

Clone Song - Greg Steiner

[C] I want someone who looks like me and wears the clothes I do.
I want someone who walks like me and [D7] goes where I used to [G7] go.
I [C] want someone who talks like me, who [F] gets in trouble in- [C] stead of me.
I want someone who looks like me, so [D7] I won't [G7] play the [C] fool.

[F] I'd stay at home, won't wear no [C] shoes. [C7]
I'd [F] get an ukulele and play the [G7] blues,
I'd be [C] playing music the whole day [F] through,
[C] while he [G7 – let it ring] plays the [C] fool.

[C] I want someone to work for me, who'll do my job instead of me
He can go to meetings, and [D7] deal with the [G7] boss
I [C] want someone who'll work for me, deal with [F] all that crap in- [C] stead of me
I want someone to work for me, so [D7] I won't [G7] play the [C] fool.

[F] It would be so great to have a [C] clone [C7],
[F] he could even have my tele- [G7] phone
Then [C] I could stay at home all [F] alone
[C] instead of [G7 – let it ring] playing the [C] fool.

[C] I want someone who looks like me and wears the clothes I do.
I want someone who walks like me and [D7] goes where I used to [G7] go.
I [C] want someone who talks like me, who [F] gets in trouble in- [C] stead of me.
I want someone who looks like me, so [D7] I won't [G7] play the [C] fool.

Outro

So [D7] I won't [G7] play the [C] fool.
so [D7] I won't [G7-let it ring] play the [C] fool. [G7] [C]

The Commotion - Greg Steiner

Intro (with vigor)

[G] [D] [C] [C] [D] [G] x 2

There was a [G] tusslin' and a [D] tuggin' and a [C] gen- [D] -ral com- [G] motion
Betwixt the [G] couple that [D] rented the [C] cottage [D] by the [G] shore.
There was a [G] jostlin' and [D] joustin' and a [C] jux- [D] ta- [G] position
A tumult, the [D] likes of which was [C] never [D] heard [G] before.

And we [G] all [D] went [C] down to [D] see what was [G] happening.
And we [G] all [D] went [C] down to the [D] cottage by the [G] shore.

Yes, we [G] all [D] went [C] down to [D] see what [G] happening.
We [G] all [D] went [C] down to the [D] cottage by the [G] shore.

Well the [G] place [D] was [C] dark but the [C] moon and [D] stars were [G] shining
The [G] sky [D] was [C] clear that fine [C] evening [D] at the [G] shore.

(a little quieter)

The [G] gath- [D] ered [C] crowd was [C] hushed and [D] held their [G] breath
while a-[G] listening [D] out- [C] side by the [C] cottage [D] on the [G] shore.

We [G] all [D] stood [C] there to [D] hear the [G] commotion.
In our [G] boots [D] and [C] nightshirts [D] there at the [G] shore

Yes, we [G] all [D] stood [C] there to [D] hear the [G] commotion.
In our [G] boots [D] and [C] nightshirts [D] there at the [G] shore

(Quietly, slowly, single strums)

But there was [G] nary a [D] sound that [C] came [D] from the [G] cottage
Just a [G] laugh and a [D] sigh and [C] then [D] nothing [G] more.
We were [G] about to [D] leave when a [C] voice [D] broke the [G] silence

(very slowly, quietly)

Said [G] she, [D] "I love you John", said [C] he "I [D] love you [G] more."

And we [G] all [D] snuck [C] home, a- [D] way from the [G] cottage
No, we'll [G] not [D] dis- [C] turb them not a- [D] gain, never- [G] more.

And we'll [G] all [D] keep [C] quiet 'bout the [D] commotion at the [G] cottage,
That [G] one [D] fine [C] evenin' at the [D] cottage on the [G] shore.

Hard and Rocky Road – Greg Steiner

Chorus

I'm walking [C] down (walkin' down) this hard and rocky road
I'm walking [G7] down (walkin' down) this hard and rocky [C] road
I'm walking [C] down (walkin' down) this hard and rocky [F] road
And [C] Lord, I'm [G7] carrying a heavy [C] load.

Verse 1

I have no [C] friends (no friends) to help me on my way
I have no [G7] friends (no friends) to help me on my [C] way
I have no [C] friends (no friends) to help me on my [F] way
I [C] fear I won't [G7] last another [C] day.

Chorus

Verse 2

When nighttime [C] comes (night comes) I've no place to lay my head
When nighttime [G7] comes (night comes) I've no place to lay my [C] head
When nighttime [C] comes (night comes) I've no place to lay my [F] head
I [C] face each [G7] hour with a crippin' [C] dread.

Bridge

[F] And when I finally reach my [C] home,
I'll set [G7] down my heavy [C] load.
I'll lay my [F] head down upon my [C] pillow,
Fall asleep to the [G7] night sounds, so soft and [C] low.

Verse 3

I cannot [C] rest (can't rest) until I reach my home
I cannot [G7] rest (can't rest) until I reach my [C] home
I cannot [C] rest (can't rest) until I reach my [F] home
Through- [C] out this [G7] land I'm bound to [C] roam.

Chorus

I Found a Song – G. Steiner

[C] I found a song, or maybe [Dm] it found me.
I don't [F] know where it came from, not [Dm] sure where it's going to [G] go.
[C] Maybe you'll like it, but [Dm] I don't know.
It's [F] not like I wrote it, it just came [Dm] out of the [G] blue.
[F] Wrapped up like a [Dm] gift just for [G] me.

Refrain

It's [F] not controversial, [Dm] maybe a bit irrational,
[G] just a little sentimental, as a [Dm] good song ought to [G] be.
It [F] may be disposable, I'll [Dm] have to wait and [G] see.

It [C] woke me up in the [Dm] middle of the night.
I [F] thought about rolling over and [Dm] going back to [G] sleep.
But [C] there it was and I [Dm] scribbled down some words,
and [F] hoped it would make sense in the [G] morning.

[C] I should have been sleepin' but the [Dm] song had other plans
It [F] had to [Dm] make its presence [G] known.
[C] I felt compelled to [Dm] write it all out
I the [F] dim glow of the streetlight before it [Dm] faded like a [G] dream.

Refrain

[C] There may be a song coming [Dm] to me tonight
A-[F] bubblin' up through my [G] dreams
And [C] if I am lucky it will be [Dm] something I can share
And [F] maybe you can [Dm] tell me what it [G] means.

Outro

And [F] maybe you can [Dm] tell me what it [G] means.

One More Chapter to Go – Greg Steiner

[C] I'm telling you friends, I'm near the end,
just [F] one more chapter to [C] go
There's nothing left for me to do,
just [D7] one more chapter to [G7] go
[C] I've worked so hard for years and years,
I'm [F] tired and broken, nothing left but [D7] tears
I've [C] lost everyone that I held dear.
Just [F] one more [G7] chapter to [C] go.

Bridge

[F] I gotta tell you, it [C] wasn't all bad
I [F] fondly remember the good [C] times I had
The [F] people I met, the [C] places I've seen
The [D7] oats I sowed when I was [G7] green.

[C] My eyes are weak, it's hard to speak,
just [F] one more chapter to [C] go.
This house is dark but I can't sleep,
just [D7] one more chapter to [G7] go
Just [C] sitting here in this dusty old room,
[F] Mom and Dad I'll see you [D7-let it ring] soon. (pause)
[C] Just let me finish this here tune,
Just [F] one more [G7] chapter to [C] go.
Just [F] one more [G7] chapter to [C] go.
Just [F] one more [G7-let it ring] chapter to [C] go. [F] [C]

SANDWICH DOO WOP - G. STEINER

Intro

[C] Doo wop, [Am] Doo wop, [F] shooby do wop, [G] oh ohh oh
[C] Doo wop, [Am] Doo wop, [F] shooby do wop, [G] oh ohh oh

Verse

[C] My darling [Am] I am [F] here all [G] alone
[C] You won't [Am] answer [F] your tele- [G] phone
[C] Please [Am] come [F] back to [G] me
[C] I'm as [Am] hungry [F] as I can [G] be
[C] Please come [Am] back [F] to [G] me ... and make me a [C] sandwich [F] [C]

[C] Doo wop, [Am] Doo wop, [F] shooby do wop, [G] oh ohh oh
[C] Doo wop, [Am] Doo wop, [F] shooby do wop, [G] oh ohh oh

Verse

[C] I can [Am] picture you [F] walking through the [G] door
[C] Soon I will [Am] leave my [F] troubles on [G] floor
[C] You'll walk [Am] over [F] to the [G] fridge
To [C] make a [Am] sandwich and [F] bring on a [G] plate to [C] me-e [F] [C]

[C] Ohh, ohh, [C7] ohh

Bridge

[F] It could be [F] chicken salad [F] pastrami or [F] cheese
[C] Darling I'm begging you [G] please [G] please [G7] please

Verse

[C] I am [Am] hungry as [F] I can [G] be,
[C] please [Am] come [F] back to [G] me
[C] Return to [Am] me [F][G] ... and make me a [C] sandwich
[C] Whoa [F] whoa whoa [C] whoa-o

Short-time Blues (A) – G. Steiner

[A] I woke up this morning an' I felt so blue
But it [D7] didn't last long, I had the [A] short-time blues

Refrain

[A] I got those short-time blues
Yeah the [D7] short-time blues
It's so [E7] easy to lose
These [D7] short-time [A] blues (Riff: A C D C A G A)

[A] I had a good job, but it didn't last long
I [D7] collected my paycheck, [A] now I'm gone

Refrain

[A] I met a woman, thought she was fine.
We [D7] made a date to [A] dance and dine.
But now I'm [E7] here all alone
[D7] Here come the short-time [A] blues.

Refrain

[A] I went out with the boys, had too much booze.
Spent the [D7] night in jail, playin' [A] the Short-time Blues.

[A] Refrain

[A] I went to my doctor, he said "I got bad news.
You have [D7] 6 months to live, there's [A] nothing I can do".

[A] I got the short-time blues
Oh the short-time blues
Yeah the [D7] short-time blues
It's the [A] short-time blues
It's so [E7] easy to lose
[D7] These short-time [A] blues (Riff: A C D C A G A)

Tatooine Farm Boy Blues - Greg Steiner

[A] On Tatooine baby there ain't nothin' much to do,
'Cept [D7] work on the farm with Uncle Owen and Aunt Be- [A] ru
They got me [E7] cleanin' the droids and [D7] I'm drinkin' milk that's [A] blue. [E7]

[A] On Tatooine baby there ain't nothin' but sand,
On [D7] Tatooine baby there ain't nothin' but [A] sand,
And the [E7] desert people will [D7] shoot you where you [A] stand. [E7]

[A] Up in the sky got 2 suns scorchin' the ground, (it's so hot)
Ya know [D7] up in the sky we got 2 suns scorchin' the [A] ground,
I'm [E7] goin' to Mos Eisly, I [D7] ain't gonna hang a- [A] round. [E7]

[D7] I gotta get off this rock, I don't care where I [A] go,
I gotta [D7] get off this rock, I don't care where I [A] go
Just don't [E7] take me to Hoth, [D7] I can't stand the cold and [A] snow

I got the [A] Tatooine, Tatooine farmboy blues,
I got the [D7] Tatooine, Tatooine farmboy [A] blues,
I'm going to [E7] join the rebellion, I [D7] ain't got nothin' left to [A] lose.
I'm going to [E7] join the rebellion, I [D7] ain't got nothin' left to [A] lose.
{slide – G7 shape, 3rd fret, 2nd fret, 1st fret} [E7] [A]

Up Pond – By W.J. (lyrics) & Greg Steiner (tune)

[C] Up on the Rock River where the [F] willows grow rank
Where the [C] cattails stand all [G] along the river bank
There's a [C] spot near Kekoskee the [F] kids call "up pond"
That [C] draws them to venture like some [G] magic [C] wand. [F] [G] [C]

[C] It's a wide stretch of water, the [F] dam's back flow
In the [C] winter there's skating if there's [G] not too much snow
There's [C] brush and tall grasses and [F] cattails galore
the [C] blackbirds and mallards build [G] nests along the [C] shore. [F] [G] [C]

[C] When baseball or football or [F] girl-teasing palls
and the [C] urge to do something [G] different befalls
It's [C] "up pond" they wander, in [F] groups large or small
age [C] eight, nine or twelve, makes no [G] difference at [C] all.

Chorus

[F] C'mon Up Pond with [C] me and my friends,
It's a [G] special place where the [C] fun never ends.
We'll [F] do this and that, [C] run, swim and play,
It's my [G] fav'rit place to spend a [C] summer's day. [F] [G] [C]
(Not last time)

[C] They'll be gone from town half an [F] hour, half a day.
and [C] return late for supper, to their [G] Mom's dismay
"Where you [C] been?" , she'll inquire. They'll [F] reply with a grin
"Up [C] Pond!" with Jack, [G] Tom, Bob & [C] Skin. [F] [G] [C]

[C] While they're gone, parents worry, as [F] Moms and Dads do
They [C] forget they were kids once and [G] did those things too.
Did they [C] fall in full-clothed, get [F] bit by a muskrat?
Or [C] (perish the thought), meet a [G] smelly pole – [C] cat? [F] [G] [C]

[C] Each time the tale is different. We found [F] eggs in a nest!
We played [C] explorers, I [G] like that the best
Saw a [C] mallard with young 'uns, [F] guess there were five
And we [C] chased a turtle – didn't [G] catch it, it took a [C] dive.

Chorus

[C] Seems each boy's a Tom Sawyer if a [F] river's nearby
And a [C] place so enticing, as [G] summer drifts by
But they [C] always come home, maybe [F] muddy and scratched
After [C] roving Up Pond – an [G-Hold] adventure un- [C] matched.

Chorus

Outro

It's the [G] best place to while the [C] hours away. [F] [G] [C]

Up Pond – By W.J. (lyrics) & Greg Steiner (tune)

This poem was written *many* years ago by my Dad, Wilbur J. Steiner. It's based on recollections of my brother Paul's experiences when they lived in Kekoskee, Wisconsin, before my sister and I were born. Paul and friends considered themselves quite the Daniel Boones. Mom would worry to no end when they went fishing below the dam, hopping from rock to rock between the swift current eddies. He would bring home tiny bullheads and rock bass which had to be cleaned and eaten because he caught them. Occasionally they caught a good-sized carp, which would be used for garden fertilizer. In winter they would clear snow from a large area on the pond for skating and would chase the girls off their hockey rink!

