

American Dreaming

Sierra Ferrell and Melody Walker

4/4 Key of D (original is in Eb, capo 1)

D G
Wake up again in a old motel, is it somewhere different I can't tell

A G D
Every set of curtains opens to the open road

D G
And I'm missing you like hell, this van is like a prison cell

A G D
And I know you have gone with her and I can't go back home

CHORUS:

Bm G D
I've been American dreaming, oo oo

Bm G D
I'm American dreaming, oo oo

Bm G
I'm American dreaming, ooh

A D
But, I never seem to get no rest

D G I should get some rest today then pack my bags, be on my way
A G D But my minds always working on the way it could have been
D G Trying to tow a tight rope line, find a way to feel half fine
A G D Without drowning in this wine, and calling you again

CHORUS

Instrumental Interlude: GG D DD G GG A D

D G I'm losing touch with all my friends, the ones who remind me who I am
A G D If I could just get back home to pick up where we left off
D G I'd take better care of myself, I'd stop drinking from the bottom shelf
A G D But my old wheels keep spinning and I cannot make them stop

CHORUS

D G So, I get back home and try to be someone that's something like me
A G D But, I've forgotten all my angels out here in the wind
D G Sitting out here with my mind I meditate to pass the time
A G Bm But there's something inside setting sail all over again

Double Instrumental Interlude: GG D DD G GG A D (Second time with oo's)

DOUBLE CHORUS:

Bm G D
I've been American dreaming, oo oo
Bm G D
I'm American dreaming, oo oo
Bm G
I'm American dreaming, ooh
A D
But, I never seem to get no rest

Clay Pigeons

Blaze Foley

4/4 time, key of C (original key F#)

INTRO: C C F F C G C C

C F
I'm goin' down to the Greyhound Station, gonna get a ticket to ride

C G
Gonna find that lady with two or three kids and sit down by her side

C F
Ride 'til the sun comes up and down around me 'bout two or three times

C G
Smokin' cigarettes in the last seat, try and hide my sorrow from the people I meet

C F
And get along with it all, go down where people say "y'all"

C G
Sing a song with a friend, change the shape that I'm in,

C F G
And get back in the game, and start playin' again

C F
I'd like to stay but I might have to go to start over again

C G
Might go back down to Texas, might go to somewhere that I've never been

C F
Get up in the mornin' and go out at night, and I won't have to go home

C G C F C G
Get used to bein' alone, change the words to this song, start singing again

Instrumental Interlude: C C F F C G C C

C F
I'm tired of runnin' round lookin' for answers to questions that I already know

C G
I could build me a castle of memories just to have somewhere to go

C F
Count the days and the nights that it takes to get back in the saddle again

C G
Feed the pigeons some clay, turn the night into day

C F C G
Start talkin' again when I know what to say

C F
 I'm goin' down to the Greyhound Station, gonna buy a ticket to ride
 C G
 Gonna find that lady with two or three kids and sit down by her side
 C F
 Ride 'til the sun comes up and down around me 'bout two or three times
 C G
 Smokin' cigarettes in the last seat, try and hide my sorrow from the people I meet
 C F
 And get along with it all, go down where people say "y'all"
 C G
 Feed the pigeons some clay, turn the night into day
 C F C G
 Start talkin' again when I know what to say

OUTRO: C C F F C G C C

Darlin' Honey

Joy Adams, Big Richard

4/4 Key of A

Instrumental Intro:

F#m E/G# A D E D E D E D E

F#m E

Darlin' ho-ney

A D

What can I do to see

E D

A way through the thicket, honey

E D

A way through the thorns

E D E E

A way to your arms out in the storm

F#m E I see you tryin'

A D To stand up on your feet

E D Run around the city, baby

E D Run around the town

E E Run like hell until the sun falls down

E E

CHORUS

Bm C#m

It ain't easy, it ain't easy

Bm E

It ain't easy, my dear

F#m E I'd be lyin'

A D To say that I don't know

E D Exactly how I'm feelin', baby

E D Exactly what I need

E E It's just a list I doubt you'd wanna to see

E E

F#m E You been flyin'
A D Sailin' through your dreams
E D Live a life that suits you, baby
E D Happy as can be
E E It's always bright on your side of the street
E E

DOUBLE CHORUS

Bm **C#m**
It ain't easy, it ain't easy
Bm **E**
It ain't easy, my dear
Bm **C#m**
It ain't easy, it ain't easy
Bm **E**
It ain't easy to make it through the years

Instrumental Verse

F#m E I've been climbin'
A D For how long, I don't know
E D I can't see the summit, honey
E D I don't know where I am
E E The clouds rolled in the day that I began
E E

F#m E And we've been tryin'
A D To stand up on that road
E D The one we found together, baby
E D The one we built ourselves
E E A road to run through heaven and through hell
E E

DOUBLE CHORUS

Instrumental Verse

F#m E Darlin' honey
A D What can I do to see
E D A way through the thicket, honey
E D A way through the thorns
E E A way to your arms out in the storm

Elk River Blues

Ernie Carpenter

4/4 time, key of G

C **G**
I lost my home on the beautiful Elk River
C **D**
I lost my home when they built that Elk River Dam
Am **G**
I lost my home on the beautiful Elk River
Am **C** **G**
I lost my home when they build that Elk River Dam

C **G**
You dam my river you flood my lovely home
C **D**
You dam my river you flood my only home
Am **G**
I've got no other place I can go to
Am **C** **G**
And so forever will I roam

Repeat Verse 1

Empty Trainload of Sky

Gillian Welch & David Rawlings

4/4 time, key of Am

Intro: Am C D Am
Am D Am Am

Am C
Saw a freight train yesterday
D Am

It was chugging, plugging away
Am E7

'Cross a river trestle so high
Am C

Just a boxcar blue
D Am
Showing daylight clear through
Am D Am

Just an empty trainload of sky

Instrumental : Am C D Am
Am D Am Am

Am C
Well, it hit me and it hurt me
D Am
Made my good humor desert me
Am E7

For a moment I was tempted to fly
Am C

To the Devil or the Lord
D Am

As it hung there like a sword
Am D Am

Just an empty trainload of sky

Bridge:

D C
Was it spirit? Was it solid?
Am
Did I ditch that class in college?

D C
Pulled the curtain from my eye
Am

I said hey hey, my my

Instrumental :

D C Am Am
D C Am Am
Am C D Am
Am D Am Am

Am C
Saw a freight train yesterday
D Am
It was chugging, plugging away
Am D Am
Just an empty trainload of sky
Am D Am
Just an empty trainload of sky
Am D | Am D | Am
Just an empty trainload of sky

Friend of the Devil

Grateful Dead

4/4 time, key of G

|G G/F# |G/E G/D |

I lit out from Reno

|C C/B |C/A G |

I was trailed by twenty hounds

|G G/F# |G/E G/D |

Didn't get to sleep that night

|C C/B |C/A G |

Till the morning came around

CHORUS:

D D

Set out runnin' but I take my time

Am Am

A friend of the Devil is a friend of mine

D D

If I get home before daylight

Am Am D D D D

I just might get some sleep tonight

Ran into the Devil, babe

He loaned me twenty bills

I spent the night in Utah

In a cave up in the hills

CHORUS

I ran down to the levee

But the Devil caught me there

He took my twenty dollar bill

And he vanished in the air

CHORUS

Bridge:

D D D D

Got two reasons why I cry away each lonely night

Am Am Am Am

The first ones named sweet Anne Marie and she's my heart's delight

D D D D

The second one is prison, babe, the sheriff's on my trail

Am Am Am D D D D

And if he catches up with me, I'll spend my life in jail

Got a wife in Chino, babe

And one in Cherokee

First one says she's got my child

But it don't look like me

Chorus

Repeat Bridge

Repeat Final Verse

Chorus

Pancho & Lefty

Townes Van Zandt

Key of D, 4/4 time

D

Livin' on the road, my friend

A

Was gonna keep you free and clean

G

Now you wear your skin like iron

D

A

And your breath's as hard as kerosene

G

Weren't your mama's only boy

D

G

But her favorite one, it seems

Bm

G (D) A

She began to cry when you said goodbye

G

Bm

And sank into your dreams

Pancho was a bandit, boys

His horse was fast as polished steel

He wore his gun outside his pants

For all the honest world to feel

Well, Pancho met his match, you know

On the deserts down in Mexico

Nobody heard his dying words

That's the way it goes

G

All the federales say

D

G

They could have had him any day

Bm

G (D) A

They only let him hang around

G

Bm

Out of kindness, I suppose

Lefty he can't sing the blues

All night long like he used to

The dust that Pancho bit down South

Ended up in Lefty's mouth

The day they laid poor Pancho low

Lefty split for Ohio

Where he got the bread to go

There ain't nobody knows

All the federales say

They could have had him any day

They only let him slip away

Out of kindness, I suppose

The poets tell how Pancho fell

And Lefty's livin' in a cheap hotel

The desert's quiet, and Cleveland's cold

And so the story ends, we're told

Pancho needs your prayers, it's true

But save a few for Lefty, too

He just did what he had to do

And now he's growin' old

A few gray federales say

They could have had him any day

They only let him go so wrong

Out of kindness, I suppose

REPEAT FINAL CHORUS

Willin'

Little Feat

4/4 time, key of G

Intro:

G D/F# Em C
G |C D C| G

G
I've been warped by the rain

D/F#

Driven by the snow

Em C
Drunk and dirty, don't you know

G |C D C| G G
But I'm still willin'

G
And I was out on the road

D/F#

Late at night

Em C
Seen my pretty Alice in every headlight

G |C D C| G G
Alice, Dallas Alice

CHORUS:

C D
And I been from Tucson to Tucumcari

D G
Tehachapi to Tonopah

G 2/4G C C
Driven every kind of rig that's ever been made

C 2/4C D
Driven the back roads so I wouldn't get weighed

N/C C C/B Am G
And if you give me, weed, whites and wine

D D
And you show me a sign

G |C D C| G G
I'll be willin' to be movin'

G
Kicked by the wind

D/F#

Robbed by the sleet

Em C
Had my head stoved in but I'm still on my feet

G |C D C| G G
And I'm still willin'

G D/F#
Smuggled some smokes and folks from Mexico

Em

Baked by the sun

C
Every time I go to Mexico

G |C D C| G G
And I'm still....

CHORUS

You've Got to Hide Your Love Away

The Beatles

Key of G — 6/8 time

G D F G C C F C

Here I stand with head in hand, turn my face to the wall

G D F G C C F C D D

If she's gone I can't go on feeling two feet small

G D F G C C F C

Everywhere people stare each and every day

G D F G C C F C D D D7 D7

I can see them laugh at me, and I hear them say

CHORUS:

G G C C Dsus4 D D9 D

Hey, you've got to hide your love away

G G C C Dsus4 D D9 D

Hey, you've got to hide your love away

G D F G C C F C

How can I even try, I can never win

G D F G C C F C D D

Hearing them, seeing them in the state I'm in

G D F G C C F C

How could she say to me: "Love will find a way"?

G D F G C C F C D D D7 D7

Gather 'round all you clowns, let me hear you say

CHORUS

