

Dean Moriarity
Eric Taylor

#-----PLEASE NOTE-----#
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#song. You may only use this file for private study, scholarship, or research. #
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Date: Sat, 25 Oct 1997 05:41:22 +0000 (GMT)
From: rick11@IX.netcom.com (Rick L)
Subject: CRD: Dean Moriarity Eric Taylor Lyrics/Chords

Eric Taylor Dean Moriarity written by Eric Taylor

Kris McKay harmony

F **Dm**
Dean Moriarity don t live here no more
Gm **Am** **Bb**
He s off in California and he works in a liquor store
F **Dm**
Where it s two packs of cigarettes and one half of a pint
Gm **Am** **Bb**
He s off to his room on the Mexican side
F **Dm**
Says he s through with the railroad freight car line
Gm **Am** **Bb**
The fight between the moon and the latern light
F **Dm**
Says he m goin cross county but he might come back
Gm **Am** **Bb**
But stickin to the highway to hell with the tracks
F **Am** **Dm**
I can t take what you may give me
Gm **C7** **F**
I ve always wanted more
F **Am** **Dm**
My mercury hummin road may put put me
Gm **C7** **F**
To sleep outside your door
F **Dm**
He s got a brand new baby she s got a new pair of shoes
Gm **Am** **Bb**
He s drivin somebody s car but he don t know whose
F **Dm**
Been up all night but it don t show
Gm **Am** **Bb**
He Won twenty-five dollars in the hammer throw

F **Dm**
Three fingered guitar he s a saxophone that bites
Gm **An** **Bb**
Jack s been reading her poetry he s been spillin her wine

F **Dm**
Her hair s so pretty she smells like Juicy Fruit gum

Gm **Am** **Bb**
Her old man s the black guy on those congo drums

F **Am** **Dm**
I can t take what you may give me

Gm **C7** **F**
I ve always wanted more

F **Am** **Dm**
My mercury hummin road may put put me

Gm **C7** **F**
To sleep outside your door

Instrumental

F **Dm**
Maybe he should call her he just ain t got the dough

Gm **Am** **Bb**
Maybe he;ll step on outside and check the radio

F **Dm**
It s playing her song man it just ain t his

Gm **Am** **Bb**
See a Man like him s got no business with the wife and the kids

F **Dm**
It s the last of the red wine from a night full of thrill

Gm **Am** **Bb**
It s a coast to the bottom of a Frisco hill

F **Dm**
How can a body begrudge another body a ride

Gm **Am** **Bb**
I didn t steal your car man just bottowed it awhile

F **Am** **Dm**
I can t take what you may give me

Gm **C7** **F**
I ve always wanted more

F **Am** **Dm**
My mercury hummin road may put put me

Gm **C7** **F**
To sleep outside your door

Am **Dm**
My mercury hummin road may put put me

Gm **C7** **F**
To sleep outside your door

F **Dm**
Dean Moriarity don t live here no more

Gm **Am** **Bb**
He s off in California and he works in a liquor store

F **Dm**
Where it s two packs of cigarettes and one half of a pint

Gm **Am** **Bb** **F**
He s off to his room on the Mexican side

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Eric Taylor guitar/vocals
Michael Ramos piano/organ
Glenn Fukunaga bass
Elias Haslanger sax
Kris McKay harmony