

# S H O T T H R O U G H

B A E D A  
have you ever felt yw leaving yourself  
B A E D A  
dancing over the body lying down there on the bed  
B A E D A  
grinning like an angel traded to the other side  
B A E D  
for a crust of papa's bread and a puff on his pipe  
: A B A E D A  
shot through without a miracle  
B A E D  
shot through without love's furious schemes  
A B A E D A  
shot through with no desperate measures  
E D A F# G  
or fiery final exits that could lead you back to me  
G D G D  
goodbye annie oablet hello mr chip

have you ever had them real lonesome blues  
Declar st disappears and there's not even you  
just the clink of a wine bottle rolling 'gainst the curb  
and the snort of the horse as the whip makes  
her lurch

:  
goodbye ernie h-doe hello imf

B A E D A D A G F#m

E7

the occupational hazard of being a ghost

G7

or a fly on a wall when you know

E7 every wall is bound to fall

except for the one none of us has got the stuff

F#7

F#7

to talk about any more

did you ever dream you were the main dude at the UN  
and you stood and told them all

this bullshit's gotta end

and just for a minute everything got slow and slow

the chickens danced with the crows

and i had my last dance with you

:

goodbye sister sadii      hello chairman mao

waiting for the abyssinian

Em

the clouds drifting in from Mexico

the wind comes in from ... who can say?

each raindrop that splatters and dries

on the shanks

the hot shank of the stone lions

is like another thousand years

evaporating

we are waiting for someone to come out ...

D Em

D Em

C Dm

D Em

it all comes back

cm

Gm7

it all comes back

it comes rolling on down the track

cm

Gm7

through the fog and through the rain

cm

it all comes back again

Fm7

a name you can't recall

cm

Gm7

the key that you've misplaced

Fm7

the broken childhood doll

cm

Gm7

they're found by some strange grace

Abm7 cm

Abm7

it all comes back

it all comes back

cm

it's been a long, long time

since I've seen that pal of mine

we sat on the river rocks

and watched the big ships dock

and drank that cherry wine

and dreamt 'bout the road ahead

that sweet memory now it's the dream instead

it all comes back

it all comes back

cm fm 11.  
 oh my soul is shaking  
 cm Abmaj7  
 oh my what is breaking?  
 cm fm 11 cm Abmaj7  
 oh my oh my  
 cm fm 11  
 oh my soul is shaking  
 cm Abmaj7  
 what is waking Gm7 Abmaj7 C

it all comes back  
 like grass through a pavement crack  
 watch the dust devils dance  
 give your time a chance  
 the chance you might recall  
 just how we've reached this place  
 such things, vanished now  
 return by some strange grace  
 it all comes back it all comes back

coda  
 notes C Bb G C C Bb G F G Bb  
 Bb G F

# GAMBIT TO THE QUEEN

<sup>D7</sup>  
let's lay our cards on the table

butanes ready at one

and before we turn any over

let's burn them to ash, every one <sup>G7</sup>

just a gesture to the generals <sup>D7</sup>

at the candy store hawk in the clouds <sup>A7</sup>

that the smoke rises up to their nostrils

notes ..... and Delilah comes down in her shroud

D ..... F# G F# B C

= praying for ruination

slow-moving vehicle of dream

hot house champagne in cubation

gambit to the queen <sup>A7</sup>

let's do a twist to the fable

play the devil for a little freak

beauty's been asleep in her bower

I need a different kind of hide & go seek

all glory to the gladiators

atop the skyscrapers where they retort

that the lion's blood flows in the sunshine

and magdalena pop out the boy

:

notes

D C A F# G

the green of seville she gets her big thorn

by writing in the garden he has me

G F D B C

let's put off for mañana

what shouldn't be done a-fall

let us, let us get down to business

participation in the great fall

a bone to the dog up in heaven

that his fleas keep him down on his knees

that the scratching be worse than the itching

and Lucille come down from the trees

2



# W O R K M A R C H

c c<sup>b</sup> c maj<sup>7</sup>

G<sup>11</sup>

bottle from a rocket

c  
c/E G F c/E Dm<sup>7</sup> c c<sup>b</sup> c maj<sup>7</sup>  
: oh my soul I can't wait to get born

G<sup>11</sup>  
the green is in the palace

c  
c/E G F c/E Dm<sup>7</sup> c c<sup>b</sup> c maj<sup>7</sup>  
oh my soul I can't wait to get born

c

work keeps us hungry

and hunger keeps us strong

B C  
love keeps us crazy

D E F<sup>b5</sup> G  
and crazy keeps us from harm

I'll be your lion tamer

soon as I get wt his jaws

: took a beating in the market

: and the cops they stole my drawers

work keeps us searching

and searching keeps us poor

crazy keeps us loving

and love even the shore

oh molly it's a long way from bay st john

: oh molly it's a long time that i've been gone

:





to be a jailer to be a prisoner  
are these the only choices we get to make  
all the money changers ruling the temples  
do any have a clue what's really at stake  
it goes without saying the only thing worth knowing  
:

9.21.11

G O I N G

D A R K

<sup>Dm</sup> put out all your apb's <sup>E7</sup> <sup>Ebm97</sup>  
<sup>Dm</sup> check the gps and the satellite feeds <sup>E7</sup> <sup>Ebm97</sup>  
<sup>Dm</sup> work the trackers and the sensors overtime <sup>E7</sup> <sup>Ebm97</sup>  
<sup>Dm</sup> im the needle in the haystack you'll never find <sup>E7</sup> <sup>Ebm97</sup>  
 = going dark duncha wanna connect <sup>E7</sup> <sup>Ebm97</sup>  
 going dark pick up on my feed <sup>E7</sup> <sup>Ebm97</sup>  
 going dark little big brother forget about that <sup>E7</sup> <sup>Ebm97</sup>  
 im ~~gone~~ gone to a place you can't reach  
 the land of the freaks

left the corvaair burning off a river road  
 going out of business everything got to go  
 lost the dog in Southville, smashed my cell  
 on a stone

I say where there's a will  
 there's a won't

:

if you're <sup>om</sup> picking me up  
it must be somebody else  
I had <sup>D</sup> to get all off my chest  
I found <sup>om</sup> some righteous folks  
careful not to leave trails  
some very <sup>bb7</sup> high people in very <sup>A</sup> low low places

scan the sky, put your ears to the ground  
check the local s.o.'s town by town  
you're just an old hand chasing his own tail  
I stepped out of the movie and I walked away  
:

far beyond the valley of the dolls  
far from the smoke of the poison sea  
way on out of the empire's reach

the land of the freaks

# MA PETITE FLAMBÉE

Em Am Em  
ma petite flambe<sup>Am7</sup> je t'aime<sup>Bm7</sup>  
ma chaleur, ma lumiere<sup>C</sup> ~~je t'aime~~ tellement<sup>Am7/D</sup>  
ma petite flambe<sup>Am7</sup> je t'aime<sup>Bm7</sup> tellement<sup>Em Am</sup>  
ma chaleur, ma lumiere<sup>C</sup> ma petite flambe<sup>Am</sup>

Em Am Em Am  
hmm when the world gets dark  
Em Am Em Am  
here she comes with her spark  
Em Am C  
oh what she do<sup>Am</sup> to me<sup>Bm7</sup> lifts me up<sup>C</sup>  
Bm7 C Am7/D  
lift me up till i'm shining hmm

hmm when the wild winds blow  
really knocking down my door  
suddenly she appears lifts me up  
lifts me up till i'm shining

Em D C if i could do half as much<sup>D</sup>  
Em D C as what you do for me with a single touch<sup>D</sup>  
Em D - Em  
I could die  
Am7 Bm7 C Am/D  
a happy man a happy man

hmm what it takes

to get through these days

she comes to me at night lifts me up

lifts me up till I'm shining hmm

12.4.11



there's a sucker born in every window

there's a <sup>c</sup>sucker born in every window

<sup>F</sup> watching the big <sup>c</sup>parade

<sup>c</sup> a feast for a sucker's eyes

<sup>F</sup> no, the eyes can't escape <sup>c</sup>

and oh the years <sup>F</sup> turn the <sup>A<sup>m</sup>/E</sup>pages

and the eyes they dry like <sup>D<sup>m</sup>7</sup>wine <sup>G</sup>

<sup>F</sup> in the vacuum of promises <sup>c</sup>

<sup>F</sup> a sucker leaves it all behind

away from the known paths he wanders

through desert, hunger, and rain

the lightning steals his sight

and his sight has stolen the same

the soldiers find him sleeping

and bind him up as a slave

digging diamonds in the mind

dragging them out of the cave



one night he receives a vision  
swords cutting through the dust  
a garden opens in the desert  
he wakes, his eyes wild with lust  
the guard is fat and sleeping  
the sucker slips through the chains  
for he's now turned to his miniature form  
and so steals off in the rain

4.6.11

# THE ABYSSINIAN

Em

my crown: a cypress stump  
that won't budge from the swamp  
my robe - racing forms from 1955  
my sceptre a double rainbow spied from  
a guatemalan jail  
my crystal? a crystal that won't be denied

: she gone dunkey she ain't wimin no more  
fear in the headlights deer on the factory floor  
rafha finish inlay of carpenter's sores  
she gone dunkey she ain't wimin no more

how many times can they burn London down?  
madagascar machine guns love in the underground  
hearts growin funny switching to nitrogen base  
the abess sweet hitchhiking behind the last closed door

: she gone dunkey she ain't wimin no more  
fear in the headlights deer on the factory floor  
rafha finish inlay of tarantula scars  
she gone dunkey she ain't wimin no more

we're got time to rise and climb  
to climb and find our sorrow  
tomorrow -/-

you were the light that went out  
you were bastion basket bastard  
you were the traces the stolen faces  
the sleep we could never kill  
we would never fail we would never tell  
the knees are wobbly from misrule  
duner nations orphan factories  
a child can make a gun out of a leaf

: she gone dunkey she ain't wmin no more  
fear in the headlights deer on the factory floor  
rafka finish inlay of petroleum stars  
she gone dunkey she ain't wmin' no more

my crown is a cypress stump  
that won't budge from the swamp

my throne is a skull  
the dead sea = kamakoa

my palace a waterfall -  
the breath of babes in the morning glow

my destiny? a song -  
neither curuso or mahalia jackson could ever sing

: she gone dunkey she ain't wmin no more  
fear in the headlights deer on the factory floor  
rafka finish inlay of fisherman's bars  
she gone dunkey she ain't wmin no more

far from the end of the world

did you find all the people you needed to find  
the razor's edge was it so very fine  
I could only be with you a little part of the way  
but I will be that part of you always

fading away fading away  
far from the end of the world  
far from the iron curtains  
far from the end of the world  
if you wanna see me this time  
turn around turn around

it was your time and all the people said you were fine  
a big bright flash then it was time  
for the new design

I could only be myself inside your strange grace  
will I always be that part of you  
trying to escape

escape trying to escape

<sup>c</sup>  
I know how ~~#~~ steep these mountain

<sup>GM</sup>  
roads can be

<sup>c</sup> they don't give you much slack <sup>F</sup>

<sup>c</sup> you got to see it through to the end <sup>GM</sup>

and there ain't no turning <sup>c</sup> back

sometimes I run into people who used to be on your chain

look like they're seeing a ghost

when they say my name

where I am right now the ghosts have the run of the place

just like that hidden part of you that's always

running away

running away

8-31-11