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#-Ebm   C#-B   Ebm-C#** :||

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

   (intro melody)

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

```
                  Ebm C#
 Is that enough to hold you for today?


                 B                        C#
Bridge: And I got to hand it to you
  B                        C#
 Why do you do what you do?
          Ebm                        C#   B
 It s times like this I m glad that I ain t you
                    Ebm    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#        Ebm
 And don t ya see the lights they re shinin
                 C#    B
 Shut up  n  quit yer whinin
             Ebm      C#
 Four star restaurant s dinin  in the shade
                      F#
 Well then your miniskirt ll hit the dirt
          C#     Ebm
 And baby you ll be cryin   n  bleedin
                           C#        B
 You ll bite the hand that s feedin
                  Ebm  C#
 And then you re back there pleadin  for your soul


    (bridge)
    (intro melody)
```