Fumblin With The Blues
Tom Waits

I play most 7-chord like they are diplayd below. Kind of blues-chords as I was taught some time ago.
You can get it groooving really good this way, as you are almost sliding down **Am7-G7-F7---Eb7.**

[Chords]

```
     Am      E7     Am7     G7      F7      E7*    Am7*     D7
e| -x----- -x----- ------- ------- ------- ------- -2-----  0------  |
B| -2-3--- -2----- -7----- -5----- -3----- -2----- ---3---  0------  |
G| -2---4- -2-3--- -7----- ---6--- ---4--- ---3--- -2-----  --1----  |
D| -2---4- -2----- -7----- -5----- -3----- -2----- ----(4)  0------  |
A| -2----- -2---4- ----(9) ----(7) ----(6) ----(4) -2-----  ----2--  |
E| -x----- -2----- -7----- -5----- -3----- -2----- -2-----  0------  |
```

```
Am             E7               Am E7 Am
Friday left me fumblin  with the blues
         Am7     G7       F7             E7*
And it s hard to win when you always lose
            Am7       G7          F7
Because the nightspots spend your spirit
         Am7*                D7
beat your head against the wall
Am                E7          Am E7 Am
two dead-ends you still got to choose

             Am        E7                Am E7 Am
You know the bartenders they all know my name
         Am7     G7       F7             E7*
and they catch me when I m pulling up lame
          Am7  G7       F7     E7*    Am7*       D7
and I m a pool-shooting-shimmy-shyester shaking my head
Am               E7         Am E7 Am
when I should be living clean in stead

             Am               E7            Am E7 Am
You know the ladies I ve been seeing off and on
          Am7        G7   F7           E7*
well they spend your love then they re gone
    Am7      G7     F7     E7*    Am7*       D7
you can t be loving someone who is savage and cruel
Am        E7                Am     E7      Am
Take your love and then they leave on out of town... No they do...
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[Solo]

```
Am---------E7---------Am---E7---Am
Am7---G7---F7----------E7*
Am7---G7---F7---E7*---Am7*-------D7
```

Am---------E7---------Am---E7---Am

When I m falling in love, It s such a breeze
but it s standing up that s so hard for me
I wanna sqeeze you but I m scared to death I ll break your back instead
You know your perfume, well it won t let me be

```
             Am        E7                Am E7 Am
You know the bartenders they all know my name
         Am7     G7       F7             E7*
and they catch me when I m pulling up lame
          Am7  G7       F7     E7*    Am7*       D7
and I m a pool-shooting-shimmy-shyester shaking my head
Am                E7         Am E7 Am
when I should be living clean in stead
```

so come on baby, let your love light shine
gotta bury me inside of your fire
cause your eyes are enough to blind me
you re like a-looking at the sun
you gotta whisper tell me I m the one
come on and whisper tell me I m the one
gotta whisper tell me I m the one
come on and whisper tell me I m the one