

Sheet Metal Moon
Ike Reilly

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Hard Luck Stories (2009)

[Main lick - Played over Intro and end of Bridge]

	G		D		Am		C	
e	-----		-----		-----		-----	
B	-----		-----		-----		-----	
G	-----		-----		-----		-----	
D	---5---4-		-----		-----		-----	
A	-----5-		-----		-----5-7-		-----7-7-	
E	-----		-----5-		-----5-7-8-		-----8-	

[Intro]

G	D	Am	C
G	D	Am	C

[Verse]

	G						
There	was	a	sheet	metal	moon		
The	night	that	Jimmy	lost	his	life	
C		D		G			
Swimming	in	the	carburetor	lines			
		G					
He	was	last	seen	kissing			
The	rings	of	the	pistons			
C		D		G			
And	drinking	with	the	gears	as	they	grind

[Chorus]

C					
Saturday	night				
		G			
And	the	sheet	metal	moon	
		D			
Plays	tricks	with	my	eyes	
		C			
As	it	burns	through	the	fumes

C

The sheet metal moon shines

G

We d better take a ride

D

Out to the bridge

C

Where we used to get high

[Verse]

G

The skinny kid said

Jimmy couldn t be dead

C

He just went out to get

D

G

Some speed and kill the pain

G

Crossing double lines

And shutting down his headlights

C

D

G

And passing in the oncoming lanes

[Chorus]

C

Saturday night

G

And the sheet metal moon

D

Plays tricks with my eyes

C

As it burns through the fumes

C

The sheet metal moon shines

G

We d better take a ride

D

Out to the bridge

C

Where we used to get high

[Bridge]

G

D

But there seems to be no sign

Am

C

As the timing chain is throwing links

G D

And not keeping time

Am C

As the manifold is gasping as

G D

The rocker arms wave goodbye

Am

From under the bridge

C G D Am C

Where everybody got high

G D Am C

High

[Verse]

G

And the black line you struck

And kid, it s just your luck

C D G

It looks like you crippled your frame

G

The wells won t hold

And the bolts all broke

C

And the shards of glass

D G

Are swimming in your brain

[Chorus]

C

Saturday night

G

And the sheet metal moon

D

Lights up the road

C

As I drive to the tune

C

The sheet metal moon and I

G

Are riding alone

D

Out to the bridge

C

Where we used to get stoned

C

Saturday night

G

And the sheet metal moon

D

Is still playing tricks

C

As I walk through the rooms

C

I drank all the fuel

G

As I breathe in the fumes

D

Out on West Adams Road

C

When I went looking for you

C

Saturday night

G

And the sheet metal moon

D

Plays tricks with my eyes

C

As it burns through the fumes

C

The sheet metal moon shines

G

We d better take a ride

D

Out to the bridge

C

Where we used to get high

[Bridge]

G

D

But there seems to be no sign

Am

C

As the timing chain is throwing links

G

D

And not keeping time

Am

C

As the manifold is gasping as

G

D

The rocker arms wave goodbye

Am

From under the bridge

C

G

D

Am

C

Where everybody got high

G **D** **Am** **C**

High

G **D** **Am** **C** **G**