# Set THE TOUCH OF YOUR HAND D **Gonna Keep Me Warm Some Rainy Day** D SOMEDAY YOU'LL BE BLUE AND I'LL F TAKE THESE BLUES FROM ME F THE ROLLIN BLUES Α **Those Lowdown Dirty Broken Hearted Blues** F **Nobody Cares About Me** G I Got The Blues From You E I'M HEAD OVER HEELS OVER YOU G **SWEET DREAMS OF ROMANCE** G C Send Me A Song I Can Sing To You **Back When Your Love Was Mine** C CAUSE HER MAMA WAS THERE THAT NIGHT D **MAGIC EYES** G THE QUEEN OF THE INTERSTATE F PICKIN' ON THE BANJO BY THE OLD E A MOMENT OF SWEETNESS IS HERE C THE STREET CORNER BLUES C **MISTREAT ME** G **HEAR ME SIGH** G **PACK IT UP AND GO** C **OPEN YOUR HEART, I'M THERE** Dm AIN'T NONE OF THEM COPPERHEADS HERE C

# THE TOUCH OF YOUR HAND

©2015 CW BAYER Key of D

Verse

D  $B^m$ 

It was a night like this with a moon like that,

<sup>m7</sup> A

To a hot lullaby by an old jazz cat,

G G<sup>m</sup> D

In a run down joint where they all used to play,

m Δ<sup>7</sup>

Rockin the whole night away,

G G<sup>m</sup>

We went spinnin like a top cross the floor,

 $D F^{\pm m7} B^m$ 

And I kept shoutin out for more,

 $\mathbf{E}^{\mathbf{m}} \mathbf{A}^{\mathbf{7}} \mathbf{D} \mathbf{G}^{\mathbf{dim}} \mathbf{A}^{\mathbf{7}}$ 

 $B^7$ 

At the touch, the touch of your hand.

#### Verse

You wore that red lipstick and high heeled shoes, That made yer walkin' a course in the blues. I worried I'd be drinkin' my troubles away, At the roadhouse till the break of day. Send me a taxi, lend me dime, lemme thrill one more time, At the touch, the touch of your hand.

 $B^m$  D

Bridge

 $A^7$  D

The touch of your hand, the taste of your lips,

**\^7** 

The way you smile as my dance move dips,

 $G = G^{m} D B^{7}$ 

Doin the town, foolin around,

 $E^{m7}$   $A^7$ 

Out in space, still on the ground,

G G<sup>m</sup>

Tell me you feel it, look me in the eyes,

D  $F^{\ddagger7}$   $B^m$ 

As I get that big surprise,

 $E^{m7}$   $A^{6}$  D  $G^{dim}$   $A^{7}$ 

At the touch, the touch of your hand.

#### Verse

Now my mind goes back to those dim lit nights, Cowboys reelin' by the neon lights. I see you two step with half the bar, Dreamin like I'm still your star. I loved swingin to that crazy beat, Saxophones and wild feet, At the touch, the touch of your hand.

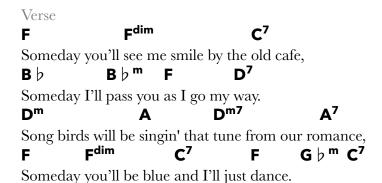
G<sup>dim</sup> A<sup>7</sup>

©2015 CW BAYE	J.R				
Key of D					
Verse A <sup>7</sup>	G <sup>6</sup>		3 <sup>m</sup>		
		_			
<b>A</b> <sup>7</sup> .	like whiskey in an o5 E <sup>7</sup>	n old saloon,	E <sup>m.</sup>	06	$A^7$
	fast past the win		e dust, th	e diamonds	and ruin.
<b>G</b> <sup>6</sup>	G <sup>m.</sup> B <sup>m.</sup>				
<b>A</b> <sup>7</sup> .	at I've put it away <b>G<sup>6</sup></b>		m A <sup>7</sup>		
Gonna keep m	ie warm some rai	ny day.			
Verse					
Out where the	western wind wh	istles a tune,	,		
And shadows t	he light of clouds	s so bright da	ancin' uno	der the moor	1.
My mind will o	drink till all of tha	at gray,			
Gonna keep m	ie warm some rai	ny day.			
CI					
Chorus A <sup>7</sup>	E <sup>7</sup>		<b>D</b> b	7	
	e warm some rai	ny day when	•		
F# <sup>m</sup>	<b>B</b> <sup>7</sup>	ily day when	E <sup>7</sup>	<b>A</b> <sup>7</sup>	
Gonna keep m	ie warm some rai	ny day when	ı I'm blue	, for you.	
G	<b>G</b> <sup>m</sup>	É <sup>m7.</sup>		,	
I oughta sober	up, but what can	I sav,			
<b>A</b> <sup>7</sup>	<b>G</b> 6	Ď			
Gonna keep m	ie warm some rai	ny day.			
Verse					
	of treasures, purp	le bottles and	d string,		
•	on why I had to fl		_	sing.	
	fool, these feet of			J	
_	ie warm some rai	•			

Gonna Keep Me Warm Some Rainy Day

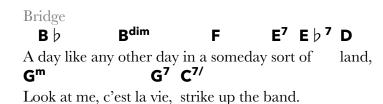
# SOMEDAY YOU'LL BE BLUE AND I'LL JUST DANCE

©2015 CW BAYER Key of F



#### Verse

Someday you'll see me swingin' down the wide sidewalk, Someday I won't mind how those people talk. Let em know you had to go still I'll take a chance, Someday you'll be blue and I'll just dance.



## Verse

Someday as the moon rises high o'er the hill, Someday I'll recover from this desire to kill. Missin' all your sweet sweet lies I know even in a trance, G b m C<sup>7</sup>

Someday you'll be blue and I'll just dance.

#### TAKE THESE BLUES FROM ME

©2016 CW BAYER Key of F

Verse

F E

Rambler gather round, listen to my tale,

3 b

A broke down gambler out on ball.

**B** b **B** b **m** 

Sittin by the street light, sun's a goin down,

D

Thinkin bout that woman who run me round.

**G**<sup>m7</sup> **C**<sup>7</sup> **F G**♯<sup>dim</sup> **C**<sup>7</sup>

Wild and free, take these blues from me.

#### Verse

If you're kinda lonesome, cuddle up near, I could be your ownsome while I'm here. Pay me back baby for the one who's gone, Do me as right as she done me wrong, Wild and free, take these blues from me.

B b <sup>m</sup> F A<sup>7</sup>

Bridge

 $D^{m}$   $A^{7}$ 

I sing em in the mornin, sing em at night,

 $D^m$   $A^7$   $D^m$   $A^7$   $D^m$ 

Sing em most of all when the stars are shinin bright.

G<sup>7</sup>

Sing em in the church, sing em at the bar,

C<sup>7</sup>

Sing em on the highway, tryin' to catch a car.

#### Verse

Thanks for stoppin' by, you know what I mean, Countin' the miles and chasin' a dream.

Moon's about to rise, wind's a gonna blow,
But if you need some squeezin' let me know.

Wild and free, take these blues from me.

# THE ROLLIN BLUES ©2015 CW BAYER Key of A, Capo 2

Verse Intro G Gdim D9

Verse G F# C G Rundown shack by the river side, bottle of whiskey to ride the tide,  $\mathbf{A}^{\mathbf{m}}$ Midnight moon on the water wide, I could drown in tears I've cried.  $E^{m}$ G And, oh, I hear flies buzzin round, dreamin like you're back in town,  $A^7$ 

Your money don't fool me now, please ease me down.

#### Chorus

G F♯ G

I got them rollin blues like a ship thats lost her crew,

 $D^9$  $D^7$  $\mathbf{A}^{\mathbf{m}}$ G

Nothin my old captain can do but let the storm roll in.

#### Verse

Red-eyed risin, the heat of the day, chicory coffee, it tastes like clay, Say, did I make that devil pay, just a bucket of rain I save. And, oh, boatman don't go by, leavin' my heart high and dry, Sing your shanty lullaby and I will cry.

Chorus

Chorus

Harp

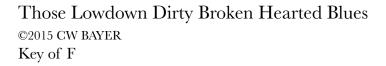
Harp in verse

#### Verse

Twilight sittin on an old elm stump, whittlin' dust and a kickin' lumps, Used to win at bridge no trump, could it be I love this dump. And, oh, here's that sawyer in white, tyin' up to do me right, Your moustache lights up the night, Lordy what a sight.

Chorus

Chorus





F F#dim C7 F F#dim C7

I get high with low life, all my friends are bums,

F F#dim C7 Dm

They all seem to know life, and where I'm comin from.

i<sup>m</sup> C

You can see me walkin, you know Im talkin',

 $\mathbf{B} \triangleright \mathbf{B}^{\dim 7} \mathbf{D}^{7} \mathbf{G} \mathbf{C}^{7} \mathbf{F} \mathbf{F}^{\sharp \dim} \mathbf{C}^{7} \mathbf{C}^{7}$ 

I got those low down and dirty unlucky broken hearted blues.

When I was little boy my mama told me son,

Watch out for crazy women they'll leave you on the run.

They'll call you honey, they'll take your money,

I got those low down dirty unlucky broken hearted blues.

F B b m F

#### Chorus

B b  $B^{dim7}$  A  $A^7$ 

The kinda blues you wanna lose when you've lost it all,

 $\mathbf{D}^{\mathbf{m}}$   $\mathbf{G}^{\mathbf{m7}}$   $\mathbf{C}^{\mathbf{7}}$ 

You're on the street, no one to meet and no place left to fall.

#### Verse

I go to sleep at noon time, I lie awake at night,

I drink a little whiskey and get into a fight.

Hear me sighin', you know im cryin',

I got those low down dirty unlucky broken hearted blues.

#### Verse

The preacher reads my epitaph, my doctor sends his bill,

My lawyer's got my case, I guess he always will.

This dancehall's ringin, I just keep singin,

I got those low down dirty unlucky broken hearted blues.

# Nobody Cares About Me ©2015 CW BAYER Key of G Verse Used to be such a regular guy, Walkin round with my head in the sky. $G^7$ G Now I'm lonesome, can't you see, $D^9$ $D_{\delta}$ G Nobody cares about me. Verse I used to hang out all night long, I used topPaint the town and sing my song. Now I'm livin in misery, Nobody cares about me. Bridge $D^9$ $\mathbf{B}^{\mathbf{m}}$ Folks don't know I was high rollin Joe, Ab G Cause I'm down on the street where the cold winds blow. Holes in my soles, wild and free, $A^7$ Nobody cares about me. Verse Someday soon yes the sun a gonna shine, I'll be happy all of the time. Til' these troubles set me free, Nobody cares about me. Harp Harp on verse, bridge, verse

Verse Last verse

# I Got The Blues From You

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Key of E

Verse

Ε

I always thought love should be kind,

F#7

Α

Now I know that love is blind.

F#

Walkin this road in deep regret,

 $B^7$ 

So many things I would forget.

Ε

I count 'em all now one two three.

Α

Your sweet lovin' did a number on me,

F#

B b dim B7

В

Lemme tell you baby oh its true,

Α

F

I got the blues from you.

Verse

Α

G#

I got the blues from you sweet mama,

 $D b^m$ 

G#

 $D b^{m7}$ 

Bring your huggin home.

F#m7

B b dim

Take that lovin' cup, fill it up,

**B**<sup>7</sup>

Nevermore to roam.

Verse

Coulda gone fishin singin ring a ding ding, I tried Mamba and doin the swing. Hung around drinkin' with lots of bad men, Read my comics all over again. I tried to call you on my cellular phone, Cried your name while sleepin alone. Tell me now baby what to do, I got the blues from you.

# Verse

Sooner or later things'll go right,
We'll go dancin' all thru the night.
The band'll be hot, the melody sweet,
Nevermind my two left feet,
Saxophone man blow your song for me
Lost and lonesome, out on a spree
Hey hey baby aint nothin' new
I got the blues from you.

Verse

# I'M HEAD OVER HEELS OVER YOU

©2015 CW BAYER Key of G

Verse

D<sup>9</sup>

These lonesome hours now you're gone,

G

G

That once were ours till it all gone wrong.

 $E^7$   $A^m$ 

They make me happy, tho I was blue,

I'm head over heels over you.

Gdim D9

#### Verse

You wanted fun, out foolin round, Party party party all over town. Hey babe I'm laughin', every day is new, I'm head over heels over you

C<sup>m</sup> G

Verse

**C G A b** 

I'm head over heels over you, little darlin,

\<sup>7</sup> D<sup>9</sup>

Doin' my job, banks to rob, gettin by on nothin.

G D

One last dollar is all I've got, But that's a plenty when you're in a spot.

I ain't no detectIve but I've got a clue,

)9

I'm head over heels over you.

#### Verse

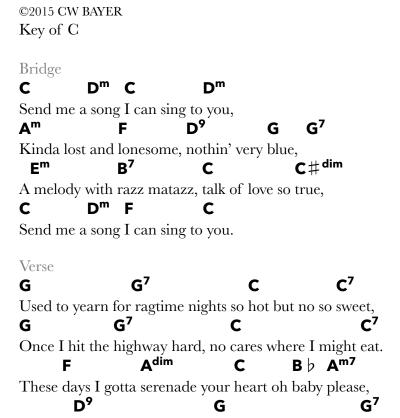
Tomorrow mornin' I'm gonna take a walk, Drink a little coffee, make a bit of talk. Gonna tell everybody, after what you put me thru, I'm head over heels over you.

#### SWEET DREAMS OF ROMANCE

©2017 CW BAYER Key of G Verse  $G^{13}$ F<sup>m6</sup>  $D^9$ D Bring it back to me that sweet kiss, when I first felt your arms. G It was so nice, it was paradise, and I fell for your charms.  $\Delta^{m7}$  $D^{m7}$ Baby, when you need somebody, oh, won't you give me a chance. Bring it back to me, those heavenly, sweet dreams of romance. Verse Show me again your sweet smile, I want to feel your touch. And oh that smell I know so well, sometimes it's just too much. Make a little conversation, or maybe we should dance, Cuz if I'm free tonight there'll be, sweet dreams of romance.  $C^m$  G Bridge Εm Adim G7  $R^{m}$ R<sup>m7</sup> Sweet dreams of romance, your face comes shining through.  $A^7$ A<sup>m7</sup> Now in the darkness of the night, Honey, tell me what to do.  $D^{m7}$ ∆m7 E<sup>7</sup> We can talk about next Sunday, sweetheart life's a chance. F<sup>m6</sup> G Then you appear and I hold dear, sweet dreams of romance.

#### Verse

Listen to my wild and crazy heart, I wanna hear you laugh. I'll shed my tears out on the street, as moonbeams break in half. Tommorrow may be lonesome, but tonight I'm in a trance. Yeah I walk that line, a tattered sign, sweet dreams of romance.



Send Me A Song I Can Sing To You

#### Verse

Used to have big money, I went sportin' all over the town, Blowin smoke with big shots, the dames all hangin' round. Tho I danced and drank all night nobody knew my name, Ever since I kissed your sweet lips, life aint been the same.

And this honky tonk romance gives my heart ease.

#### Verse

Used to feel quite certain bout my fast and fancy line, Once I thought I'd git some huggin' and I'd be hardly tryin. These days I'm wild and crazy, can't find the words to say, Still I croon outside your door until the break of day.

# Back When Your Love Was Mine ©2017 CW BAYER Key of C

Intro

 $A^m E^7 A^m E^7$ 

Verse

 $A^m$   $F^7$   $E^7$ 

I keep on walkin' that dusty track,

 $D^m$  E  $E^7$ 

I kinda worry my mind may crack.

C Gdim B<sup>7</sup>

I never thought you'd give me the sack,

 $\mathbf{A}^{\mathsf{m}}$   $\mathbf{\tilde{E}^7}$   $\mathbf{A}^{\mathsf{m}}$ 

Back when your love was mine,

 $A^m$   $E^7$   $A^m$ 

Back when your love was mine.

 $A^{m}$   $F^{7}$   $E^{7}$ 

We hit the town with a party crowd,

 $D^{m}$   $E^{1}$   $E^{7}$ 

Had more fun than oughta be allowed.

C G<sup>dim</sup> B<sup>7</sup>

They took our picture and it made me proud,

 $A^{m}$   $E^{7}$   $A^{m}$ 

Back when your love was mine,

 $A^m$   $E^7$   $A^m$ 

Back when your love was mine.

Verse

C G<sup>dim</sup> E<sup>7</sup>

Back when your love was mine, sweetheart,

 $A^{m}$  F C

Oh how the rivers flow.

E<sup>7</sup> F

Back when your love was mine, sweetheart,

 $B^7$   $E^7$ 

I can't let it go,

 $A^{m} F^{7} E^{7}$ 

Your kisses tasted fine,

 $D^m = E^7$ 

Gunpowder in old red wine,

C G<sup>dim</sup> B<sup>7</sup>

Honey you kept me standin' in line,

A<sup>m</sup> ´ <sup>†</sup> E<sup>7</sup> A<sup>m</sup> E<sup>7</sup>

Back when your love was mine.

 $A^m$   $E^7$   $A^m$   $E^n$ 

Back when your love was mine.

#### Verse

I saw your face in the pale moon light, We danced so close and held so tight. You said everythin would be all right, Back when your love was mine, Back when your love was mine. I call your name in the cold and dark, The wind whistles and a stray dog barks. I sleep on a bench we found in the park, Back when your love was mine, Back when your love was mine.

#### Verse

I hit the highway for parts unknown,
And try to leave your mem'ry alone,
You told me once I would be your own.
Back when your love was mine,
Back when your love was mine.
The sun keeps risin' every morn,
My poor heart feelin' so forlorn,
My dreams weren't so tattered and torn,
Back when your love was mine,
Back when your love was mine.

# CAUSE HER MAMA WAS THERE THAT NIGHT CW BAYER Key of D Verse D Same calculate with an unall on causin.

Some gals go lookin with an uncle or cousin,

 $\mathbf{D}^{7}$ 

Gonna talk about Mable never got no loving,

D A<sup>7</sup>

Cause her Mama was there that night.

D

Big man come over Mable started to wiggle, Put his arms around her and she started to giggle,

j |

Cause her Mama was there that night.

Chorus

G D

Cause her Mama was there that night,

G D

Mable couldn't do nothin' right,

E<sup>7</sup>

Mama kept a cryin, Heidy High,

 $A^{\prime}$   $A^{7/}$ 

Blow him kisses and bake him pie,

 $D A^7$ 

Cause her Mama was there that night.

#### Verse

Well he asked her to dance and Mable said she would, And when he held her close her Mama said that's good, Cuz her Mama was there that night. But she bit her tongue and swallowed her gum, Stepped on his foot and broke his thumb, Cause her Mama was there that night.

# Verse

Well the moral of the story is you're safe from trouble, And you'll always be single if you go out double, And your mama is there that night. Cause he drove em hold and mama sat in back, And she had em all singin' Hit The RoadJack Cause her mama was there that night.

### Key of G Verse $D^7$ G<sup>6</sup> G<sup>6</sup> $D^7$ Magic eyes, those magic eyes, I'm driftin' down till the whole world's gone, Hear my sighs, those magic eyes, they send me from evenin' until dawn. Bridge C<sup>♯dim</sup> G $C^m G G^7$ Life was easy when I just wanted money, A b dim Am7 Em When I got drunk, I only fell to the floor. **B**<sup>7</sup> On this beam and driftin' to dreamland, I count love's temptations by the score. Verse $D^7$ G<sup>6</sup> $G G^7$ Magic eyes, those magic eyes, such a wonder and a surprise,

 $E^9 A^{m7} D^7$ 

those magic eyes.

C#dim G

F

be it truth or lies into

C

Hear me call as I fall

 $G^{\sharp dim} D^7$ 

MAGIC EYES
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# THE QUEEN OF THE INTERSTATE ©2015 CW BAYER Key of F Verse F F#dim $\mathbf{G}^{\mathbf{m}}$ I pulled into Reno one summers night, F♯<sup>dim</sup> G<sup>m</sup> G♯dim By an old casino with a neon light, $\mathbf{D}^{\mathsf{m}}$ drank a beer with long tall Kate, The queen of the interstate. Verse $C^7$ F ♯ dim $\mathbf{G}^{\mathbf{m}}$ Her high heels walkin' goin clickety clack, Bb She took me talkin' by the railroad track, Bdim $D^7$ Bb Then hopped a greyhound just couldn't wait,

The queen of the interstate.

Chorus

D<sup>m</sup> A<sup>7</sup>
Honey I miss your green lipstick,
D<sup>m</sup> A<sup>7</sup> D<sup>m</sup>

And that safety pin in your nose.
G A<sup>dim</sup> G<sup>m</sup> G<sup>7</sup>

You got the kinda charm does a body harm,
G<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup>

Who buys your clothes?
F F # G<sup>m</sup> C<sup>7</sup>

We left our beer cans on the ground,
B b A<sup>7</sup>

**B** b **B**<sup>dim</sup> **F D**I'd roll the dice for one more date,

Freight trains ran thru the town,

 $G^7$   $C^7$  F

With the queen of the interstate.

# PICKIN' ON THE BANJO BY THE OLD STEAM TRAIN

©2015 CW BAYER Key of E

Verse

E C#m A E

My honey up and left me flat,

 $\mathsf{E} \quad \mathsf{C}^{\sharp \mathsf{m}} \quad \mathsf{F}^{\sharp} \qquad \mathsf{B}^{\mathsf{7}}$ 

I have found the answer for that.

E C#m A Bbdim

Tell you just what keeps me sane,

 $\mathsf{E}^{'}$   $\mathsf{C}^{\sharp}$   $\mathsf{F}^{\sharp}$   $\mathsf{B}^{\mathsf{7}}$   $\mathsf{E}$ 

Pickin' on the banjo by the old steam train.

Verse

E C#m A E

She took my nickel and she took my dime,

E  $C^{\sharp m}$   $F^{\sharp}$   $B^7$ 

Too few friends and too much time.

E  $C^{\sharp m}$  A  $B \flat^{\dim}$ 

So I hit the road with my hat and cane,

E C# F# B<sup>7</sup> I

Pickin' on the banjo by the old steam train.

Bridge

**C**# **m A b** 

Clickety clack goin down the track,

Bdim F#m C#m

When my hearts in pain.

F# F#<sup>17</sup>

I tell ya sir, now here's the cure,

 $B^{7/}$ 

Pickin' on the banjo by the old steam train.

Verse

C<sup>♯m</sup> A E Ε

That lonesome whistle sings my song,  $\mathbf{E}$   $\mathbf{C} \sharp^{\mathbf{m}}$   $\mathbf{F} \sharp$   $\mathbf{B}^{\mathbf{7}}$ 

Hear it wailing loud and long. **E**  $\mathbb{C}^{\sharp m}$  **A E B** ♭ dim

Bring the sunshine, chases the rain,

F# B<sup>7</sup> E C#

Pickin' on the banjo by the old steam train.

#### A MOMENT OF SWEETNESS IS HERE

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Key of C Verse C E<sup>7</sup> A<sup>m7</sup>  $D^{m}$ Lover I will chase those demons from the night,  $\mathbf{D}^{\mathsf{m}}$  $D^{m7}$ Bathe your achin' heart in a sure and easy light.  $\Delta^{m7}$ I'll move aside the curtain, make those moon beams clear, C A moment of sweetness is here. Verse I will ban busy days from your worried mind, Calm your restless soul, tell the world unwind. As wind from the window gently murmurs dear, A moment of sweetness is here. Chorus C<sup>7</sup> Ddim Gdim G Runaways whose madness stops the hand of time,  $D^{m7}$  G Rounders on a spree, wastin. our last dime, Fm  $E^{m}$ Old memories may linger, let me wipe that tear, D<sub>m</sub>7 G A moment of sweetness is here. Verse This shadowed room echoes with distant melody,

Written on that battered door it says, let us be. Our love is safe inside, I wanna hold you near,

A moment of sweetness is here.

# ©2017 CW BAYER

# Verse C A<sup>m</sup> C The music is over and, the mornin' has come, D<sup>9</sup> D<sup>dim</sup> The sun rises high, I ask passersby, G G<sup>7</sup> Where does love come from. E<sup>7</sup> A<sup>m</sup> A<sup>m7</sup> Out on the sidewalk, the airs gettin hot, D<sup>9</sup> Oh baby, all of my dreams are full of moon beams, G<sup>7/</sup> If you want me or not. F# F F<sup>m</sup> C A<sup>7</sup> Lemme come back home, I'm cryin' all day,

THE STREET CORNER BLUES

#### Verse

Key of C

The traffic's gone crazy an' the cop on his beat, He's countin' my lies and takin' my size, I need somethin' to eat.
Why did I wander with a gal named Flo, Oh baby, twas only a fling, didnt mean a thing, And you told me to go, Yeah, my heart gets weary, there's hell to pay, Take these street corner blues away.

Take these street corner blues away.

Bridge

**E**<sup>7</sup> **A**<sup>m7</sup>

Street corner blues, street corner blues.

 $\mathsf{D}^9$ 

Standin' round, all over town,

 $G^7$ 

Nothin' left to lose.

E<sup>7</sup>

Δ<sup>m7</sup>

Street corner blues, street corner blues.

 $D^{m7}$   $G^7$ 

 $G^7 D^{m7} G$ 

Tell the preacher to pray, honey I say,

 $D^{m7}$   $G^7$ 

Take these street corner blues away.

#### Verse

The mission bell's ringin' but my heart's on hold, There's plenty of tramps out makin' camps, And the midnight's cold, Boys, I get lonesome, yeah a fight will do, Oh baby, a night in jail, no one to go my bail, I just wanna be true, Cant you hear me knockin, wont you let me stay, Take these street corner blues away.

# MISTREAT ME

Key of G

Verse

 $G^6$   $E^7$ 

Mistreat me, all night long,

 $A^{m}$   $A^{7}$ 

Tell me little white lies.

 $D_{\delta}$ 

Twist me round your finger,

 $\mathsf{G} \qquad \mathsf{G}^7$ 

Fill my soul with sighs.

C C#dim

Rattle my cage, tip my cart,

 $G B^m E^7$ 

Break my achin' heart apart.

 $A^{m7}$   $D^9$  G  $G^{dim}$   $D^9$ 

Wild and free, honey', mistreat me.

#### Verse

Mistreat me, by moonlight,
Or by that neon sign.
Waste my last dollar gal,
Show me a mighty fine time.
Build me up then let me down,
That's why I keep comin' round

G C<sup>m</sup> G

Just to see, you, mistreat me.

Verse

C C#dim

Mistreat me like you did before,

G B<sup>m</sup> E

Mistreat me walkin' thru the door.

 $\mathbf{A}^{\mathsf{m}}$   $\mathbf{A}^{\mathsf{n}}$ 

Mistreat me cuz our lovin's hot,

Mistreat me cause you're all I've got.

C #dim

Squeeze me, baby, till I can't speak,

G B<sup>m</sup> E<sup>7</sup>

Kiss me till the middle of next week.

 $A^{m7}$   $D^9$  G  $G^{dim}$   $D^9$ 

Hear my plea, sugar, mistreat me.

#### Verse

Mistreat me while the radio plays, Hold me while we dance so slow. Whisper nothins in my ear, Don't you ever let me go. Won't you make me suffer bad, The sweetest lovin' I've ever had, I'm down on my knees, darlin', mistreat me.

#### HEAR ME SIGH

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Intro:

Bm F#7 A7 D7/

A<sup>m</sup> E<sup>m</sup> G C

High waves crash here within me tonight,

Lady stow your lecture, so hard and right.

Cdim G<sup>9</sup>  $C^7$ 

While Love storms around us and we try to survive,

 $D^7$  $D^7$ 

We ferry hearts, hear me sigh.

Just an old poet with lines big as the sky, I will crave your kindness until the day I die. This missing your sunshine leaves me half alive,

F#7

Dark in lost moments, hear me sigh.

 $\mathbf{B}^{\mathbf{m}}$ 

Hear me sigh,

Cmaj7  $C^7$  $\mathbf{B}^{\mathbf{m}}$ F#7

Stars upon the tide know why,

My soul drifts where sea birds cry.

 $D^7$ C

Hear me sigh.

Hear me sigh.

Safe within your arms, oh, let me rest a while, Lady calm the rocky seas, yes, I need your smile, Your voice like an easy breeze, my tears I'll dry,

F#7

I hear your heartbeat, hear me sigh.

Instrumental: **B**<sup>m</sup>

Hear me sigh...

Improvise over Bm Em for a while **E<sup>m</sup> A<sup>m</sup> E<sup>m</sup> A<sup>m</sup>** 

then transition to repeat of first verses and chorus twice with:

A<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7/</sup>

$$A^7 D^{7/}$$

# PACK IT UP AND GO

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G

I told you baby, I'd fill your cup,  $\mathbf{G}^7$ 

But you got trouble showin up.

C

You better pack it up and go,

G

You better pack it up and go.

 $D^7$ 

You better pack it up and go,

 $\mathbf{C}^7$ 

G

You don't want my love.

I asked you out on a little date, Then I heard you whisper, I'll be late.

You like my smile an' you say I'm fine, But you disappear and I ain't blind.

I was here for you, honey, remember me, All you know's, I gotta be free.

Now you're livin' out on the street, I'm sure you'll find something to eat.

Ashes to ashes an' dust to dust, Missin' you, baby, my heart could rust.

# OPEN YOUR HEART, I'M THERE

Key of Dm

Verse  $\mathbf{D}^{\mathsf{m}}$  $\mathbf{A}^{7}$ Hold me as mornin comes around,  $\Delta^7$ Kiss me when the rain falls down. G<sup>m</sup> Touch me in the moonlit air, Open your heart, I'm there.  $\mathbf{A}^{\mathbf{m}}$ Find me as the clouds drift by, Trust me under that wild sky, Gm Hear the thunder that we share, Open your heart, I'm there. Bridge B b 7  $D^{m}$ Open your heart, I'm there, **B b** <sup>7</sup>  $D^m D^9$ Hear me, baby, how I care.  $\mathbf{G}^{\mathbf{m}}$ Tonight those mighty storm winds blow,  $A^7$ Never ever want to let you go. I lie in bed and call your name,  $A^7$ Life just ain't been the same. Вþ<sup>ў</sup>  $\mathbf{D}^{\mathsf{m}}$  $D_{\delta}$ Love ya, honey, foul or fair,

**D<sup>m</sup> A<sup>7</sup> D<sup>m</sup>** Open your heart, I'm there.

# Verse

Tell me words to speak,
Lay your teardrops on my cheek,
Hear all my dreams declare,
Open your heart, I'm there.
Save every hope for me,
Take my hand eternally,
Let no other love compare,
Open your heart, I'm there.

#### Verse

Honey come and let us try,
We can get there by and by,
Ain't no use to weep and tear,
Open your heart, I'm there.
Meet me late tonight,
Tease me and make it right.
Sweetheart, we should be a pair.
Open your heart, I'm there

#### AIN'T NONE OF THEM COPPERHEADS HERE

CW BAYER Key of C

Verse

C F G C
Under the hill, Virginia City, Kelly worked down in the mine,
F C A<sup>m</sup> D<sup>m</sup> G

Diggin fer silver, diggin fer gold, hotter 'an hell all the time.

A<sup>m</sup>

E<sup>7</sup>

D<sup>m</sup>

Then under the moon he'd hit the saloon and call for a bucket of beer,

Sayin boys let's drink to the bosses, ain't none of them copperheads here.

#### Verse

They're dinin' on caviar way out in Frisco, I reckon they've got Rose Malone, When Flapjack fell down the mine shaft she quit writin' letters back home. There ain't no shame in these Fenian games when you've got your fist so near, That's why I still muck for the drill, ain't none of them copperheads here.

#### Verse

One Sunday mornin' after the service, the Union boys standin' 'round, Kelly goes white and he staggers as a top hat moves from the crowd. Next moment he spies Lord Reginald Fry callin' some Spanish gal dear, And O'Donnel laughs right in Kelly's face, ain't none of them copperheads here.

#### Verse

Monday mornin's a man for breakfast, shot dead cold on the street, We know right away it's Kelly himself, they say Mr. Fry's off his feet. The rumors abound they went 15 rounds and Kelly walked home full of cheer, The Sheriff declared of the murder, ain't none of them copperheads here.

#### Verse

Some love the ground a thousand foot down, some just call it a job, Some sell tobacco or whiskey, some riot, ramble and rob. Some lie awake nights with talk of their rights, some rule with a pistol and fear, And some make this toast to Kelly's ghost, ain't none of them copperheads here.