

## **PAID TO PLAY (in C)**

**Verse chords: I / I // IV / I / V / I (V)**

**Bridge chords: IV / I / IV / V (hold) // I / I / V / I**

We don't want your nickels and we don't need your pity  
and we don't want your "oh, you boys sure sound pretty"  
we gettin' PAID TO PLAY / we wanna get PAID TO PLAY  
we don't wanna hear it, just wanna get paid to play

[I said] we don't want to hear about your favorite song  
and we ain't here to watch you shake it all night long  
we gettin' PAID TO PLAY / we're here to get PAID TO PLAY  
we ain't here to entertain you, we're here to get paid to play

### **SOLO 1 (Jim)**

we don't dance and we don't sweat  
unless you're opening up the register and passing the hat  
we gettin' PAID TO PLAY / unless we gettin' PAID TO PLAY  
Honey, open up your register and come on get me paid to play

### **BRIDGE:**

Coming up to tell me 'bout your favorite tune  
How every time we play it it fills up the room  
Well if you like it half as much as you're saying you do  
Whip our your leather / open it up  
Empty out your pockets / gimme few bucks (and get me...)  
PAID TO PLAY / PAID TO PLAY / PAID TO PLAY  
Empty out your pockets, get me paid to play

### **SOLO 2 (Carlos)**

Don't call me on the telephone and tell me 'bout a party  
where the jukebox is broken and they ain't got the money  
to get me PAID TO PLAY / I said PAID TO PLAY  
don't call me 'bout your party, unless I'm gettin' paid to play  
Don't call me 'bout your party, unless I'm gettin' paid to play



## Josephine (in D)

**Verse/chorus chords:** I / V / IV / I // vi / V / IV / IV

**Bridge chords:** vi / IV / V / I // vi / IV / V / V

Josephine, Josephine they have taken you from me  
Shenandoah winds have carried you away  
Josephine, Josephine they have taken you from me  
Those Blue Ridge hills are where we'll always stay

I had gone out for a stroll on a Monday morning cold  
When I returned you'd already up and gone  
Your pillow had gone cold by the time I heard the phone  
Oh, Josie I wish you'd just stayed at home

**CHORUS** (Josephine, Josephine...)

### **Bridge:**

I shot out across the field, like a bolt of wicked steel  
My broken aspirations trailing me  
That wicked steel it beat me there,  
they found it wrapped up in her hair  
And my Josie's ship it had already sailed

Josephine, Josephine they have taken you from me  
Flashing lights, I watched them carry you away  
Josephine, Josephine I watched them take you away from me  
Shenandoah winds shall carry you away  
until the day, when...

Josephine, Josephine I will come and you will see  
Those Blue Ridge hills where we will always stay

Shenandoah swallow up my pain

## **The Duke (in A - blues, sort of minor)**

**Intro/solo chords: A C / G F / E F**

**Verse: vamp on A, goes to C (sort of) end of each line**

**Third line of each verse (except 1<sup>st</sup>) walks down A G F E**

**Chorus: E F / A (x4) // heavy A to C vamp at the end**

Conceived in a whirlwind of fire and boiling sweat  
his father figure never made it out of bed  
he came out screaming, he'd fall just where he pleased  
spitting fire before he passed his mother's knees

**(mini Chorus, one time on E F / A vamp)**

He grew up drown in iron, doused in kerosene  
He met the world aflame and in a dream  
He never bought, no he knew it all along  
They never taught him, he just found out on his own

### **CHORUS:**

Every time I see him, he's scratching at the wall  
And every time I ask "when's it gonna fall"  
"The world is built to kill you" he tells me with a smile  
"don't let it get you before you die"

Held a thunderbolt in his hands just to feel it bite his flesh  
Jumped out the frying pan just to feel the heat I guess  
Never knew indecision, never met no common sense  
Never told you what to do, just told you what was best

### **CHORUS**

#### **SOLO (both)**

I never saw it coming, never saw it in his eyes  
Never saw those glistening teeth fade behind his smile  
Never quite believed they could break him if they tried  
But in the end he never lied, he never lied, 'cause...

### **CHORUS**

**(repeat last line, triplet hits on A)**

## **The Dirt You're On**

**in D, but may put it in E and make it less country and more bluesy**

**verse chords: I / I / I / V // I / IV / I V / I**

**bridge chords: V / IV I / V / IV I // I I<sup>7</sup> / IV iv / I V / I**

It's hard not feel out of touch  
And it's hard to believe in much  
When the dirt under your home is younger than you are  
Hauled in to cover up someone else's farm

It's hard to believe much in yourself  
And it's hard to give a damn about your health  
'cause it's no way to live, but the living sure ain't hard  
when the dirt the your on is younger than you are

### **SOLO 1 (Carlos)**

it's hard to want to sit on your back porch  
and it's hard to even look out your front door  
when the yard is always clean and the grass is always green  
but the dirt it's on is younger than you are

### **Bridge:**

You're living on the ashes of somebody's family home  
You're settling down on land that the bank has bought and sold  
and to get somewhere worth looking at you'll drive out pretty far  
when the dirt on is younger than you are

### **SOLO 2 (Carlos again)**

it's Dairy Queen every day for lunch  
and it's another god damn bowl of Captain Crunch  
it's the same shit that you found, in every other town  
you know someday it's bound to wear you down  
when the dirt you're on is younger than you are

# Waiting To Be On Your Side

(in D on demo, but we might record it in E)

Verse chords: I IV<sup>7</sup> / I IV<sup>7</sup> / I IV<sup>7</sup> / I IV<sup>7</sup> V<sup>#5</sup>  
I IV<sup>7</sup> / I IV<sup>7</sup> / I IV<sup>7</sup> / I V<sup>#5</sup>

Chorus chords: vi V / IV / I / V // vi IV / vi IV / vi IV / V V<sup>#5</sup>

Solo: basically the Chorus, with some weird chords thrown in, we'll probably just play it the Chorus chords with a solo over it

You're teeth marks so gentle  
But your smile is as wicked as the rocks beneath the incoming tide  
You talk like an angel  
But you laugh like the devil's just waiting to be on your side

## CHORUS:

Tell me all of your secrets, things I already know  
You tell me don't worry and you never say "hurry"  
'cause you know we ain't going nowhere

The smell of your coffee at midnight  
Makes the clock insincere, turns the moon on its ear  
The smell of your hair in the morning  
Before the sun's even thinking about kissing the sky  
makes me wanna hear...

## CHORUS

## SOLO (Jim)

## OUTRO: vamp on verse chords

Don't worry, we ain't going nowhere  
(improv vocal over it)