

# Devil In Disguise

By Gram Parsons and Chris Hillman 1969

⇒⇒ A G D ~ (and at the end of each chorus)

(chorus)

A G A G D  
She's a devil in disguise you can see it in her eyes  
A G D A  
She's telling dirty lies she's a devil in disguise in disguis  
A D A  
Now a woman like that all she does is hate you  
D A  
She doesn't know what makes a man a man  
D A  
She'll talk about the times that she's been with you  
D A  
She'll speak your name to everyone she can

(chorus)

A D A  
Unhappiness has been her close companion  
D A  
Her world is full of jealousy and doubt  
D A  
It gets her off to see a person crying  
D A  
She's just the kind that you can't do without

(chorus)

A D A  
Her number always turns up in your pocket  
D A  
Whenever you are looking for a dime  
D A  
It's all right to call her but I'll bet you  
D A  
The moon is full and your just wasting time

(chorus)

# No Matter What

By Badfinger

⇒⇒ A

No matter what you are I will always be with you

Doesn't matter what you do girl, ooh girl with you

No matter what you do I will always be around

Won't you tell me what you found girl, ooh girl won't you

(chorus)

Knock down the old grey wall, and be a part of it all

Nothing to say, nothing to see, nothing to do

If you would give me all, as I would give it to you

Nothing would be, nothing would be, nothing would be

No matter where you go There will always be a place

Can't you see it in my face girl, ooh girl want you

(chorus)

# Cheap Sunglasses

ZZ Top 1979

⇒⇒ Gm notes G Bb C (4X)

Gm

When you get up in the morning and the light is hurt your head

The first thing you do when you get up out of bed

Is hit that street a-runnin' and try to meet the masses

(stop)

And go get yourself some cheap sunglasses

G Bb C Bb

Oh yeah,

G Bb C Bb

oh yeah,

G Bb C Bb

oh yeah

(quick Cm)

Gm

I spot a little thing and I followed her all night

In a funky pair of levis and her sweater's kind of tight

She had a west coast strut that was as sweet as molasses

(stop)

But what really knocked me out was her cheap sunglasses

G Bb C Bb

Oh yeah,

G Bb C Bb

oh yeah,

G Bb C Bb

oh yeah

(quick Cm)

(piano break)

G bass continuous w/piano F and C 1 bar to E and B 1 bar (4X)

(guitar break)

Cm Bb Cm Dm7 D7 (2 bars each)

(repeat both breaks) then

G Bb C Bb 4X (quick Cm) Gm notes G Bb C (4x)

Gm

Now go out and get yourself some big black frames

With the glass so dark they wont even know your name

And the choice is up to you cause they come in two classes:

(stop)

Rhinestone shades or cheap sunglasses

G Bb C Bb

Oh yeah,

G Bb C Bb

oh yeah,

G Bb C Bb

oh yeah

quick Cm

Bass and drums break with guitar accents ~ slow down slightly and out

# Every Time I Roll The Dice

Songwriters: Troy Harold Seals,; Max Duane Barnes recprded by Gary U.S. Bonds

⇒⇒ G C D

She's got a roof that don't leak  
When the rain's pouring down  
She's got a place I can sleep  
Where I'm save and sound  
She's got a lock on her door  
But she gave me a key  
She don't walk the floor  
Oh, but she worries about me

(Chorus)

Her love has no strings, shackles or chains  
But I'm holding on for dear life  
She's like a rolling seven  
Everytime I roll the dice

She's got a big Oldsmobile  
She's got a dog that don't bite  
She's got a heart I can steal  
Just like a thief in the night  
She's got a slow burning fire  
She keeps her radio low  
When she gets inspired  
We let the good times roll

(Repeat chorus twice)

Everytime I roll  
Everytime I roll  
Everytime I roll  
Everytime I roll the dice (repeat forever and ever)

# Too Much Of Nothing

Bob Dylan 1967

⇒⇒ C G D harp intro

D G  
Too much of nothin' can make a man feel ill at ease

A G D  
One man's temper might rise, while the other man's temper might freeze.

G  
In the days of long confessions, we can not mock a soul

A G D  
When there's too much of nothin', no one has control.

(Chorus)

C G D  
Say hello to Valerie, say hello to Marion,

C G D C  
Send them all my salary, on the waters of oblivion.

Too much of nothin' can make a man abuse a king  
He can walk the streets and boast like most but he don't know a thing.  
It's all been done before, it's all been written in the book.  
But when it's too much of nothin', nobody should look.

(Chorus)

Too much of nothin' can turn a man into a liar  
It can cause some man to sleep on nails, another man to eat fire.  
Everybody's doin' somethin', I heard it in a dream  
But when it's too much of nothin', it just makes a fella mean.

(Chorus)

# Long Cool Woman

Written by: Roger Greenway, Harold Clarke [1] & Roger Cook-1972  
Vocal Arrangement: Sean Altman Performed by: The Hollies [2] -1972

⇒⇒ E (notes B Db D Db)

E G A E  
Saturday night i was downtown Working for the F B I

G A E  
Sitting in a nest of bad men Whisky bottles piling high

E G A E  
Bootlegging boozier on the west side Full of people who are doing wrong

E G A E  
Just about to call up the da man When i heard this woman singing a song

A7 B  
A pair of 45's made me open my eyes My temperature started to rise

A7 G A E  
She was a long cool woman in a black dress Just a 5'9, beautiful tall

A7 G A A  
With just one look i was a bad mess 'cos that long cool woman had it all

E G A E  
I saw her headin' to the table Well a tall walking big black cat  
When charlie said i hope that you're able boy  
Well i'm telling you she knows where it's at  
Well suddenly we heard the sirens And everybody started to run  
A jumping out of doors and tables Well i heard somebody shooting a gun

E G A E  
Well the da was pumping my left hand And then she was a-holding my right

E G  
Well i told her don't get scared 'cos you're gonna be spared

A  
Well i've gotta be forgiven If i wanna spend my living

A G A E  
With a long cool woman in a black dress Just a 5'9 beautiful tall

A G A E  
Well, with just one look i was a bad mess 'cos that long cool woman had it all

Had it all

# Old Folks Boogie

-- P. Barrere, G. P. Barrere 1975

⇒⇒ B7 > C7 (repeat ~ )

C7 F C

Off our rockers, actin' crazy and with the right medication we won't be lazy

F F#dim

Doin' the old folks boogie Down on the farm

C7

Wheelchairs, they was locked arm in arm

G F

Paired off pacemakers with matchin' alarms

C G

Gives us jus' one more chance To spin one more yarn

C7 F

And you know that you're over the hill

C7

When your mind makes a promise that your body can't fill

F

Doin' the old folks boogie And boogie we will

G

'Cause to us the thought's as good as a thrill

C7 F

Back at the home, No time is your own,

C7

Facillities there, they're all out on loan

F F#dim

The bank forclose, and your bankruptcy shows

C7

And your credit creeps to an all-time low

G F

So you know, that you're over the hill

C7 G C

When your mind makes a promise that your body can't fill (instrumental verses)

roundy round for all

C7

Try and get a rise from an atrophied muscle,

F F#dim

And the nerves in your thigh just quivers and fizzles

G F

So you know, that you're over the hill

C7 G (boogie you will)

When your mind makes a promise that your body can't fill

# Fat Man In The Bathtub

By Lowell George 1975

⇒⇒ G D G

Eb7 D7 G C  
Spotcheck Billy got down on his hands and knees, and he said

G D C G  
"Hey, mama, hey, let me check your oil, all right?"and she said,

D G  
"No, no, honey, not tonight. Come back Monday,

D G G D G  
come back Tuesday, and then I might."

G D7 G  
I said Juanita, my sweet Juanita, what are you up to? my Juanita

G D7 G  
I said Juanita, my sweet taquito, what are you up to? my Juanita

C  
Don't want nobody who won't dive for dimes.

D  
Don't want no speedballs cause I might die trying.

D7  
Throw me a line Throw me a lime. cause there's a

(chorus)

G D G G  
Fat man in the bathtub with the blues. I hear you moan,

D G F/G G F/G G  
I hear you moan I hear you moan.

Instrumentals

Drums and Piano only

Everybody comes in

G G D G repeat til done



Eb7 D7 G C  
Billy got so sad dejected, put on his hat and started to run

G D7 G  
Running down the street, yelling at the top of his lungs.

G D7 G  
"All I want in this life of mine is some good clean fun.

G D7 G D G  
All I want in this life and time is some hit and run."

G D7 G  
I said Juanita, my sweet Juanita, what are you up to? my Juanita

G D7 G  
I said Juanita, my sweet taquito, what are you up to? my Juanita

C  
Put my money in your meter, baby, so it won't run down,

but you caught me in a squeeze play on the cheesy side of town,

D7  
throw me a dine Throw me a lime. cause there's a...

(chorus)

G D G G  
Fat man in the bathtub with the blues. I hear you moan,

D G F/G G F/G G  
I hear you moan I hear you moan.

(Trail out with just drums and singing) I hear ya moan . . .