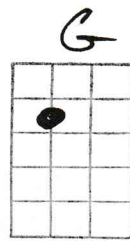


1

Pickup Truck Song by Jerry Jeff Walker



D G
Yea, I used to look forward to Saturdays

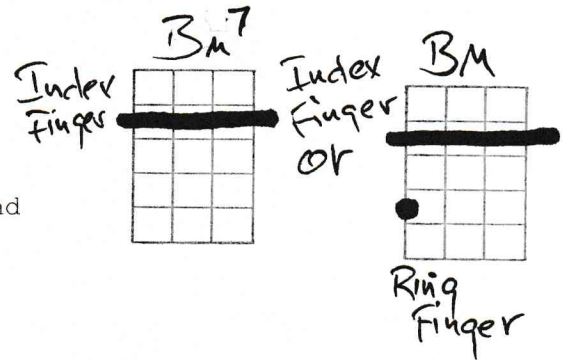
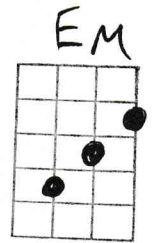
D A
When me and my grandpa'd get way

G A D
We'd hop in his pickup truck and we'd go to town

D G
We had a couple chores that we had to do

D A
It didn't take long before we were through

G A D
Then we'd let the pickup truck just wander around



CHORUS

G A
We'd make a run to the county dump

D Em
We'd always wave we saw someone

G Em A
Grandpa make up a song as we rolled along

G A
the post office without fail

D Em
We get some feed and we'd check out the mail

G A D
And we never took the same road twice on the way back home.

|| G \\\ | A \\\ | D \\\ | Em \\\ | G \\\ | A \\\ | D \\\ | D \\\ ||

D G
I spent a few years out runnin' free

D A
I spent two or three in New York City

G A D
moved back to Texas tired, hell I'd had enough

D G

1a

I'd go to Luckenbach on Saturdays

D

A

Cause Hondo had a way to brighten up my day

G

A

D

He always made me laugh when we rode in his pickup truck

CHORUS 2

G

A

We'd make a run to the county dump

D

Em

We'd always wave when we saw someone

G

Em

A

Hondo'd make up a tale as we rolled along

G

A

the post office without fail

D

Em

He'd get some chew and we'd check out the mail

G

A

D

And we never took the same road twice on the way back home

|| **G** \\\ | **A** \\\ | **D** \\\ | **Em** \\\ | **G** \\\ | **A** \\\ | **D** \\\ | **D** \\\ ||

D

G

Well I miss grandpa and Hondo too

D

A

I really miss the things that we used to do

G

A

D

So last week I went out and bought me an old pickup truck

D

G

Now me and the kids spend Saturdays

D

A

We do fun things in a simple way

G

A

D

We love to start the day with a ride in the pickup truck

CHORUS 3

1b

G **A**

We make a run to the county dump

D **Em**

We always wave if we see someone

G **Em** **A**

The kids love to make up a song as we roll along

G **A**

To the post office without fail

D **Em**

We get some stamps and we check out the mail

G **A** **D**

We'd we never take the same road twice on the way back home

|| **G** \\\ | **A** \\\ | **D** \\\ | **Em** \\\ ||

G **A** **D**

Half the fun's gettin' lost on the way back home

2.

London Homesick Blues

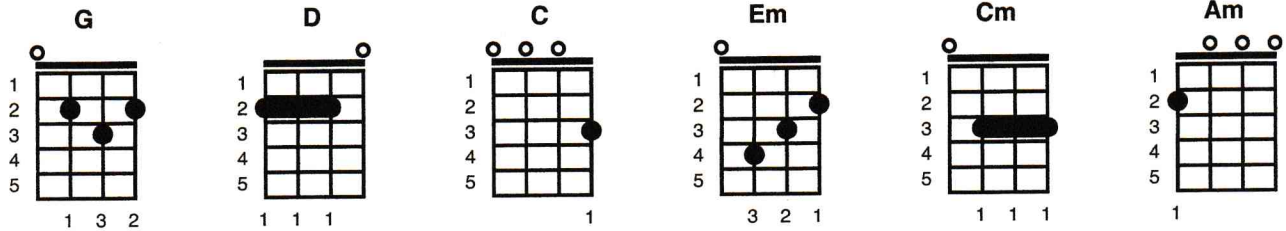
Gary P. Nunn

First Sung Note: D

Instrumental

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=EhN2E4hRDKk>

Key of G
120 BPM in 4/4



[G]Well when you're down on your luck you ain't got a buck
in [D]London you're a goner now even London bridge has fallen down
And [G]moved to Arizona now I know [C]why
[C]and I'll substantiate the rumor that the English sense of humor is
[G]drier than the Texas sand
you can [Em]put up your dukes you can [Cm]bet your boots
but I [D]m leavin' just as fast as I can now

[D]I wanna go [C]home with the [Em]arma[Am]dilla'
good country [C]music from Ama[D]rilla and Abi[G]lene
the friendliest [C]people and the prettiest [D]women you've eve[G]r seen

[G]Well it's cold over here and I swear [D]I wish they'd turn the heat on
[D]and where in the world is that English girl I [G]promised I would meet on the 3rd [C]floor
[C]and of the whole damn lot the only friend I got is a [G]smoke and a cheap guitar
My [Em]heart keeps roamin' m[Cm]y heart keeps longing to b[D]e home in a Texas bar

[D]I wanna go [C]home with the [Em]arma[Am]dilla'
good country [C]music from Ama[D]rilla and Abi[G]lene
the friendliest [C]people and the prettiest [D]women you've eve[G]r seen

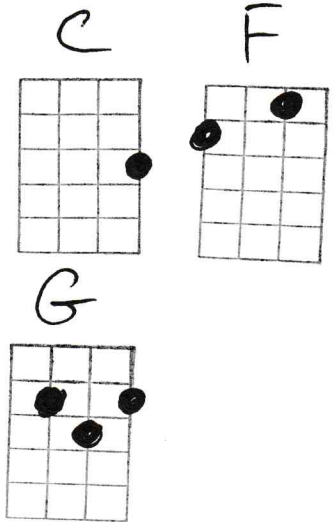
[G]Well I decided that I'd get my cowboy hat an[D]d go down to the marble arch station
[D]cause when a Texan fancies he'll take his chances
[G]chances will be takin' that's [C]for sure
[C]and them limey eyes they were eyein' the prize som[G]e people call manly foot wear
and they said [Em]you're from down south and whe[Cm]n you open your mouth
you [D]always seem to put your foot there

[D]I wanna go [C]home with the [Em]arma[Am]dilla'
good country [C]music from Ama[D]rilla and Abi[G]lene
the friendliest [C]people and the prettiest [D]women you've eve[G]r seen

3

"SANGRIA WINE" Words & Music by Jerry Jeff Walker

[C] When friends come for Saturday [F] night
Man it's nice to [G] make up some Sangria [C] wine
It's organic and it comes from the [F]vine
It's also [G]legal and it gets you so [C] high



CHORUS:

*Yeah and I [C]love that Sangria [F] wine
Love to [G] drink it with old friends of [C]mine
Yeah I love to get drunk with friends of [F] mine
When we're drinking [G] that old Sangria wine.*

*[F]Whoa oh oh [C]Woah oh oh I [G]love Sangria [C]wine
[F]Whoa oh oh [C]Woah oh oh I [G]love Sangria [C]wine*

[C] Start with some [F]wine
Some apples and [G] brandy and sugar, some [C] spice
Old friends always show up on [F] time
That's why you add [G] Sparkling Burgandy [C] wine. **To CHORUS**

[C] In Texas on a Saturday [F] night
Everclear is [G] added to the wine sometimes [C]
Some nachos, [F] burritos and tacos
Who [G] knows how it usually [C] goes, it goes.

Instrumental, play verse

3a

[F]Whoa oh oh [C]Woah oh oh I [G]love Sangria [C]wine

[F]Whoa oh oh [C]Woah oh oh I [G]love Sangria [C]wine

[C] Yeah I love that Sangria [F]wine

Just like I [G] love ole friends of [C] mine

They tell the truth when they're mixed with the [F] wine

That's why I [G] love the lemons and [C] lime

[C] I love that sangria [F] wine

Love make it [G] with old friends of mine [C]

Yeah I love to drink with friends of [F] mine

When we get [G] drunk on Sangria [C] wine

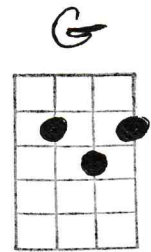
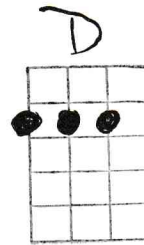
[F]Whoa oh oh [C]Woah oh oh I [G]love Sangria [C]wine

[F]Whoa oh oh [C]Woah oh oh I [G]love Sangria [C]wine

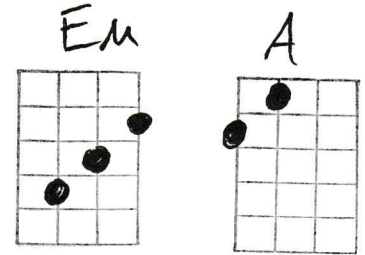
4

Heart of a Saturday Night -

By Tom Waits, Sung by Jerry Jeff Walker



(D) Yeah, you gassed her up
 (D7) You're behind the wheel
 (G) Arm around your sweet one in your Oldsmobile
 (Em) Barrelin' down the boulevard
 (A) Looking for the heart of (D) Saturday night



(D) You got paid on Friday
 (D7) Pockets a jinglin'
 (G) You see the lights of town, you get all tinglin'
 As you (Em) cruisin' with a six pack
 Just (A) lookin' for the heart of (D) Saturday night

1
 (G) Comb your hair, (A) shave your face
 (D) Tryin' to wipe out every trace
 Of (G) all the other days
 (Em) In the week
 (A) This'll be the Saturday you're reachin' your peak

(D) Stoppin' on red
 (D7) Goin' on a green
 (G) Tonight will be like nothin' you've ever seen
 As you're (Em) barrellin' down the boulevard
 (A) Lookin' for the heart of (D) Saturday night

2
 (G) Is it the crack of the pool balls
 (A) The neon buzzin'
 (D) The telephones ringing, it's your second cousin
 The (G) barmaids smilin' in the corner of her eye
 The (Em) magic of that melancholy (A) tear in your eye

(D) Gotcha kinda quiverin'
 (D7) Down in the core
 (G) Dreamin' of them Saturday's that came before
 (Em) That's found you stumblin'
 (A) Stumblin' under the heart of (D) Saturday night

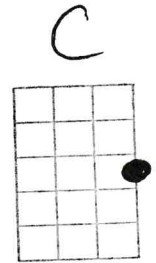
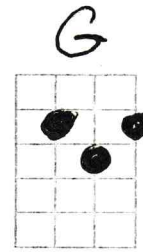
(Played Slow)

(D) Like when you've gassed her up
 (D7) Behind the wheel
 (G) Arm around your sweet one, in your Oldsmobile
 (Em) Barreling down the boulevard
 (A) Looking for the heart of (D) Saturday night

5

(UP AGAINST THE WALL) **REDNECK MOTHER** BY Ray Wylie Hubbard,
as performed by Jerry Jeff Walker

G C
 He was born in Oklahoma,
 D G
 His wife's name's Betty Lou Thelma Liz
 G C
 And he's not responsible for what he's doing
 D G
 'Cause his mother made him what he is.



CHORUS

G C
Up against the wall Redneck Mother,
 D G
Mother, who has raised her son so well.
 G C
He's thirty-four and drinking in a honky tonk.
 D G
Just kicking hippies asses and raising hell.



G C
 Sure does like his Falstaff beer,
 D G
 He likes to chase it down with that Wild Turkey liquor;
 C
 Drives a fifty-seven GMC pickup truck;
 D G
 He's got a gun rack; "Goat ropers need love, too" sticker

To CHORUS

(Instrumental, play verse)

G C
M is for the mudflaps you give me for my pickup truck
 D G
O is for the Oil I put on my hair
 G C
T is for T-bird, **H** is for Haggard
 D G
E is for eggs, and **R** is for REDNECK.

To CHORUS

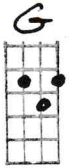
6

Faith Of Man

By Bill Staines, Sung by Jerry Jeff Walker on Live From Gruene Hall

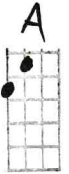
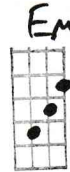
[Verse 1]

[D] Well a baby child is born along the [G] highway [Em]



Just a [A] tiny little [G] thing [A] upon the [D] land

And an [D] 'Okie' with dreams out on the [G] byway [Em]



[A] He lifts the tiny [G] baby in his [D] hands



The [D] woman smiles a little smile of [G] knowing [Em]

And [A] whispers something [G] softly [A] in his [D] ear

[D] Perhaps a little prayer to help the [G] growing [Em]

Per[A]haps a word of [G] comfort [A] through the [D] fears

[Chorus]

You [G] trust the moon to [Em] move the mighty [D] ocean

And you [G] trust the sun to [Em] shine upon the [A] land

With the [G] little that you [A] know and you [D] do the best you can

You [G] see the rest with the quiet faith of [D] man

|| G / Em / | A // | D //// ||

[Verse 2]

Now a [D] tractor makes its way along the [G] fence line [Em]

And [A] drops the seeds are dropped pre[G]cisely [A] in a [D] row

If the [D] rains are kind and the winds don't take the [G] topsoil [Em]

Be[A]fore too long the [G] crops will [A] start to [D] show

6a

The [D]farmer sees the fields around him [G] growin' [Em]

He [A] whispers something [G] low be[A]neath his [D] breath

Per[D]haps a little prayer to help the [G] growin' [Em]

Per[A]haps a word of [G] thanks for [A] all the [D] rest

[To Chorus]

|| G / Em / | A // | D //// ||

[Verse 3]

There's a [D] storm tossed ship tonight out on the [G] ocean [Em]

There's a [A] soul somewhere a[G]drift out [A] in the [D] blue

There's a [D] dreamer with his eyes upon the [G] heavens [Em]

They're all [A] looking for a [G] way to [A] make it [D] through

[To Chorus]

[Outro]

You can [G] trust the moon to [Em] move the [A] mighty [D]ocean

You can [G] trust the sun to [Em]shine upon the [A] land

With the [G] little that you [A] know and you [D] do the best you can

And you [G] see the rest with the [A] quiet faith of [D] man (2X)

7

A



E7



D



Trashy Women by Chris Wall, Sung by Jerry Jeff Walker

[A] Well I was raised in a [E7] sophisticated kind of [A] style
But my taste in music and women drove my folks half [E7] wild
[D] Mom and Dad had a plan for me, it was [A] debutantes and [D] symphonies
But [A] I like my music [D] hot, I like my women [A] wild
You see [A] I like my women just a [E7] tad on the trashy [A] side

When they wear their clothes too tight and their hair is [E7] dyed
[D] Too much lipstick and too much rouge
[A] Gets me excited, leaves me [D] feeling confused
[A] I like my women just a [E7] tad on the trashy [A] side

[A] Well you should have seen the look on the [E7] face of my Dad and [A] Mom
When I showed up at the door with my date for the senior [E7] prom
They said, [D] "Pardon us son, she ain't no kid,
That's a [A] cocktail waitress in a [D] Dolly Parton wig"
I said, [A] "I know, Dad, ain't she [E7] cool?
That's the kind I [A] dig."
See I like my women just a [E7] tad on the trashy [A] side

When they wear their clothes too tight and their hair is [E7] dyed
[D] Too much lipstick and too much rouge
[A] Gets me excited, leaves me [D] feeling confused
[A] I like my women just a [E7] tad on the trashy [A] side.

Instrumental (play verse)

[A] Yea, I like 'em sweet.
I [E7] like 'em with a heart of [A] gold
But I like 'em brassy.
I like 'em brazen and [E7] bold.
They say [D] opposites attract, well I don't agree
[A] I need a woman that's as [D] tacky as me
[A] I like my women just a [E7] tad on the trashy [A] side. [A] I like my women just a
[E7] tad on the trashy [A] side

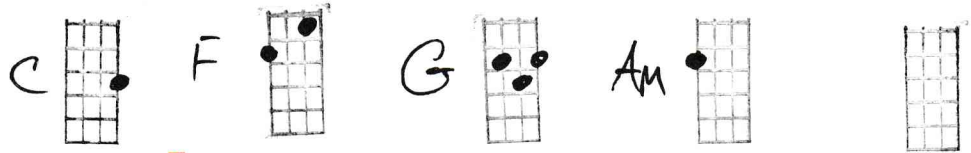
When they wear their clothes too tight and their hair is [E7] dyed
[D] Too much lipstick and too much rouge
[A] Gets me excited, leaves me [D] feeling confused
I [A] like my women just a [E7] tad on the trashy [A] side

Yeah, [A] I like my women just a [E7] tad on the trashy [A] side.

8

"Rodeo Wind" by Chris Wall, Sung by Jerry Jeff Walker on *Live From Gruene Hall*

[Verse 1]



^C Even as she sleeps, she feels his restless turning

^C Struggles with an old dream all night long

^C And when she awakes, she turns to reassure him

^C She whispers to the shadows and finds him gone

[Verse 2]

^C Way out in the barn a single lamp is burning

^C She faintly hears a radio play a sad old cowboy song

^C She watches as he works, with his riggins and his saddle

^C A sudden chill runs through her in the cold of the not quite

^C dawn

[CHORUS]

^F She's losing him, to the rodeo wind

^G That blows through his soul, when the summer begins

^F When the winter snow falls, he'll come back again

^F But his heart always drifts, on the rodeo wind

Instrumental

|| F \ \ \ | F \ \ \ | C \ \ \ | C \ \ \ | G \ \ \ | G \ \ \ | C \ \ \ | C \ \ \ | G ||

^{Am} Now it all makes sense, those signs she's been seeing all along

^{Am} She feels like such a fool, a woman ought to know

^F The other day, she saw him sittin' out on the south fence

8a

Throwing stones at prairie dogs, and staring down the road

To Chorus

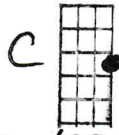
[Verse 3]

C
One sure way to lose him
F
Is to try and make him stay
C **G**
He can't explain he don't even know himself
C
But the force that drew her to him
F
Has just gotta break away
C
And the sound of the road and the rolling wheel
G **C**
Is the only thing that helps

[CHORUS]

F **C**
She's losing him, to the rodeo wind
G **C** **C7**
That blows through his soul, when the summer begins
F **C**
When the winter snow falls, he'll come back again
F **C** **G** **C**
But his heart always drifts, on the rodeo wind
F **C**
When the winter snow falls, he'll come back again
F **C** **G** **C**
But his heart always drifts, on the rodeo wind

9



L.A. Freeway (as performed by Jerry Jeff Walker)

[C] Pack up all your dishes, [F] make note of all good wishes
 [C] Say goodbye to the landlord for me, [G] Sons of bitches
 always bore me
 [C] Throw out those L.A. papers, [F] moldy box of vanilla wafers
 [C] Adios to all this concrete, [G] gonna get me some dirt road
 back street...

CHORUS:

If I can [F] just get off of that [G] L.A. freeway with[C]out
 getting killed or [F] caught
 [C] Down the road in a [Am] cloud of smoke for some [Dm] land
 that I ain't [G] bought...
 If I can [F] just get off of that [G] L.A. freeway with[C]out
 getting killed or [F] caught
 | C //// | Am //// | Dm //// | G //// |

[C] Here's to you, ol' skinny Dennis, [F] the only one I think I
 will miss
 [C] I can hear your bassman singing, [G] soft and low like a
 gift you're bringing;
 [C] Play it for me one more time, now, [F] got to give it all we
 can now,
 [C] I believe every word you're saying... [G] keep on, keep on
 playing.

To CHORUS

[C] Put the pink slip in the mailbox, [F] leave the key in the
 ole' front door lock,
 [C] They will find it likely as not, and [G] all the things that
 we have forgot;
 [C] Oh, my lady, don't you cry, [F] hey, love's a gift that's
 truly handmade,
 [C] We got something to believe in, [G] don't you think it's
 time we're leaving.

To CHORUS

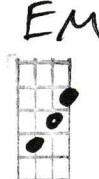
10

"I Feel Like Hank Williams" Tonight by Chris Wall
Sung by Jerry Jeff Walker, from *Live at Gruene Hall*

C G
I could live my whole life
Am Em
Without a phone call



F C G
The likes of which I got today
C G
It was only my wife



Am Em
Said hello then goodbye
F G C G
And told me she's going away

C G
I didn't cry
Am Em
It was all cut and dry

F C G
I hung up before I realized
C G
I turned up my stereo

Am Em
I walked to the window
F G C
And stared at the storm clouds outside

C G Am Em
I play classical music when it rains
F C G
I play country when I am in pain

F C E7 Am G F
I won't play Beethoven, cause the mood's just not right
C G C G Am Em F G C G
I feel like Hank Williams tonight

C G
There's no explanation
Am Em
Not even a reason

F C G
No talk of the good times we had
C G
Was it me was it her

Am Em
I don't know for sure
F G C G
That's why I'm feeling so bad

11.

Pissin' in The Wind - Jerry Jeff Walker

CHORUS -



[C] p**sin' in the wind, [G] bettin' on a losing friend

[D] Makin' the same mistakes, we swear we'll [C] never make a[D]gain

[C] p**sin' in the wind, but it's [G] blowing on all our friends

[D] We're gonna' sit and [C] grin and tell our [G] grandchildren

VERSE 1

About the [D] time I called this guy - it was four in the morning

[C] Teach me the words to the [G] song I was hummin' [C] hm [D] hm [G] hmm, [C] hm [D] hm [G] hmm

He just [D] laughed and he said that the ole grey cat is [C] sneakin' down the [G] hall

But [D] all he wants to know is who in the hell is [C] paying for his [D] call

To CHORUS

VERSE 2

How this [D] Nunn called me up, it was eight in the morning

[C] wanted to know how in the [G] world am I doin', [C]hm [D]hm [G]hmm, [C]hm [D]hm [G]hmm

He just [D] laughed and he said get it together boy, and [C] fall on by the [G]house

lla

Some [D] Gonzo buddies would like to play
any[C]thing you're picking [D] now

To CHORUS

VERSE 3

Now we [D] worked and we suffered and struggled
makin' our [C] record till we got it [G] right
Now we're [C] waiting [D] on the [G]check to
come [C] sneaking [D] down the [G]hall
like that [C] old [D] time [G] feeling
that we never [D] should have ever put the [C]
record out at [D] all

To CHORUS

Last Time, after Chorus ---

That the [C] answer my [D] friend is just [G]
p**sin' in the [Em] wind, Ho!
The [C] answer is [D] p**sin' in the [G] sink

12

Getting' By - Jerry Jeff Walker



Verse:

[A] Hi buckaroos, [D] Scamp Walker time again
[E7] I'm trying to slide one by you once [A] more
Don't matter how you do it
[D] Just do it like you know it
[E7] I've been down that road once or twice be[A]fore

Chorus:

Just gettin' [D] by on gettin' [E7] by's my stock in [A] trade
[D] Living it day to [A] day
[D] Pickin' up the [E7] pieces wherever they [A] fall
[D] Just letting it [E7] roll, letting the [A] high times carry the
[D] low. [A] Just living my [E7] life easy come, easy [A] go

Verse:

[A] Last week I was thinking, [D] ah, its record time again
[E7] And I could see Mike making them faces in the [A] floor
Ah Mike, don't you worry, [D] something's bound to come out
[E7] Besides, I've been down this road once be[A]fore

Chorus

Instrumental. (Play chords of verse)

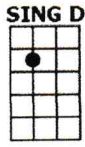
Chorus

Verse:

Income tax is overdue, [D] I think she is too
[E7] Been busted and I'll probably get busted some [A] more
But I'll catch it all later, [D] can't let 'em stop me now
[E7] I've been down this road once or twice be[A]fore

Chorus (2X)

13



MR. BOJANGLES - Jerry Jeff Walker

4/4 123 123

Intro:

(x2) (each chord gets 2 beats)

I knew a man Bo-jangles and he danced for you, in worn out shoes.

Silver hair, a ragged shirt, and baggy pants,

the old soft shoe then he lightly touched down.

(opt) add pinky

Mister Bo-jangles, Mister Bo-jangles, Mister Bo-jangles, dance.

I met him in a cell in New Or-leans, I was down and out.

He looked to me to be the eyes of age as he spoke right out.

He talked of life, talked of life, he laughed, and slapped his leg a step.

(opt) add pinky

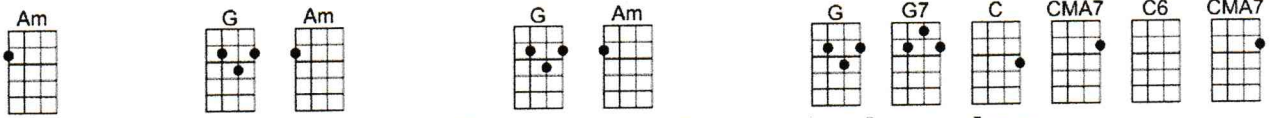
He said his name, Bo-jangles, and he danced a lick, across the cell.

He grabbed his pants for a better stance, oh, he jumped so high, he clicked his heels

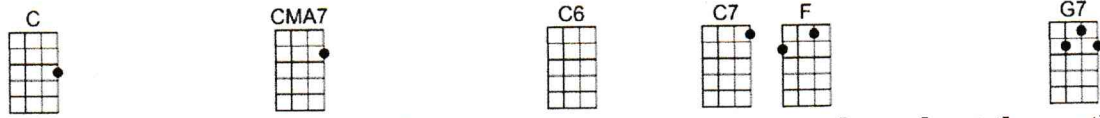
He let go a laugh, let go a laugh, shook back his clothes all a-round.

(opt) add pinky

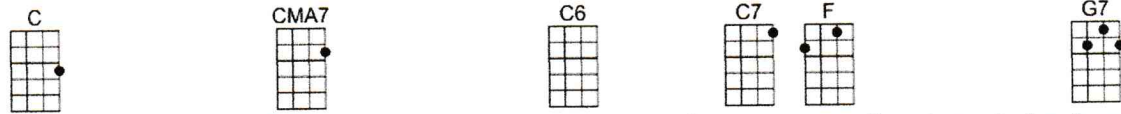
p.2. Mr. Bojangles 13a



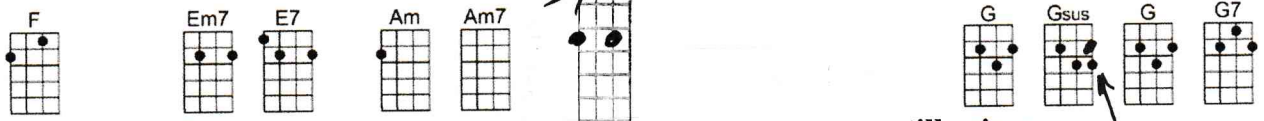
Mister Bo-jangles, Mister Bo-jangles, Mister Bo-jangles, dance.



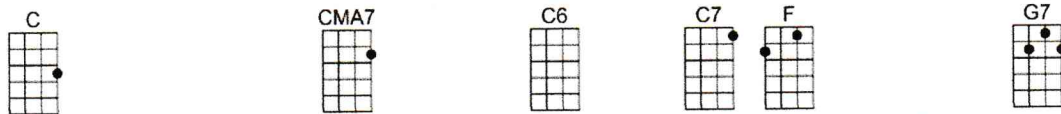
He danced for those at minstrel shows and county fairs throughout the south.



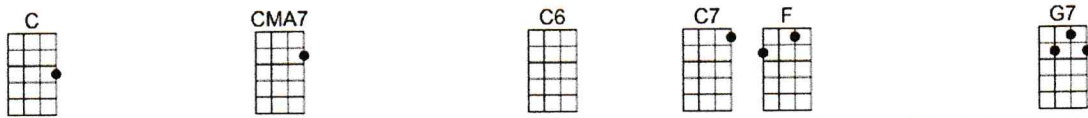
He spoke with tears of fifteen years how his dog and him, they traveled a-bout.



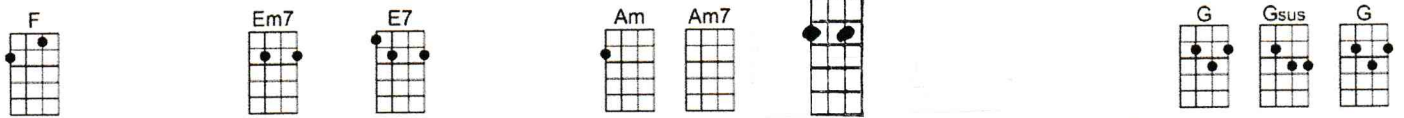
His dog up and died, up and died, after twenty years he still grieves,



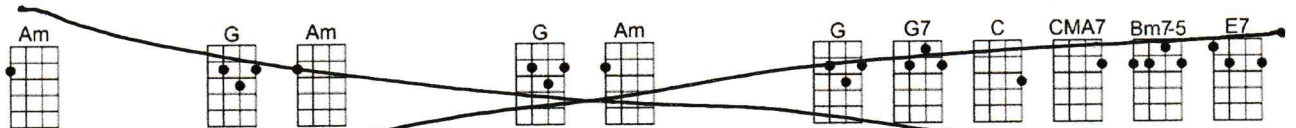
He said, "I dance now at every chance in honky tonks for drinks and tips.



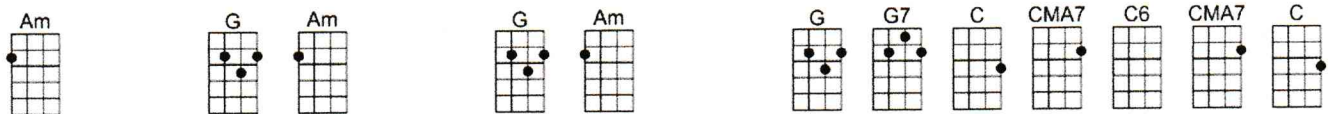
But most of the time I spend behind these county bars, 'cause I drinks a bit."



He shook his head, and as he shook his head, I heard someone ask him please,



Mister Bo-jangles, Mister Bo-jangles, Mister Bo-jangles, dance.



Mister Bo-jangles, Mister Bo-jangles, Mister Bo-jangles, dance.