

Sugar Babe
The Youngbloods

#-----PLEASE NOTE-----#
#This OLGA 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. Remember to view this file in Courier, or other monospaced font. #
#See <http://www.olga.net/faq/> for more information. #
#-----#

Subject: y/youngbloods/sugar_babe.crd
Date: Tue, 19 Aug 1997 10:12:32 -0700 (PDT)
From: Ed Berdahl

SUGAR BABE
=====

Performed by the Youngbloods, written by Jesse Young
Album: Earth Music, From: Ed Berdahl, ed@nimlabs.org

Bb Eb Bb

1) Shoot your dice and have your fun, Sugar Babe
(**Bb7**)

Shoot your dice and have your fun

Eb Cm

Run like your Mama, when the police come

Bb F Bb Eb Bb Bbsus2 Bb

Yeah Sugar Babe, oh my, Sugar Babe

2) I got drunk and I fell on the floor, Sugar Babe
I got drunk and I fell on the floor
That s good for whiskey and I want some more
Yeah Sugar Babe, oh my, Sugar Babe
(Sing it slide)?

3) Harmonica solo

4) Shoot your dice and roll em in the sand, Sugar Babe
Shoot your dice and roll em in the sand
Well it ain t gonna work Mama, I know damn that
Yeah Sugar Babe, oh my, Sugar Babe

5) Put your hand on your hip and let your mind roll by, Sugar Babe
Put your hand on your hip and let your mind roll by
Cause your body s gonna shrivel, when you come to die
Yeah Sugar Babe, oh my, Sugar Babe

End) **F Eb F Eb/A F/B Bb**