

Gunja Din
The Byrds

#-----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. #
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#

From RICKL1@IX.NETCOM.COM Sun Apr 27 11:36:27 1997
Date: Wed, 19 Mar 1997 02:17:06 GMT
From: RICKL1@IX.NETCOM.COM
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Subject: Gunja Din The Byrds Chords/Words

thanks to Tom Isenhour for the words
please post corrections

The Byrds Gunja Din written by Gene Parsons

[tab]C Csus/F C Csus/F
I m writing this here letter from aboard a DC8[/tab]
[tab]C Csus/F C Bb F C
Heading into Angel town I hope it s not too late[/tab]
[tab]C Csus/F
It rained in New York City[/tab]
[tab] C Csus/F
Mr rock n roll couldn t stay[/tab]
[tab] C Csus/F
The crowd was mad and we were had[/tab]
[tab]C Bb F C
Chasing the sun back to L.A. [/tab]
[tab] G Am G Am
Have breakfast with me mamma I hope they ll let us in[/tab]
[tab]G Am G Bb F C
Got a leather jacket on I know that it s a sin Gunga Din[/tab]
[tab]C Csus/F C Csus/F
Sitting backwards on this airplane is bound to make me sick[/tab]
[tab]C Csus/F
Spend your life on a DC8[/tab]
[tab]C Bb F C
Never get to bed settle down settle down[/tab]
[tab]C Csus/F C Csus/F
Now we re over Kansas where the clouds are floating by[/tab]
[tab] C Csus/F
The whole wide world looks back at me[/tab]
[tab] C Bb F C
Just like a mushroom pie I wonder why[/tab]
[tab] G Am G Am

Have breakfast with me mamma I hope they ll let us in[/tab]
[tab]G Am G Bb F C
Got a leather jacket on I know that it s a sin Gunja Din[/tab]

From the " The Ballad Of Easy Rider" LP Columbia Records 1969

The Byrds Deportee written by Woodie Guthrie/M. Hoffman

[tab]D G D
The crops are all in and the peaches are rotting[/tab]
[tab]D A D D7
The oranges are packed in their creosote green[/tab]
[tab] G D
Your flying them back to the Mexican border[/tab]
[tab] A7 D
To spend all their money to wade back again[/tab]
[tab] G D A7 D D7
Goodbye to Juan goodbye Roseleta adios mis amigos Jesus and Maria[/tab]
[tab] G D
You won t have a name when you ride the big airplane[/tab]
[tab] A7 D
And all they will call you will be deportee[/tab]
[tab]D G D
Some of us are illegal and others not wanted[/tab]
[tab]D A D D7
Our work contracts out and we have to move on[/tab]
[tab]G D
Six hundred miles to that Mexican border[/tab]
[tab] A D
They chase us like outlaws like rustlers and thieves[/tab]
[tab] G D A7 D D7
Goodbye to Juan goodbye Roseleta adios mis amigos Jesus and Maria[/tab]
[tab] G D
You won t have a name when you ride the big airplane[/tab]
[tab] A D
And all they will call you will be deportee[/tab]
[tab]D G D
The sky plane caught fire over Los Gatos canyon[/tab]
[tab]D A7 D
A fireball of lightning it shook all our hills[/tab]
[tab]G D
Who are all these firends who are scattered like dry leaves[/tab]
[tab] A7 D
The radio said they were just deportees[/tab]
[tab] G D A7 D D7
Goodbye to Juan goodbye Roseleta adios mis amigos Jesus and Maria[/tab]
[tab] G D
You won t have a name when you ride the big airplane[/tab]
[tab] A D
And all they will call you will be deportee[/tab]

From the "The Ballad Of Easy Rider" LP Columbia Records 1969