

Johnny Appleseed

Joe Strummer

Palm muted w/ a Bo Diddley beat{dat dadat dadat - dadat dat}

[Intro]

(ride the G) G Em G Em Am F G Em G Em G Em Am F G Em

G Em G Em
Lord, there goes Johnny Appleseed He might pass by in the hour of need
Am F G Em
There s a lot of souls - Ain t drinking from no well locked in a factory

G Em G Em
Hey - look there goes Hey - look there goes
Am F
If you re after getting the honey - hey
G Em
Then you don t go killing all the bees

G Em G
Lord,there goes Martin Luther King Notice how the door closes when the
Em
chimes of freedom ring
Am F G Em
I hear what you re saying, I hear what he s saying Is what was true now no
longer so

G Em G Em
Hey - I hear what you re saying Hey - I hear what he s saying
Am F
If you re after getting the honey - hey
G Em
Then you don t go killing all the bees

G Em Am F
What the people are saying And we know every road
G Em G
What the people are saying There ain t no berries on the trees
{QUIETLY}

Em G Em Am F
Let the summertime sun Fall on the apple - fall on the apple

G Em G Em

G Em G
Lord, there goes a Buick forty-nine Black sheep of the angels riding,
Em
riding down the line
Am F G Em

We think there is a soul, we don't know That soul is hard to find

G **Em** **G** **Em**
Hey - down the road Hey - down the road
Am **F** **G** **Em**
If you're after getting the honey Then you don't go killing all

the bees

G **Em** **Am**
Hey - it's what the people are saying It's what the people
F
are saying

G **Em**
Hey - there ain't no berries on the trees

G **Em** **Am**
Hey - that's what the people are saying, no berries on the trees
F **G**
You're checking out the honey, baby You had to go killin' all the

bees