

Tweeter And The Monkey Man
Traveling Wilburys

The Traveling Wilburys - Tweeter and the Monkey Man
(Dylan/Petty/Orbison/Harrison/Lynne)

Am **G**
Tweeter and the monkey man were hard up for cash
F **Am**
They stayed up all night selling cocaine and hash
G
To an undercover cop who had a sister named jan
F **Am**
For reasons unexplained she loved the monkey man

Am **G**
Tweeter was a boy scout before she went to vietnam
F **Am**
And found out the hard way nobody gives a damn
G
They knew that they found freedom just across the jersey line
F **Am**
So they hopped into a stolen car took highway 99

(chorus)

Am **Em**
And the walls came down all the way to hell
D
Never saw them when theyre standing
Am
Never saw them when they fell

(play before going into the next verse)

D **Am** **D** **Am**

Am **G**
The undercover cop never liked the monkey man
F **Am**
Even back in childhood he wanted to see him in the can
G
Jan got married at fourteen to a rackateer named bill
F **Am**
She made secret calls to the monkey man from a mansion on the hill

Am **G**
It was out on thunder road - tweeter at the wheel
F **Am**
They crashed into paradise - they could hear them tires squeal

G

The undercover cop pulled up and said everyone of yours a liar

F

Am

If you dont surrender now its gonna go down to the wire

(chorus)

Am

Em

And the walls came down all the way to hell

D

Never saw them when theyre standing

Am

Never saw them when they fell

(play before going into the next verse)

D

Am

D

Am

Am

G

An ambulance rolled up - a state trooper close behind

F

Am

Tweeter took his gun away and messed up his mind

G

The undercover cop was left tied up to a tree

F

Am

Near the souvenir stand by the old abandoned factory

Am

G

Next day the undercover cop was hot in pursuit

F

Am

He was taking the whole thing personal, He didnt care about the loot

G

Jan had told him many times it was you to me who taught

F

Am

In jersey anythings legal as long as you dont get caught

(chorus)

Am

Em

And the walls came down all the way to hell

D

Never saw them when theyre standing

Am

Never saw them when they fell

(play before going into the next verse)

D

Am

D

Am

Am

G

Someplace by railway prison they ran out of gas

F

Am

The undercover cop had cornered them said boy, you didnt Think that this could last

G

Jan jumped out of bed said theres someplace I gotta go

F

Am

She took a gun out of the drawer and said its best if you dont know

Am

G

The undercover cop was found face down in a field

F

Am

The monkey man was on the river bridge using tweeter as a shield

G

Jan said to the monkey man Im not fooled by tweeters curl

F

Am

I knew him long before he ever became a jersey girl

(chorus)

Am

Em

And the walls came down all the way to hell

D

Never saw them when theyre standing

Am

Never saw them when they fell

(play before going into the next verse)

D

Am

D

Am

Am

G

Now the town of jersey city is quieting down again

F

Am

Im sitting in a gambling club called the lions den

G

The tv set been blown up, every bit of it is gone

F

Am

Ever since the nightly news show that the monkey man was on

Am

G

I guess Ill to to florida and get myself some sun

F

Am

There aint no more opportunity here, everythings been done

G

Sometime I think of tweeter, sometime I think of jan

F

Am

Sometime I dont think about nothing but the monkey man

Am

Em

And the walls came down all the way to hell

D

Never saw them when theyre standing

Am

outro: **Am D Am**

Never saw them when they fell

Have fun!!