

Tracy Chapman

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From: slucero@dcc.uchile.cl (Sergio Lucero)

Subject: Tracy Chapman s first album

ALBUM: tracy.chapman by Tracy Chapman

SONGS

Talkin Bout A Revolution ihateuw@u.washington.edu (David Wong)

Fast Car ihateuw@u.washington.edu (David Wong)

Across The Lines ihateuw@u.washington.edu (David Wong)

Behind The Wall (a cappella)

Baby Can I Hold You ihateuw@u.washington.edu (David Wong)

Mountains O Things ihateuw@u.washington.edu (David Wong)

She s Got Her Ticket ihateuw@u.washington.edu (David Wong)

WHY? ihateuw@u.washington.edu (David Wong)

For My Lover ihateuw@u.washington.edu (David Wong)

If Not Now...

For You

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Talkin Bout A Revolution ihateuw@u.washington.edu (David Wong)

Simple song really, just four chords. G(320003), C(add9)(x32030), Em(022000), and D(xx0232). Again and again.

Don t you know

They re talkin about a revolution

It sounds like a whisper

Don t you know

They re talkin about a revolution

It sounds like a whisper

While they re standing in the welfare lines

Crying at the doorsteps of those armies of salvation

Wasting time in the enemployment lines

Sitting around waiting for a promotion

Poor people gonna rise up

And get their share

Poor people gonna rise up

And take what s theirs

Don t you know

You better run, run, run...

Oh I said you better

Run, run, run...

Finally the tables are starting to turn  
Talkin bout a revolution

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Fast Car ihateuw@u.washington.edu (David Wong)

Fast Car:

e-----0----0-----	5-----4----4-----	Repeat this over, and
B--T-----	-----	over, until the bridge I re-
G--A--6-7-6-----	-----	member we were driving...
D--B--7-----7-----7----	7-----7-----7----	where the following chords
A-----	-----	come in:
E-----	-----	

D, for one measure, A for one measure, F#m(244222) for a measure, Esus  
(022200) for a measure, then a measure in which a D and F#m are given equal  
time, followed by a measure of E. Repeat the last two measures, then play one  
with a D and E. Back to the repeating riff.

You got a fast car  
I want a ticket to anywhere  
Maybe we make a deal  
Maybe together we can get somewhere

Anyplace is better  
Starting from zero got nothing to lose  
Maybe we ll make something  
But me myself I got nothing to prove

You got a fast car  
And I got a plan to get us out of here  
I been working at the convenience store  
Managed to save just a little bit of money  
We won t have to drive too far  
Just cross the border and into the city  
You and I can both get jobs  
And finally see what it means to be living

You see my old man s got a problem  
He live with the bottle that s the way it is  
He says his body s too old for working  
I say his body s too young to look like his  
My mama went off and left him  
She wanted more from life than he could give  
I said somebody s got to take care of him  
So I quit school and that s what I did

You got a fast car  
But is it fast enough so we can fly away  
We gotta make a decision  
We leave tonight or live and die this way

I remember we were driving driving in your car  
The speed so fast I felt like I was drunk

City lights lay out before us  
And your arm felt nice wrapped round my shoulder  
And I had a feeling that I belonged  
And I had feeling I could be someone, be someone, be someone

You got a fast car  
And we go cruising to entertain ourselves  
You still ain't got a job  
And I work in a market as a checkout girl  
I know things will get better  
You'll find work and I'll get promoted  
We'll move out of the shelter  
Buy a big house and live in the suburbs

You got a fast car  
And I got a job that pays all our bills  
You stay out drinking late at the bar  
See more of your friends than you do of your kids  
I'd always hoped for better  
Thought maybe together you and me would find it  
I got no plans I ain't going nowhere  
So take your fast car and keep on driving

You got a fast car  
But is it fast enough so you can fly away  
You gotta make a decision  
You leave tonight or live and die this way

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Across The Lines     ihateuw@u.washington.edu (David Wong)

Across The Lines:

Pretty much just four chords, F#m (244222), E (022100), Bm (x244322),  
and D (xx0232). If I recall correctly there's a break that goes between an A  
and A(add9) (x02420) and back to A, but am not sure. Also not sure, but in the  
outro I think she's playing G and A.

Across the lines  
Who could dare to go  
Under the bridge  
Over the tracks  
That separates whites from blacks

Choose sides  
Or run for your life  
Tonight the riots behind  
On back streets of America  
They kill the dream of America

Little black girl gets assaulted  
Ain't no reason why

Newspaper prints the story  
And racist tempers fly  
Next day it start a riot  
Knives and guns are drawn  
Two black boys get killed  
One white boy goes blind

Little black girl gets assaulted  
Don t no one know her name  
Lots of people hurt and angry  
She s the one to blame

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Behind The Wall (a cappella)

Last night I heard the screaming  
Loud voices behind the wall  
Another sleepless night for me  
It won t do no good to call  
The police  
Always come late  
If they come at all

And when they arrive  
They say they can t interfere  
With domestic affairs  
Between a man and his wife  
And as they walk out the door  
The tears well up in her eyes

Last night I heard the screaming  
Then a silence that chilled my soul  
I prayed that I was dreaming  
When I saw the ambulance in the road

And the policeman said  
I m here to keep the peace  
Will the crowd disperse  
I think we all could use some sleep

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Baby Can I Hold You [ihateuw@u.washington.edu](mailto:ihateuw@u.washington.edu) (David Wong)

Baby Can I Hold You:  
**D                      A7sus    A7**  
e-----2---2---2-0---2---|0---0---0----- This is played and repeated twice,  
B--T--3---3---3-3---3-0-|3---3-0-2-----the second time it s repeated the voc-  
G--A--2---2---2-2---2---|0---0---0-----als come in: Sorry- is all that you  
D--B--0---0---0-0---0---|2---2---2-----can t say. However on say an Em  
A-----|0---0---0-----chord is played. Repeat the chord  
E-----|-----changes, but go to a D on still in  
years go by and still. Repeat once more landing on an Em, then change to a  
G, then A each time sorry is repeated. Watch for the time signature changes

around the G. This entire sequence is repeated, with the exception of the opening strums before the singing begins. Of course, substitute the next verses, i.e. Forgive me...

The remaining part of the song goes:

**Em G D**  
baby, can I hold you tonight.  
**Em G Bm**  
Baby, if I told you the right words,  
**A**  
oo- at the right time,  
**D Em F#m G A** repeat.  
you d be mine.

Sorry  
Is all that you can t say  
Years gone by and still  
Words don t come easily  
Like sorry like sorry

Forgive me  
Is all that you can t say  
Years gone by and still  
Words don t come easily  
Like forgive me forgive me

But you can say baby  
Baby can I hold you tonight  
Maybe if I told you the right words  
At the right time you d be mine

I love you  
Is all that you can t say  
Years gone by and still  
Words don t come easily  
Like I love you I love you

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Mountains O Things

Chords in this one are Am, Dm, F and G.

The life I ve always wanted  
I guess I ll never have  
I ll be working for somebody else  
Until I m in my grave  
I ll be dreaming of life of ease  
And mountains o things

To have a big expensive car  
Drag my furs on the ground  
And have a maid that I can tell

To bring me anything  
Everyone will look at me with envy and with greed  
I ll revel in their attention  
And mountains  
Oh mountains o things

Sweet lazy life  
Champagne and caviar  
I hope you ll come and find me  
Cause you know who we are  
Those who deserve the best in life  
And know what money s worth  
And those whose sole misfortune  
Was having mountains o nothing at birth

Oh they tell me  
There s still time to save my soul  
They tell me  
Renounce all  
Renounce all tose material things you gained by  
Exploiting other human beings

Consume more than you need  
This is the dream  
Make you pauper  
Or make you queen  
I won t die lonely  
I ll have it all prearranged  
A grave that s deep and wide enough  
For me and all my mountains o things

Mostly I feel lonely  
Good good people are  
Good people are only  
My stepping stones  
It s gonna take all my mountains o things  
To surround me  
Keep all my enemies away  
Keep my sadness and loneliness at bay

I ll be dreaming, dreaming, dreaming..  
Dreaming...

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She s Got Her Ticket  
Chords are **C**, **G** and **Am**.

She s got her ticket  
I think she gonna use it  
I think she going to fly away  
No one should try and stop her  
Persuade her with their power  
She says that her mind is made

Up

Why not leave why not  
Go away  
Too much hatred  
Corruption and greed  
Give your life  
And invariably they leave you with  
Nothing

Young girl ain t got no chances  
No roots to keep her strong  
She s shed all pretenses  
That someday she ll belong  
Some folks call her a runaway  
A failure in the race  
But she knows where her ticket takes her  
She will find her place in the sun

And she ll fly, fly, fly...

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WHY?

The chords used in this are Bm (x24432), G (320003), A (x02220),  
D(add9) (xx0230), and A(add9) (x02420). The intro is merely alternating  
between Bm and G, and adding hammers-on. In the case of the Bm hammer-on the  
three fingers other than the one barring at the second fret. With the G hammer

on the pointer finger. After that:

**Bm**  
Why do the babies starve, there s enough food to feed the world?

**G** **A**  
Why, when there s so many of us are there people still alone?

**Bm**  
Why are the missiles called peacekeepers, when they re aimed to kill?

**G** **A**  
Why is a woman still not safe when she s in her home?

**D(add9)**  
Love is hate

**A(add9)**  
war is peace,

**Bm**  
no is yes,-

**G**  
we re all free.---- But, some-

**Bm**  
body s gonna have to answer, the time is coming soon. Amidst  
**G**  
all these questions and contradictions there re

**A**

some who seek the truth.

Tell me...

But somebody s gonna have to answer  
The time is coming soon  
When the blind remove their blinders  
And the speechless speak the truth

Tell me...

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For My Lover    ihateuw@u.washington.edu (David Wong)

For My Lover:

I use ^ for hammer-on, and the d and u to indicate downward and upward strums. Here s the intro:

<b>Em</b>	<b>G</b>	<b>D</b>	<b>Cmaj7</b>
<b>D</b> <b>u</b>	<b>D</b> <b>u</b>	<b>D</b> <b>u</b>	<b>D</b> <b>u</b>
e-----0---0-----	3---3-----	2---2---2---0-----	
B--T--0---0-----	0---0-----	3---3---3---0-----	
G--A--0---0-----	0---0-----	2---2---2---0-----	
D--B--2---2-----	0---0---0-----	0---0---0---2-----	
A-----2---2---0^2----	2---2---0^2----	-----3-----	
E-----0---0-----	3---3-----	-----	

The intro is repeated, and then:

**Em**

**G**

Two weeks in a Virginia jail

**D**

**A**

For my lover, for my lover.

**Em**

**G**

Twenty thousand dollar bail

**D**

**A**

For my lover, for my lover.---

**C**

And everybody thinks

**A(add9)** (x02420)

I m the fool.

**D**

They don t get---any

**C**

love from you.

**Em**

Things we won t do for love---

**A(add9)**

**Em**

I d climb a mountain if I had to,

**G**

risk my life so I could have you---

**D**



you- you- you- you...

**Cmaj7** (x32000)

you- you -you -you -you.

Repeat this progression with these lyrics:

Everyday I m psychoanalyzed  
for my lover, for my lover.  
Dope me up and I tell them lies  
for my lover, for my lover.---  
And everybody thinks... etc.

Stay on the Cmaj7 the second time through an extra measure, for:

**Cmaj7**

I follow my heart

**Em**

and leave my head to ponder

**D**

deep in this love--- no

**Cmaj7**

man can shake.

Keep with these chord changes for the rmaining lyrics:

I follow my heart  
and leave my mind to wonder,  
is this love worth- the sacri-  
fices I make?

Two weeks in a Virginia jail...

\*\*\*\*\*  
If Not Now...

If not now then when  
If not today then  
Why make your promises  
A love declared for days to come  
Is as good as none

You can wait til morning comes  
You can wait for the new day  
You can wait and lose this heart  
You can wait and soon be sorry

Now love s the only thing that s free  
We must take it where it s found  
Pretty soon it may be costly

If not now what then  
We all must live out lives  
Always feeling  
Always thinking  
The moment has arrived

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For You

There s no words to say  
No words to convey  
This feeling inside I have for you  
Deep in my heart  
Safe from the guards  
Of intellect and reason  
Leaving me at a loss  
For words to express my feelings  
Deep in my heart

Look at me losing control  
Thinking I have a hold  
But with feelings this strong  
I m no longer the master  
Of my emotions

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--

Sergio Lucero Vera But I still haven t found  
Alumno Ingenieria Civil Matematica the .sig I m looking for...  
Universidad de Chile