

Down The Road Wherever
Mark Knopfler

Complete Down The Road Wherever Chord Songbook by Pavel Fomenkov
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If you have any questions, you can reach me at: fffoma@gmail.com

01. Trapper Man ***** Capo: 2, Key: D Major, Time: 4/4

| C Cadd9 | C Cadd9 | Intro

| C Am7 | C/G Am7 | x2

| | | | |
|---|-----|-----|---------|
| C | Am7 | C/G | Am7 |
| The trapper man™s in from the hinterlands | | | |
| F | C | Am7 | C/G Am7 |
| Filth and grease on his clothes and hands | | | |
| C | Am7 | C/G | Am7 |
| From the outermost, the farthermost | | | |
| F | C | Am7 | C/G C |
| Comes riding in to the trading post | | | |

| | |
|---|-----|
| F | |
| Got a pack horse loaded up with hides | |
| Dm | |
| Steps in to see the man inside | |
| C | Am7 |
| â€~I got furs, skins, a little meat too | |
| G | |
| Here, I got a good piece just for you™ | |

| C Am7 | C/G Am7 | x2

| | | | |
|---|-----|-----|---------|
| C | Am7 | C/G | Am7 |
| â€~You take this home to give the wife™ | | | |
| F | C | Am7 | C/G Am7 |
| The trapper draws his skinning knife | | | |
| C | Am7 | C/G | Am7 |
| Now the fat man™s desk is a butcher™s block | | | |
| F | C | Am7 | C/G C |
| The trapper cuts the meat and talks | | | |

~You™re gonna lose your shirt on a nowhere man

Dm

Lose your shirt in nowhere land

C Am7

Back out there is my country

G

F

G

Am

And you best let this trapper be the trapper

F

C

Am7

C/G

Am7

You need the trapper man (the trapper man)

C

Am7

C/G

Am7

The trapper man

| **C Am7** | **C/G Am7** | 2/4 **F** |

| **C Am7** | **C/G Am7** | x2

C

Am7

C/G

Am7

If you don™t want to be where lightning strikes

F

C

Am7

C/G

Am7

Better let me work the way I like

C

Am7

C/G

Am7

You don™t want to know how I fill my sacks

F

C

Am7

C/G

C

You go out there you don™t come back

F

You got nature red in tooth and claw

Dm

And you ain™t got no rule of law

C

Am7

And if you don™t know nature™s way

G

F

G

Am

All that™s gonna stop you being the prey is the trapper

F

C

Am7

C/G

Am7

You need the trapper man (the trapper man)

C

Am7

C/G

Am7

The trapper man

| No Chord | x4

You wanna wear them gems and rings

You wanna show off them shiny things

Shake your moneymaker, bro

Where the movers and the shakers go

You wanna go do what you do

Let the gold and silver come to you

So leave the dirty work to me, yeah

F **G** **F** **G** **Am**

You best let this trapper be the trapper

F **C** **Am7** **C/G** **Am7**

You need the trapper man (the trapper man)

C **Am7** **C/G** **Am7**

The trapper man

| **C** **Am7** | **C/G** **Am7** | 2/4 **F** |
| **C** **Am7** | **C/G** **Am7** | x2

C **Am7** **C/G** **Am7**
When heâ€™s done his thing and gone his way

F **C** **Am7** **C/G** **Am7**

The fat men light cigars and say

C **Am7** **C/G** **Am7**

â€œHoly smokes did you see that?

F **C** **Am7** **C/G** **C**

We all made money on the trapper catâ€™.

F
Sit back in their big ass chairs

Dm
Say, â€œBoys, that is the man right thereâ€™.

C **Am7**
Iâ€™m the lifeline for your big soft ass

G **F** **G** **Am**
Itâ€™s the trapper puts it in first class, the trapper

F **C** **Am7** **C/G** **Am7**

You need the trapper man (the trapper man)

C **Am7** **C/G** **Am7**

The trapper man

| **C** **Am7** | **C/G** **Am7** | x6

| **C** |

02. Back On The Dance Floor ***** Capo: 2, Key: B Minor, Time: 4/4

| Ambient Noise |

| Bass Riff | x4

| Am7 C | Am7 Am7/E | x4 Shuffle

| Am7 C D | Am7 Am7/E | x4 Rock

Am7 C D
Hand me down my high roller Stetson
F C G D Dsus2 F
Hand me down my smokeless .41
C G D F
Weâ€™re gonna look so sharp when we walk in
G Am7 C D Am7 Am7/E
Theyâ€™re gonna be jazzed we come

| Am7 C D | Am7 Am7/E |

Am7 C D
Weâ€™re going for the major comeback
F C G D D F
For the motherlode, the mighty score
C G D F G
Weâ€™ll be the toast of every knocked out boogie shack
Am7 C D Am7 Am7/E
Now weâ€™re back on the dance floor (back on the dance floor)

Am7 C D Am7 Am7/E
Back on the dance floor (back on the dance floor)
Am7 C D Am7 Am7/E
Back on the dance floor (back on the dance floor)
Am7 C D Am7 Am7/E
Back on the dance floor (back on the dance floor)

C G Dm/F C
Going all the way is the only way to go
G G
The only game in town
C G Dm C
Shake your moneymaker closer to the floor
Dsus2 E
Shake â€™em on down, shake â€™em on down

| Am C | D F | C G | D |
| F C | G D | F G |

| Am7 C D | Am7 Am7/E | x4

Am7 C D
Hand me down my two-tone wingtips

F C G D Dsus2

Hand me down my skull head walking cane

F C G D F

You all gotta wear them shantung gambler suits

G Am7 C D Am7 Am7/E

Theyâ€™re gonna be jazzed we came

| **Am7 C D | Am7 Am7/E |**

Am7 C D
â€™Cos weâ€™re going for the major comeback

F C G D D F

For the motherlode, the mighty score

C G D F G
Weâ€™ll be the toast of every knocked out boogie shack

Am7 C D Am7 Am7/E
Now weâ€™re back on the dance floor (back on the dance floor)

| **Am7 C D | Am7 Am7/E |**

C G Dm/F C
Going all the way is the only way to go

G G
The only game in town

C G/B Dm C
Shake your moneymaker closer to the floor

D E
Shake â€™em on down, shake â€™em on down

Am7 C D
Weâ€™re going for the major comeback

F C G D D F

For the motherlode, the mighty score

C G D F G
Weâ€™ll be the toast of every knocked out boogie shack

Am7 C D Am7 Am7/E
Now weâ€™re back on the dance floor (back on the dance floor)

Am7 C D Am7 Am7/E
Back on the dance floor (back on the dance floor)

Am7 C D Am7 Am7/E
Now weâ€™re back on the dance floor (back on the dance floor)

Am7 C D Am7 Am7/E
Back on the dance floor (back on the dance floor)

Am7 C D Am7 Am7/E
Back on the dance floor (back on the dance floor)

Am7 C D Am7 Am7/E
Back on the dance floor (back on the dance floor)

| Am7 C D | Am7 Am7/E | x10

| Am7 C D | Am7 Am7/E | x10 Shuffle

03. Nobody's Child ***** Capo: 1, Key: C Minor, Time: 4/4

| Terz Guitar | x6

| Bm | x4

Em7 A
The ragged kid
Bm Bm/F#
Nobody wanted
C Am7
Left alone
D G E
To ramble wild
Em7 A
Long ago
Bm Bm/F#
He was abandoned
Bm Bm/F# Bm Bm/F#
Nobody's child

Em7 A
Never smiles
Bm Bm/F#
And never chatters
C Am7
Never quarrels
D G E
Or complains
Em7 A
Grown as hard
Bm Bm/F#
As the Sierras
Bm Bm/F#
And the Western Plains

Bm Bm/F# Bm/A Bm Bm/F#
Come a-cow cow yicky yicky yea
Bm Bm/F# Bm/A Bm Bm/F#
Come a-cow cow yicky yicky yea

Em7 A
Learned to swing
Bm Bm/F#

A broken bottle
 C **Am7**
 Learned to use
 D **G** **E**
 His fists and knife
 Em7 **A**
 In the bar rooms
 Bm **Bm/F#**
 And bordellos
 Bm **Bm/F#** **Bm** **Bm/F#**
 Of his life

D/A **Em7**
 He drifted down
 A **Asus4** **A**
 Towards the borders
 D/A **Em7**
 The sky was dark
 A
 But it did not rain
 Em7 **A**
 Came the meanest
 Bm **Bm/F#**
 Pistoleros
 Bm **Bm/F#** **Bm** **Bm/F#**
 In the Western Plains

| **Em7 A** | **Bm** | **C Am7** |
 | **D G E** | **Em7 A** |

 | **Bm Bm/F#** | x3

Em7 **A**
 He fell in
 Bm **Bm/F#**
 With these desperadoes
 C **Am7**
 Thieves and killers
D **G** **E**
 Every one
 Em7 **A**
 Prizes hanging
 Bm **Bm/F#**
 From their saddles
 Bm **Bm/F#**
 With their guns

 Bm **Bm/F#** **Bm/A** **Bm** **Bm/F#**
 Come aâ€™cow cow yicky yicky yea

Bm Bm/F# Bm/A Bm Bm/F#
Come aâ€™™cow cow yicky yicky yea

| **Bm** |

Em A
The ragged kid

Bm
Nobody wanted

C/G Am
Left alone

D/A G E
To ramble wild

Em A
Now he rides

Bm Bm/F#
Beside the Devil

Bm Bm/F#
Nobodyâ€™™s child

Bm Bm/F# Bm/A Bm Bm/F#
Come aâ€™™cow cow yicky yicky yea

Bm Bm/F# Bm/A Bm Bm/F#
Come aâ€™™cow cow yicky yicky yea

| **Bm Bm/F#** | **Bm Bm/F#** |

| **Bm** |

04. Just A Boy / Youâ€™™ll Never Walk Alone ***** Capo: 3, Key: C Major, Time:
4/4

E6 [0x9999]
E9 [0x6777]

A7 A7
When I was just a boy Iâ€™™d be kicking a tin
D9 A7
Take the short cut home through the loony bin
A7 A7
I never gave much thought to the souls in there
Esus4 A7
I was just a boy, too young to care

A7 A7
Well the years go by and you get to see

D9
A7
 A dreamâ€™s not the same as reality
A7
A7
 Well a dream or two is going to crash and burn
Esus4
A7
A7
 And thatâ€™s the way that you live and learn

| A7 | % | D9 | A7 |
 | A7 | % | Esus4 | A7 |
 | A7 |

A7
A7
 Well it was late one night and I woke at two
D9
A7
 And I lay there thinking the way you do
A7
A7
 But itâ€™s a long dark night of the soul
Esus4
A7
 When those thoughts are turning sad and old

A7
A7
 And then outside on the empty street
D9
A7
 I heard the sound of walking feet
A7
A7
 Well it was just a boy away from home
Esus4
A7
 And he was singing the song â€œYouâ€™ll Never Walk Aloneâ€™

| A | % | E | % |
 | D | A | E | Em |
 | Bm | G | D | Bm |
 | G D/F# | Em D | C#7 | A7 |

| D | C#7 | F#m F#m7 | Dm |
 | A | C#m | D | E6 |
 | A | Aaug | D | B7 |
 | A C#7 | D B7 | E6 | E9 |
 | A C#7 | D Bm7/E | A | Esus4 |

| A | Aaug | D | B7 |
 | A C#7 | D B7 | E6 | E9 |
 | A C#7 | D Bm7/E |

| A7 | D9 | Fade Out

 05. When You Leave ***** Capo: 1, Key: F Minor, Time: 4/4

Em/D [xx0000]
G#dim [4x343x]
Emadd9 [024000]
F#m7b5 [2x221x]
B7#9/F# [2x123x]
B7b9/F# [2x121x]
C6/9 [x3223x]
B7sus4 [x2425x]
Am/B [x2221x]
Emadd9/D [xx0002]
C#m7b5 [x4545x]

| **Fm9** | **Dbmaj7** | **Bbm7** | **C7sus4 C7** | Piano

Em **Em/D** **C**
 When you leave
D/F# **G** **G#dim** **Am**
 Thereâ€™s cordite in the air
B7/F# **Emadd9** **Emadd9** **F#m7b5**
 A ringing in the stillness
B7/F# **Emadd9** **Emadd9** **Emadd9**
 Smoke drifting up the stair
F#m7b5 **F#m7b5** **B7/F#**
 When you leave

Em **Em/D** **Cmaj7**
 When you leave
D/F# **G** **G#dim** **Am**
 My heart sounds in my ears
B7/F# **Em** **Em** **F#m7b5**
 A beating in the darkness
B7/F# **Emadd9** **Em**
 A trace of you still here
F#m7b5 **B7/F#** **Em** **Em**
 When you leave

F#m7b5 **Am/C**
 Like it or not
F#m7b5 **B7** **Em** **B7** **Em** **Em**
 How could I not have fallen for you?
Am **Am/G**
 And now that Iâ€™m caught
F#m7b5 **Am/E** **B7#9/F#** **B7b9/F#** **B7/F#**
 How could I not be blue?

| **Em** **Em/D** | **Cmaj7** **D/F#** | **G** **G#dim** | **Am** **B7/F#** |
 | **Em** | **F#m7b5** **B7/F#** | **Emadd9** | **Em** |
 | **F#m7b5** | **B7** | **Emadd9** | **Em** |

Em Em/D Cmaj7
 When you leave
D/F# G G#dim Am
 Iâ€™ll hear the smallest sound
B7 Emadd9 Emadd9 F#m7b5
 And turn to look behind me
B7 Emadd9 Em/G Emadd9/D C#m7b5
 As though youâ€™re still around
C6/9 B7sus4 B7
 When you leave
 When you leave

| **Cmaj7** | % | **Emadd9** | % | x3

| **Cmaj7** | % | **Am/B** | **Emadd9** |

 06. Good On You Son ***** Capo: 3, Key: C Minor, Time: 4/4

* Short pentatonic lick going E to G starting with a slide
 * Also the F13 chord on The Camden Shuffle and the old one-two
 line in the studio version of the song sounds like F7 going to D5/F

Fmaj7 [1x3210]
Fmaj7/G [3x3210]
D5 [x577xx]
C5 [x355xx]

D5/F [1x023x]
E7#5 [0x011x]
F6 [1x021x]
D5/F# [2x023x]

Fsus2/G [3x301x]
Asus4/E [0x223x]

| **C** | **Am7** | **Fmaj7** | % |
 | **C** | **Am7** | **Fmaj7** | **Fmaj7/G** |
 | **C** | **Am7** | **Fmaj7** | % |
 | **C** | **Am7** | **Fmaj7/G** | % |

| **C** | **Am7** | **Fmaj7** | **Fmaj7/G** |
 | **C** | **Am7** | **Fmaj7** | **Fmaj7/G** |
 | **C** | **Am7** | **Fmaj7** | **Fmaj7/G** |
 | **C** | **Am7** | **Fmaj7/G** | % |

| **Am7** | **Am7 D5 C5** |

| Am7 | Am7 Am7/E Am7/G |

Am7

Flash goes a little hummingbird

Am7 D5 C5

A darting, whirring thread

Am7

At the screen door by his lemon tree

Am7 Am7/E Am7/G

Out here with the quick and the dead

Am7

Designer blinds above L.A.

Am7 D5 C5

Frame the perfect view

(No Chord)

Itâ€™s going to be another day

Of sun and shameless blue

| Am7 | Am7 Am7/E Am7/G |

Am7

By his cutting block the time has come

Am7 D5 C5

For the fruit there by the juicer

Am7

Heâ€™s grinds fresh coffee for himself

Am7 Am7/E Am7/G

Heâ€™s meeting a producer

Am7

The L.A.Times lies on the stone

Am7 D5 C5

Warming there like bread

(No Chord)

Hey, whatâ€™s not to like out here

With the quick and the dead?

C

Am

Good on you, son, good on you

Fmaj7 Fmaj7/G

The Camden Shuffle and the old one-two

C

Am7

Good on you, son, good on you

Fmaj7 Fmaj7/G

Uh-huh, oh yeah

C

Am7

Good on you, son, good on you

F13 E7#5

The Camden Shuffle and the old one-two, yeah

| **Am F6** | **D5/F# F6** | x4

(No Chord)

Well, you want to know what happiness is?

In his eye there's a hunter's gleam

Something to look forward to

This cat's gonna get the cream

The skin of a mango is so smooth

Smoother than the devil

Cut it, slice it, chop it up

To the rhythm of a Cockney rebel

| No Chord | x8 Percussion Break

| **Am F6** | **D5/F# F6** | x7

| **Asus4/E** | % |

| **Am7** | x8 Sax Solo

Am7

Back in Blighty there's a flat

Am7 **D5 C5**

On a grimy sink estate

Am7

That's why he walked out of that

Am7 **Am7/E** **Am7/G**

And went to the Golden State

Am7

Left the baccy and the beer

Am7 **D5 C5**

Where he was born and bred

(No Chord)

Am

Now he's cutting it out here

With the quick and the dead

C **Am**
 Good on you, son, good on you
Fmaj7 **Fmaj7/G**
 The Camden Shuffle and the old one-two
C **Am7**
 Good on you, son, good on you
Fmaj7 **Fmaj7/G**
 Uh-huh, oh yeah
C **Am7**
 What would youâ€™d have had him do?
F13 **E7#5**
 The Camden Shuffle and the old one-two

| **Am F6** | **F6 Fsus2/G** |

C **Am**
 Yeah good on you son, good on you
Fmaj7 **Fmaj7/G**
 The Camden Shuffle and the old one-two
C **Am7**
 Good on you, son, good on you
Fmaj7 **Fmaj7/G**
 Uh-huh, oh yeah
C **Am7**
 Good on you, son, good on you
F13 **E7#5**
 The Camden Shuffle and the old one-two, yeah

| **Am F6** | **D5/F# F6** | x11
 | **Asus4/E** | % |

| **Am** |

 07. My Bacon Roll ***** Capo: 3, Key: D Minor, Time: 4/4

| Noise |

| **A5** | x8

Bm
G6 **Em7**
 I never got the elbow
A
 Just telling you
F#m7
 Before you go
G **Em7**

Only telling you

A A A

Just so you know

Bm

G6 Em7

I never got the elbow

A

I slung it in

F#m7

Had it up to here

G

Em7

I just pulled the pin

A

Went and had a beer

Bm

G6 Em7

I used to love a bit of folding

A

Just for getting by

F#m7

A wad of cash

G

Em7

Now thatâ€™s out of date

F#m7

And so am I

G

G A

As pie and mash

G Em7

Sâ€™cuse me

A Asus4 A

Sâ€™cuse me

(A7)

D/A

Have you got my roll?

G

Em7

My roll?

A

A

A

My bacon roll?

Bm

G6 Em7

The time they took us bowling

A

What was that about?

F#m7

I thought what a joke

G

Em7

I just went out

A A A

And had a smoke

Bm

G6 Em7

Then the white water rafting

A

Just some know-it-all

F#m7

With the new regime

G Em7

There to show us all

A A

How to build a team

Bm G6 Em7

He says what do you think weâ€™re doing?

A

I said donâ€™t ask me

F#m7

Iâ€™ve no idea

G Em7

They all laughed at that

F#m7 F#m7 G A

That was pretty funny actually

G Em7

Sâ€™cuse me

A Asus4 A

Sâ€™cuse me

(A7) D/A

Have you got my roll?

G Em7

My roll?

A

My bacon roll?

(A7) D/A

Have you got my roll?

G Em7

My roll?

A A A

My bacon roll?

A

I could order you a toastie

A

Just like that one there

G **D/A** **A**
Or the same in plain white bread

When you're dealing with a toastie
(**A7**) **G**

What do you prefer
F#

Brown or red?

| **Bm** **G6** | **Em7** **A** |
| **F#m7** | **G** **Em7** | **A** | x2

| **A** |

Bm **G6** **Em7**
I never got the elbow

A
Just telling you

F#m7
Before you go
G **Em7**

Only telling you
A

Just so you know

| **A5** | Fade Out

08. Nobody Does That ***** Capo: No, Key: D Minor, Time: 4/4

Dm7 [10 x 10 10 10 x]
G/A [x 0 12 12 12 x]
A7#9 [x 12 11 12 13 x]
G9 [x 10 9 10 10 10 10]
F9 [x 8 7 8 8 8]
Eb9 [x 6 5 6 6 6]

| Wah Guitar | x2

| **Dm7** **G/A** | x2

Dm7 **G/A** **Dm7** **G/A** **Dm7**
I like the way you put yourself together
G/A **Dm7** **G/A** **Dm7**
Nobody does that quite the way you do

G/A Dm7 G/A Dm7

I like the way you put yourself together

G/A

Nobody does that quite like you

G9

G9

Nobody does that

Dm7

G/A Dm7 G/A

Nobody does that

G9

F9 Eb9 A7#9

Nobody does that

Dm7

G/A Dm7 G/A

I like the way you're holding my attention

Dm7 G/A Dm7 G/A Dm7

Nobody does that quite the way you do

G/A Dm7 G/A Dm7

That stuff too hot for me to mention

G/A

Nobody does that quite like you

G9

G9

Nobody does that

Dm7

G/A Dm7 G/A

Nobody does that

| **G9** | **F9** | **Eb9** | **A7#9** | % |

| **Dm7 G/A** | x7 Sax Solo

| **G9** | % | **Dm7 G/A** | % |

| **G9** | **F9** | **Eb9** | **A7#9** |

| **Dm7 G/A** | x8

Dm7

G/A Dm7 G/A Dm7

I like the way you work the opposition

G/A Dm7 G/A

Nobody does that quite the way you do
Dm7 G/A Dm7 G/A Dm7
When you want to smoke the competition
G/A
Nobody does that quite like you

G9
G9
Nobody does that

Dm7
G/A Dm7 G/A
Nobody does that

G9
F9 Eb9 A7#9
Nobody does that

| Dm7 G/A | x8

Dm7
G/A Dm7 G/A Dm7
I like the way you put yourself together
G/A Dm7 G/A Dm7
Nobody does that quite the way you do
G/A Dm7 G/A Dm7
I like the way you put yourself together
G/A
Nobody does that quite like you

G9
G9
Nobody does that

Dm7
G/A Dm7 G/A
Nobody does that

G9
F9 Eb9 A7#9
Nobody does that

| Dm7 G/A | Fade Out

09. Droversâ€™ Road ***** Capo: 3, Key: C Minor, Time: 4/4

| Intro |

| G | G Am | G Em | Am |

G
Itâ€™s a droverâ€™s road
G **Am**
High up where ravens fly
G **Em**
And soon Iâ€™ll lose my way
Am
And I wonâ€™t know

G
Itâ€™s a droverâ€™s road
G **Am**
From days so long gone by
G **Em**
When we knew who we were
Am
And where to go

G
Itâ€™s a droverâ€™s road
G **Am**
It winds a hundred miles
G **Em**
Youâ€™d sleep out in the open
Am
Calm and still

G
You could trust a friend
G **Am**
To keep a watch awhile
G
Your cattle grazing
Em **Am**
Quiet on the hill

Am C/G
Walk with me
G **F Fadd9**
And you can leave that old dog be
G **Am Am**
He does much better on his own
Am C/G
Leave him be
G **Fadd9**
Heâ€™s a better man than me
Fadd9 **G** **Am**

He likes to find his own way home

| G | G Am | G Em7 | Am | x3

G
On a drover's road
G **Am**
With the moon and misty stars
G
We walked these hills
Em7 **Am**
Before this all began

G
Before we gazed at screens
G **Am**
Went shopping in our cars
G
And a million houses
Em7 **Am**
Sprawled across the land

Am **C/G**
Walk with me
G **F** **Fadd9**
And you can leave that old dog be
G **Am** **Am**
He does much better on his own
Am **C/G**
Leave him be
G **Fadd9**
He's a better man than me
G **Am**
He likes to find his own way home

| G | G Am | G Em | Am | x4

| Am |

10. One Song At A Time ***** Capo: No, Key: C Major, Time: 2/4

| Am | F | C | Fadd9 |
| F | Em | Am | % |

Am **F**
My whistle under the archways

C **F**
Still echoes down the street
F **Em**
All the way back to Deptford days
Am **Am**
Nights down by The Creek

Am **F**
Notes as big as river boats
C **F**
Still echoing through the clubs
F
With the horns of the trains
Em
Down the old back lanes
Am **Am** **Am** **Am**
And the lights of the corner pubs

Am **F**
In a taproom lined with mirrors
C **F**
There's a man there at the bar
F **Em**
Reminds you of somebody
Am **Am** **Am** **Am**
He says I know who you are

Am **F**
He's right, I know I could be him
C **F** **F**
But anyway who is who?

You could be looking at
Em **Am**
What he's looking at
Am
And he's looking at you

G
And I'll be out of this place
G7 **C** **C** **G**
And down the road wherever
G/B **C** **C**
There but for the grace, etcetera
F **C** **F**
I'll see you later but it's 1979
C **Bb**
And I'm picking my way out of here
Am
One song at a time

| | | | |
|---|----|----|---|
| F | C | F | C |
| G | Em | F | C |
| F | C | F | C |
| G | % | Am | % |

| | |
|----|---|
| Am | % |
|----|---|

Am F
 The slaving ports of plunder
 C F
 Used to stink to heaven on high
 F Em
 Companions of honour
 Am Am Am
 Always were in short supply

Am F
 The Bristol ships and Liverpool's
 C F
 On every tide they came
 F Em
 The times they may have changed, my friend
 Am Am
 Some people stay the same

G
 And I'll be out of this place
 G7 C C G
 And down the road wherever
 C C
 There but for the grace, etcetera
 F C F
 I'll see you later but it's 1879
 C Bb
 And I'm picking my way out of here
 Am
 One song at a time

| | | | |
|---|----|----|---|
| F | C | F | C |
| G | Em | F | C |
| F | C | F | C |
| G | % | Am | % |

| | |
|----|---|
| Am | % |
|----|---|

Am F
 A grinning mogul greets the crowd
 C F
 At Execution Dock

F **Em**
 All come to see three mutineers
Am **Am** **Am** **Am**
 Turned off at twelve oâ€™clock

Am **F**
 The shyster takes a ringside seat
C **F**
 As theyâ€™re bringing them from the jail
Em
 And twenty thousand tickets
Am **Am** **Am** **Am**
 Sold online on premium sale

Am **F**
 So if you need to reach me
C **Fadd9**
 You can leave word at The Pig
F **Em**
 I have no wish to stay around
Am **Am**
 To watch that Newgate jig
Am **F**
 Or any more poor old fakers
C **Fadd9**
 Trying to dance in my old shoes
F **Em**
 Iâ€™ll be gone over the ocean
Am **Am**
 With the transatlantic blues

G
 And Iâ€™ll be out of this place
G/B **C** **C** **G**
 And down the road wherever
G/B **C** **C**
 There but for the grace, etcetera
F **C** **F**
 Iâ€™ll see you later somewhere down the line
C **Bb**
 Iâ€™ll be picking my way out of here
Am
 One song at a time

| | | | |
|----------|-----------|-----------|----------|
| F | C | F | C |
| G | Em | F | C |
| F | C | F | C |
| G | % | Am | % |

11. Floating Away ***** Capo: 1, Key: F Minor, Time: 4/4

* Play 1st fret of 5th string followed by an open D at asterisks

F#m7b5 [2x221x]
Gadd9/B [x2023x]
Bm7b5 [x2323x]
Am/E [0x221x]
B7b9/F# [2x121x]
G7 [32300x]

| **Em A** | **Em A** | **Em A** | **Em/G A** | x3

Em
Itâ€™s the weight Iâ€™m trying
A Em
To get inside the frame
A Em A Em/G A
Iâ€™ve been painting a fat man
Em A Em
Heâ€™s big and fat and heavy
A * B7 F#m7b5 B7 B7
As a man can be
C C/G Gadd9/B G/B Bm7b5
But heâ€™s been floating away
E7 E7 Am
Floating away
D/F# Gadd9 G B7
Heâ€™s been floating away from me
Em A Em
In the mirror my withering skin
A Em A Em/G A Em
Is a thorny pleasure
A
I stand unflinching
Em A * B7 F#m7b5 B7 B7
And I mark each crease and sting
C C Gadd9/B
My brush my wooden flail
G/B Bm7b5 Bm7b5 Esus4 E7 Am7
My ancient thresher
F#m7b5
As unforgiving time
Am/E B7 B7b9/F# B7 B7
Flays everything

| Em A | Em A | Em A | Em/G A |
 | Em A | Em A * | B7 F#m7b5 | B7 |

| C | Gadd9/B G/B | Bm7b5 | E7 |
 | Am | D/F# | Gadd9 G | B7 |

Em
 Itâ€™s the truth Iâ€™m trying
 A Em
 To get inside the frame
 A Em A Em/G A
 Now Iâ€™m painting myself naked
 Em A
 But I need a pair of boots
 Em A * B7 F#m7b5 B7 B7
 About as heavy as boots can be

C C Gadd9/B G/B Bm7b5
 Or Iâ€™d be floating away
 E7 E7 Am
 Floating away
 D/F# Gadd9 G G
 Iâ€™d be floating away from me

C
 D G/B C Am D/F#
 And every thorn sends thistledown
 G7 G7
 Drifting all around
 C Gadd9/B G/B Bm7b5
 And floating away
 Esus4 E7 Am
 Floating away
 D/A G B7
 Floating away from me

| Em A | Em A | Em A | Em/G A | Fade Out

 12. Slow Learner ***** Capo: No, Key: Eb Minor, Time: 4/4

Bbm7add11 [6x664x]
 Bb7#5 [6x677x]

| Ebm | Bb7 | Ebm | Fm7b5 Bb7 | Piano

Abm7

Bbm7add11 Bmaj7 Gbmaj7

People say "Where have you been?"

Bmaj7

Or "Where did you go?"

Gbmaj7 Bmaj7 Fm7b5 Bb7

I'm a slow learner

Ebm Ebm Bmaj7 Bb7

I do everything slow

Abm7

Bbm7 Bmaj7 Gbmaj7

It's my way, has to be true

Bmaj7

The world goes by me fast

Gbmaj7 Fm7b5

But where you're concerned

Bb7 Ebm Bb7sus4 Bb7

I like good things to last

Ebm7

Bb7sus4 Bmaj7

Where's the point in worrying

Gbmaj7 Bmaj7

If we should start a little late

Gbmaj7 Fm7b5

Where's the point in hurrying

Bb7

When waiting feels so great?

Ebm7 Bb7sus4

I'm a slow burner

Ebm7 Ab7sus4 Ab7

My last train left a while ago

Gbmaj7 Bmaj7 Fm7b5 Bb7

I'm a slow learner

Ebm Bb7sus4 Bb7 (G/Ab)

I do everything slow

| **Abm7 Bbm7** | **Bbm7 Bmaj7** | **Gbmaj7** | **Bmaj7** |
| **Gbmaj7 Bmaj7** | **Fm7b5 Bb7** | **Ebm** | **Bb7sus4 Bb7** |
| **Abm7 Bbm7** | **Bbm7 Bmaj7** | **Gbmaj7** | **Bmaj7** |
| **Gbmaj7** | **Fm7b5 Bb7** | **Ebm** | **Bb7sus4** |

Ebm7

Bb7sus4 Bmaj7

So where's the point in worrying

Gbmaj7 Bmaj7

If we should start a little late

Gbmaj7 Fm7b5

And where's the point in hurrying

Bb7#5

When waiting feels so great?

Ebm7 Bb7sus4

Iâ€™m a slow burner

Ebm7 Ab7

My last train left a while ago

Gbmaj7 Bmaj7 Fm7b5 Bb7

Iâ€™m a slow learner

Ebm Bb7sus4

I do everything slow

Ebm7 Bb7sus4 Bb7

Yeah, Iâ€™m a slow burner

Em7 Ab7

My last train left a while ago

Gbmaj7 Bmaj7 Fm7b5 Bb7

Iâ€™m a slow learner

Ebm Bb7sus4 Bb7

I do everything slow

| **Ebm9** | **Fm7b5 Bb7** | Vamp

| **Ebm9** |

13. Heavy Up ***** Capo: 1, Key: Ab Major, Time: 4/4

E5 [x7xx00]

E5/D [x5xx00]

E5/C# [x4xx00]

E5/C [x3225x]

| **G G/B** | **C D/A** | x4

| **D/A** |

G G/B C

Your slack-jawed dimness is our loss

Am7 D/A

Condemns us to your point of view

G G/B C

Who could give a flying toss

Am7 D/A

What you like to chill out to?

C D/A

And why should I lighten up for you

C D/A

If you canâ€™t heavy up for me?

C Am7

Why should I?

D/A D/A

Why should I?

G G/B C
You grunt and root your patch of earth
Am7 D/A
Adrift from shame and deaf to sound
G G/B C
How much is your praise really worth?
Am7 D/A
About the same as your thumbs down
C D/A
And why should I lighten up for you
C D/A
If you can't heavy up for me?
C Am7
Why should I?
D/A D/A
Why should I?

G G/B
So heavy up
C D/A
Heavy up for me
G G/B
Heavy up
C D/A
Heavy up for me
G G/B
You can give it up
C D/A
Give it up with me
G G/B
Or heavy up
C D/A D/A
Heavy up for me

E5
E5/D
What would it take
E5/C# E5/C
To get you to
G E7
Just to shut it?
Am7 D/A
I'd so love it

| **G G/B** | **C** | **Am7** | **D/A** |
| **G G/B** | **C** | **Am7** | **D/A** |

| D/A |

C **D/A**
And why should I lighten up for you

C **D/A**
If you canâ€™t heavy up for me?

C **Am7**
Why should I?

D/A **D/A**
Why should I?

G **G/B**
So heavy up

C **D/A**
Heavy up for me

G **G/B**
Heavy up

C **D/A**
Heavy up for me

G **G/B**
You can give it up

C **D/A**
Give it up with me

G **G/B**
Or heavy up

C **D/A** **D/A**
Heavy up for me

G **G/B** **C**
You wonâ€™t of course, you will be heard

Am7 **D/A**
Ah, but at least a man can dream

G **G/B** **C**
Iâ€™m afraid, alas, the turd

Am7 **D/A**
Who thinks heâ€™s an ice cream

C **D/A**
And why should I lighten up for you

C **D/A**
If you canâ€™t heavy up for me?

C **Am7**
Why should I?

D/A **D/A**
Why should I?

G **G/B**
So heavy up

G **G/B**
 Yeah, heavy up
C **D/A**
 Heavy up for me
G **G/B**
 Heavy up
C **D/A**
 Heavy up for me
G **G/B**
 You can give it up
C **D/A**
 Give it up with me
G **G/B**
 Or heavy up
C **D/A**
 Heavy up for me

14. Matchstick Man ***** Capo: 5, Key: C Major, Time: 4/4

C
G
C
C/G

So there he was then, Penzance to play

Em
Em/D
C
C/G

Christmas Eve in a nowhere band

D/F#
Em
D/F#
G

Now early morning Christmas Day

D/F#
G

Heâ€™s hitching home to Geordieland

C
G
G/B
C/G
 Last night the snow came, just my luck
Em
Em/D
C/G

And who the hell do you think you are

D/F# Em D/F# G

Climbing up into that truck

D/F# G

With your old bag and your guitar

C G/B Cmaj7 D/F# D/F#

And you, you would-be vagabond

C Em C/G D/F#

No-one invited you, you know

Em D/F# G

Matchstick man, up in the dawn

D/F# G

Youâ€™ve got five hundred miles to go

| **C G** | **C C/E** | **Em** | **C D/F#** |
| **Em D/F#** | **G/B G** | **D/F#** | **G** |

C G G/B C C/G

The driver now must drop off his load

Em Em/D C/G

The snow still laying thick on the ground

D/F# Em D/F# G

Leaves him on a high crossroads

D/F# G

Where he can see for miles around

C G G/B Cadd9

The sun is shining, sky is blue

Em C/G

And everything is white and bare

D/F# Em G

Not a car comes into view

D/F# G

Thereâ€™s nothing moving anywhere

C G/B Cmaj7 D/F# D/F#

And you, you would-be vagabond

C Em C/G D/F#

No-one invited you, you know

Em D/F# G

Matchstick man, you speck upon

D/F# G D/F#

These vast and silent plains of snow

| **Em D/F#** | **G** | **D/F#** | **G** |