



# Deacon Blues

Steely Dan

<b>Intro</b>	Cmaj7	Bm7#5 7x778x	Bbmaj7	Am7#5	Dmaj7	C#maj7#5	Cmaj7	Bm7#5	Ebmaj7	E7#9
1. This is the day of the expanding man	G6 353453	F6 131231	G/A	F6						
That shape is my shade that's where I used to stand	G6	F6	G/A	<b>D9</b>						
It seems like only yesterday I gazed through the glass; at ramblers, wild gamblers, that's all in the past.	Fadd9 Xx3213	E7b9 xx2131 7x676x	Am7	<b>Bb13 6x678x</b>	<b>E7</b>	<b>B7</b>	<b>Bm7b5 X2323x</b>	<b>E7 E7#9 07678x</b>		
You call me a fool, you say it's a crazy scheme	G6	F6	G/A	F6						
This one's for real I already bought the dream	G6	F6	G/A	<b>A9 54545x Gm7</b>						
So useless to ask me why – throw a kiss and say goodbye; I'll make it this time, I'm ready to cross that fine line	Fadd9	E7b9	Am7	<b>C9 X32330</b>	<b>Fmaj7</b>	<b>Em7#5 032033</b>	<b>D9</b>	<b>F/G</b>		
<b>Chorus 1</b> Learn to work the saxophone, I'll play just what I feel. Drink scotch whiskey all night long and die behind the	Am7	Em7	Dm7	Cmaj7	Bbmaj7	Am7 G6	F#7b5 x34353 Fmaj7 3x3210	Em7#5	Fadd9	
...Wheel; They got a name for the winners in the world; I want a name when I lose; They call Alabama the Crimson Tide; Call me Deacon Blues	Am7	Em7	Dm7	Cmaj7	Bbmaj7	Am7 G6	F#7b5 Fmaj7	Em7#5	Fadd9	
(Deacon Blues)	Am7	Em7	Dmaj7 C#m7#5 X42455	Cmaj7 Bm7#5	Ebmaj7	E7#9				
<b>(Intro)</b>	Cmaj7	Bm7#5	Bbmaj7	Am7#5	Dmaj7	C#maj7#5	Cmaj7	Bm7#5	Ebmaj7	E7#9



2. My back to the wall a victim of laughing chance	G6	F6	G/A	F6						
This is for me the essence of true romance	G6	F6	G/A	<b>D9</b>						
Sharing the things we know and love with those of my kind, libations, sensations, that stagger the mind	Fadd9	E7b9	Am7	<b>B13</b>	<b>E7</b>	<b>B7</b>	<b>Bm7b5</b>	<b>E7 E7#9</b>		
I crawl like a viper through these suburban streets	G6	F6	G/A	F6						
Make love to these women languid and bitter sweet	G6	F6	G/A	<b>A9</b>						
I'll rise when the sun goes down cover ever game in town; A world of my own I'll make it my home sweet home	Fadd9	E7b9	Am7	<b>Gm7</b> <b>C9</b>	<b>Fmaj7</b>	<b>Em7#5</b>	<b>D9</b>	<b>F/G</b>		
<b>Chorus 2:</b> Learn to work the saxophone, I'll play just what I feel. Drink scotch whiskey all night long and die behind the	Am7	Em7	Dm7	Cmaj7	Bbmaj7	Am7 G6	F#7b5 Fmaj7	Em7#5	Fadd9	
...Wheel; They got a name for the winners in the world; I want a name when I lose; They call Alabama the Crimson Tide; Call me Deacon Blues	Am7	Em7	Dm7	Cmaj7	Bbmaj7	Am7 G6	F#7b5 Fmaj7	Em7#5	Fadd9	
(Deacon Blues)	Am7	Em7	Dmaj7 C#m7#5	Cmaj7 Bm7#5	<b>Bb6</b>	Bm7#5				
<b>Solo</b>	Cmaj7	Em7	(Sax in) A13	D7#9	G13	B7#9	Em7	A9	<b>Fma7</b> <b>F#7#9</b>	<b>Gmaj7</b> <b>B#7(b9)</b>
	Cmaj7	Em7	A13	D7#9	G13	B7#9	Em7	A9	<b>Fma7</b> <b>F#7#9</b>	<b>Gmaj7</b> <b>B#7(b9)</b>
<b>(Intro fast)</b>	Bm7#5	Am7#5	C#m7#5	Bm7#5	Ebmaj7	E7#9				



3. This is the night of the expanding man	G6	F6	G/A	F6		<- (2 <sup>nd</sup> half Verse)				
I take one last drag as I approach the stand	G6	F6	G/A	<b>A9</b>		“				
I cried when I wrote this song; sue me if I play too long	Fadd9	E7b9	Am7	<b>Gm7</b>		“				
This brother is free. I'll be what I want to be. I'll	Fmaj7	Em7#5	<b>D9</b>	<b>F/G</b>		“				
<b>Chorus 3:</b> Learn to work the saxophone, I'll play just what I feel. Drink scotch whiskey all night long and die behind the	Am7	Em7	Dm7	Cmaj7	Bbmaj7	Am7 G6	F#7b5 Fmaj7	Em7#5	Fadd9	
...Wheel; They got a name for the winners in the world; I want a name when I lose; They call Alabama the Crimson Tide; Call me Deacon Blues	Am7	Em7	Dm7	Cmaj7	Bbmaj7	Am7 G6	F#7b5 Fmaj7	Em7#5	Fadd9	
			Dmaj7	Cmaj7						
	Am7	Em7	C#m7#5	Bm7#5	<b>Am7</b>	<b>E7#9</b>				
<b>Outro (1<sup>st</sup> half Verse)</b>	<b>G6</b>	<b>F6</b>	<b>G/A</b>	<b>F6</b>						
	<b>G6</b>	<b>F6</b>	<b>G/A</b>	<b>D9</b>						
							<b>Bm7b5</b>			
	<b>Fadd9</b>	<b>E7b9</b>	<b>Am7</b>	<b>Bb13</b>	<b>E7</b>	<b>B7</b>	<b>E7</b>			
(Again)	G6	F6	G/A	F6						
	G6	F6	G/A	D9						
							Bm7b5			
	Fadd9	E7b9	Am7	Bb13	E7	B7	E7			
(Again)	G6	F6	G/A	F6						
	G6	F6	G/A	D9	Fade...					