

Sunspot Stopwatch

Pete Droge

#-----PLEASE NOTE-----#
#This file is the author s own work and represents their interpretation of the #
#song. You may only use this file for private study, scholarship, or research. #
#-----#

#

Date: Sat, 10 Aug 1996 22:36:30 -0400
From: Bob Kaphan
Subject: TAB:sunspot_stopwatch by pete_droge

A fine tune from Pete s Necktie Second (his first album on American).
This is track 7. This song is (c) 1994 Deadman s Hat Music (ASCAP).

Sunspot Stopwatch (P. Droge)

Intro: ||: **F C-Dm C-Bb Dm-C** :||

F **C Dm**
Verse With your sunspot stopwatch renegade savior stances
1: **C Bb**
You ll say to take your chances
Dm C
Or else you ll break your branches as you climb
F **C Dm**
To that top shelf tuna melt buckle up your seatbelt Ricki Lee Jones
C Bb
And everything that you think you own
Dm C
Is fool s gold and ancient fossil stones

(intro melody)

F **C Dm**
Verse You got more than you need but you need a lot more than some do
2: **C Bb**
Look at your cigarette burn through
Dm C
The things you can t un-do if you try
F
Well that s tough luck King Tutt, Daffy Duck
C Dm
Never got old babe
C Bb
They ll bury you with gold, yea

Dm C

Is that enough to hold you for today?

Bb

C

Bridge: And I got to hand it to you

Bb

C

Why do you do what you do?

Dm

C Bb

It s times like this I m glad that I ain t you

Dm C

You think you got the devil on retreat

(C)

But he s back up on his feet and he s lookin for you

(intro melody)

F

Verse With your monkey wrench you ll dig a trench

3:

C

Dm

And don t ya see the lights they re shinin

C Bb

Shut up n quit yer whinin

Dm C

Four star restaurant s dinin in the shade

F

Well then your miniskirt ll hit the dirt

C Dm

And baby you ll be cryin n bleedin

C Bb

You ll bite the hand that s feedin

Dm C

And then you re back there pleadin for your soul

(bridge)

(intro melody)