

430 N Harper Ave

Jude

Artist: Jude

Album: 430 N. Harper Ave.

Transcribed by: Sexy Sadie

()= hard to here bits, or alternate forms used in the song

p = pull off

x = no note sounded, can be used for a percussive effect.

I Will Not Die

[intro]

One two three four

Am	F	C	G
e----- -----0- -----1- -----0- ---3-3-			
b----- ---1-1- -----1-1- ---1-1- ---3-3-			
g----- ---2-2- -----2-2- ---0-0- ---0-0-			
d--2-0- ---2-2- -0-3-3-3- ---2-2- ---0-0-			
a----- -0---0- --(3)--3- -3---3- -2---2-			
E----- ----- -----1- -----x- -----3-			

Am	F	Dm	G	Am...
e-----0--- -----1-1--- -----1- -----				
b---1-1--- -----1-1--- ---3-3- ---3-----				
g---2-2--- -----2-2--- ---2-2- ---0-----				
d---2-2-2- -0-3-3-3--- -0---0- ---0-----				
a-0---0--- --(3)--3-3- ----- ---2---3-2-				
E----- -----1--- ----- -----				

F	C	G	Am
It only hurts me when I m awake			
F	Dm	G	Am
It seems to die with dreaming			
F	C	G	Am
And there is only so much that I can fake			
F	Dm	G	C
When my whole life s careening down			
C/B Am	Am/G	F	(fig. 1)
I will not die			

Same chunking as first verse Am F C G etc.

It only kills me cause I m alive
And living this disaster
And it s all I can do now to survive
I live to be my master

I will not die. Down I will not die

(Fig. 2)

Fm **C C/B**
When I m well I long to be
Am G Fm
Only in love with you
Fm C C/B Am
But I guess I ll never be whole
G Am
And you know it s true

(Fig. 2)

It does not stop me that we all die
I know this trip s to slaughter
But if only I could let me cry
I d feel the healing water

Down I will not die. Down I will not die. Down I will not die.

(Fig.1)

e---1-0-1
b---1-0-1
g---2-2-2
d---3-3-3
a---3-3-3
E-1-1-0-1

(Fig.2)

Fm				C	
e-----1---		-----1---		-----1---	
b-----1---		-----1---		-----1---	
g---1-1---		---1---1-		---1---1-	
d-3-----3-		-----		-----	
a-----		-3-----		-3-----	
E-----		-----		-----	
C/B		Am	G	Fm	
e-----0---		-----0---		-----3---	
b-----1---		-----1---		-----3---	
g---0-0-0-		---2-2-2-		---0-0-0-	
d-----0---		-----2---		-----	
a-2-----		-0-----		-----	
E-----		-----		-----	
		C	C/B	Am	G
e-----		---0-		---0-	
b-----		---1-		---1-	
g-1-1-1-1-		---0-		---2-	
d-3-3-3-3-		---2-		-0---	
a-3-3-3-3-		-3---		(2)--	
E-----		-----		-----	
				G	Am
e-----		-----		-----	
b-----		---1-		---0-	
g-1-1-1-1-		---0-		---2-	
d-3-3-3-3-		---2-		-3---	
a-3-3-3-3-		-3---		(0)--	
E-----		-----		-----	
e-----		-----		-----	
b---1-----		-0-0-0-0-		-----	
g---2-----		-0-0-0-0-		-----	
d-----		-0-0-0-0-		-----	

$$\begin{array}{c|c} a-2 & -2p_0 \\ \hline E & -3-2-1-0 \end{array}$$

Out of L.A.

E **B7** **E**

This town s gotta shake down to its roots

E **B7**
And I don't know if that's the sands or the tropical fruits

E **E7**
I don t believe all the things I see

A7 A7/Bb
But I m still bettin on you and me

E **B7** **E**
Hey hey baby, we gotta get out of L.A.

E B7 E
Hey hey baby, we gotta get out of L.A.

A met a girl who looked like a movie star
She was goin' for a ride and I don't mean in a car
Had the brain about the size of a frozen pea
But on a scale of one to ten she was twenty-three
Hey hey baby, we gotta get out of L.A.

Hey hey baby, we gotta get out of L.A.

A big fat man s gonna make me a king
He gotta see through tan and a pinky diamond ring
Slick back hair, shirt to his thigh
Import silk, slave labor dyed
Hey hey baby, we gotta get out of L.A.

Hey hey baby, we gotta get out of L.A.
Hey hey baby, we gotta go get out of L.A.
Hey hey baby, we gotta get out of L.A.

A tattoo is a popular accoutrement
It come in red and in blue and it says anything you want
Some folks say your gonna regret
But the somedays haven t come around just yet
Hey hey baby, we gotta get out of L.A.

Hey hey baby, we gotta get out of L.A.
Hey hey baby, we gotta go get out of L.A.

And the boy-whores sell their souls on the boulevard
And that s a shirt-free store where they don t take credit cards
From the hills to the chills it s a quick fall down
It s a great big city it s a real small town
Hey hey baby, we gotta get out of L.A.

Hey hey baby, we gotta get out of L.A.

Hey hey baby, we gotta go get out of L.A.

The chunking pattern goes root chord chord per measure. When a chord is held over one measure the pattern changes to root chord chord, fifth chord chord.

C G
It was you mama you, it was you all along
D
It was you I ran away from I was wrong
G
And if I could I d change my life
C
I swear to God I d cut it out with a knife
G D G
And with a glue stick I d reapply it in a song

Continue the same chunking pattern
And laid back Kerouac never had no heart attack
Drinking and thinking about the place he ran back to
The moloch is an old man the moloch is a love-lack
Bending for a quick snack remembering his friend Jack
Mama sometimes and I remember you

chorus

F **C** **G**
Man loves woman
F **C** **G**

Mother loves child

F **C** **G**
Sometimes I call my lady mama

F **C** **G**
So I can feel at home for a while

F **C** **G**
So I can feel at home for a while

Looking around at all the Mellencamp towns
The excuses and the nooses where the coffee grounds
I found places and traces of a storybook world
And I went out there for a ride
On the misty coast but the holy host
is under the Mickey D s American flag and it s unfurled

chorus

Man loves woman sometimes
Mother loves child
Sometimes I call my lady mama
So I can feel at home for awhile
So I can feel at home for awhile

George
(Fig.1)

C	Am	C	Am	C	Am	F
e-----3-	---0---	-----3-	---0---	-----3-	---0---	---1-1-
b---1-1-	---1-1-	---1-1-	---1-1-	---1-1-	---1-1-	---1-1-
g---0-0-	---2-0-	---0-0-	---2-0-	---0-0-	---2-0-	---2-2-
d---2-2-	---2-2-	---2-2-	---2-2-	---2-2-	---2-2-	---3-3-
a-3---3-	-0-----	-3---3-	-0-----	-3---3-	-0-----	---3-3-
E-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-1-1-1-
Fmaj7	C	Am	C	Am	C	Am
e---0-0-	-----3-	---0---	-----3-	---0---	-----3-	---0---
b---1-1-	---1-1-	---1-1-	---1-1-	---1-1-	---1-1-	---1-1-
g---2-0-	---0-0-	---2-0-	---0-0-	---2-0-	---0-0-	---2-0-
d---3-3-	---2-2-	---2-2-	---2-2-	---2-2-	---2-2-	---2-2-
a---3-3-	-3---3-	-0-----	-3---3-	-0-----	-3---3-	-0-----
E-1-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----
Fmaj7/F#	Fmaj7	C	Am	C		
e---0-0-	---0-0-	---0-0-	---0-0-	-----3-	---0---	-----3-
b---1-1-	---1-1-	---1-1-	---1-1-	---1-1-	---1-1-	---1-1-
g---2-2-	---2-2-	---2-2-	---2-0-	---0-0-	---2-0-	---0-0-
d---0-0-	---0-0-	---3-3-	---3-3-	---2-2-	---2-2-	---2-2-
a---3-3-	---3-3-	---3-3-	---3-3-	-3---3-	-0-----	-3---3-
E-2-----	-2-----	-1-----	-1-----	-----	-----	-----
Am	C	Am	F	Fmaj7	C	Am
e---0---	-----3-	---0---	---1-1-	---0-0-	-----3-	---0---
b---1-1-	---1-1-	---1-1-	---1-1-	---1-1-	---1-1-	---1-1-
g---2-0-	---0-0-	---2-0-	---2-2-	---2-0-	---0-0-	---2-0-
d---2-2-	---2-2-	---2-2-	---3-3-	---3-3-	---2-2-	---2-2-

a-0-----	-3---3-	-0-----	---3-3-	---3-3-	-3---3-	-0-----
E-----	-----	-----	-1-1-1-	-1-----	-----	-----
C	Am	C	Am	F		E
e-----3-	---0---	-----3-	---0---	---1-1-	---1-0-	---0-0-
b---1-1-	---1-1-	---1-1-	---1-1-	---1-1-	---1-1-	---0-0-
g---0-0-	---2-0-	---0-0-	---2-0-	---2-2-	---2-2-	---1-1-
d---2-2-	---2-2-	---2-2-	---2-2-	---3-3-	---3-3-	---2-2-
a-3---3-	-0-----	-3---3-	-0-----	---3-3-	---3-3-	---2-2-
E-----	-----	-----	-----	-1-----	-1-----	-0-----
E	C	D	F	Fmaj7	G	G
e---0-0-	---0-0-	---2-2-	---1-1-	---0-0-	---3-3-	---3-3-
b---0-0-	---1-1-	---3-3-	---1-1-	---1-1-	---3-3-	---3-3-
g---1-1-	---0-0-	---2-2-	---2-2-	---2-0-	---0-0-	---0-0-
d---2-2-	---2-2-	-0-----	---3-3-	---3-3-	---0-0-	---0-0-
a---2-2-	-3-----	-----	---3-3-	---3-3-	---2-2-	---2-2-
E-0-----	-----	-----	-1-----	-1-----	-3-----	-3-----

(Fig. 2)

Am	Am/G	Am/F#	Am/F	Am/E	Am
e-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-0-
b---1-1-	---1-1-	---1-1-	---1-1-	---1-1-	-1-
g---2-2-	---2-2-	---2-2-	---2-2-	---2-2-	-2-
d-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-2-
a-0-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-0-
E-----	-3-----	-2-----	-1-----	-0-----	---

(Fig.1)

George died in the fifth grade
 No one ever knew why
 He was out selling lemonade
 On the Fourth of July, and he died

Sister Claire said that he was
 An angel on earth
 She stood there and she told us
 She had clearly rehearsed every verse

Of the lies that tie you down

I ve forgotten my first love
 I haven t seen her since when
 There s a bum on the corner
 He thinks that I m his best friend, we pretend
 He says the rapture is any day
 That s when God s coming round
 But maybe he best stay away
 They ll run him right out of town, like a clown

With the lies that tie you down

There are times when a man feels
 That it s him against the world
 There are times when a man steals

From the love of his girl
 There are days when a beast dies
 Long before the gun
 And there are days when a crow flies
 Straight into the sun, to be done

With the lies that tie you down
 The lies that tie you down
 The lies that tie you down

(Fig. 2)
 Nineteen-ninety
 Nineteen-ninety
 Nineteen-ninety nine
 It s almost time

Paper Towel

(Fig. 1)

E	F#	A	C#m	A	C#m	F#	B
e-x-x---0-	---2-	---0-	---4-	---0-	---4-	---2-	---2-
b-x-x---0-	---2-	---5-	---5-	---5-	---5-	---2-	---4-
g-x-x---1-	---3-	---6-	---6-	---6-	---6-	---3-	---4-
d-x-x---2-	---4-	---7-	---6-	---7-	---6-	---4-	---4-
a-x-x---2-	---4-	-0-0-	-4-4-	-0-0-	-4-4-	---4-	-2-2-
E-x-x-0-0-	-2-2-	-----	-----	-----	-----	-2-2-	-----

(fig. 2)

(fig. 3)

F#m	B	Em
e---2-	---2-	e---0-
b---2-	---4-	b---0-
g---2-	---4-	g---0-
d---4-	---4-	d-2-2-
a---4-	-2-2-	a---2-
E-2-2-	-----	E---0-

e-----	-----	-----	-----
b-----	-----	-----	-----
g---0-	---0-	---0-	---0-
d---1-	---1-	---1-	---1-
a---2-	---2-	---2-	---2-
E-2---	-3---	-2---	-3---

(fig. 1)

I m not immune so I commune
 With the objects in my home
 I am caressed by my razor
 And so am not alone
 I spoon an oversized pillow
 I bought for such that use
 And to the flowers in my garden
 I am lover not recluse

If you my dear were such a flower
 You would stay and only grow
 And I would tend to you and water baby
 And straight up would you go
 You would spread and maybe blossom
 With each passing summer s day
 And not the suitors from a hundred hives
 Could draw your love away

(Fig. 3)

Then as autumn shut the light
 Down in advance of winter s bite
 According to true lover s creed
 You would not die but go to seed

(Fig. 1)

For so it is with paper towels
 And other things about my place
 The old begets the new
 And the things I need keep up to pace
 But you my dear are gone forever
 You left no silly seed behind
 Save a rotten pit it lingers
 Cherry stone in my mind

(Fig. 2)

You re not a paper towel, no
 You re like the wind go howling

(Fig. 3)

You fled as if the autumn greys
 Were the herald of final days
 Uprooting with your seeds
 An all cruel harvest of love s first fall

(Fig. 2)

You re not a paper towel
 You re like the wind go howling
 Can t wrap you around my dowel, no no
 You re like the wind go howling

Bring her back for me Little Bo Peep
 I ve got to find her I can t
 Go to sleep

(Fig. 3)

In Between

G	Dm	F	C	(verse)	(fill 1)
e-----3---	-1-1-0-1-	-1-1-0-1-	-0-----	--	-----
b---3---3-	-3-3-3-3-	-1-1-1-1-	-1-----	--	-----
d---0-----	-2-2-2-2-	-2-2-2-2-	-0-----	--	-----
g---0-----	-0-0-0-0-	-3-3-3-3-	-2-0p2-2----	--	-----

a-2-----|-----|3-3-3-3-|3-----2-0-|2*|-333320---
 E-3-----|-----|1-1-1-1-|-----|3*|-----3-

(Chorus)

G	Bb	C	C	B Bb	G
e-3---3---	-1-1-1-1-1-	-3-3-3-3-3-	-3-3-(2)-1-0-	-3---3---	
b-3-3---3-	-3-3-3-3-3-	-5-5-5-5-5-	-5-5-(4)-3-0-	-3-3---3-	
g-0-0-----	-3-3-3-3-3-	-5-5-5-5-5-	-5-5-(4)-3-0-	-0-0-----	
d-0-0-----	-3-3-3-3-3-	-5-5-5-5-5-	-5-5-(4)-3-0-	-0-0-----	
a-2-----	-1-1-1-1-1-	-3-3-3-3-3-	-3-3-(2)-1-0-	-2-----	
E-3-----	-----	-----	-----	-3-----	

Bb	C	D	G	B
e-1-1-1-1-1-	-3-3-3-3-3-	-2-2-2-0-2-	-3---3---	-1-1-1-1-1-
b-3-3-3-3-3-	-5-5-5-5-5-	-3-3-3-3-3-	-3-3---3-	-3-3-3-3-3-
g-3-3-3-3-3-	-5-5-5-5-5-	-2-2-2-2-2-	-0-0-----	-3-3-3-3-3-
d-3-3-3-3-3-	-5-5-5-5-5-	-0-0-0-0-0-	-0-0-----	-3-3-3-3-3-
a-1-1-1-1-1-	-3-3-3-3-3-	-----	-2-----	-1-1-1-1-1-
E-----	-----	-----	-3-----	-----

C	C	B Bb	G	B	C
e-3-3-3-3-3-	-3-3-(2)-1-0-	-3---3---	-1-1-1-1-1-	-3-3-3-3-3-	
b-5-5-5-5-5-	-5-5-(4)-3-0-	-3-3---3-	-3-3-3-3-3-	-5-5-5-5-5-	
g-5-5-5-5-5-	-5-5-(4)-3-0-	-0-0-----	-3-3-3-3-3-	-5-5-5-5-5-	
d-5-5-5-5-5-	-5-5-(4)-3-0-	-0-0-----	-3-3-3-3-3-	-5-5-5-5-5-	
a-3-3-3-3-3-	-3-3-(2)-1-0-	-2-----	-1-1-1-1-1-	-3-3-3-3-3-	
E-----	-----	-3-----	-----	-----	

e--3-3-(2)-1-0-| of course there are slight variations, but
 b--5-5-(4)-3-0-| this is the general just of it.
 g--5-5-(4)-3-0-|
 d--5-5-(4)-3-0-|
 a--3-3-(2)-1-0-|
 E-----|

(Verse chords)

Well I knew a dealer, Dan, and he d say Don t worry bout me
 I m never gonna fit the plan and I ll never work for free
 And then he spent some time in a State Penitentiary
 I believe he made ten cents an hour

And I knew a girl in college as sweet as the summer sun
 Never worried bout books or knowledge
 She was busy having too much fun
 And I hear these days she s livin at home with her three-year-old son
 Readin up on women taking power

(Chorus chords)

The trees grow high
 And the leaves they grow green
 Oh me oh my all the things that I have seen
 Don t be surprised little bro
 When the world turns out mean
 Life is what happens in between

(Verse chords)

Well I knew a man, old man, about ninety-five
He could hardly see nor stand but he was goddamn glad to be alive
And he said
Hey son go and taste of life
Get in your car and drive
And that s exactly what I do

But out here on the road
You know a man leads a simple life
Don t carry no heavy loads
And he don t get time for the lady or a wife
But sometimes the stars I m followin
Well they don t shine so bright
And that s when I wish I was home with you

(Chorus Chords)

And the trees they grow high
And the leaves they grow green
Oh me oh my all the things that I have seen
Don t be surprised little bro
When the world turns out mean
Life is what happens in between
[Verse chords + (fill 1)]

(Verse Chords)

Well you remember our dad
Remember what he said
He said
This here s a family
Gonna be together til we re dead
Ten years and two homes ago
It ain t quite what turned out to be
And I still hear those words
They ring and ring and ring inside of me

(Chorus Chords)

The trees grow high
And the leaves they grow green
Oh me oh my all the things that I have seen
Don t be surprised little bro
When the world turns out mean
Life is what happens in between
Life is what happens in between

Prophet

[Intro] **Em G D9 A9 Em G D9 A9**

Em	G	D9	A9
I guess I make my way OK, I guess I do			
Em	G	D9	A9
I guess I get by, just like you			

Em **G** **D9** **A9**
I m keeping to myself though, if you don t mind

Em **G** **D9** **A9**
I don t want to leave any fingerprints

Em G D9 A9

Em **G** **D9** **A9**
Moving down the boulevard, the walk of fame

Em **G** **D9**
The Japanese they re up against it trying to match their
A9 **Em**
hand sizes with the household names

G **D9**
And I just try to bob and weave and keep from bumping into
A9
furry fairy prostitutes

Em **G** **D9** **A9**
And make it to the corner gonna lose myself inside outside news and

E **G** **E**
I remember when I first had come to town

G **E**
And you suggested that I kneel and kiss the ground

G **E** **D9 A9**
You were such a prophet then to me

E G E G E G D9 A9

And you, you re nothing to me

Em G D9 A9

Nobody wants to help when you start with a please
To supplicate is not the way you ve got to put the other man down on his knees
But that s not why I arrived, no that was not the reason
Don t mind if I retire from a town without one just like a season. . .

I remember when I first had come to town
And you suggested I kneel and kiss the ground
You were such a prophet then to me
And you, you re nothing to me

Am **E(7b)**
Waltzing slowly in

Am **E(7b)** **Am** **E(7b)** **Am** **E(7b)**
Counter time to your piercing cameras before me

Am **E(7b)**
Moving closer I ve

Am **E(7b)** **Am** **E(7b)** **Am** **E(7b)**
Come to know that there s nothing in there to show me

Am E E7

Em G D9 A9

Pretty good show she said
 I kinda like your style
 Well, maybe we could go to bed and I could help you run the three-minute mile
 But first you gotta take the drinks you gotta learn to fake the smiles
 She was a piece of past her prime real estate a late great tit turnstile. . .

I remember when I first had come to town
 And you suggested I kneel and kiss the ground
 You were such a prophet then, to me
 And you, you re nothing to me
 I remember when
 (Repeat)

	E	Em	E7	E(7b)	Am	A9	G	D9
e-	0	0	0	1	0	0	3	0
b-	0	0	0	0	1	0	3	3
g-	1	0	1	1	2	2	0	2
d-	2	2	0	x	2	2	0	0
a-	2	2	2	x	0	0	2	x
E-	0	0	0	0	x	x	3	x

Life Lays Me Down

Repeated with variations for the main riff

e-0---		e---0-----		-----0---0---0---	
b-4---		b---4-----		---1(4)-1(4)---1(4)-1(4)-1(4)-	
g-0---		g---3-----		8-0- ---2---0p2---2---2---0---	
d-0---		d---2-----		8-8- ---2---2-----2---2---2---	
a-2---		a-3---5/7-(7)-7-7-		-0-----0---0---0---	
E-0---		E-x-----		8-8- -----	

She was a faker
 I was a fool
 I tried to make her
 I broke the rules
 And over coffee
 On the morning next
 I learned the reddest
 Have regrets

Life lays me down
 Life lays me down
 Life lays me down down
 But my God was still coming around around

He was a salesman
 I was a fool
 He had retirement
 I had a stool
 And over bourbon
 And a Coca Cole

I fought the bad guy
And I kept my soul

Life lays me down
Life lays me down
Life can lay me down down
But my God will still coming around around around around around

And it s a full house flush
With a bass and a brush
And a subtle soft shade
Of the cheekbone blade

And the world turns around
The sun that s found
To be casually gunning
For life overrunning
In heels
He squeals and reveals
God don t cut deals

He was a savior
I was a child
Programmed behavior
And a Santa smile
And over red wine
And a little bread
We commune with the divine
And the diva in the priest suit said

Life lays me down
Life lays me down
Boy life lay you down down
But my God will still come around around around around around

And it s a drag queen sheriff of a ghost town
Probably since the last days of hate
When the mushroom clouds came down
Smoke signaling too late
And CNN broke the blow dry grip
For a flash of the end - like it s some hot tip

And God
If the last voice I hear on that community screen
Sounds deeper than Yours and doubly as mean
Then the Jedi knight was right

Life lays me down
Life lays me down
Life lay you down
Life can lay me down
Life lays me down
Life lays me down

Life lay me right down on the ground
Life can lay me down
Life can lay me down
Life can lay me down down down down
Life can lay me down
So hard sometimes I even sing like jazz fusion

And it s a full house flush
With a bass and a brush
And a subtle soft shade
Of the cheekbone blade

And the world turns around
The sun that s found
To be casually gunning
For life overrunning
In heels
He squeals and reveals
God don t cut deals

Life lays me down
Life lays me down
Life can lay me down
But my God will still come in
Around around around around around
My God

Baby Ruth in Atlanta

G Bm F Am G Bm F Am

G Bm F Am

I asked you for a ride I was lonely

C Em G D

And hoping to see you before I left town

G Bm F

You said I m sorry I d like to

Am C Em G D

If only I had had the time maybe next time around

C D C D
And I walked for miles and carried my bags

C D C D
On streets with no sidewalks in search of a ride

C D
It was me and a Baby Ruth

C D
A chewy chunk of chocolate truth

C D C (fill 1) G Bm F

And here from the bus I would like to say thanks

Am G Bm F Am

Thank you

I had imagined a breakfast of coffee
And muffins maybe some cinnamon toast
If I believed I d gain your attendance
I could have provided the ho-holy host

And I walked for miles in search of a ride
On streets with no sidewalks and carried my bags
It was me and a Baby Ruth
A chewy chunk of chocolate truth
And here from the bus I d just like to say thanks
Thank you
Thanks a lot
Thank you not

Two seats behind me reclining
An angel is peering at me now from under a book
She catches me staring and smiles to the window
Again I m in love and with only a look

Fmaj7 **G6** **A9**
And it must be it s true I am free
Fmaj7 **G6** **A9**
And last night a bird you know who spoke to me
Fmaj **G6** **A9**
Saying welcome the solitude it s your family tree
Natural harmonics at the 12th fret
And you would ve been
 Fmaj7 Dm (G D Dsus(2-3) D) repeat
Only a heaven

At noon I will fly to my city my prison
And you will be forever gone from my life
And soon I ll deny any lingering vision
Of me in some catalogue and you as my wife

Cause I walked for miles in search of a ride
On streets with no sidewalks and steep muddy banks
It was me and a Baby Ruth
A chewy chunk of chocolate truth
And here from the bus I d just like to say thanks
Thank you
Thank you
Thanks a lot
Thank you

I was walkin down the road carryin a heavy load
Feelin and believin that might ve been a prince toad
But no

Fill 1
e-0-0-0-2-3-|
b-1-1-1-1-1-|
g-0-0-0-0-0-|

d-0-0-0-0-0-|
a-----|
E-----|

%%%

Fig. 1	Fig. 2	Fig. 3
E7	A7	A7
E-----	---5-5---5--2--1--0--0-	-----2--1--0--0-
b-----	---8-8---8--4--3--2--0-	-----4--3--2--0-
g-----	---6-6---6--2--1--0--0-	-2-2-----2--1--0--0-
d-2-2---	---5-5---5--4--3--2--0-	-2-2-----4--3--2--0-
a-2-2---	-7-7-7-7-7--2--1--0--0-	-0-3p0---2--1--0--0-
E-0-3p0-	-5-5-5-5-5-----0-	-----0-

All figures have slight variations as the song progresses

Fill 2

e-3-
b-3-
g-0-
d-0-
a-0-
E-0-

(Fig.1)

Had all I can use of your silly teachin
Had all I can use of your silly preachin

(Fig. 2)

And here s the news I make on my wise
All I really need are some shoes my size

(Fig. 1)

Some shoes my size
Some shoes my size
Some shoes my size

(Fig. 1)

Must be nice to be boy genius
In your paradise, you got the only penis

(fig. 3)

I know it s true, I can hypotheticalize
All I really need is some shoes my size

(Fig.1)

Some shoes my size
Some shoes my size, nine-five, shoes my size

(Fig. 1)

I don t do much in the way of prayin
And I m out of touch with religious sayin s

(Fig. 3)

I think your cross is just a little too wide
All I really need is some shoes my size

(Fig. 1)

Some shoes my size
Some shoes my size

Some shoes my size

Some shoes my size, nine-five, double wide, you provide

	G	C	D	Bm	F	Em	Am	Fmaj7	G6	A9	Dm	Dsus(3-2)
e-	3	0	2	2	1	0	0	0	0	0	1	0
b-	3	1	3	3	1	0	1	1	3	0	3	3
g-	0	0	2	4	2	0	2	2	4	6	2	2
d-	0	2	0	4	3	2	2	3	5	7	0	0
a-	2	3	x	2	3	2	0	0	0	0	x	x
E-	3	x	x	x	1	0	x	x	x	x	x	x

Love Letters

A Amaj7 Dmaj7

e-0---0---2---|
b-2---2---2---|
d-2---1---2---|
g-2---2---0---|
a-0---0-----|
E-x---x-----|

A Amaj7 Dmaj7

Way down in SoHo town

A Amaj7 Dmaj7

Where the lovely people love to be

A Amaj7 Dmaj7

And they all write all their best lines down

A Amaj7 Dmaj7

And they hope their hair turns white like Andy

There s a man who was almost king

He was lionized when they left the ring

And some time away was soon the end

And the truth is there s no one you can depend on

And love, I know

You re gone for good

I can t go back

But I know I should

A Boticellian beauty she was with a body of jelly

And a booty because

She turned the corner

She turned some heads

And before it was cool she wore black and blue keds

Sit and spin his old thirty threes

It was groovy again to know

Chucky s In Love with a friend

You can fall in the arms of each other

And nothin is like that brother

And love, I know
 You re gone for good
 I can t go back
 But I know I should

Love is larger than letters

Taking up his sword again
 It was a Mont-Blanc monogrammed pen
 And he wielded the power of his PhD
 While he sat there and gloated his Green screen tragedy

And love, I know
 You re gone for good
 I can t go back
 But I know I should
 Love, I know
 You re gone for good
 I can t go back
 But I know I should

Love is larger than letters

Cammie
 (Fig. 1)

G	Bm7	C	D
e-----3----- ----- -0-----0--- -2--0p2-----			
b-----3---3--- -3-3-3---3-3- -1-0p1----1--- -3-----3---			
g---0-----0- -2-2-0p2-2-2- -0-----0----- -2-(0p2)-(2)-2-			
d-0-0----- -4-4-4---4-4- -2-(0p2)----2- -0-----0-			
a-2----- -2-2-----2- -3----- -----			
E-3----- ----- ----- -----			

(Fig. 1)

I got a letter today
 An invitation
 The writing looked like you
 Hello how are you, and by the way
 Please RSVP I do

I thought of writing sad words
 Of how it used to be
 But I didn t wanna bring you down
 I guess the bells ll ring pretty well without me
 Don t worry bout me baby, I ll wear the thorny crown
 I ll play the clown

C **D**
 If you think that I don t love you
G **G/F#** **Em**
 You re dead wrong

C **D** **G G/F# Em**
 And that don t matter anyway
C **D** **Ddim7** **C/G**
 I couldn t bear to see you up there with the white dress on
C **D**
 Here s my vow to you: I ll stay away (Fig. 1)

I remember when
 In a lover s whisper you said
 No other man would ever share your bed
 But we both know that s not been so
 And I wish I d never let you go
 Now you ve found a better man instead

I wish you health and wealth
 And a white house on the hill
 And I, I hope you raise a family
 Little boy and a little girl
 A little more joy in this little old world
 Would that it be enough for me

If you think that I don t love you
 You re dead wrong
 And that don t matter now anyway
 I couldn t bear to see you up there with the white dress on
 Here s my vow to you: I ll stay away

Em **Cmaj7** **E6** **Cmaj7**
 Time rolls on and dreams they die
Em **Cmaj7** **E6**
 And I ve thrown out the pictures I had of you & I
Em **Cmaj7** **E6** **Cmaj7**
 And if you re wondering if love can be true
Em **Cmaj7**
 Well, think of me and my baby darling
D
 Like I, like I do

Old friendships fade away
 Love falls apart
 And you ve not spent a single day outside my heart
 And there s just one more dream I have inside for you
 I hope you re smiling when
 He turns around and says I do
 I do

	G	C	D	Em	E6	Bm7	G/F#	C/G	Ddim7	Cmaj7
e-3	0	2	0	0	2	3	3	2	0	
b-3	1	3	0	0	3	3	1	1	0	
g-0	0	2	0	0	2	0	0	2	0	
d-0	2	0	2	2	4	0	2	1	2	
a-2	3	x	2	4	2	x	3	x	3	
E-3	x	x	0	0	x	2	x	x	x	

More Than I Wanted

(tune almost a half step down for this one)

Em C

Em C

I heard nothing

Em C

But the empty slap of words

Em C

That was all I heard

Em C

When you spoke to me

Ah, ah aye

Ah, ah aye

I want you

You

Asked me if I knew

What a nipple was for

Put me on the floor

And then raped me to explode

Ah, ah aye

I found you

A C A C

I had much more than I wanted

A C A Em C Em C

I found much more than I gave

The lives we re living

Are too complex for words

Yet we are turds

Of great philosophers

In the sky

Way up high

cockadoodle-doo

A9/E C/E A9/E C/E

I found much more than I wanted

A9/E C/E A9/E

I got much more than I gave

Mary had a little boy

And the little lamb

Who am

I...

And why...

Are you...

I got much more than I wanted
I got much more than I get

	Em	C	A	C/E	A9/E
e-0	0	0	0	0	0
b-0	1	2	1	0	
g-0	0	2	0	2	
d-2	2	2	2	2	
a-2	3	0	3	0	
E-0	x	x	0	0	