC G C G C  
 a nation whispers, "We always knew that he'd go free" G C G C  
 they add, "you can't be fond of living in the past G C G C  
 'cause if you are then there's no way that you're gonna last" G C G C G C
- D G C G C  
 Wheat kings and pretty things  
 D G C G C  
 Let's just see what tomorrow brings  
 D C  
 Wheat kings and pretty things  
 C D C D C D C G  
 Oh, that's what tomorrow brings

Background: This song by the Tragically Hip (from the album Fully Completely) is about David Milgaard, a Canadian man who served 23 years in prison for a crime he did not commit.

Milgaard was convicted of raping and murdering a woman named Gail Miller when he was 16 and sentenced to life in prison. It was a travesty of justice, as the case against him was built on flimsy evidence.

Milgaard's family believed he was innocent and fought for him while he was in jail. His case was overturned and he was released on April 16, 1992, prompting the band to write "Wheat Kings."



# Everybody Knows

**Intro: Dm Am Dm Am**

- [1] **Dm**  
Everybody knows that the dice are loaded  
**Bb**  
Everybody rolls with their fingers crossed  
**Dm**  
Everybody knows the war is over  
**Bb**  
Everybody knows the good guys lost  
**Gm Am**  
Everybody knows the fight was fixed  
**C Dm**  
The poor stay poor, the rich get rich  
**Eb A**  
That's how it goes  
**Dm**  
Everybody knows
- [2] Everybody knows that the boat is leaking **Dm**  
Everybody knows that the captain lied **Bb**  
Everybody got this broken feeling **Dm**  
Like their father or their dog just died **Bb**  
Everybody talking to their pockets **Gm Am**  
Everybody wants a box of chocolates **C Dm**  
And a long-stem rose **Eb A**  
Everybody knows **Dm**
- [3] Everybody knows that you love me baby **Dm**  
Everybody knows that you really do **Bb**  
Everybody knows that you've been faithful **Dm**  
Ah, give or take a night or two **Bb**  
Everybody knows you've been discreet **Gm Am**  
But there were so many people you just had to meet **C Dm**  
Without your clothes **Eb A**  
And everybody knows **Dm**
- Chorus: (two times)**  
**F C**  
Everybody knows, everybody knows  
**Dm C Bb F**  
That's how it goes ... everybody knows
- [4] And everybody knows that it's now or never **C**  
Everybody knows that it's me or you **Am Em**  
And everybody knows that you live forever **C**  
Ah, when you've done a line or two **Am Em**  
Everybody knows the deal is rotten **Gm Am**  
Old Black Joe's still pickin' cotton **C Dm**  
For your ribbons and bows **Eb A**  
And everybody knows **Dm**

[5] And everybody knows that the Plague is coming Dm  
 Everybody knows that it's moving fast Bb  
 Everybody knows that the naked man and woman Dm  
 Are just a shining artifact of the past Bb  
 Everybody knows the scene is dead Gm Am  
 But there's gonna be a meter on your bed C Dm  
 That will disclose Eb A  
 What everybody knows Dm

[6] And everybody knows that you're in trouble Dm  
 Everybody knows what you've been through Bb  
 From the bloody cross on top of Calvary Dm  
 To the beach of Malibu Bb  
 Everybody knows it's coming apart Gm Am  
 Take one last look at this Sacred Heart C Dm  
 Before it blows Eb A  
 And everybody knows Dm

**Chorus** (three times)

Background: One of Leonard Cohen's best :)

## Requiem For My Youth

[1] D  
 I was waitin' for my bro' at a Jerry Band show  
 A  
 When I ran into this trippy hippy chick I know  
 G D A  
 And we danced for a while, and everything seemed all right  
 D  
 She asked me what I had in my Guatemala bag  
 A  
 Let's see, a bag o' Doritos and a couple o' fags  
 G D A  
 And hey, what's this? A film can full of green (I heard her sing)

**Chorus:**

D A  
 We're gonna get high, we're gonna laugh and cry  
 G D A  
 We're gonna fuck all night, if we don't fall asleep first  
 D A  
 We're gonna watch TV, 'cause television's free  
 G D A  
 You can play with me, if we don't fall asleep first

[2] So I took her on back to my mattress flat D  
 Where I loaded up a bong and we partied like that A  
 Then we sat on the couch and laughed at MTV G D A  
 She got up to stand, she took me by the hand D  
 I thought, "Oh yeah she's gonna take me off to wonder land" A  
 And I lay back my head, and that's when I closed my eyes (I heard G D A  
 her sigh)

Chorus

[3]	When I woke there was a note, on my yellow pad she wrote	D
	"Hey, it's cold outside I had to borrow a coat	A
	Here's my number, call me up and we can try it again."	G D A
	When I picked up the phone there was no dial tone	D
	I forgot to pay the bill I guess I'm better off alone	A
	So I sat on the couch and laughed at MTV (she sang to me)	G D A

Chorus (twice)

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## El Paso

[1]	<b>C</b>	<b>Dm</b>	
	Out in the West Texas town of El Paso		
	<b>G7</b>	<b>C</b>	
	I fell in love with a Mexican girl.		
	<b>C</b>	<b>Dm</b>	
	Night time would find me in Rosa's Cantina,		
	<b>G7</b>	<b>C</b>	
	Music would play and Felina would whirl.		
[2]	Blacker than night were the eyes of Felina,	C Dm	
	Wicked and evil while casting a spell.	G7 C	
	My love was deep for this Mexican maiden,	C Dm	
	I was in love, but in vain I could tell.	G7 C	
[3]	<b>F</b>	<b>C</b>	<b>F</b>
	One night a wild young cowboy came in,		
	<b>F</b>	<b>C</b>	<b>C7</b>
	Wild as the West Texas wind.		
	<b>C7</b>		
	Dashing and daring, a drink he was sharing,		
	<b>C7</b>	<b>F</b>	
	With wicked Felina, the girl that I love.		
	<b>G7</b>		
	So in anger		
[4]	I challenged his right for the love of this maiden;	C Dm	
	Down went his hand for the gun that he wore.	G7 C	
	My challenge was answered in less than a heartbeat	C Dm	
	The handsome young stranger lay dead on the floor.	G7 C	
[5]	Just for a moment I stood there in silence,	C Dm	
	Shocked by the foul evil deed I had done.	G7 C	
	Many thoughts raced through my mind as I stood there;	C Dm	
	I had but one chance and that was to run.	G7 C	
[6]	Out through the back door of Rosa's I ran,	F C F	
	Out where the horses were tied.	F C C7	
	I caught a good one; it looked like it could run,	C7	
	Up on its back and away I did ride.	C7 F	
	Just as fast as I	G7	
[7]	could from the West Texas town of El Paso,	C Dm	
	Out to the badlands of New Mexico.	G7 C	
	Back in El Paso my life would be worthless;	C Dm	
	Everything's gone in life nothing is left.	G7 C	
[8]	It's been so long since I've seen the young maiden,	C Dm	
	My love is stronger than my fear of death.	G7 C	

- [9] I saddled up and away I did go, F C F  
 Riding alone in the dark. F C C7  
 Maybe tomorrow a bullet may find me, C7  
 Tonight nothing's worse than this pain in my heart. C7 F  
 And at last here G7
- [10] I am on the hill overlooking El Paso, C Dm  
 I can see Rosa's Cantina below. G7 C  
 My love is strong and it pushes me onward, C Dm  
 Down off the hill to Felina I go. G7 C
- [11] Off to my right I see five mounted cowboys, C Dm  
 Off to my left ride a dozen and more. G7 C  
 Shouting and shooting; I can't let them catch me, C Dm  
 I have to make it to Rosa's back door. G7 C
- [12] Something is dreadfully wrong for I feel F C F  
 A deep burning pain in my side. F C C7  
 Though I am trying to stay in the saddle. C7  
 I'm getting weary, unable to ride. C7 F  
 But my love for G7
- [13] Felina is strong and I rise where I've fallen; C Dm  
 Though I am weary, I can't stop to rest. G7 C  
 I see the white puff of smoke from the rifle, C Dm  
 I feel the bullet go deep in my chest. G7 C
- [14] From out of nowhere, Felina has found me, C Dm  
 Kissing my cheek as she kneels by my side. G7 C  
 Cradled by two loving arms that I'll die for C Dm  
 One little kiss and Felina goodbye. G7 C

Background: "El Paso" is a country and western ballad written and originally recorded by Marty Robbins, and first released on "Gunfighter Ballads and Trail Songs" in September 1959. It was released as a single the following month, and became a major hit on both the country and pop music charts, reaching number one in both at the start of 1960. It won the Grammy Award for Best Country & Western Recording in 1961, and remains Robbins' best-known song. It is widely considered a genre classic for its gripping narrative which ends in the death of its protagonist and its shift from past to present tense. The name of the character Felina was based upon a schoolmate of Robbins in the fifth grade—Fidelina Martinez. The song was often performed by the Grateful Dead in concert and is said to be their most requested song to play.



# Fiddler's Green

[1] (NC) E  
 September seventeen  
 E A  
 For a girl I know, it's Mother's Day  
 A E  
 Her son has gone alee  
 E B  
 And that's where he will stay  
 (NC) E  
 Wind on the weather vane  
 E A  
 Tearing blue eyes sailor-mean  
 A E D  
 As Falstaff sings a sorrowful refrain  
 D E  
 For a boy in Fiddler's Green

[2] His tiny knotted heart (NC) E  
 Well I guess it never worked too good E A  
 The timber tore apart A E  
 And the water gorged the wood E B  
 You can hear her whispered prayer (NC) E  
 For men at masts that always lean E A  
 The same wind that moves her hair A E D  
 Moves her boy through Fiddler's Green D E

**Bridge:**

A B A  
 Oooh, nothing's changed anyway  
 B A  
 Nothing's changed anyway  
 B E  
 Any time today

[3] He doesn't know a soul (NC) E  
 There's nowhere that he's really been E A  
 But he won't travel long alone A E  
 No, not in Fiddler's Green E B  
 Balloons all filled with rain (NC) E  
 As children's eyes turn sleepy-mean E A  
 And Falstaff sings a sorrowful refrain A E D  
 For a boy in Fiddler's Green D E

Background: In 1990 singer/songwriter Gord Downie of the band The Tragically Hip wrote Fiddler's Green in memory of his five year old nephew, Charles, who had died of a heart condition. He incorporated the legend of Fiddler's Green into the song to help ease his sister's fear of having to let her small son go on his way to the afterlife alone without her.

In the old Irish legend, Fiddler's Green was as a place where old sailors would go when they wearied of seafaring life. They would leave their ship with an oar over their shoulder and walk inland until they reached a village where people, unfamiliar with the sea, would ask them what it was that they carried over their shoulders. Sailors would be given a seat in the sun, a mug of grog that never ran out, and could relax while the fiddlers played and maidens danced in the sunlight.



# Santa Baby

- [1] **A F# B E A F#**  
Santa baby, slip a sable under the tree, for me  
**B E**  
I've been an awful good girl  
**A F# B E A F# B E**  
Santa baby, and hurry down the chimney tonight
- [2] Santa baby, an out-of-space convertible too, light blue **A F# B E A F#**  
I'll wait up for you dear **B E**  
Santa baby, and hurry down the chimney tonight **A F# B E A F# B E**
- A**  
Think of all the fun I've missed  
**F#**  
Think of all the fellas that I haven't kissed  
**B**  
Next year I could be oh so good  
**E**  
If you'd check off my Christmas list  
**A F# B E**  
Boo doo bee doo
- [3] Santa honey, I wanna yacht and really that's not a lot **A F# B E A F#**  
I've been an angel all year **B E**  
Santa baby, and hurry down the chimney tonight **A F# B E A F# B E**
- [4] Santa cutie, there's one thing I really do need, the deed **A F# B E A F#**  
To a platinum mine **B E**  
Santa cutie, and hurry down the chimney tonight **A F# B E A F# B E**
- [5] Santa baby, I'm filling my stocking with a duplex, and checks **A F# B E A F#**  
Sign your 'X' on the line **B E**  
Santa baby, and hurry down the chimney tonight **A F# B E A F# B E**
- A**  
Come and trim my Christmas tree  
**F#**  
With some decorations bought at Tiffany's  
**B**  
I really do believe in you  
**E**  
Let's see if you believe in me  
**A F# B E A F# B E**  
Boo doo bee doo
- [6] Santa baby, forgot to mention one little thing, a ring **A F# B E A F#**  
I don't mean a phone **B E**  
Santa baby, and hurry down the chimney tonight **A F# B E A F# B E**  
Hurry down the chimney tonight **A F# B E**  
Hurry down the chimney tonight **A F# B E**

# All I Want for Christmas is my Two Front Teeth

[1] **C** **D7**  
 All I want for Christmas is my two front teeth,  
**G7** **C**  
 My two front teeth, my two front teeth.  
**D7**  
 Gee, if I could only have my two front teeth,  
**G7** **C**  
 Then I could wish you Merry Christmas.

**F**  
 It seems so long since I could say,  
**C** **G7** **C** **E7**  
 "Sister Susie sitting on a thistle."  
**Am**  
 Gosh, oh gee, how happy I'd be,  
**D7** **G7**  
 If I could only whistle. (thhh)

[2] All I want for Christmas is my two front teeth,  
 My two front teeth, see my two front teeth.  
 Gee, if I could only have my two front teeth,  
 Then I could wish you Merry Christmas.

**C D7**  
**G7 C**  
**C D7**  
**G7 C**

It seems so long since I could say,  
 "Sister Susie sitting on a thistle."  
 Gosh, oh gee, how happy I'd be,  
 If I could only whistle. (thhh)

**F**  
**C G7 C E7**  
**Am**  
**D7 G7**

[3] All I want for Christmas is my two front teeth,  
 My two front teeth, see my two front teeth.  
 Gee, if I could only have my two front teeth,  
 Then I could wish you Merry Christmas.

**C D7**  
**G7 C**  
**C D7**  
**G7 C**

