

Hey Mister
James Taylor

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Hey Mister, That s Me Upon The Jukebox
(James Taylor)

[Capo III]

Hey mister, that s me upon the jukebox [D C Bm]
I m the one that s singing this sad song [D C G]
I ll cry everytime that you slip in one more dime [D C Bm Esus E7]
And let the boy sing the sad one, one more time [Em7 A7 D Em7 A]

Southern California is as blue as the boy can be [Bm E7 Bm E7]
Blue as the deep blue sea [C G]
Won t you listen to me now [Bm E7]
I need your Golden Gated cities like a hole in the head [Bm E7 Bm E7]
Like a hole in the head, I m free! [C G D (C G A)]

I do believe I m headed home [D F#m Bm]
Hey mister, can t you see that I m as dry as a bone [C G A D]
I think I ll spend some time alone [Bm F#m G]
Unless you found a way of squeezing water from a stone [C G C A]

Let the doctor and the lawyer do as much as they can [Bm E7 Bm E7]
Let the springtime begin [C G]
Let the boy become a man [Bm E7]
I have wasted too much time just to sing you this sad song [Bm E7 Bm E7]
I ve been this lonesome picker a little too long [C G D, Em7 A]

Hey mister, that s me upon the jukebox [D C Bm]
I m the one that s singing this sad song [D C G]
I ll cry everytime that you slip in one more dime [D C Bm Esus E7]
And let the boy sing the sad one, one more time [Em7 A7 D, Em7 A]

[fade on **Bm-E7** progression]
Well, I ve been spreading myself thin these days,
don t you know
Good-bye.