

SCREAMIN' EVIL BLUES BAND

EXCEPTIONAL TALENT... WASTED...

Lyrics

**September 26,
2023**

All Of Your Lovin' • Gary Moore	4
American Band • Grand Funk Railroad	5
Battleship Chains • Georgia Satellites	6
Be My Lover • Alice Cooper	7
Blues Is My Business • Etta James	8
Born To Be Wild • Steppenwolf	9
Can't Get Enough • Bad Company	10
Cab Driver • Lenny Kravitz	11
Can't You See • Marshall Tucker Band	12
China Grove • Doobie Brothers	13
Cold Day In Hell • Gary Moore	14
Cocaine • Eric Clapton	15
Cold Ethyl • Alice Cooper	16
Cold Shot • Stevie Ray Vaughan	17
Cover Of The Rollin' Stone • Dr. Hook	18
Crossroads • Cream	19
Dead Flowers • Rolling Stones	20
Dirty White Boy • Foreigner	21
Do The Bearcat • David Wilcox	22
Feel Like Makin' Love • Bad Company	23
Finish What Ya Started • Van Halen	24
Five Long Years • Colin James	25
Folsom Prison Blues • Johnny Cash	26
Free Ride • Edgar Winter Group	27
Funk 49 • James Gang	28
Gimme Three Steps • Lynyrd Skynyrd	29
Got That Right • Lynyrd Skynyrd	30
Green Eye Lady • Pat Travers/Sugarloaf	31
Happy • Rolling Stones	32
Hard To Handle • The Black Crowes	33
High Class In Borrowed Shoes • Max Webster	34
Hollywood Nights • Bob Segar	35
Honky Tonk Woman • Rolling Stones	36
Hurt So Good • John Melloncamp	37
I Love You, Period • Georgia Satellites	38
I Really Don't Want To Know • Jason & The Scorchers	39
Jesus Just Left Chicago • ZZ Top	40
Johnny B. Goode • Chuck Berry	41
Just Got Paid Today • ZZ Top	42
Keep Your Hands To Yourself • Georgia Satellites	43
La Grange • ZZ Top	44
Last Train To Clarksville • Monkees	45
Lay Down Sally • Eric Clapton	46
Learn To Fly • Foo Fighters	47
Life's Been Good • Joe Walsh	48
L'il Devil • The Cult	49
Little Bones • Tragically Hip	50
Little Sister • Elvis Presley	51
Low Rider • War	52
Mary Had A Little Lamb • Stevie Ray Vaughan	53

Move It On Over (H. Williams) • George Thorogood	54
Mercury Blues • David Lindley	55
Mustang Sally • Wilson Pickett	56
No Matter What Lyrics • Badfinger	57
No More Mr. Nice Guy • Alice Cooper	58
Parchman Farm • Johnny Winter	59
Parisienne Walkways • Gary Moore	60
Party On The Patio • ZZ Top.....	61
Pearl Necklace • ZZ Top.....	62
Plush • Stone Temple Pilots.....	63
Pride & Joy • Stevie Ray Vaughan	64
Pretty Woman • Gary Moore.....	65
Rebel Rebel • David Bowie	66
Red House • Jimi Hendrix	67
Riverboat Fantasy • David Wilcox	68
Rock And Roll Never Forgets • Bob Seger.....	69
Rock And Roll Hoochie Koo • Rick Derringer	70
Rockin' In The Free World • Neil Young.....	71
Rocky Mountain Way • Joe Walsh.....	72
Rosie (Just Hang On) • Goddo.....	73
Secret Agent Man • Johnny Rivers.....	74
See The Light • Jeff Healy	75
Shaky Ground • Delbert McClinton.....	76
Sharp Dressed Man/Give Me All Your Lovin' • ZZ Top	77
She Ain't Pretty • Northern Pikes.....	78
Shooting Star • Bad Company.....	79
Show Me The Way • Peter Frampton	80
Snortin' Whiskey • Pat Travers	81
So It's Like That • Joe Bonamassa.....	82
Still Alive & Well • Johnny Winter.....	83
Still Got The Blues • Gary Moore.....	84
Stone Free • Jimi Hendrix.....	85
Sultans of Swing • Dire Straits.....	86
Sun Spot Baby • Bob Segar	87
Sunshine of Your Love • Cream	88
Surrender • Cheap Trick.....	89
Talk Too Much • George Thorogood	90
Texas Flood • Stevie Ray Vaughan	91
The Way • Fastball	92
Times Like These • Foo Fighters.....	93
Tube Snake Boogie • ZZ Top.....	94
Under Pressure • ZZ top.....	95
Walk Away • Joe Walsh	96
Walking By Myself • Gary Moore	97
Wonderful Tonight • Eric Clapton.....	98
Voodoo Chile • Jimi Hendrix	99
Voodoo Thing • Colin James	100
You Got That Right • Lynyrd Skynyrd	101
Ziggy Stardust • David Bowie	102

All Of Your Lovin' • Gary Moore

All your lovin' is lovin'.
All your kissin' is kissin'.
All your lovin' is lovin'.
All your kissin' is kissin'.
Before I met you baby,
I never knew what I was missin'.

All your lovin' pretty baby, that I got in store for you.
All your lovin' pretty baby, that I got in store for you.
When I say I love you baby, gotta say you love me too.

All your lovin' pretty baby, that I got in store for you.
All your lovin' pretty baby, that I got in store for you.
When I say I love you baby, you gotta say you love me too.

All your lovin' pretty baby.
All your lovin' pretty baby.
All your lovin' pretty baby.
All your lovin' pretty baby.
Before I met you baby, I never knew what I was missin'.

-

American Band • Grand Funk Railroad

Out on the road for forty days
Last night in Little Rock put me in a haze
Sweet, sweet Connie, doin' her act
She had the whole show and that's a natural fact

Up all night with Freddie King
I got to tell you, poker's his thing
Booze and ladies, keep me right
As long as we can make it to the show tonight

We're an American band
We're an American band
We're comin' to your town
We'll help you party it down
We're an American band

Four young chiquitas in Omaha
Waitin' for the band to return from the show
Feelin' good, feelin' right, it's Saturday night
The hotel detective, he was outta sight

Now these fine ladies, they had a plan
They was out to meet the boys in the band
They said, "Come on dudes, let's get it on"
And we proceeded to tear that hotel down

Chorus

Battleship Chains • Georgia Satellites

You got me tied down with battleship chains
Fifty foot long and a two ton anchor

I can't move my arms, to hold nobody, hold nobody but you

I can't move my legs, to chase nobody, to kick nobody but you

Chorus

I can't move eyes, to see nobody, see nobody but you

I can't move my tongue, to taste nobody, to lick nobody but you

Chorus

I can't move my lips, to kiss nobody, kiss nobody but you

I can't move my heart, to love nobody, to love nobody but you

Chorus

Be My Lover • Alice Cooper

She struts into the room well I don't know her
But with a magnifying glance I just sort of looked her over

We had a drink or two well maybe three
And then suddenly she starts telling me her life story

She said baby if you wanna be my lover
You better take me home
'Cause it's a long long way to paradise
And I'm still on my own on my own

Told her that I came from Detroit city
And I played guitar in a long haired rock and roll band

She asked me why the singer's name was Alice
I said listen baby you really wouldn't understand

And I said baby if you wanna be my lover
You better take me home
'Cause it's a long long way to paradise
And I'm still on my own on my own

Oh baby if you wanna be my lover you better take me home
'cause it's a long long way to paradise and I'm still on my own oh

Blues Is My Business • Etta James

I got a heart full of trouble, a house full of sin.
And things are bad as they ever been.
If trouble were money, I'd have more money than any man should.

I'm open for business in your neighborhood,
The blues is my business, and business is good.

If I had a dollar for every broken heart,
I'd be drinkin' fine wine and eatin' caviar.
If trouble were money, I'd have more money than any man should.
Yeah...

I'm open for business in your neighborhood,
The blues is my business, and business is good.

Well business, the business is good.
The blues is my business, and business is good.
The blues is my business, the blues is my business.
I'm open for business in your neighborhood,
The blues is my business, and business is good.

Solos

It's a world full of trouble and a world full of pain,
I'll take the problem, but I won't take the blame.
If trouble were money, I'd have more money than any man should.

I'm open for business in your neighborhood,
The blues is my business, and business is good.

The blues is my business, and business is good. x2
The blues is my business, the blues is my business.

I'm open for business in your neighborhood,
The blues is my business, and business is good.

Born To Be Wild • Steppenwolf

Get your motor runnin'
Head out on the highway
Lookin' for adventure
In whatever comes our way

Yeah, darlin' go make it happen
Take the world in a love embrace
Fire all of your guns at once and explode into space

I like smoke and lightnin'
Heavy metal thunder
Racin' with the wind, and the feelin' that I'm under

Yeah, darlin' go make it happen
Take the world in a love embrace
Fire all of your guns at once and explode into space

Like a true nature's child
We were born, born to be wild
We can climb so high
I never wanna die

Born to be wild, Born to be wild

Get your motor runnin'
Head out on the highway
Lookin' for adventure
In whatever comes our way

Yeah, darlin' go make it happen
Take the world in a love embrace
Fire all of your guns at once and
Explode into space
Like a true nature's child
We were born, born to be wild
We can climb so high
I never wanna die

Born to be wild, Born to be wild

Can't Get Enough • Bad Company

Well, I take whatever I want
And baby, I want you
You give me something I need
Now tell me I got something for you

Come on, come on, come on and do it
Come on and-uh do what you do

I can't get enough of your love x3

Well, it's late and I want love
Love that's gonna break me in two
Don't you hang me up in your doorway
Don't you hang up like you do

Say it
Come on, come on, come on and do it
Come on, come on, do what you do, Woo!

I can't get enough of your love x3

Well I say now

I can't get enough of your love x3

Cab Driver • Lenny Kravitz

Mr. Cab Driver won't you stop to let me in
Mr. Cab Driver don't you like my kind of skin
Mr. Cab Driver you're never gonna win

Mr. Cab Driver won't stop to pick me up
Mr. Cab Driver I might need some help
Mr. Cab Driver only thinks about himself

Mr. Cab Driver (x2)

Mr. Cab Driver don't like to way I look
He don't like dreads he thinks we're all crooks
Mr. Cab Driver reads too many story books

Mr. Cab Driver pass me up with eyes of fire
Mr. Cab Driver thinks we're all 165'ers
Mr. Cab Driver fuck you I'm a survivor

Let me in

Mr. Cab Driver (x4)

Can't You See • Marshall Tucker Band

I'm gonna take a freight train down at the station
I don't care where it goes
Gonna climb a mountain, the highest mountain
And gonna jump off, ain't nobody gonna know

Chorus: Can't you see, oh, can't you see,
What that woman, she been doin' to me

I'm gonna find me a hole in the wall,
I'm gonna crawl inside and die
'Cause my lady, now a mean old woman
Never told me goodbye

Chorus

I'm gonna buy me a ticket as far as I can,
I ain't never comin' back
I'm gonna take me that south-bound,
All the way to Georgia now,
'Till the train it run out of track

Chorus

China Grove • Doobie Brothers

When the sun comes up on the sleepy little town
Down around San Antone
and the folks are risin' for another day,
Round about their homes,

The people of the town are strange,
And they're proud of where they came,

Well you're talking 'bout China Grove
Talking 'bout your China Grove
Wo ho ho! Wo oh! China Grove

Well the preacher and the teacher
Lord they're a caution
They are the talk of the town
When the gossip gets to flying and they ain't lyin'
When the sun goes falling down

They say that the father's insane
and dear Miss Perkin's a game

We're talking 'bout your China Grove
Talking 'bout your China Grove
Wo ho ho! Wo oh! China Grove

But every day there's a new thing coming
The ways of an Oriental view

The sheriff and his buddies with their samurai swords
You can even hear the music at night

And though it's a part of the Lone Star State
People don't seem to care
They just keep on looking to the east

We're talking 'bout your China Grove
Talking 'bout your China Grove
Wo ho ho! Wo oh! China Grove

Cold Day In Hell • Gary Moore

So many times you tried to take the best of me.
So many times, now you're gonna take the rest of me.

Better look at what you're doing before it's too late.
It's a fine line you're treadin' between love and hate.
There'll be a cold day in hell before I'm coming back to you.

So many times you tried to play a dead end game. Yes, you did.
I tried to tell you, but you'd never wanna take the blame.

Now you've pushed me to the limit, and I can't take no more.
You'd better take one last look before I'm out the door.
There'll be a cold day in hell before I'm coming back to you.

You never listened when I told you that you were way out of line.
Too busy talkin' to listen, accusing me of telling lies.

So many times you tried to get the best of me. Yes, you did.
So many times, but now you're gonna take the rest of me.

Well, it's too late for sorry and it's too late for tears.
Better take one last look before I disappear.
There'll be a cold day in hell before I'm coming back to you.

Cocaine • Eric Clapton

If you wanna hang out you've got to take her out

If you wanna get down, down on the ground

She don't lie, she don't lie, she don't lie - Cocaine

When your day is done and you wanna run

If you got bad news, you wanna kick them blues

She don't lie, she don't lie, she don't lie - Cocaine

If your thing is gone and you wanna ride on

Don't forget this fact, you can't get it back

She don't lie, she don't lie, she don't lie - Cocaine

Cold Ethyl • Alice Cooper

One thing I miss, Is Cold Ethyl and her skeleton kiss
We met last night, Making love by the refrigerator light

Ethyl, Ethyl, let me squeeze you in my arms
Ethyl, Ethyl, come and freeze me with your charms

One thing, no lie, Ethyl's frigid as an Eskimo pie
She's cool in bed, She ought to be, 'cause Ethyl's dead

Ethyl, Ethyl, let me squeeze you in my arms
Ethyl, Ethyl, come and freeze me with your charms

Come on, cold Ethyl, Freeze me, babe, That's cool, that's nice

One thing, it's true, Cold Ethyl, I am stuck on you
And everything is my way, Ethyl don't have much to say

Ethyl, Ethyl, let me squeeze you in my arms
Ethyl, Ethyl, come and freeze me with your charms

Come here, cold Ethyl
What makes you so cold?
Ooh, so cold...ooh...
Cold Ethyl, Cold, Cold Ethyl x3
If I live till ninety seven
You'll still be waiting in refrigerator heaven
'Cause you're cool, you're ice
Cold Ethyl, you're my paradise

Cold Shot • Stevie Ray Vaughan

Once was a sweet thing, baby
Held that love in our hands
But now I reach to kiss your lips
It just don't mean a thing

And that's a cold shot, baby
Yeah that's a drag
A cold shot, babe
I've let our love go bad

Remember the way that you loved me
Do anything I say
Now I see you out somewhere
You won't give me the time of day

And that's a cold shot, girl
Yeah that's a drag
That's a cold shot, babe
We've let our love go bad

I really meant I was sorry
For ever causing you pain
You showed your appreciation
By walking out anyway

And that's a cold shot, baby
Yeah that's a drag
That's a cold shot, babe
We've let our love go bad

So sad... Too bad... So sad...
Don't let our true love run cold...

Cover Of The Rollin' Stone • Dr. Hook

Ha ha ha, I don't believe it
Da, da, ah, ah don't touch it
Hey, Ray, hey, Sugar, tell them who we are...

Well, we're big rock singers, We got golden fingers
And we're loved everywhere we go... (That sounds like us)
We sing about beauty and we sing about truth
At ten thousand dollars a show...(Right)
We take all kinds of pills that give us all kind of thrills
But the thrill we've never known
Is the thrill that'll getcha when you get your picture
On the cover of the Rollin' Stone

(Rollin' Stone...) Wanna see my picture on the cover
(Stone...) Wanna buy five copies for my mother...(Yes)
(Stone...) Wanna see my smilin' face
On the cover of the Rollin' Stone...(That's a very very good idea)

I got a freaky ole lady name a Cocaine Katy, Who embroiders on my jeans
I got my poor ole grey haired daddy, Drivin' my limousine
Now it's all designed to blow our minds, But our minds won't really be blown
Like the blow that'll gitcha when you get your picture
On the cover of the Rollin' Stone

Chorus

[Talking] Hey, I know how... Rock and roll... Ah, that's beautiful

We got a lot of little teenage blue eyed groupies, Who do anything we say
We got a genu-wine Indian Guru, Who's teaching us a better way
We got all the friends that money can buy, So we never have to be alone
And we keep gettin' richer but we can't get our picture
On the cover of the Rollin' Stone

Chorus

[Talking] I don't know why we ain't on the cover, baby...
(Stone...) Wanna buy five copies for my mother
[Talking] We're beautiful subjects...
(Stone...) Wanna see my smilin' face

[Talking] I ain't kiddin', we would make a beautiful cover...
On the cover of the Rollin' Stone...
[Talking] Fresh shot, right up front, man...
I can see it now, we'll be up in the front... Smilin', man... Ahh, beautiful...

Crossroads • Cream

I went down to the crossroads, fell down on my knees
Down to the crossroads, fell down on my knees
Asked the Lord above for mercy, "Take me if you please."

I went down to the crossroads, tried to flag a ride
Down to the crossroads, tried to flag a ride
Nobody seemed to know me, everybody passed me by.

Well, I'm going down to Rosedale, take my rider by my side.
Going down to Rosedale, take my rider by my side.
You can still barrelhouse, baby, on the riverside

Killer Guitar Solo (stand back in awe)

I'm going down to Rosedale, take my rider by my side
Going down to Rosedale, take my rider by my side
You can still barrelhouse, baby, on the riverside

Killer Guitar Solo (stand back in awe)

You can run, you can run, tell my friend poor Willie Brown.
Run, you can run, tell my friend poor Willie Brown.
And I'm standing at the crossroads, believe I'm sinking down.

Dead Flowers • Rolling Stones

Well, when you're sitting there
In your silk upholstered chair
Talking to some rich folks that you know

Well I hope you won't see me
In my ragged company
You know I could never be alone

Take me down little Susie, take me down
I know you think you're the Queen of the Underground
And you can send me dead flowers every morning
Send me dead flower by the mail
Send me dead flowers to my wedding
And I won't forget to put roses on your grave

Well, I see you're sitting back
In your rose pink Cadillac
Making bets on Kentucky Derby Day

I'll be in my basement room
With a needle and a spoon
And another girl can take my pain away

Chorus x2

Dirty White Boy • Foreigner

Hey, baby, if you're feelin' down
I know what's good for you all day
Are you worried what your friends see
Will it ruin your reputation lovin' me

'Cause I'm a dirty white boy
Yeah a dirty white boy
A dirty white boy

Don't drive no big black car
Don't like no Hollywood movie star
You want me to be true to you
You don't give a damn what I do to you

I'm just a dirty white boy
Dirty white boy

I've been in trouble since I don't know when
I'm in trouble now and I now somehow I'll find trouble again
I'm a loner, but I'm never alone
Every night I get one step closer to the danger zone

I'm just a dirty white boy
Dirty white boy

Do The Bearcat • David Wilcox

I went to the zoo
Just the other week
Saw the kangaroo
Had a talk with the chimpanzee
He said, "Hey brother, if you want a thing that's hip.
Do the bearcat."

Do the bearcat.... Mmm.... That's the name of this song
Do the bearcat, take a little lesson and you can't go wrong
Do the bearcat... Mmmmmm...
That's the way we like it - Do the bearcat

It's enough to make you wanna leave your home
It's the kinda sound that you can't leave alone
Enough to make you wanna get a bearcat of your own
And make him go...

Do the bearcat..... Mmmm.... Late at night when the bearcat howls
He's lookin' for you, Yeah do the bearcat

George Washington

It's enough to make you wanna leave your home
It's the kinda sound that you can't leave alone
Enough to make you wanna get a bearcat of your own.
And make him go...

Do the bearcat x2
Put your hands on your hip let your backbone slip
Do the bearcat ow! Yeah now in the song now. Do the bearcat

Do the bearcat. Keep it up yeah
Mm-mm-mm-mm
Do the bearcat... Mmmm.. Keep it up now

Feel Like Makin' Love • Bad Company

Baby, when I think about you
I think about love (3 voices)
Darling, don't live without you
And your love (3 voices)

If I have those golden dreams
Of my yesterday (voices)
I would wrap you In the heaven
Till I'm dying (voices)
On the way

Feel like making.....

Baby, If I think about you
I think about love
Darling, If I live without you
I live without love

And if I had the sun and moon
And they were shining
I would give you both night and day
Love satisfying

Repeat chorus

And if I had
Those golden dreams
Of my yesterdays
I would wrap you
In the heaven
Till I'm dying
On the way

Finish What Ya Started • Van Halen

If you wanna see other guys
Baby, I could let it slide

You wanna lover, you want a friend
Mama, I can be both of them

I got the tools to satisfy
Just walk away, if I fall shy at all

Come on baby, finish what you started - I'm incomplete
That ain't no way to treat the broken hearted
I need some sympathy

I like to look at the long run
I like to take each step, one by one

Right on time, you will arrive
By keepin' the dream alive

It's alive and it's kicking inside of me
So come on baby, please

Come on baby, finish what you started
Oh! I'm incomplete uh!
That ain't no way to treat the broken-hearted
Ow! Come on and finish me!

[Guitar Solo]

Five Long Years • Colin James

Well I see ya holdin' hands with your lover
And you're makin' plans with each other
It fits real good on you

Well don't worry, I didn't come to make things strange
'Cause there's a reason that things change
There's nothin' we can do!

And it's been five long years - since I've seen your lovely eyes
You girls have grown - she sees right through my thin disguise
You know I still love you, you knew I'd never change
And it's been five long years and I love you just the same

When you see me, do you remember the times when we traveled
South of the borderline when love was young, time was on our side
We danced in the Rio Grande
And we listened to all the Mexican bands
Singin' songs of love when our hearts were young, yeah

And it's been five long years - since I've seen your lovely eyes
You girls have grown - she sees right through my thin disguise
You know I still love you, you knew I'd never change
And it's been five long years and I love you just the same

Five long years, since I've seen your lovely eyes
Things have changed, you see right through my thin disguise

She sees right through me, yeah!

You know I still love you
You knew I'd never change
And it's been five long years and I love you just the same x2

Folsom Prison Blues • Johnny Cash

I hear the train a comin'
It's rolling round the bend
And I ain't seen the sunshine since I don't know when,

I'm stuck in Folsom prison, and time keeps draggin' on
But that train keeps a rollin' on down to San Antone..

When I was just a baby my mama told me. Son,
Always be a good boy, don't ever play with guns.

But I shot a man in Reno just to watch him die
When I hear that whistle blowing, I hang my head and cry.

I bet there's rich folks eating in a fancy dining car
They're probably drinkin' coffee and smoking big cigars.

Well I know I had it coming, I know I can't be free
But those people keep a movin'
And that's what tortures me...

Well if they freed me from this prison,
If that railroad train was mine

I bet I'd move it on a little farther down the line
Far from Folsom prison, that's where I want to stay
And I'd let that lonesome whistle blow my blues away.

Free Ride • Edgar Winter Group

The mountain is high, the valley is low
And you're confused on which way to go

So I've come here to give you a hand
And lead you into the Promised Land, so

Come on and take a free ride (free ride)
Come on and sit here by my side
Come on and take a free ride

All over the country, I've seen it the same
Nobody's winnin' at this kind of game

We gotta do better, it's time to begin
You know all the answers must come from within, so

Come on and take a free ride (free ride)
Come on and sit here by my side
Come on and take a free ride

Come on and take a free ride, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah x 5

Funk 49 • James Gang

Sleep all day, out all night
I know where you're goin'

I don't think that's actin' right
You don't think it's showin'

Jumpin' up, fallin' down
Don't misunderstand me

You don't think that I know your plan
What you try'n'-a hand me?

Out all night, sleep all day
I know what you're doin'

If you're gonna act that way
I think there's trouble brewin...

Gimme Three Steps • Lynyrd Skynyrd

I was cutting the rug, down at a place called The Jug
With a girl named Linda Lu
When I walked a man with a gun in his hand
And he was looking for you know who.

He said, "Hey there fellow, with the hair colored yellow,
What you tryin' to prove?
'Cause that's my woman there and I'm a man who cares
and this might be all for you."

I said, "Excuse me."

I was scared and fearing for my life.
I was shakin' like a leaf on a tree.
'Cause he was lean, mean, big and bad, Lord, pointin' that gun at me.
Oh "Wait a minute, mister, I didn't even kiss her. Don't want no trouble with you.
And I know you don't owe me but I wish you'd let me ask one favor from you."

"Oh, won't you give me three steps,
Gimme three steps a-mister,
Gimme three steps towards the door?
Gimme three steps
Gimme three steps a-mister,
And you'll never see a-me no more
For sure."

Well the crowd cleared away and I began to pray and the water fell on the floor.
And I'm telling you son, well, it ain't no fun staring straight down a forty-four.
Well he turned and screamed at Linda Lu and that's the break I was looking for.
And you could hear me screaming a mile away as I was headed out towards the door.

Chorus

Show me the back door.

Got That Right • Lynyrd Skynyrd

Well I've heard lots of people say
They're gonna settle down
You don't see their faces
And they don't come around
Well I'm not that way
I got to move along

I like to drink and to dance all night
Comes to a fix not afraid to fight
You got that right
Said, you got that right
Sure got that right

Seems so long I been out on my own
Travel light and I'm always alone
Guess I was born with a travelin' bone
When my times up, I'll hold my own
You won't find me in an old folks home

You got that right
Said you got that right
Well, you got that right
Sure got that right

I tried everything in my life
Things I like I try 'em twice
You got that right
You sure got that right

Travelin' around the world, just singing my song
I got to go, Lord I can't stay long
Here comes that ol' travelin' jones once again

I like to drink and to dance all night
Comes to a fix not afraid to fight
You got that right
Said, you got that right
Well you got that right
Sure got that right

Green Eye Lady • Pat Travers/Sugarloaf

Green-eyed lady, lovely lady
Strolling slowly towards the sun

Green-eyed lady, ocean lady
Soothing every raging wave that comes

Green-eyed lady, passion's lady
Dressed in love, she lives for life to be

Green-eyed lady feels life I never see
Setting suns and lonely lovers free

Green-eyed lady, wind-swept lady
Rules the night, the waves, the sand

Green-eyed lady, ocean lady
Child of nature, friend of man

Green-eyed lady, passion's lady
Dressed in love, she lives for life to be

Green-eyed lady feels life I never see
Setting suns and lonely lovers free

Happy • Rolling Stones

Well I never kept a dollar past sunset,
It always burned a hole in my pants.
Never made a school mama happy,
Never blew a second chance, oh no

I need a love to keep me happy,
I need a love to keep me happy.
Baby, baby keep me happy.
Baby, baby keep me happy.

Always took candy from strangers,
Didn't wanna get me no trade.
Never want to be like papa,
Working for the boss ev'ry night and day.

Chorus

Chorus

Never got a flash out of cocktails,
When I got some flesh off the bone.
Never got a lift out of Lear jets,
When I can fly way back home.

Chorus

Hard To Handle • The Black Crowes

Baby here I am
I'm the man on the scene
I can give you what you want
But you gotta' come home with me

I have got some good old lovin'
And I got some more in store
When I get through throwin' it on you
You gotta' come back for more

(Chorus)

Boys and things that come by the dozen
That ain't nothin' but drugstore lovin'
Hey little thing let me light your candle
'Cause mama I'm sure hard to handle, now,
Gets around

Action speaks louder than words
And I'm a man of great experience
I know you've got another man
But I can love you better than him

Take my hand don't be afraid
I'm gonna prove every word I say
I'm advertising love for free
So you can place your ad with me

(Chorus)

Boys come along a dime by the dozen
That ain't nothing but ten cent lovin'
Hey little thing let me light your candle
'Cause mama I'm sure hard to handle, now,
Gets around

High Class In Borrowed Shoes • Max Webster

You got detective eyes, and you refuse my lies

A hand on a shoulder, a hand on the gun
But the hand takes a hand before the gun takes the gun

A word is a letter, a word on the run
But the word makes a word before the gun makes a gun

High class in overcruise, little hip talk in borrowed shoes

A foot in the kitchen, a foot in the door
But the foot in your mouth is so you don't get bored

High class in overcruise, a little hip talk in borrowed shoes
High class in overcruise, little lip talk - tomato juice

Main solo break...

High class in overcruise, little hip talk in borrowed shoes

Solo 2...

“You got tomato juice, high class tomato juice”

A hand on a shoulder, a hand on the gun
But the hand takes a hand before the gun takes the gun

Oooh, a foot in the kitchen, a foot in the door
But the foot in your mouth is so you don't get bored

High class in overcruise, little hip talk in borrowed shoes

Hollywood Nights • Bob Segar

She stood there bright as the sun on that California coast
He was a midwestern boy on his own
She looked at him with those soft eyes, so innocent and blue
He knew right then he was too far from home - He was too far from home

She took his hand and she led him along that golden beach
They watched the waves tumble over the sand
They drove for miles and miles up those twisting turning roads
Higher and higher and higher they climbed

And those Hollywood night - In those Hollywood hills
She was looking so right - In her diamonds and frills
All those big city nights - In those high rolling hills
Above all the lights
She had all of the skills

He'd headed west 'cause he felt that a change would do him good
See some old friends, good for the soul
She had been born with a face that would let her get her way
He saw that face and he lost all control - He had lost all control

Night after night, day after day, it went on and on
Then came that morning he woke up alone
He spent all night staring down at the lights of LA
Wondering if he could ever go home

And those Hollywood nights - In those Hollywood hills
It was looking so right - It was giving him chills
In those big city nights - In those high rolling hills
Above all the lights
With a passion that kills

In those Hollywood nights - In those Hollywood hills
She was looking so right - In her diamonds and frills
All those big city lights - In those high rolling hills
Above all the lights - she had all of the skills

Honky Tonk Woman • Rolling Stones

I met a gin-soaked, bar-room queen in Memphis
She tried to take me upstairs for a ride
She had to heave me right across shoulder
'Cause I just can't seem to drink you off my mind

It's the Honky Tonk Women
Gimme, gimme, gimme the honky tonk blues

I laid a divorcée in New York City
I had to put up some kind of a fight
The lady then she covered me with roses
She blew my nose and then she blew my mind

It's the Honky Tonk Women
Gimme, gimme, gimme the honky tonk blues
It's the Honky Tonk Women
Gimme, gimme...
Alright!

It's the Honky Tonk Women
Gimme, gimme, gimme the honky tonk blues
Yeah, it's the Honky Tonk Women
Gimme, gimme...

Hurt So Good • John Melloncamp

When I was a young boy
Said put away those young boy ways
Now that I'm gettin' older, so much older
I long for those young boy days
With a girl like you, with a girl like you
Lord knows there are things we can do, baby
Just me and you, come on and make it up

Hurt so good
Come on baby, make it hurt so good
Sometimes love don't feel like it should
You make it hurt so good

Don't have to be so exciting
Just tryin' to give myself a little bit of fun, yeah
You always look so invitin', you ain't as green as you are young
Hey baby, its you, come on, girl, now, its you
Sink your teeth right through my bones, baby
Let's see what we can do, come on and make it up

Chorus

I ain't talkin' no big deals
I ain't made no plans myself
I ain't talkin' no high heels
Maybe we could just walk around all day long
Walk around all day long

Chorus x2

I Love You, Period • Georgia Satellites

Back when I was going to school
I never learned a thing
All I did was daydream
A-waitin' for the bell to ring

I had a certain teacher
I always tried to impress her
When she stood up in the classroom
I would mentally undress her

Then one day I decided
That I would write a little letter
She said the spelling was a masterpiece
The punctuation could be better

I understood what she was saying
I got the gist of her sentiment
I said, "I don't mean to be degrading
But here's the way that it shoulda went"

I love you period, and do you love me question mark
Please, please exclamation point, I want to hold you in parentheses
I love you period, and do you love me question mark
Please, please exclamation point, I want to hold you in parentheses

Solos

Right on up to high school
People said I was a writing fool
All my letters became really great
With punctuation that was never late

But I was having trouble meeting girls
I never knew the things to say
Soon I had 'em all overwhelmed
When they heard me talk this way - Like this

I Really Don't Want To Know • Jason & The Scorchers

Oh how many arms have held you
And hated to see you go

Tell me now, how many, I wonder
But I really don't want, I don't wanna know

Oh how many lips have kissed you
And touched you way down deep inside your soul

Tell me now, how many, oh how many, I wonder, yes I do
But I really don't want to know

So always make, make me wonder
And always make, make me guess
And even, you know even if I ask you
Oh darling please, don't confess

So darlin', just let it remain our little secret
For darling don't you know I love you so

Tell me now, how many, I wonder
But I really don't want, I don't wanna know

Jesus Just Left Chicago • ZZ Top

Jesus just left Chicago
and he's bound for New Orleans.

Well now, Jesus just left Chicago
and he's bound for New Orleans.

Workin' from one end to the other
and all points in between.

Took a jump through Mississippi,
well, muddy water turned to wine.

Took a jump through Mississippi,
muddy water turned to wine.

Then out to California through
the forests and the pines.

You might not see him in person
but he'll see you just the same. (x2)

You don't have to worry
'cause takin' care of business is his name.

Johnny B. Goode • Chuck Berry

Deep down Louisiana close to New Orleans
Way back up in the woods among the evergreens
There stood a log cabin made of earth and wood
Where lived a country boy named Johnny B. Goode
Who never ever learned to read or write so well
But he could play the guitar just like a ringing a bell

Go go
Go Johnny go
Johnny B. Goode

He used to carry his guitar in a gunny sack
Go sit beneath the tree by the railroad track
Oh, the engineers would see him sitting in the shade
Strumming with the rhythm that the drivers made
People passing by they would stop and say
Oh my that little country boy could play

Chorus

His mother told him "Someday you will be a man,
And you will be the leader of a big old band.
Many people coming from miles around
To hear you play your music when the sun go down
Maybe someday your name will be in lights
Saying Johnny B. Goode tonight."

Chorus

Just Got Paid Today • ZZ Top

I just got paid today,
Got me a pocket full of change.

Said, I just got paid today,
Got me a pocket full of change.

If you believe like workin' hard all day,
Just step in my shoes and take my pay.

I was born my papa's son,
When I hit the ground I was on the run.

I had one glad hand and the other behind.
You can have yours, just give me mine.

When the hound dog barkin' in the black of the night,
Stick my hand in my pocket, everything's all right.

I just got paid today,
Got me a pocket full of change.

Said, black sheep, black, do you got some wool?
Yes, I do, man, my bag is full.

It's the root of evil and you know the rest
But it's way ahead of what's second best.

Keep Your Hands To Yourself • Georgia Satellites

I got a little change in my pocket going jingle lingle ling
Want to call you on the telephone baby I give you a ring

But each time we talk I get the same old thing
Always no huggin no kissin until I get a wedding ring

My honey my baby don't put my love upon no shelf
She said don't give no lines and keep your hands to yourself

Cruel baby baby baby why you want to treat me this way
You know I'm still your lover boy I still feel the same way

That's when she told me a story 'bout free milk and a cow
And she said no huggin' no kissin' until I get a wedding vow

My honey my baby don't put my love upon no shelf
She said don't hand me no lines and keep your hands to yourself

Over here....

You see I wanted her real bad and I was about to give in
That's when she started talkin' true love started talkin' about sin

I said honey I'll live with you for the rest of my life
She said no huggin' no kissin' until you make me your wife

My honey my baby don't put my love on no shelf
She don't hand me no lines and keep your hands to yourself.

La Grange • ZZ Top

Rumour sprendin' a-'round in that Texas town
'bout that shack outside La Grange
and you know what I'm talkin' about.
Just let me know if you wanna go
to that home out on the range.
They gotta lotta nice girls.

Well, I hear it's fine if you got the time
and the ten to get yourself in.
A hmm, hmm.
And I hear it's tight most ev'ry night,
but now I might be mistaken.
hmm, hmm, hmm, hmm.

Have mercy...

Last Train To Clarksville • Monkees

Take the last train to Clarksville
And I'll meet you at the station
You can be here by four thirty
'Cause I made your reservation
Don't be slow, oh, no, no, no! Oh, no, no, no!

'Cause I'm leavin' in the morning
And I must see you again
We'll have one more night together
'Til the morning brings my train
And I must go, oh, no, no, no! Oh, no, no, no!
And I don't know if I'm ever coming home

Take the last train to Clarksville
I'll be waiting at the station
We'll have time for coffee flavored kisses
And a bit of conversation
Oh... Oh, no, no, no! Oh, no, no, no!

Take the last train to Clarksville
Now I must hang up the phone
I can't hear you in this noisy
Railroad station all alone
I'm feelin' low. Oh, no, no, no! Oh, no, no, no!
And I don't know if I'm ever coming home

Take the last train to Clarksville
And I'll meet you at the station
You can be here by four thirty
'Cause I made your reservation
Don't be slow, oh, no, no, no!
Oh, no, no, no!
And I don't know if I'm ever coming home

Take the last train to Clarksville x4

Lay Down Sally • Eric Clapton

There is nothing that is wrong
In wanting you to stay here with me.
I know you've got somewhere to go,
But won't you make yourself at home and stay with me?
And don't you ever leave.

Lay down, Sally, and rest you in my arms.
Don't you think you want someone to talk to?
Lay down, Sally, no need to leave so soon.
I've been trying all night long just to talk to you.

The sun ain't nearly on the rise
And we still got the moon and stars above.
Underneath the velvet skies,
Love is all that matters. Won't you stay with me?
And don't you ever leave.

Lay down, Sally, and rest you in my arms.
Don't you think you want someone to talk to?
Lay down, Sally, no need to leave so soon.
I've been trying all night long just to talk to you.

I long to see the morning light
Coloring your face so dreamily.
So don't you go and say goodbye,
You can lay your worries down and stay with me.
And don't you ever leave.

Lay down, Sally, and rest you in my arms.
Don't you think you want someone to talk to?
Lay down, Sally, no need to leave so soon.
I've been trying all night long just to talk to you.

Learn To Fly • Foo Fighters

Run and tell all of the angels, This could take all night
Think I need a devil to help me get things right
Hook me up a new revolution 'Cause this one is a lie
We sat around laughing and watched the last one die

Now I'm looking to the sky to save me
Looking for a sign of life
Looking for something to help me burn out bright

I'm looking for a complication
Looking 'cause I'm tired of lying
Make my way back home when I learn to fly high.

I think I'm done nursing the patience, It can wait one night
I'd give it all away if you give me one last try
We'll live happily ever trapped if you just save my life
Run and tell the angels that everything's alright...

Chorus

Make my way back home when I learn to...
...fly along with me, I can't quite make it alone
Try to make this life my own
Fly along with me, I can't quite make it along e
Try to make this life my own

Chorus

...looking to the sky to save me
Looking for a sign of life
Looking for something to help me burn out bright
I'm looking for a complication
Looking 'cause I'm tired of trying
Make my way back home when I learn to fly high.
Make my way back home when I learn to fly.
Make my way back home when I learn to...

Life's Been Good • Joe Walsh

I have a mansion but forget the price
Ain't never been there, they tell me it's nice
I live in hotels, tear out the walls
I have accountants, pay for it all

They say I'm crazy but I have a have a good time
I'm just looking for clues at the scene of the crime
Life's been good to me so far

My Maseratti does one-eighty-five
I lost my license, now I don't drive
I have a limo, ride in the back
I lock the doors in case I'm attacked

I'm making records, my fans they can't wait
They write me letters, tell me I'm great
So I got me an office, gold records on the wall
Just leave a message, maybe I'll call

Lucky I'm sane after all I've been through
(Everybody say I'm cool, he's cool)
I can't complain but sometimes I still do
Life's been good to me so far

I go to parties sometimes until four
It's hard to leave when you can't find the door
It's tough to handle this fortune and fame
Everybody's so different, I haven't changed

They say I'm lazy but it takes all my time
(Everybody say oh yeah, oh yeah)
I keep on goin' guess I'll never know why
Life's been good to me so far

L'il Devil • The Cult

Livin' in a shack in a one-horse town
Trying to get to heaven 'fore the sun goin' down
Lizard in a bottl

Dizzy in a haze for 40 days
Hey there, little devil

Come on little devil
Be my little angel
Come on little devil
Be my, angel

Oh, she came on with an alligator smile
Dynamite lover, scorpion child
Trying to get to heaven 'fore the sun goes down,

She came on with a cyclone kiss
Hey there baby, you don't never miss
Lizard in a bottle

Chorus x2

Little Bones • Tragically Hip

It gets so sticky down here - better butter your cue finger up
It's the start of another new year - better call the newspaper up

Two fifty for a high ball - And a buck and a half for a beer
Happy hour, happy hour, Happy hour's here

The long days of Shockley are gone - so is football Kennedy style
Famous last words taken all wrong - wind up on the very same pile

Chorus:

I can cry, beg and whine
To every rebel I find
Just to give me a line
I could use to describe

They'd say, "Baby, eat this chicken slow, it's full of all them little bones"
"Baby, eat this chicken slow, it's full of all them little bones"

So regal and decadent here - coffin cheaters dance on their graves
Music all it's delicate fear - is the only thing that don't change

Two fifty for an eyeball
And a buck and a half for an ear
Happy hour, happy hour, Happy hour's here

Well, nothing's dead down here, it's just a little tired x4

Little Sister • Elvis Presley

Well, I dated your big sister
And took her to a show
I went for some candy
Along came Keith Dandy
And they snuck right out of the door

Every time I see your sister
Well she's got somebody new
Shes mean and she's evil
Like that old boll weevil
Guess I'll try my luck with you

Well, I used to pull your pigtales
And pinch your turned-up nose
But you been a growin
And baby, it's been showin
From your head down to your toes

Little sister, don't you x2
Little sister, don't you kiss me once or twice
Then say it's very nice
And then you run

Little sister, don't you
Do what your big sister done

Low Rider • War

All my friends know the low rider
The low rider is a little higher

Low rider drives a little slower
Low rider is a real goer

Low rider knows every street, yeah
Low rider is the one to meet, yeah

Low rider don't use no gas now
Low rider don't drive too fast

Take a little trip, take a little trip
Take a little trip and see
Take a little trip, take a little trip
Take a little trip with me

Mary Had A Little Lamb • Stevie Ray Vaughan

Mary had a little lamb
It's fleece was white as snow, yeah
Everywhere the child went
The little lamb was sure to go, yeah

He followed her to school one day
And broke the teachers rule
What a time did they have
That day at school

Tisket, tasket
A green and yellow basket
Sent a letter to my baby
On my way I past it

Move It On Over (H. Williams) • George Thorogood

I come in last night about half past ten,
That baby of mine wouldn't let me in.
So move it on over. Rock it on over.
Move over little dog, a mean old dog is movin' in.

She told me not to mess around,
But I done let the deal go down.
Move it on over. Rock it on over.
Move over nice dog, a big fat dog is movin' in.

She changed the lock on my back door,
Now my key won't it fit no more.
Move it on over. Rock it on over.
Move over nice dog, a mean old dog is movin' in.

(1st Solo)

She threw me out just as pretty as she pleased.
Pretty soon I'll been scratchin' fleas.
Move it on over. Slide it on over.
Move over nice dog, a mean old dog is movin' in.

(2nd Solo)

Yeah! Listen to me dog before you start to whine,
That side's yours and this side's mine.
Move it on over. Rock it on over.
Move over little dog, a big old dog is movin' in.

(3rd Solo)

Yeah! She changed the lock on my back door,
Now my key won't fit no more.
Move it on over. Rock it on over.
Move over little dog, a big, old dog is movin' in.

Move it on over. Move it on over.
Move it on over. Won't'cha rock it on over.
Move over cool dog, a hot dog's movin' in.

Mercury Blues • David Lindley

If I had money tell you what I'd do
I'd go downtown and buy a Mercury or two

I'm crazy 'bout a Mercury,
I'm crazy 'bout a Mercury
I'm gonna buy me a Mercury and cruise it up and down the road

The girl I love, I stole it from a friend
He got lucky stole her back again
She knew he had a Mercury,
She knew he had a Mercury

Hey now mama you look so fine
Ridin' round in your Mercury 49

My baby went out she didn't stay long
She bought herself a Mercury, came a cruisin' home

If I had money tell you what I'd do
I'd go downtown and buy a Mercury or two

Mustang Sally • Wilson Pickett

Mustang Sally, guess you better slow your mustang down
Mustang Sally, I guess you better slow your mustang down
You been a runnin' all over town,
I guess I'll better put your big feet on the ground

All you wanna do is ride around, Sally
Ride Sally ride (x4)
One of these early mornings,
You gonna be wipin' your weepin' eyes, yes you will

I bought you a vintage mustang, of nineteen sixty-five
Now you comin' right signifyin' woman,
no, you don't wanna let me ride

Mustang Sally, baby, yeah,
I guess you better slow your mustang down,
Going around running' all over town,
I'm gonna put your big fat feet on the ground

All you wanna do is ride around, Sally - Ride Sally ride (x4)
One of these early mornings
You gonna put your bad bad feet on the ground

Sally ride Sally ride

No Matter What Lyrics • Badfinger

No matter what you are, I will always be with you
Doesn't matter what you do girl, oh girl with you

No matter what you do, I will always be around
Won't you tell me what you found girl, oh girl won't you

Knock down the old brick wall, and be a part of it all
Nothing to say, nothing to see, nothing to do
If you would give me all, as I would give it to you
Nothing would be, nothing would be, nothing would be

No matter where you go, There will always be a place
Can't you see in my face girl, oh girl don't you

Anemic Solo Interlude

Knock down the old brick wall, and be a part of it all
Nothing to say, nothing to see, nothing to do
If you would give me all, as I would give it to you
Nothing would be, nothing would be, nothing would be

No matter what you are
I will always be with you
Doesn't matter what you do girl, oh girl want you
Oh girl, you girl, want you
Oh girl, you girl, want you

No More Mr. Nice Guy • Alice Cooper

I used to be such a sweet, sweet thing
'Til they got a hold of me.
I opened doors for little old ladies,
I helped the blind to see.
I got no friends 'cause they read the papers.
They can't be seen with me and I'm gettin' real shot down
And I'm feeling mean.

No more Mister Nice Guy,
No more Mister Clean,
No more Mister Nice Guy,
They say he's sick, he's obscene.

I got no friends 'cause they read the papers.
They can't be seen with me and I'm feelin' real shot down
And I'm gettin' mean.

Chorus

My dog bit me on the leg today.
My cat clawed my eyes.
Ma's been thrown out of the social circle,
And dad has to hide.
I went to church incognito.
When everybody rose, the Reverend Smith,
He recognized me,
And punched me in the nose, he said.

Chorus x2

Parchman Farm • Johnny Winter

Sittin' down here on Parchman Farm
Sittin' down here on Parchman Farm
Sittin' down here on Parchman Farm
Lord I ain't never done no man no harm

I'm a loadin' that cotton in an 11 foot sack
I'm a loadin' that cotton in an 11 foot sack
I'm a loadin' that cotton in an 11 foot sack
Got a 12 gauge shotgun leveled at my back

I'm sitting down here on number 9
I'm sitting down here on number 9
I'm sitting down here on number 9
All I did was drink a little wine

Gonna be down here for the rest of my life
Gonna be down here for the rest of my life
Gonna be down here for the rest of my life
All I did was shoot my wife

Parisienne Walkways • Gary Moore

I remember Paris in '49.

The Champs Elysee, San Michelle, and old Beauolais wine.

And I recall that you were mine

In those Parisienne days.

Looking back at the photographs.

Those summerdays spent outside corner cafes.

Oh, I could write you paragraphs,

About my old Parisienne days.

Party On The Patio • ZZ Top

I found an empty house in my neighborhood,
I knew that we shouldn't but I thought we could.
Knew it wouldn't be hard to slide into the backyard,
Called all my friends and slipped a hundred to the guard.

We turned on the radio and had a party on the patio.

Betty's in the sauna and she's getting kind of hot,
Mary's in the icebox wishin' she was not.
Connie's in the whirlpool,
Jimmy's tryin' to be cool,
Libby's in the bushes 'cause she's nobody's fool.

We turned the lights down low and had a party on the patio.

Heard the cops are coming so we tried to jump the fence,
Mary didn't make it and we haven't seen her since.
Connie had another drink,
Jimmy simply couldn't think,
Billy G. was passed out underneath the sink.

But everybody's gonna show for another party on the patio.

Pearl Necklace • ZZ Top

She's really upset with me again,
I didn't give her what she likes.
I don't know what to tell her,
Don't know what to say.
Everything got funky last night.

She was really bombed,
And I was really blown away,
Until I asked her what she wanted,
And this is what she had to say:

A pearl necklace. She wanna pearl necklace. x2

She gets a charge out of bein' so weird,
Digs gettin' downright strange.
But I can keep a handle on anything,
Just this side of deranged.

She was gettin' bombed,
And I was gettin' blown away,
And she held it in her hand
And this is what she had to say:

A pearl necklace. She wanna pearl necklace. x2

She is so tough, as pure as the driven slush.
And that's not true what she's talkin' about,

It really don't cost that much.

She was gettin' bombed,
And I was gettin' blown away,
And she took it in her hand,
And this is what she had to say:

A pearl necklace. She wanna pearl necklace. x2

Plush • Stone Temple Pilots

And I feel that time's a wasted go
So where ya going to tommorrow?
And I see that these are lies to come
Would you even care?

And I feel it x2

Chorus: Where ya going for tommorrow?
Where ya going with that mask I found?
And I feel, and I feel when the dogs begin to smell her
Will she smell alone?

And I feel, so much depends on the weather
So is it raining in your bedroom?
And I see, that these are the eyes of disarray
Would you even care?

And I feel it, And she feels it

Chorus

When the dogs do find her
Got time, time, to wait for tomorrow
To find it, to find it, to find it
When the dogs do find her
Got time, time, to wait for tomorrow
To find it, to find it, to find it

Chorus

When the dogs do find her
Got time, time, to wait for tomorrow
To find it, to find it, to find it
When the dogs do find her
Got time, time, to wait for tomorrow
To find it x6

Pride & Joy • Stevie Ray Vaughan

Well you've heard about love givin' sight to the blind
My baby's lovin' cause the sun to shine

She's my sweet little thing, she's my pride and joy
She's my sweet little baby, I'm her little lover boy

Yeah I love my baby, heart and soul
Love like ours won't never grow old

Yeah, I love my lady, she's long and lean
You mess with her, you'll see a man get mean

Well I love my baby, like the finest wine
Stick with her until the end of time

Yeah I love my baby, heart and soul
Love like ours won't never grow old

Pretty Woman • Gary Moore

Oh, pretty woman, sure's the rising sun.
Says all your cheap paint and powder
ain't gonna help you none.
'Cause she's a pretty woman right down to her bone.
So you might as well leave your skin alone.

Pretty woman, what's the matter with you?
Can't make you love me, no matter what I do.

Oh, pretty woman, whatcha gonna do?
You kept on foolin' around till I got stuck on you.
So you can drop your mess and come down off your throne,
stop using my poor heart as just a stepping stone.

Chorus & Solo

Oh, pretty woman, that's all right for you.
Now you just go on doing what you wanna do.
But someday when you think that you've got it made,
you're gettin' water deep enough so you can't wade.

Chorus

Oh, pretty woman. x4
Can't make you love me, no matter what I do. No!
Can't make you love me, no matter what I do. No!
Can't make you love me, no matter what I do.

Rebel Rebel • David Bowie

You've got your mother in a whirl
She's not sure if you're a boy or a girl
Hey babe, your hair's alright
Hey babe, let's go out tonight

You like me, and I like it all
We like dancing and we look divine
You love bands when they're playing hard
You want more and you want it fast

They put you down, they say I'm wrong
You tacky thing, you put them on
Rebel Rebel, you've torn your dress
Rebel Rebel, your face is a mess
Rebel Rebel, how could they know?
Hot tramp, I love you so!

First verse repeat...

You've torn your dress, your face is a mess
You can't get enough, but enough ain't the test
You've got your transmission and your live wire
You got your cue line and a handful of ludes
You wanna be there when they count up the dudes

And I love your dress
You're a juvenile success
Because your face is a mess
So how could they know?
I said, how could they know?

So what you wanna know Calamity's child,
Where'd you wanna go?
What can I do for you? Looks like you've been there too
'Cause you've torn your dress
And your face is a mess
Ooo, your face is a mess
Ooo, ooo, so how could they know?
Eh, eh, how could they know?

Red House • Jimi Hendrix

There's a red house over yonder,
that's where my baby stays.

There's a red house over yonder, baby,
that's where my baby stays.

Well, I ain't been home to see my baby
in about ninety nine and one half days, 'bout time I see her.

Wait a minute, something's wrong.
The key wont unlock the door.

Wait a minute, something's wrong, baby.
The key wont unlock the door.
I got a bad, bad feeling that my baby don't live here no more.

I might as well go on back down,
Go back 'cross yonder over the hill.

I might as well go back over yonder
Way back yonder 'cross the hill,
(That's where I come from)

'Cos if my baby don't love me no more.
I know her sister will!

Riverboat Fantasy • David Wilcox

Sittin' on a riverboat, havin' a party, me and my Cajun Queen
She's turnin' twenty-one on the Mississippi river, headin' down to New Orleans

The year is 1894, oh come on mama and love me some more
Her dark eyes flash like a gambler's rings, she shakes her pretty head and sings

Life for me is a riverboat fantasy, watchin'the sun go down
A rock and roll band with a reefer in my hand, now look at that wheel go around

Cocaine kisses and moonshine Misses, that's the life for me
I'm sailing away from my heartache, on a riverboat fantasy

Can't think, can't drink, anymore whisky, I could'a drunk a river dry
This old boat she's just sittin' in the moonlight, catchin' the gleam in her eye

Showers of rain come pourin' down, the sky full of stars, like a french lace gown
Shimmer, glimmer, I think I'm gonna fall, whoops catch me mama, that's all

Life for me is a riverboat fantasy, watchin'the sun go down
A rock and roll band with a reefer in my hand, now look at that wheel go around

Delta sun beats down like a hammer, it gives the low down blues
I've got a cotton gin, I'll weave and spin, and shake the dust from my shoes

I made my money, I found me a honey to tickle me under my chin
When mornin' comes, I'll ride into town
And worry 'bout the shape I'm in

Life for me is a riverboat fantasy, watchin'the sun go down
A rock and roll band with a reefer in my hand, now look at that wheel go around

Rock And Roll Never Forgets • Bob Seger

So you're a little bit older and a lot less bolder
Than you used to be
So you used to shake 'em down
But now you stop and think about your dignity

So now sweet sixteens turned thirty-one
You get to feelin' weary when the work days done
Well all you got to do is get up and into your kicks
If you're in a fix

Come back baby, Rock and roll never forgets

You better get yourself a partner
Go down to the concert or the local bar
Check the local newspapers
Chances are you won't have to go too far

Yeah the rafters will be ringing cause the beat's so strong
The crowd will be swaying and singing along
And all you got to do is get in into the mix
If you need a fix

Come back baby, Rock and roll never forgets

Oh the bands still playing it loud and lean
Listen to the guitar player making it scream
All you got to do is just make that scene tonight
Heh tonight

Well now sweet sixteens turned thirty-one
Feel a little tired feeling under the gun
Well all Chuck's children are out there playing his licks
Get into your kicks

Come back baby, Rock 'n Roll never forgets
Said you can come back baby, Rock 'n Roll never forgets

Rock And Roll Hoochie Koo • Rick Derringer

Couldn't stop movin' when it first took hold
It was a warm spring night at the old town hall
There was a group called The Jokers, they were layin' it down
Doncha know I'm never gonna lose that funky sound

Rock 'n' Roll, Hoochie Koo - Lawdy mama light my fuse
Rock 'n' Roll, Hoochie Koo - Truck on out and spread the news

'Mosquitos start buzzin' 'bout that time of year
I'm goin' 'round back, said she'd meet me there
We was rollin' in the grass growin' behind the barn
Now my ears started ringin' like a fire alarm

Rock 'n' Roll, Hoochie Koo - Lawdy mama light my fuse
Rock 'n' Roll, Hoochie Koo - Truck on out and spread the news
Yeah, somebody said, "keep on rockin'?"

Guitar Solo

I hope ya'll know what I'm talkin' about
The way she wiggles that thing, it really knocks me out
Gettin' high all the time, hope you all are too
Come on a little closer, gonna do it to you

Rock 'n' Roll, Hoochie Koo - Lawdy mama light my fuse
Rock 'n' Roll, Hoochie Koo - Truck on out and spread the news

Rock 'n' Roll, Hoochie Koo - Lawdy mama light my fuse
Rock 'n' Roll, Hoochie Koo - Truck on out and spread the news
Done got tired of payin' dues, said goodbye to all my blues
Lawdy mama, light my fuse

Rockin' In The Free World • Neil Young

There's colors on the street - Red, white and blue
People shufflin' their feet - People sleepin' in their shoes
But there's a warnin' sign on the road ahead
There's a lot of people sayin' we'd be better off dead
Don't feel like Satan, but I am to them
So I try to forget it, any way I can.

Keep on rockin' in the free world, x4

I see a woman in the night - With a baby in her hand
Under an old street light - Near a garbage can
Now she puts the kid away, and she's gone to get a hit
She hates her life, and what she's done to it
There's one more kid that will never go to school
Never get to fall in love, never get to be cool.

Keep on rockin' in the free world, x4

We got a thousand points of light - For the homeless man
We got a kinder, gentler, Machine gun hand
We got department stores and toilet paper
Got styrofoam boxes for the ozone layer
Got a man of the people, says keep hope alive
Got fuel to burn, got roads to drive.

Keep on rockin' in the free world (X4)

Rocky Mountain Way • Joe Walsh

Spent the last year
Rocky Mountain Way
Couldn't get much higher
Out to pasture, I think it's safe to say
Time to open fire

And we don't need the ladies
Crying 'cuz the storie's sad
'Cuz the Rocky Mountain Way
Is better than the way we had

Well he's tellin' us this
And he's tellin' us that
Changes it every day
Say's it doesn't matter
Bases are loaded and Casey's at bat
Playin' it play by play
Time to change the batter

Chorus

Rosie (Just Hang On) • Goddo

Well I yell and scream, and I act real mean, to you.
Aw you know that's true.

But you push off of my boots,
Cause that's one of the golden rules of love,
Rosie what can I do?

And I know that I'm to blame.
But sometimes it catches me some pain, and it makes me mad.
I get mad.

But Rosie I know you'll stick beside me through thin and thick
That's why I wrote this song for you.

So would you just hang on, just a little bit longer...
Rosie just hang on - I need you to be stronger.

Well sometimes my thoughts begin to reel, and baby baby that's
when I feel that I should just pack it in.

But that's when I think of you, and all the things that we could do,
if I could just see it through - and I will.

Rosie just hang on, just a little bit longer...

I need you, I want you, and I need you, just to make me strong

Rosie baby shit.....

Secret Agent Man • Johnny Rivers

There's a man who leads a life of danger.
To everyone he meets he stays a stranger.
With every move he makes another chance he takes.
Odds are he won't live to see tomorrow.

Chorus:

Secret Agent Man
Secret Agent Man
They've given you a number and taken away your name.

Beware of pretty faces that you find.
A pretty face can hide an evil mind.
Oh, be careful what you say,
Or you will give yourself away.
Odds are you won't live to see tomorrow.

Chorus x 2

Swinging on the Riviera one day
And then lying in a Bombay alley next day.
Oh, don't you let the wrong words slip,
while kissing persuasive lips.
Odds are you won't live to see tomorrow.

Chorus

Secret Agent Man

See The Light • Jeff Healy

Can you see the light, can you see the light
of need shinin' in my eye? x2

Well, you know I need you baby,
and I sure ain't gonna tell you no lie

Can you see the light, can you see the light
of want shinin' on my face? x2

Well you know I want you mama, come on,
we'll get from this place, now

Can you see the light, can you see the light
of love shinin' from my heart? x2

Well, you know I love you, baby,
and I sure want to give this thing a start.

Shaky Ground • Delbert McClinton

Lady Luck and four leaf clovers
Won't ease this hurt I feel all over
My life was one special occasion
'til your leaving dampened the situation

I'm standing on Shaky Ground
Ever since you put me down
Standing on Shaky Ground
Ever since you put me down

My car got repossessed this morning
Harder times I haven't seen in years
You'd better throw me a life preserver
'Cause I'm about to drown in my own tears

Sharp Dressed Man/Give Me All Your Lovin' • ZZ Top

Clean shirt, new shoes
And I don't know where I am goin' to.
Silk suit, black tie,
I don't need a reason why.

They come runnin' just as fast as they can
'Cause every girl crazy 'bout a sharp dressed man.

Gold watch, diamond ring,
I ain't missin' not a single thing.
And cuff links, stick pin,
When I step out I'm gonna do you in.

Chorus

Top coat, top hat,
I don't worry 'cause my wallet's fat.
Black shades, white gloves,
Lookin' sharp and lookin' for love.

Chorus

I got to have a shot of what you got is oh so sweet.
You got to make it hot, like a boomerang I need a repeat,

Gimme all your lovin', all your hugs and kisses too,
Gimme all your lovin', don't let up until we're through,

You got to whip it up and hit me like a ton of lead,
If I blow my top will you let it go to your head?

Chorus

You got to move it up and use it like a scrweball would.
You got to pack it up, work it like a new boy should.

Chorus

She Ain't Pretty • Northern Pikes

I had two jobs, I had dishwater hands
And on the weekend in a rock and roll band
One Friday night, in my hometown bar
In walked a girl who looked like a movie star

She stared at me and it was turning me on
She said she worked in a beauty salon
I heard a voice inside me say
She ain't pretty, she just looks that way

We made a date to go for a drink
I wore my jeans and she wore a mink
There was this misconception all over town
That she ate lonely guys heart by the pound

She said, "Take me home, there won't be no fuss"
I said, "Sure, you got some change for the bus?"
Watching her leave, I heard the bartender say
She ain't pretty she just looks that way

So, uh, I called her up, her father was home
Said, "She's busy, she can't come to the phone"
I held my breath and decided to wait
A guy like me doesn't get many dates
I fell in love with a model from hell
It took some time for my hormones to tell
That chasing her has been a grave mistake
She ain't pretty she just looks that way

Her ego wrote cheques incredibly fast
But her personality didn't have the cash
I laughed out loud to my total dismay
She ain't pretty she just looks that way

Shooting Star • Bad Company

Johnny was a schoolboy when he heard his first Beatle song,
'Love me do,' I think it was. From there it didn't take him long.
Got himself a guitar, used to play every night,
Now he's in a rock 'n' roll outfit, and everything's all right,
don't you know?

Johnny told his mama, hey, 'Mama, I'm goin' away.
I'm gonna hit the big time, gonna be a big star someday',
Mama came to the door with a teardrop in her eye.
Johnny said, 'Don't cry, mama, smile and wave good-bye'.

Don't you know, yeah yeah,
Don't you know that you are a shooting star,
Don't you know, don't you know.
Don't you know that you are a shooting star,
And all the world will love you just as long, as long as you are.

Johnny made a record, Went straight up to number one,
Suddenly everyone loved to hear him sing the song.
Watching the world go by, surprising it goes so fast.
Johnny looked around him and said,
'Well, I made the big time at last'.

Chorus x2

Johnny died one night, died in his bed,
Bottle of whiskey, sleeping tablets by his head.
Johnny's life passed him by like a warm summer day,
If you listen to the wind you can still hear him play

Chorus

Show Me The Way • Peter Frampton

I wonder how you're feeling
There's ringing in my ears
And no one to relate to 'cept the sea

Who can I believe in?
I'm kneeling on the floor
There has to be a force
Who do I phone?

The stars are out and shining
But all I really want to know

Oh won't you show me the way, every day
I want you to show me the way, yeah

Well, I can see no reason
You're living on your nerves
When someone drops a cup and I submerge

I'm swimming in a circle
I feel I'm going down
There has to be a fool to play my part

Someone thought of healing
But all I really want to know

Chorus

Yeah, I wonder if I'm dreaming
I feel so unashamed
I can't believe this is happening to me

I watch you when you're sleeping
And then I want to take your love

Chorus

Snortin' Whiskey • Pat Travers

Snortin' whiskey and drinkin' cocaine
We're snortin' whiskey and drinkin' cocaine
Got this feelin' I'm gonna drive that girl insane

You're like a bad rumor baby, your all over town
You're like a bad rumor baby, your all over town
I may be confused but you know I sure ain't down

I'm a fast movin' baby I can show you around
I got so much cocaine ain't never comin' down
Snortin' whiskey and drinkin' cocaine
Got this feelin' I'm gonna drive that girl insane, insanity

Snortin' whiskey, drinkin' cocaine
We're snortin' whiskey and I'm, I'm drinkin' cocaine
Got this feelin' I'm gonna drive that girl insane
Got this feelin' I'm gonna drive that girl insane

So It's Like That • Joe Bonamassa

I was under the impression that everything was cool,
I get the feeling now I'm played for a fool.
So it's like that, so it's like that.
How easy it is - you break my heart again.

There's a train that's runnin' and I'm tied to the tracks,
The things you say it's too late to take them back.
So it's like that, so it's like that.
How easy it is - you break my heart again.
Oh yeah...

[Lead Break]

You took my best possession to the corner to hock it,
I keep on feelin' your hands are in my pocket.
So it's like that, so it's like that.
How easy it is - you break my heart again.
So it's like that, so it's like that.
How easy it is - you break my heart again.
Oh yeah...

Still Alive & Well • Johnny Winter

Did you ever take a look to see who is left around?
Everyone I thought was cool is six feet underground

They tried to get me lots of times
But now they're coming after you
I got out and I'm here to say
Baby you can get out too

I'm still alive and well, still alive and well
Every now and then I know it's kinda hard to tell
But I'm still alive and well
Still alive and well, still alive and well
every now and then I know it's kinda hard to tell
Still alive and well

When I think about the past it only brings me down
Let's make love in the grass while the sun is shinin' down

It feels so good your long blond hair, baby
When you're way down low, make me shake
Make the whole earth quake, so everyone will know

Still alive and well, still alive and well
Every now and then I know it's kinda hard to tell
Still alive and well, still alive and well
Every now and then I know it's kinda hard to tell
But I'm still alive and well

Still Got The Blues • Gary Moore

Used to be so easy, To give my heart away
But I found out the hard way
There's a price you have to pay
I found out that love, Was no friend of mine
I should have known, Time after time

So long, it was so long ago
But I've still got the blues for you

Used to be so easy, To fall in love again
But I found out the hard way
It's a road that leads to pain
I found out that love, Was more than just a game
You're playing to win, But you'll lose just the same

So long, it was so long ago
But I've still got the blues for you

So many years
Since I've seen your face
But here in my heart
There's an empty space
You used to be

So long, it was so long ago
But I've still got the blues for you

Though the days come and go
there is one thing I know:
I've still got the blues for you

Stone Free • Jimi Hendrix

Every day in the week I'm in a different city
If I stay too long people try to pull me down
They talk about me like a dog
Talkin' about the clothes I wear
But they don't realize they're the ones who's square

Hey! And that's why, you can't hold me down
I don't want to be down, I gotta move on

Stone free do what I please
Stone free to ride the breeze
Stone free I can't stay
I got to got to got to get away

A woman here a woman there, try to keep me in a plastic cage
But they don't realize it's so easy to break
But sometimes I get a ha, I can feel my heart kind of runnin' hot
That's when I've got to move before I get caught

And the is why, listen to me baby, you can't hold me down
I don't want to be tied down, I gotta be free

Stone free do what I please
Stone free to ride the breeze
Stone free I can't stay
I got to got to got to get away, yeah
Tear me loose baby... Solo...

Stone free go on down the highway
Stone free don't try to hold me back baby
Bye bye baby

Sultans of Swing • Dire Straits

You get a shiver in the dark, it's raining in the park, but meantime
South of the river, you stop and you hold everything

A band is blowing Dixie, double-four time
You feel alright when you hear that music ring

Well, now you step inside, but you don't see too many faces
Coming in out of the rain to hear the jazz go down

Competition in other places
Ah, but the horns, they blowing that sound

Way on down south
Way on down south, London town

You check out Guitar George, he knows all the chords
Mind, he's strictly rhythm, he doesn't want to make it cry or sing

Yes and an old guitar is all he can afford
When he gets up under the lights to play his thing

And Harry doesn't mind if he doesn't make the scene
He's got a daytime job, he's doing alright

He can play the honky-tonk like anything
Saving it up for Friday night

With the Sultans - With the Sultans of Swing

And a crowd of young boys, they're fooling around in the corner

Drunk and dressed in their best brown baggies and their platform soles
They don't give a damn about any trumpet-playing band
It ain't what they call rock and roll

And the Sultans, yeah, the Sultans, they played creole

And then the man, he steps right up to the microphone
And says at last, just as the time bell rings

Goodnight, now it's time to go home
Then he makes it fast with one more thing

We are the Sultans - We are the Sultans of Swing

Sun Spot Baby • Bob Segar

She packed up her bags and she took off down the road
She left me here stranded with the bills she owed
She gave me a false address
Took off with my American Express
Sunspot Baby, she sure had me way outguessed

She left me here stranded like a dog out in the yard
Charged up a fortune on my credit card
She used my address and my name
Man that was sure unkind
Sunspot Baby, she sure had a real good time

I looked in Miami, I looked in Negril
The closest I came was a month old bill
I checked the Bahamas and they said she was gone
I can't understand why she did me so wrong

But she packed up her bags and she took off down the road
Said she was going to visit sister Flo
Well she used my address and my name
And man that was sure unkind
Sunspot Baby
I'm gonna catch up sometime
Sure had a real good time

I looked in Miami, I looked in Negril
The closest I came was a month old bill
I checked the Bahamas and they said you was gone
I can't understand why she did me so wrong

But she packed up her bags
And She took off down the road
She left me here stranded with the bills she owed
She used my address and my name
Put my credit to shame

Sunspot Baby sure had a real good time
Oh, Sunspot Baby, she sure had a real good time
Yeah, Sunspot Baby, I'm gonna catch up sometime

Sunshine of Your Love • Cream

It's getting near dawn,
When lights close their tired eyes.
I'll soon be with you my love,
To give you my dawn surprise.
I'll be with you darling soon,
I'll be with you when the stars start falling.

I've been waiting so long
To be where I'm going
In the sunshine of your love.

I'm with you my love,
The light's shining through on you.
Yes, I'm with you my love,
It's the morning and just we two.
I'll stay with you darling now,
I'll stay with you till my seeds are dried up.

I've been waiting so long
To be where I'm going
In the sunshine of your love.

I'm with you my love,
The light's shining through on you.
Yes, I'm with you my love,
It's the morning and just we two.
I'll stay with you darling now,
I'll stay with you till my seeds are dried up.

I've been waiting so long (x3)
To be where I'm going
In the sunshine of your love.

Surrender • Cheap Trick

Mother told me, yes, she told me, that i'd meet girls like you
She also told me, "stay away, you'll never know what you'll
catch"

Just the other day i heard of a soldier's falling off
Some indonesian junk, that's going round

Your mommy's all right
Your daddy's all right
They just seem a little weird
Surrender
Surrender
But don't give yourself away
Hey, heeeeeey

Father says, "your mother's right, she's really up on things
Before we married, mommy served, in the wacs in the philip-
pines"
Now, i had heard the wacs recruited, old maids for the war
But mommy isn't one of those, i've known her all these years

Chorus

Whatever happened to all this season's losers of the year?
Every time i got to thinking here'd they disappear?
But when i woke up, mom and dad are rolling on the couch
Rolling numbers, rock and rollin' got my kiss records out

Chorus

Talk Too Much • George Thorogood

You talk too much, you talk too much,
I can't believe the things that you say everyday
If you keep on talking baby, you know you're bound to drive me away

Now you get on the telephone with your girlfriend,
your conversation baby ain't got no end
Yakety-yakety-yakety-yak all the time,
you keep on talking baby drive me out of my mind
You talk too much, I can't believe the things that you say everyday
If you keep on talking baby, you know you're bound to drive me away

Well I laid out in the afternoon I start to nappin',
you walk into the room with them jaws a-flappin'
You keep that motormouth moving morning, noon and night,
you keep on talking baby make my head turn white
You talk too much, I can't believe the things that you say everyday
If you keep on talking baby,
you know you're bound just to drive me away

I think you're trying to put me through some kind of test,
I'm begging you baby won't you give it a rest
You talk about people that you don't even know,
keep it up baby I'm gonna pick up and blow
You talk too much, I can't believe the things that you say everyday
If you keep on talking baby, you know you're bound to drive me away

Don't get me wrong baby I don't mean to complain,
but if you keep on talking you're gonna drive me insane
You keep on talking all around the clock,
I'm begging you baby won't you please stop
You talk too much, I can't believe the things that you say everyday
If you keep on talking baby, you know you're bound to drive me away

Texas Flood • Stevie Ray Vaughan

Well, it's floodin' down in Texas
All of the telephone lines are down

And I've been tryin' to call my baby
Lord, and I can't get a single sound

Well, dark clouds are rollin' in
Man, I'm standin' out in the rain

Yeah, flood water keep a rollin'
Man, it's about to drive poor me insane

(Solo)

Well, I'm leavin' you baby
Lord, and I'm goin' back home to stay

Well, back home I know floods and tornadoes
Baby, the sun shines on me every day...

The Way • Fastball

They made up their minds, and they started packing
They left before the sun came up that day
An exit to eternal summer slacking
But where were they going without ever knowing the way?

They drank up the wine, and they got to talking
They now had more important things to say
And when the car broke down they started walking
Where were they going without ever knowing the way?

Anyone can see the road that they walk on is paved in gold
And it's always summer they'll never get cold
They'll never get hungry, they'll never get old and grey

You can see their shadows wandering off somewhere
They won't make it home but they really don't care
They wanted the highway, they're happier there today

Their children woke up, and they couldn't find them
They left before the sun came up that day
They just drove off and left it all behind 'em
But where were they going without ever knowing the way?

Times Like These • Foo Fighters

I, I'm a one way motorway
I'm the one that drives away, follows you back home
I, I'm a street light shining
I'm a white light blinding bright, burning off and on
Uh-huh

It's times like these you learn to live again
It's times like these you give and give again
It's times like these you learn to love again
It's times like these time and time again

I, I'm a new day rising
I'm a brand new sky to hang the stars upon tonight
But I, I'm a little divided
Do I stay or run away and leave it all behind?
Uh-huh

It's times like these you learn to live again
It's times like these you give and give again
It's times like these you learn to love again
It's times like these time and time again

Tube Snake Boogie • ZZ Top

I got a girl she lives cross town,
She's the one that really gets down.
When she boogie,
She do the tube snake boogie.
Well now boogie little baby,
Boogie woogie all night long.

I got a girl she lives on the block,
She kinda funky with her pink and black socks.
She likes to boogie,
She do the tube snake boogie.
Well now boogie woogie baby,
Boogie woogie all night long.

I got a girl, she lives on the hill.
She won't do it but her sister will,
When she boogie,
She do the tube snake boogie.
Well now boogie little baby,
Boogie woogie all night long.
Blow your top blow your top blow your top.

Under Pressure • ZZ top

She likes wearin' lipstick, she likes French cuisine
but she won't let me use my passion unless it's in a limousine.

She got me under pressure,
she got me under pressure.

She likes the art museum, she don't like Pavlov's dog.
She fun at the mind museum, she likes it in a London fog.
She don't like other women, she likes whips and chains.
She likes cocaine and filppin' out with great Danes.
She's about all I can handle, it's too much for my brain.

It's got me under pressure,
It's got me under pressure.

I'm gonna give her a message,
here's what I'm gonna say:
"It's all over."

She might get out a nightstick
and hurt me real real bad
by the roadside in a ditch.

It's got me under pressure,
it's got me under pressure.

It's got me under pressure,
it's got me under pressure.

Walk Away • Joe Walsh

Takin' my time, choosin' my lines
Try'n' to decide what to do
Looks like my stop, don't wanna get off
Got myself hung up on you

Seems to me, You don't wanna talk about it
Seems to me, You just turn your pretty head and walk away

Places I've known, things that I'm growin'
Don't taste the same without you
I got my self in, the worst mess I've been
And I find myself starvin' without you

Seems to me, talk all night here comes the mornin'
Seems to me, you just forget what we said and greet the day

I've got to cool myself down, stompin' around
Thinkin' some words I can't name ya
Meet you half way, got nothing to say
Still I don't s'ppose I can blame ya

Seems to me, You don't wanna talk about it
Seems to me, You just turn your pretty head and walk away

Walking By Myself • Gary Moore

You know I love you. You know it's true.
Give you all my love, babe. What more can I do?

Walking by myself,
I hope you'll understand.
I just want to be your lovin' man.

I love ya, yes I love you with my heart and soul.
I wouldn't mistreat you for my weight in gold.

You know I love you.
You know it's true.
Give you all my love, babe.
What more can I do?

Walking by myself,
I hope you'll understand.
I just want to be your lovin' man.

You know I love you.
You know it's true.
I give you all my, babe.
What more can I do?

I'm walking by myself,
I hope you'll understand.
I just want to be your lovin' man.

I said I'm walking by myself,
I hope you'll understand.
I just want to be your lovin',
I just want to be your lovin',
I just want to be your lovin' man.
That's right.

Wonderful Tonight • Eric Clapton

It's late in the evening; she's wondering what clothes to wear.
She'll put on her make-up and brushes her long blonde hair.
And then she asks me, "Do I look all right?"
And I say, "Yes, you look wonderful tonight."

We go to a party and everyone turns to see
This beautiful lady that's walking around with me.
And then she asks me, "Do you feel all right?"
And I say, "Yes, I feel wonderful tonight."

I feel wonderful because I see
The love light in your eyes.

And the wonder of it all
Is that you just don't realize how much I love you.
It's time to go home now and I've got an aching head,
So I give her the car keys and she helps me to bed.

And then I tell her, as I turn out the light,
I say, "My darling, you were wonderful tonight.
Oh my darling, you were wonderful tonight."

Voodoo Chile • Jimi Hendrix

Well, I stand up next to a mountain
And I chop it down with the edge of my hand.

Well, I stand up next to a mountain,
Chop it down with the edge of my hand.

Well, I pick up all the pieces and make an island,
Might even raise just a little sand.

'Cause I'm a voodoo chile,
Lord knows I'm a voodoo chile, baby.

I didn't mean to take up all your sweet time,
I'll give it right back to you one of these days.
I said I didn't mean to take up all your sweet time,
I'll give it right back one of these days.

And if I don't meet you no more in this world
Then I'll, I'll meet you in the next one and don't be late, don't be
late.

'Cause I'm a voodoo chile, voodoo chile,
Lord knows I'm a voodoo chile, hey hey hey.
I'm a voodoo chile, baby.

Voodoo Thing • Colin James

Way down south where the mangroves grow
Deep in the swamp down in the Bayou

There's a little story that's never been told
About a pretty widow who never grows old

And how she buried her soul with her wedding ring
Traded it off for that voodoo thing

She moves like the wind got a fire in her eyes
Well she can bring down rain from the clear blue skies

Make the sun go down with a wave of her hand
Well she can make a king of an ordinary man

She's gonna make you dance, she's gonna make you sing
When she gives you some of that voodoo thing
Ooh my voodoo thing

(guitar solo)

Like a heart held close to the edge of a knife
One kiss from her lips turn my blood into ice

I tried to run by the light of the moon
I said I'll never be back, but I spoke too soon

Well she made me dance and she made me scream
Did she give me some of that voodoo thing?
The voodoo thing
ooh my voodoo thing

(guitar out) She'll put a spell on you...

You Got That Right • Lynyrd Skynyrd

Well I've heard lots of people say, they're gonna settle down
You don't see their faces, and they don't come around
Well I'm not that way, I got to move along

I like to drink and to dance all night, comes to a fix not afraid to fight
You got that right, said, you got that right, sure got that right

Seems so long I been out on my own,
travel light and I'm always alone
Guess I was born with a travelin' bone,
When my times up, I'll hold my own
You won't find me in an old folks home

You got that right, Said you got that right
Well, you got that right, Sure got that right

I tried everything in my life, things I like I try 'em twice
You got that right, you sure got that right

Travelin' around the world, just singing my song
I got to go, Lord I can't stay long
Here comes that ol' travelin' jones once again

I like to drink and to dance all night
Comes to a fix not afraid to fight
You got that right
Said, you got that right
Well you got that right
Sure got that right

Ziggy Stardust • David Bowie

Ziggy played guitar, jamming good with Wierd and Gilly,
And The Spiders from Mars.

He played it left hand, but made it too far,
Became the special man, then we were Ziggy's Band.

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
Here came on so loaded man, well hung and snow white tan.

So where were the spiders while the fly tried to break our balls?
Just the beer light to guide us.
So we bitched about his fans and should we crush his sweet hands?

Ziggy played for time, jiving us that we were Voodoo
The kids was just crass,
He was the naz
With God given ass
He took it all too far
But boy could he play guitar.

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

Ziggy played guitar