

Fumblin With The Blues**Tom Waits**

I play most 7-chord like they are displayd below. Kind of blues-chords as I was taught some time ago.

You can get it grooving really good this way, as you are almost sliding down

Bbm7-G#7-F#7---E7.

[Chords]

	Bbm	F7	Bbm7	G#7	F#7	F7*	Bbm7*	Eb7
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-----

Bbm F7 Bbm F7 Bbm

Friday left me fumblin with the blues

Bbm7 G#7 F#7 F7*

And it s hard to win when you always lose

Bbm7 G#7 F#7

Because the nightspots spend your spirit

Bbm7* Eb7

beat your head against the wall

Bbm F7 Bbm F7 Bbm

two dead-ends you still got to choose

Bbm F7 Bbm F7 Bbm

You know the bartenders they all know my name

Bbm7 G#7 F#7 F7*

and they catch me when I m pulling up lame

Bbm7 G#7 F#7 F7* Bbm7* Eb7

and I m a pool-shooting-shimmy-shyester shaking my head

Bbm F7 Bbm F7 Bbm

when I should be living clean in stead

Bbm F7 Bbm F7 Bbm

You know the ladies I ve been seeing off and on

Bbm7 G#7 F#7 F7*

well they spend your love then they re gone

Bbm7 G#7 F#7 F7* Bbm7* Eb7

you can t be loving someone who is savage and cruel

Bbm F7 Bbm F7 Bbm

Take your love and then they leave on out of town... No they do...

[Solo]

Bbm-----F7-----Bbm---F7---Bbm

Bbm7---G#7---F#7-----F7*

Bbm7---G#7---F#7---F7*---Bbm7*-----Eb7

Bbm-----F7-----Bbm---F7---Bbm

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

Bbm F7 Bbm
You know the bartenders they all know my name
Bbm7 G#7 F#7 F7*
and they catch me when I m pulling up lame
Bbm7 G#7 F#7 F7* Bbm7* Eb7
and I m a pool-shooting-shimmy-shyester shaking my head
Bbm F7 Bbm
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