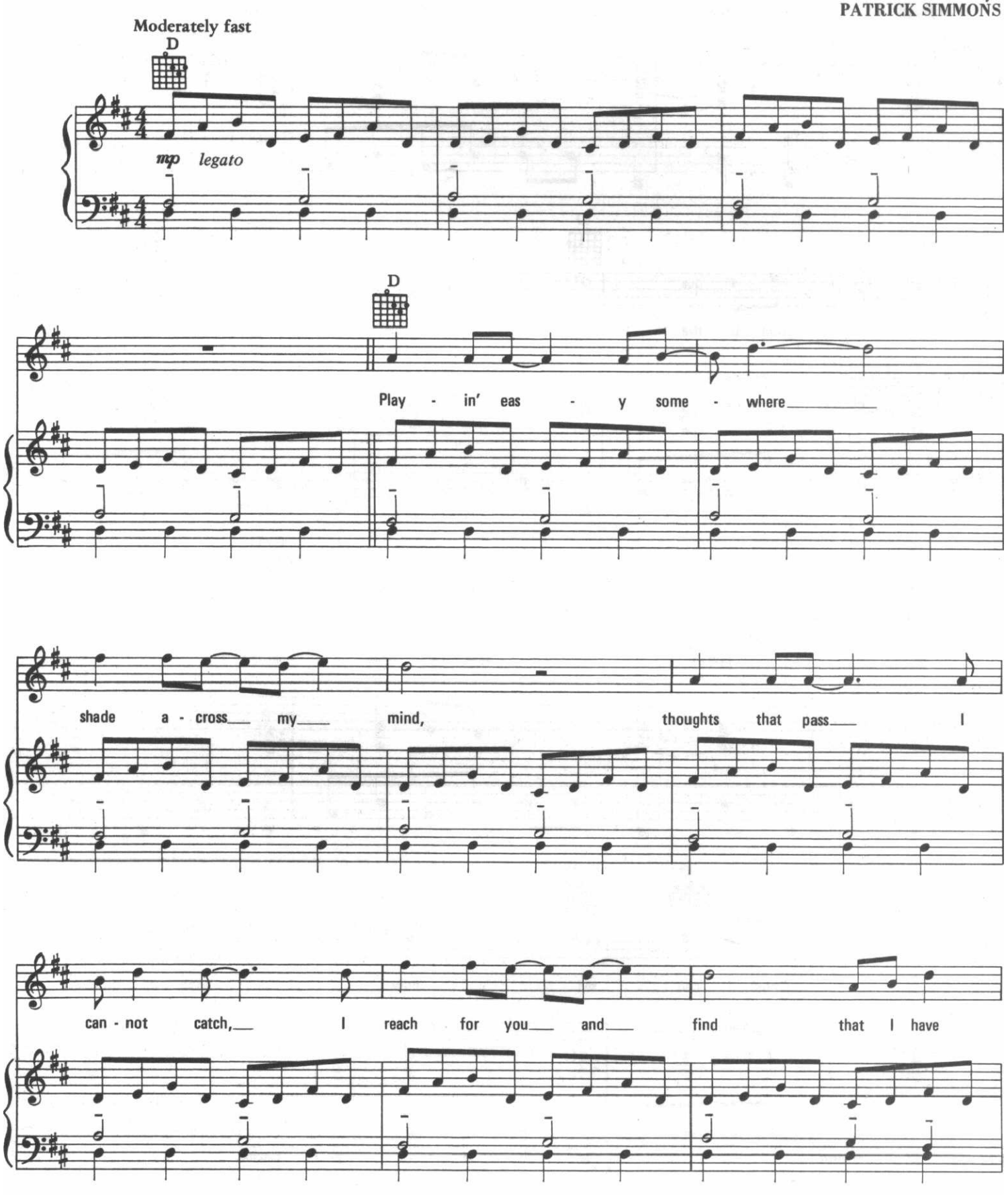
Clear as the Driven Snow

Words and Music by
PATRICK SIMMONS



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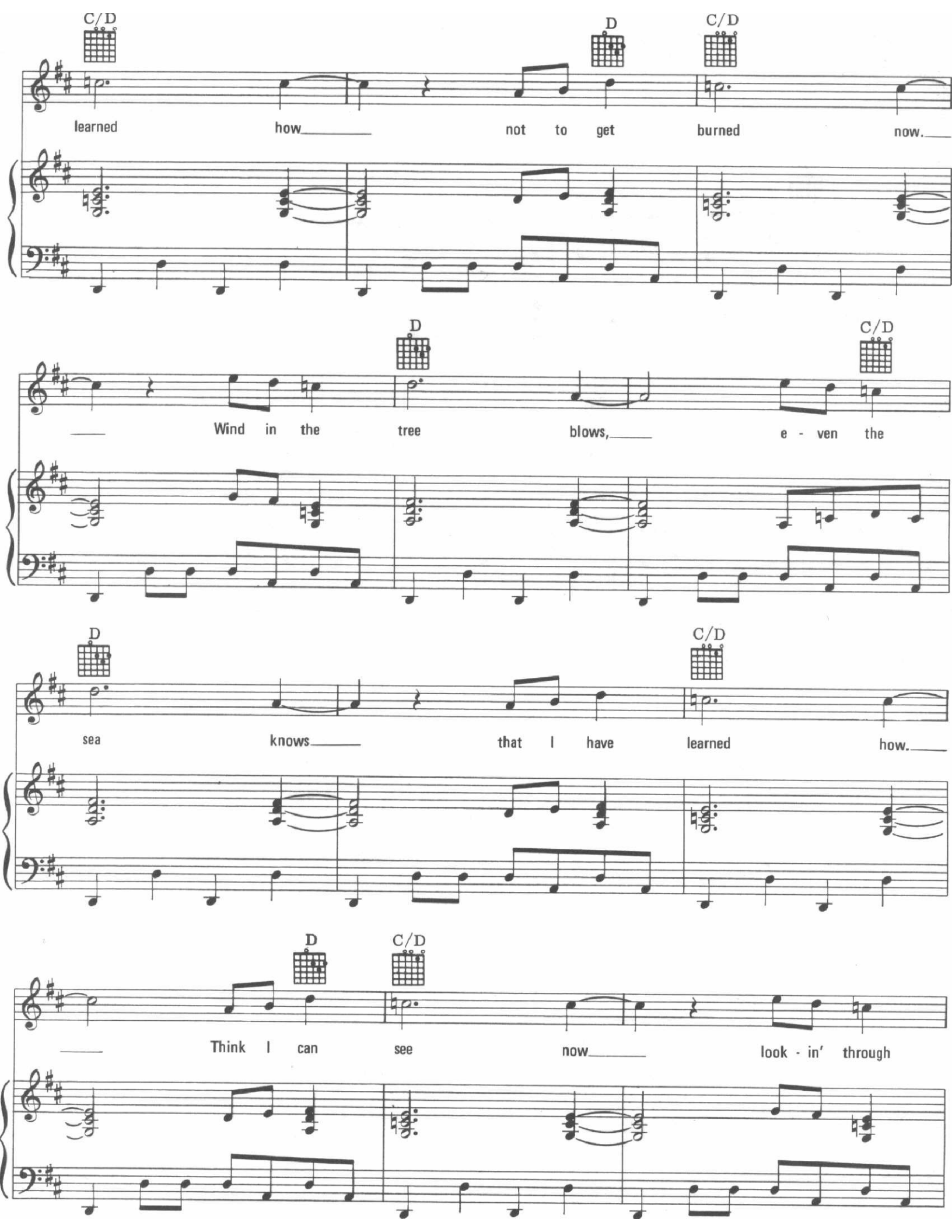
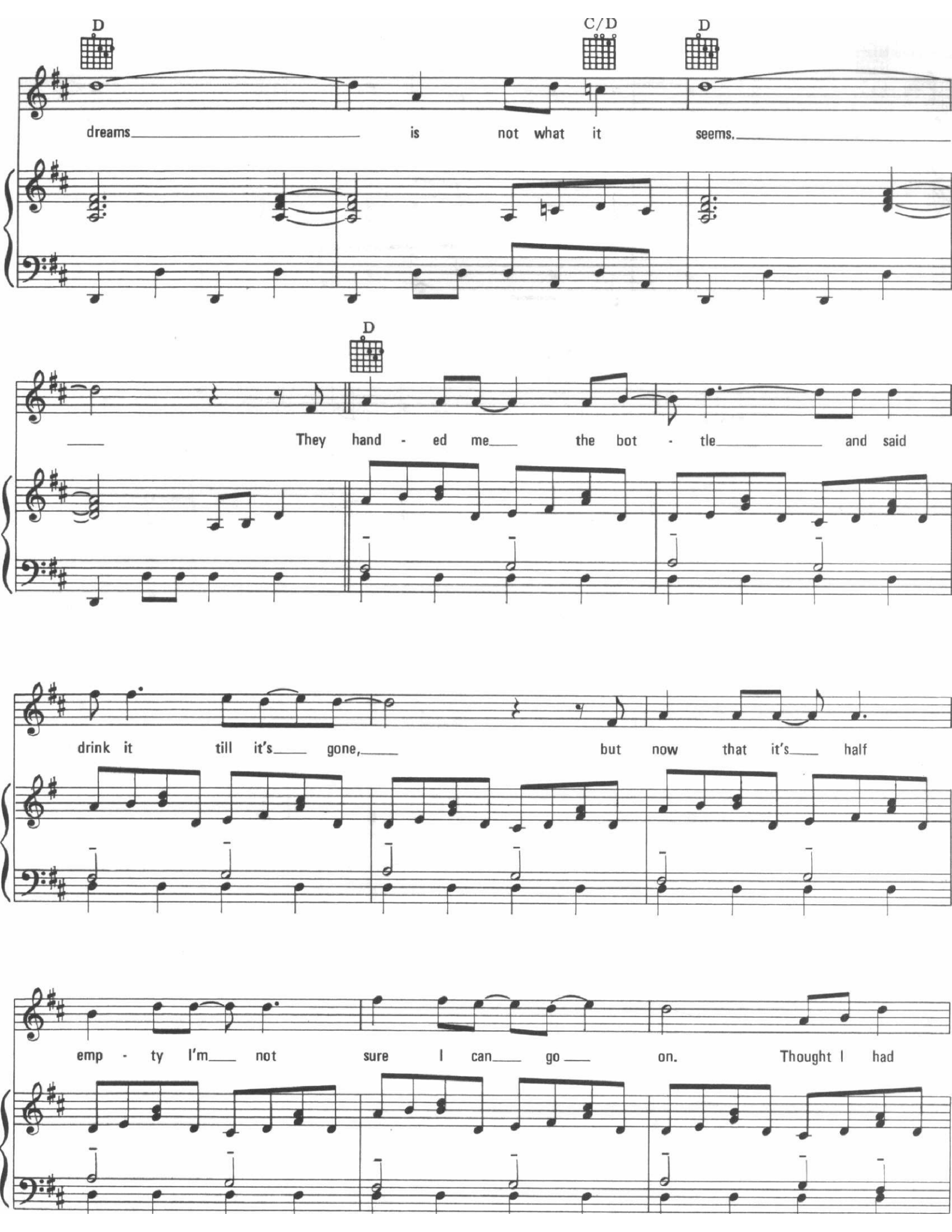
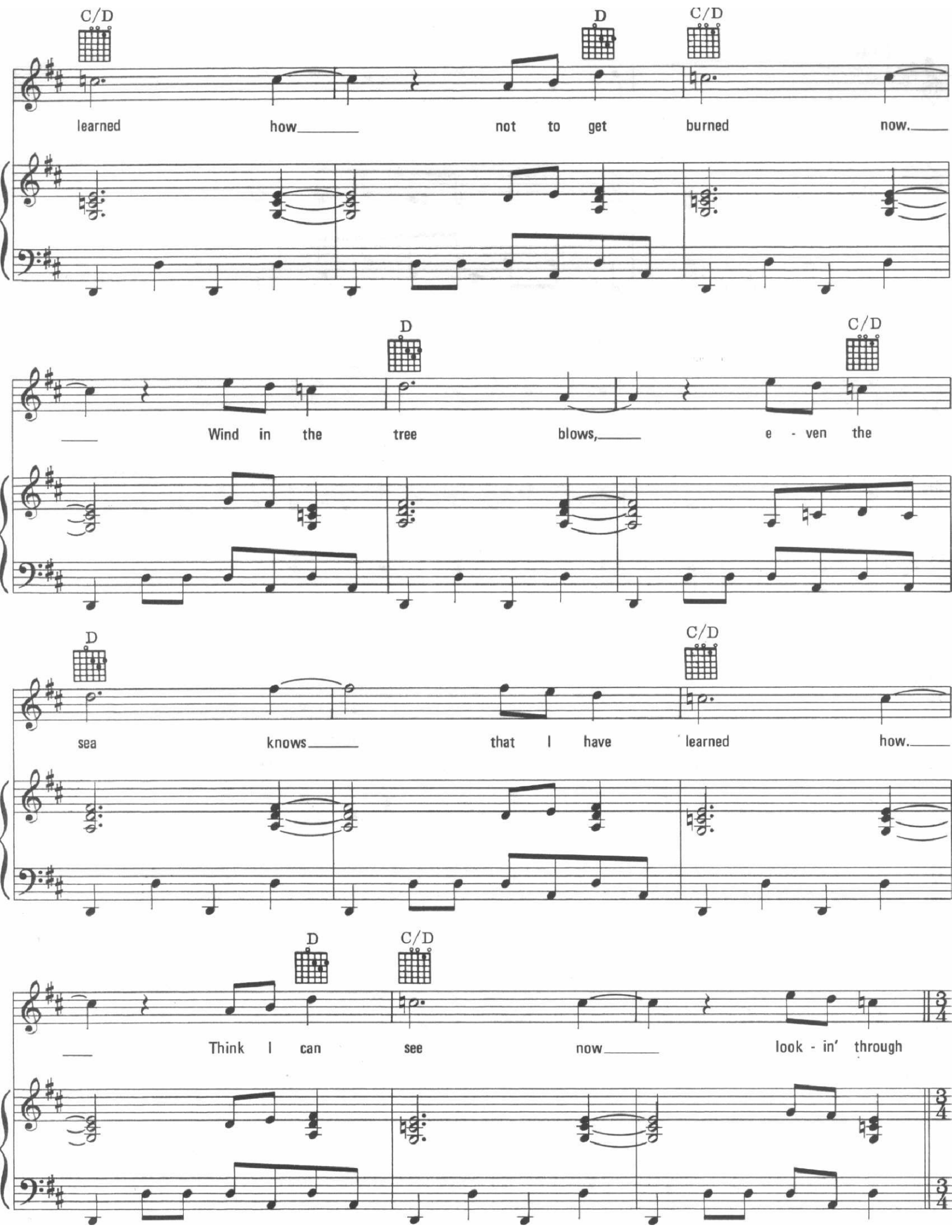
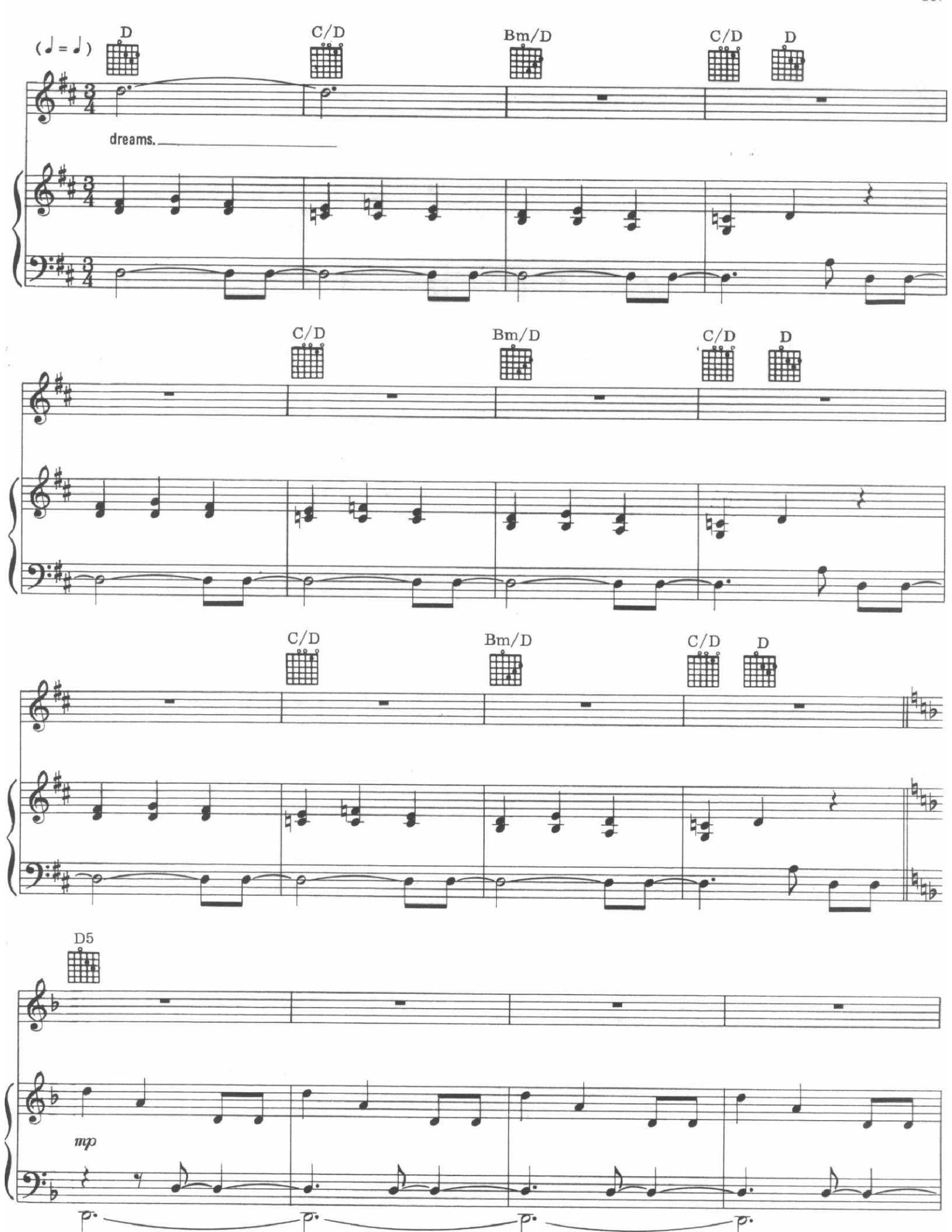
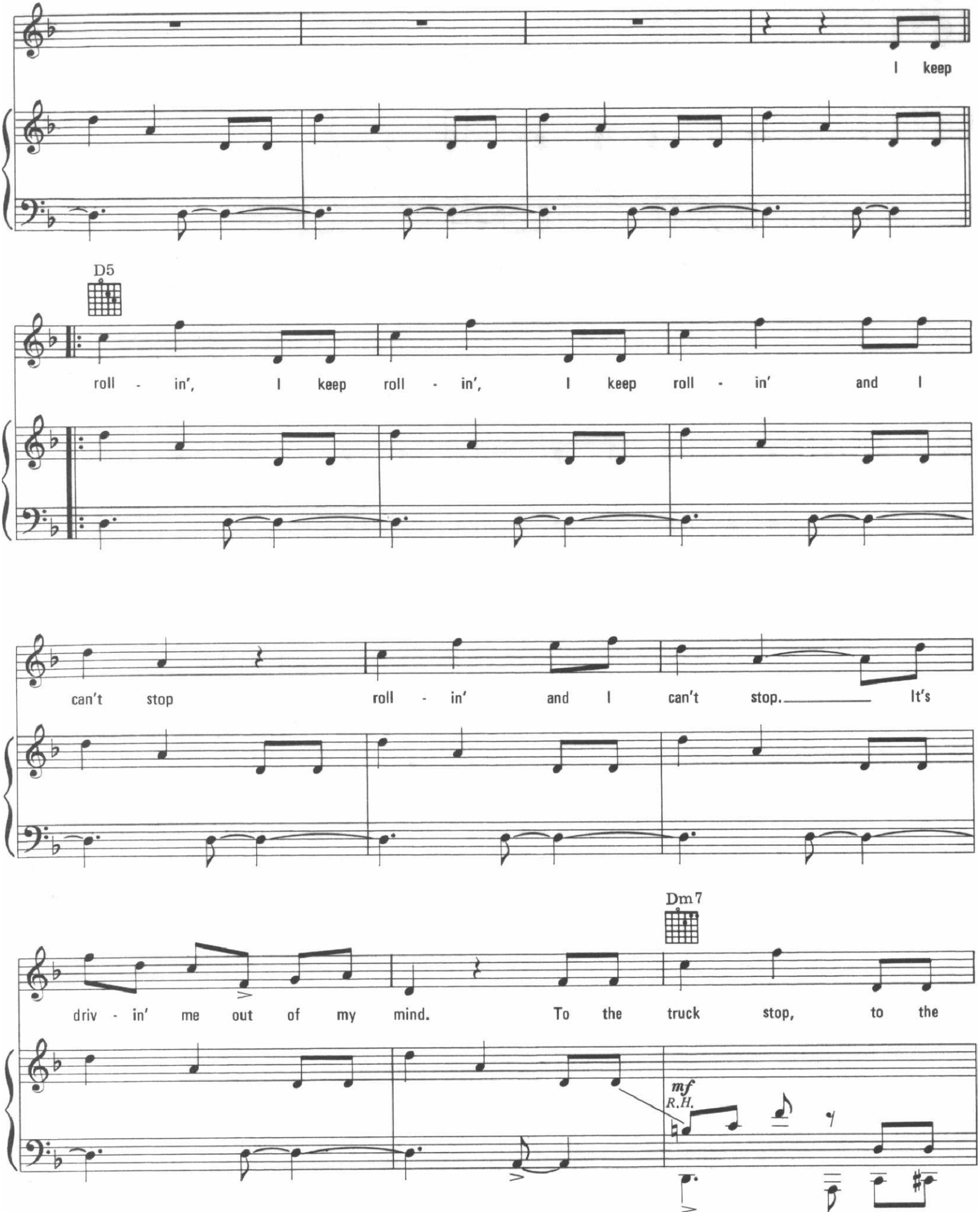
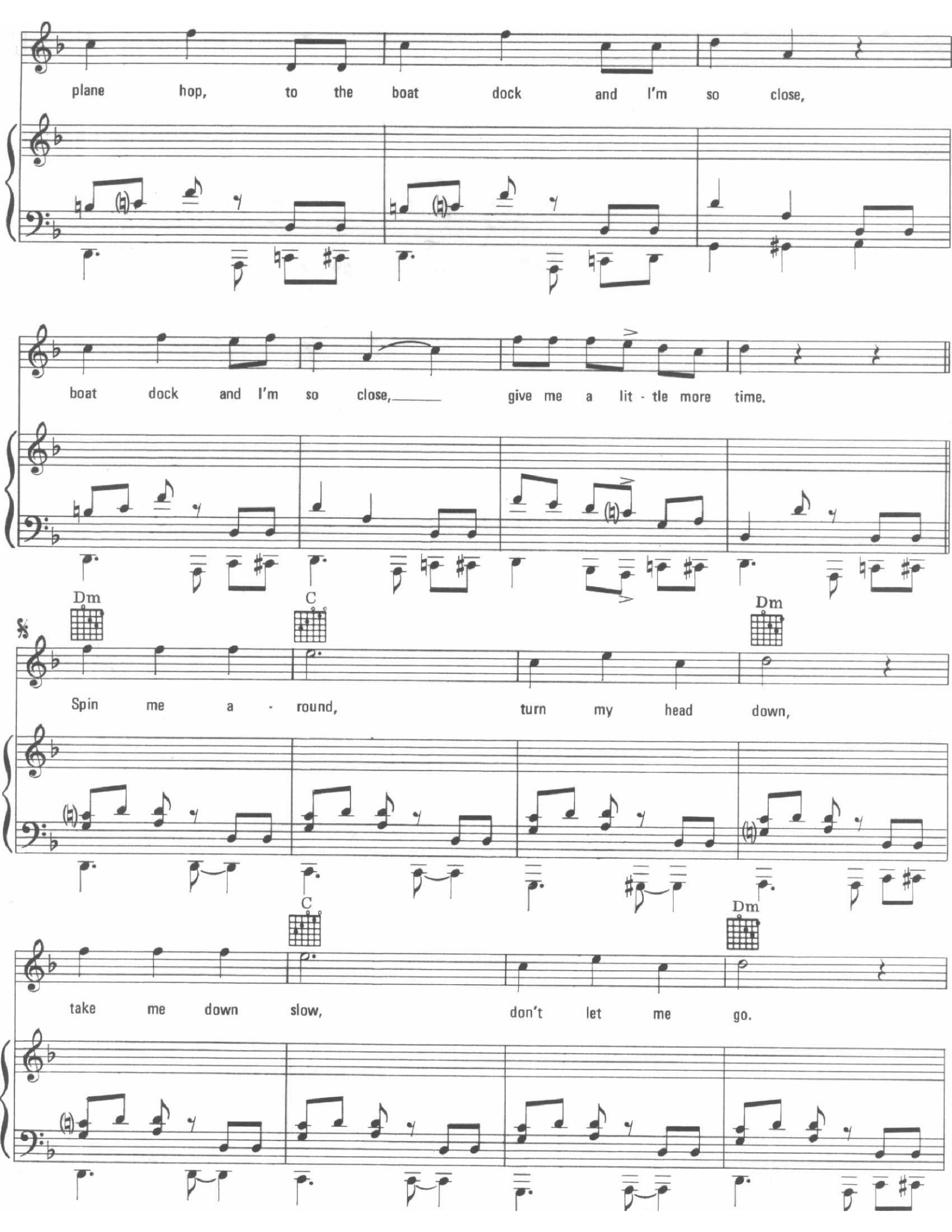

C/D
D
C/D
learned how not to get burned now.
D
C/D
Wind in the tree blows, e - ven the
D
C/D
sea knows that I have learned how.
D
C/D
Think I can see now look - in' through

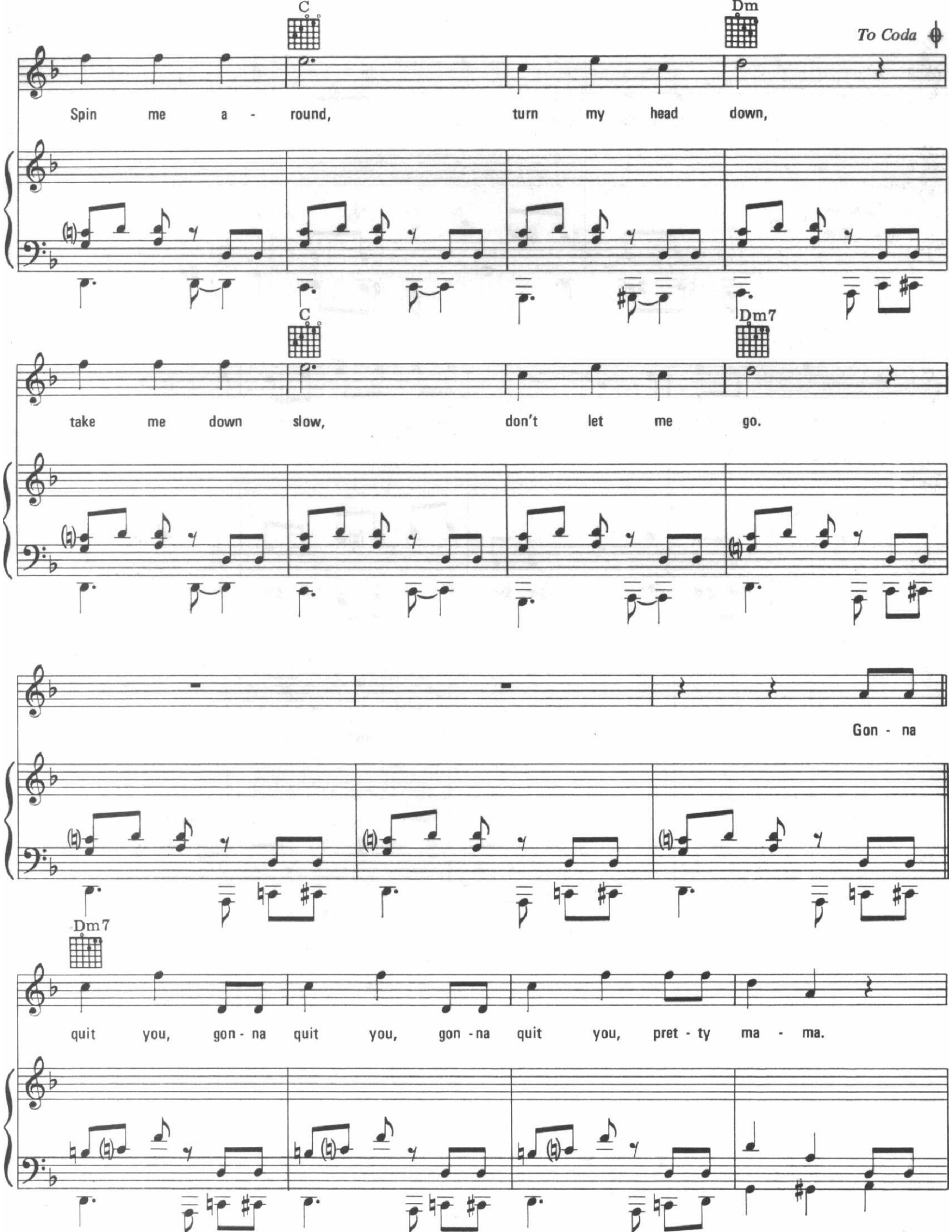

D
C/D
D
dreams is not what it seems.
D
They hand - ed me the bot - tle and said
drink it till it's gone, but now that it's half
emp - ty I'm not sure I can go on. Thought I had

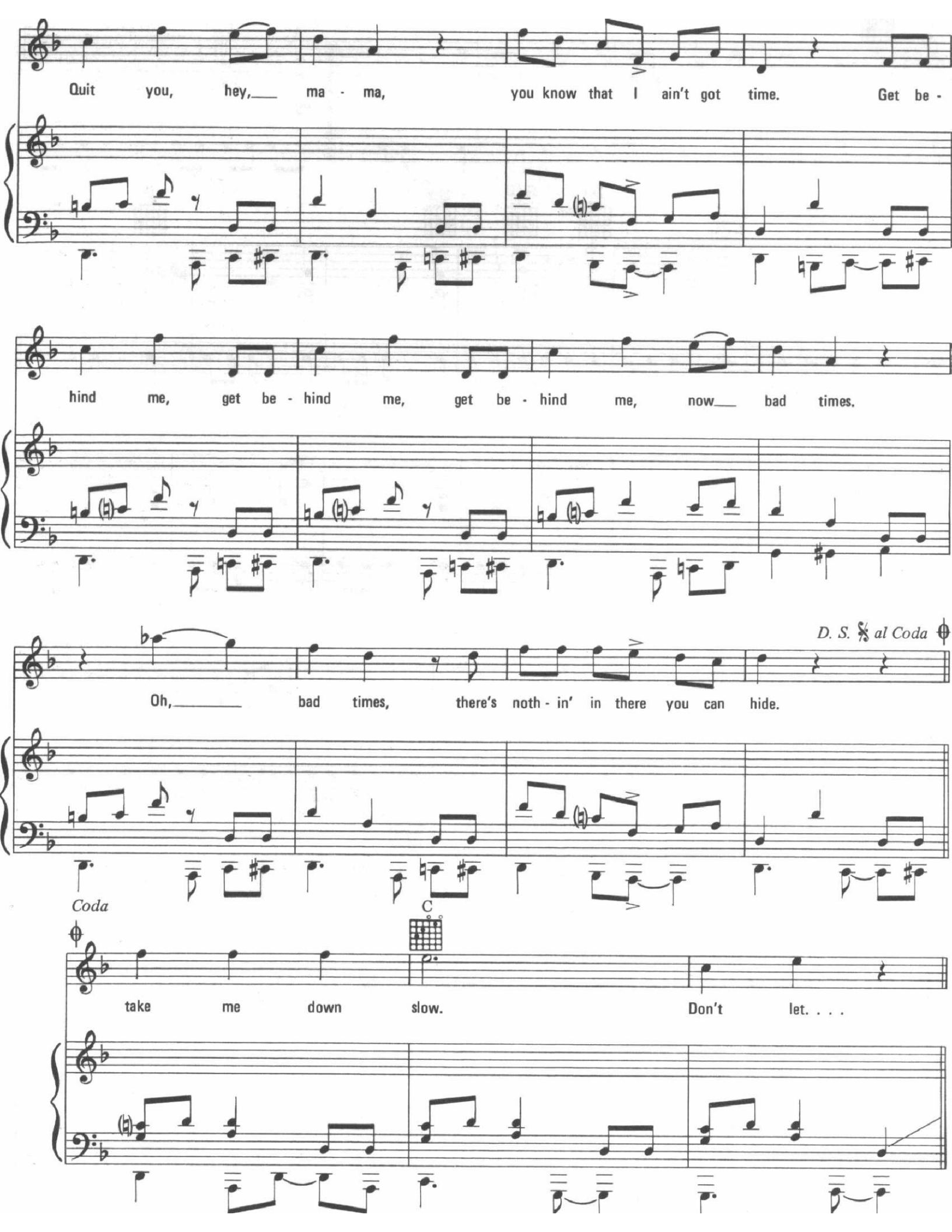

C/D
D
C/D
learned how not to get burned now.
D
C/D
Wind in the tree blows, e - ven the
D
C/D
sea knows that I have learned how.
D
C/D
Think I can see now look - in' through

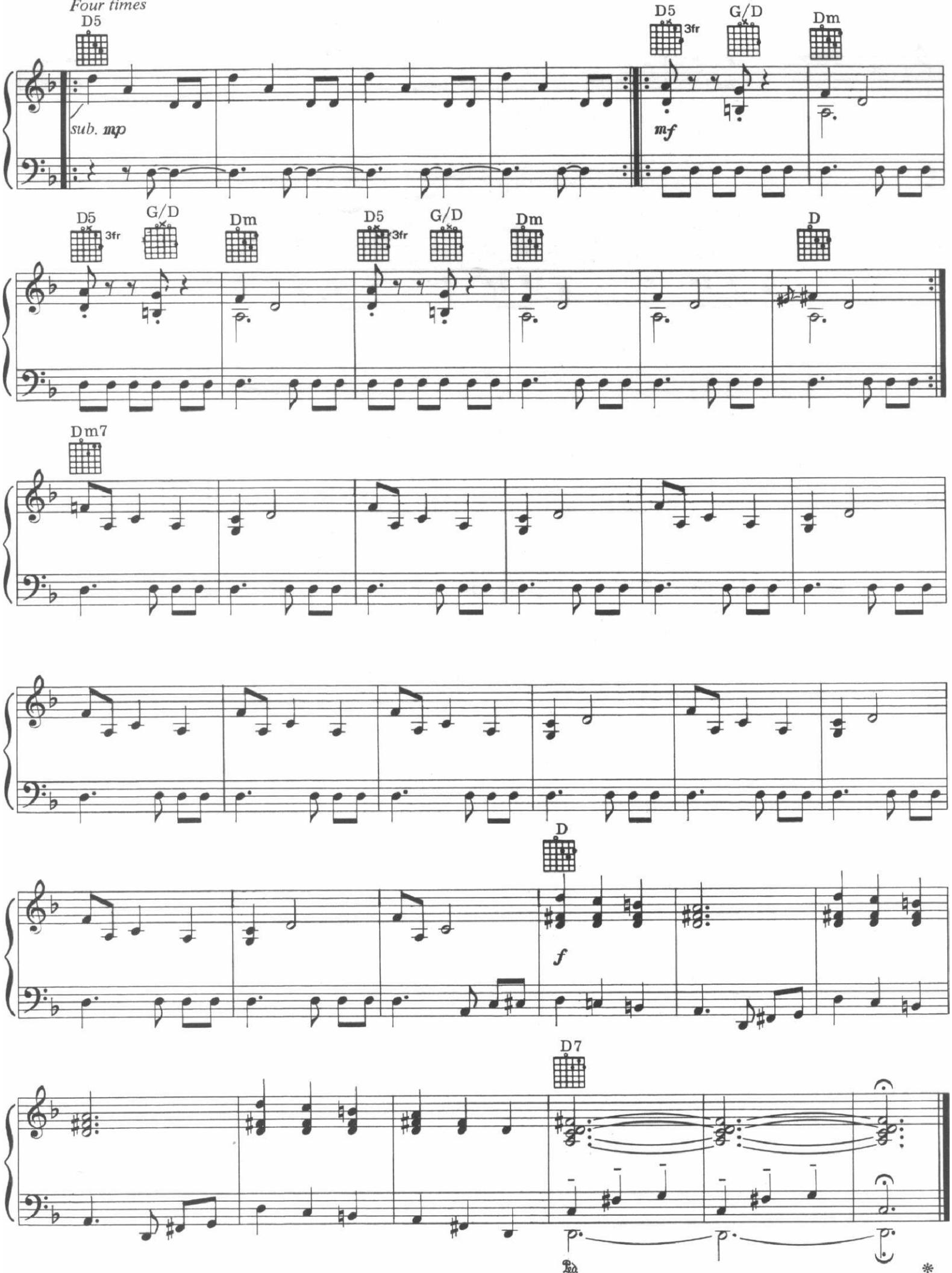

(♩ = ♩)
D
C/D
Bm/D
C/D
D
dreams.
C/D
Bm/D
C/D
D
C/D
Bm/D
C/D
D
D5
mp


I keep
D5
roll - in', I keep roll - in', I keep roll - in' and I
can't stop roll - in' and I can't stop. It's
Dm7
driv - in' me out of my mind. To the truck stop, to the
mf
R.H.


plane hop, to the boat dock and I'm so close,
boat dock and I'm so close, give me a lit - tle more time.
Dm
C
Dm
Spin me a - round, turn my head down,
C
Dm
take me down slow, don't let me go.

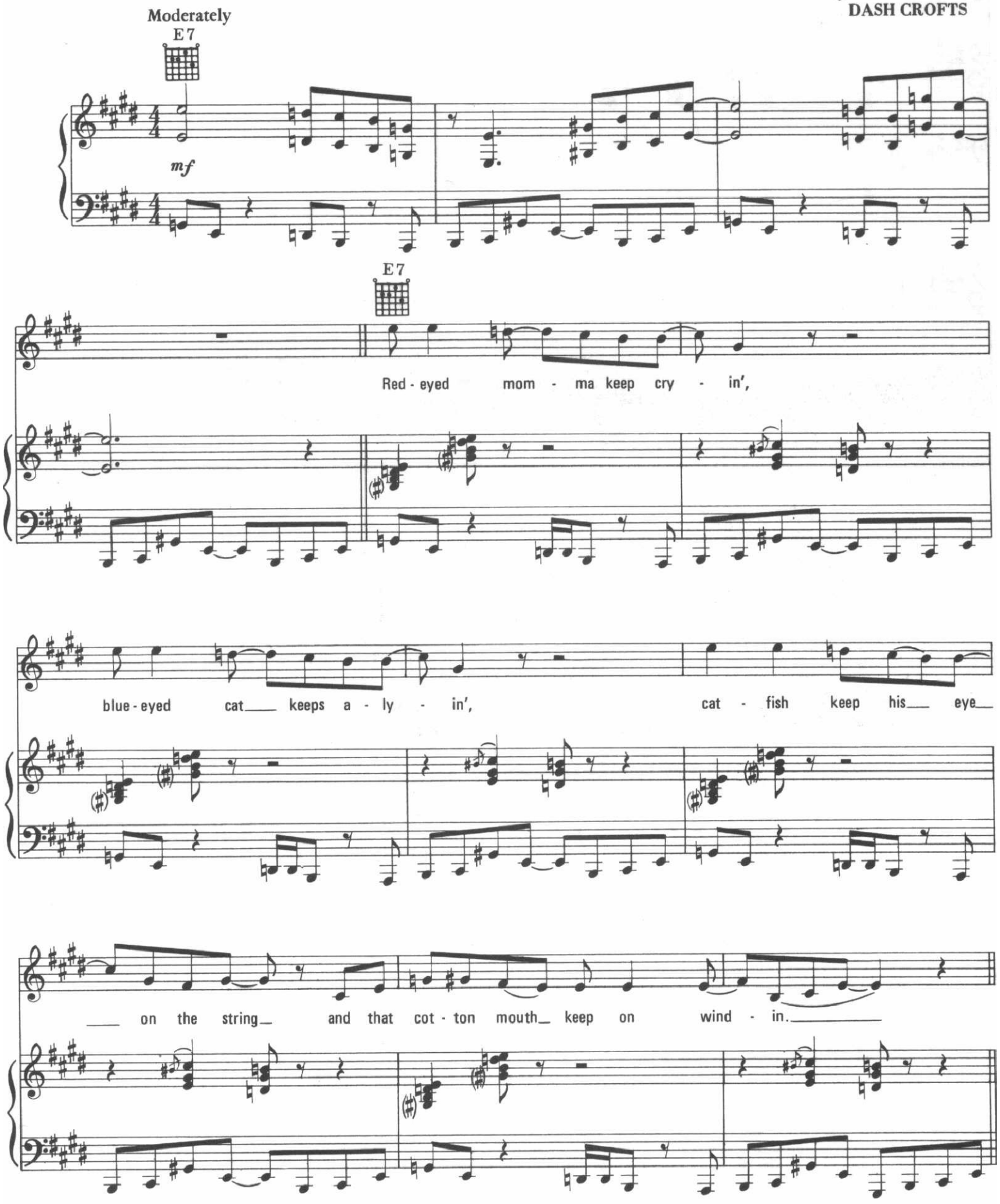

C
Dm
To Coda
Spin me a - round, turn my head down,
C
Dm7
take me down slow, don't let me go.
Gon - na
Dm7
quit you, gon - na quit you, gon - na quit you, pret - ty ma - ma.


Quit you, hey, ma - ma, you know that I ain't got time. Get be -
hind me, get be - hind me, get be - hind me, now bad times.
D. S. 𝄋 al Coda
Oh, bad times, there's noth - in' in there you can hide.
Coda
C
take me down slow. Don't let. . .


Four times
D5
sub. mp
D5
3fr
G/D
Dm
mf
D5
3fr
G/D
Dm
D5
3fr
G/D
Dm
D
Dm7
D
f
D7

Cotton Mouth

Words and Music by
JAMES SEALS and
DASH CROFTS



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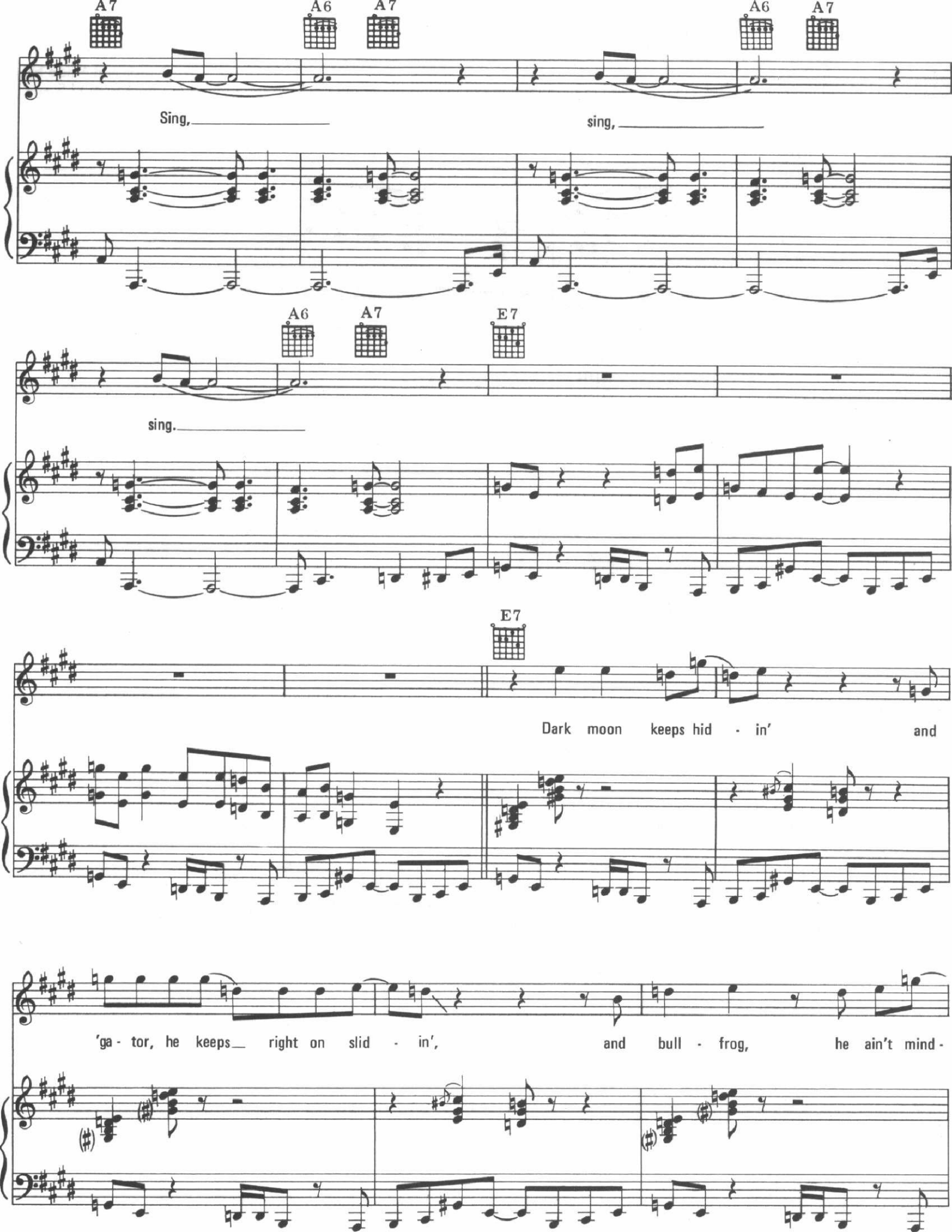
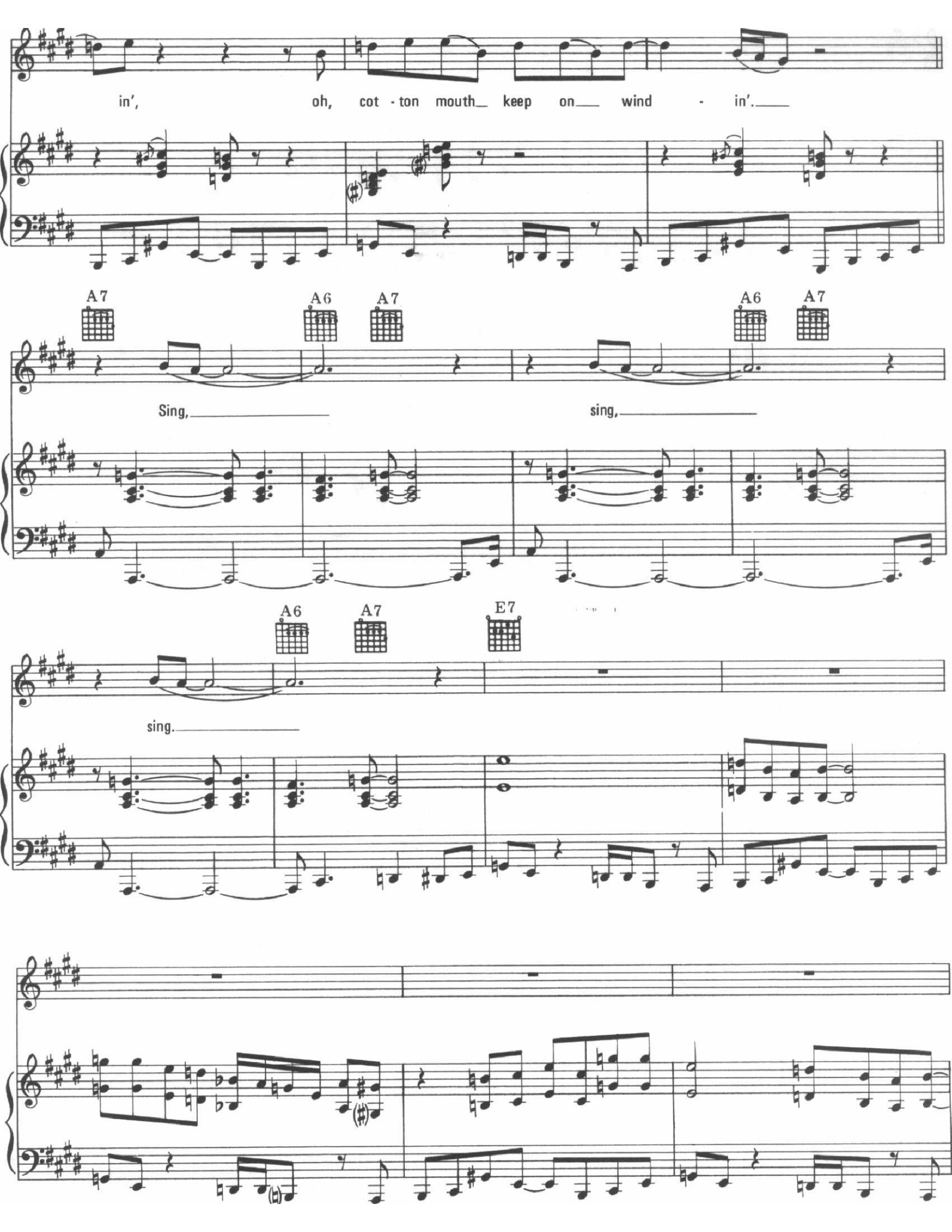
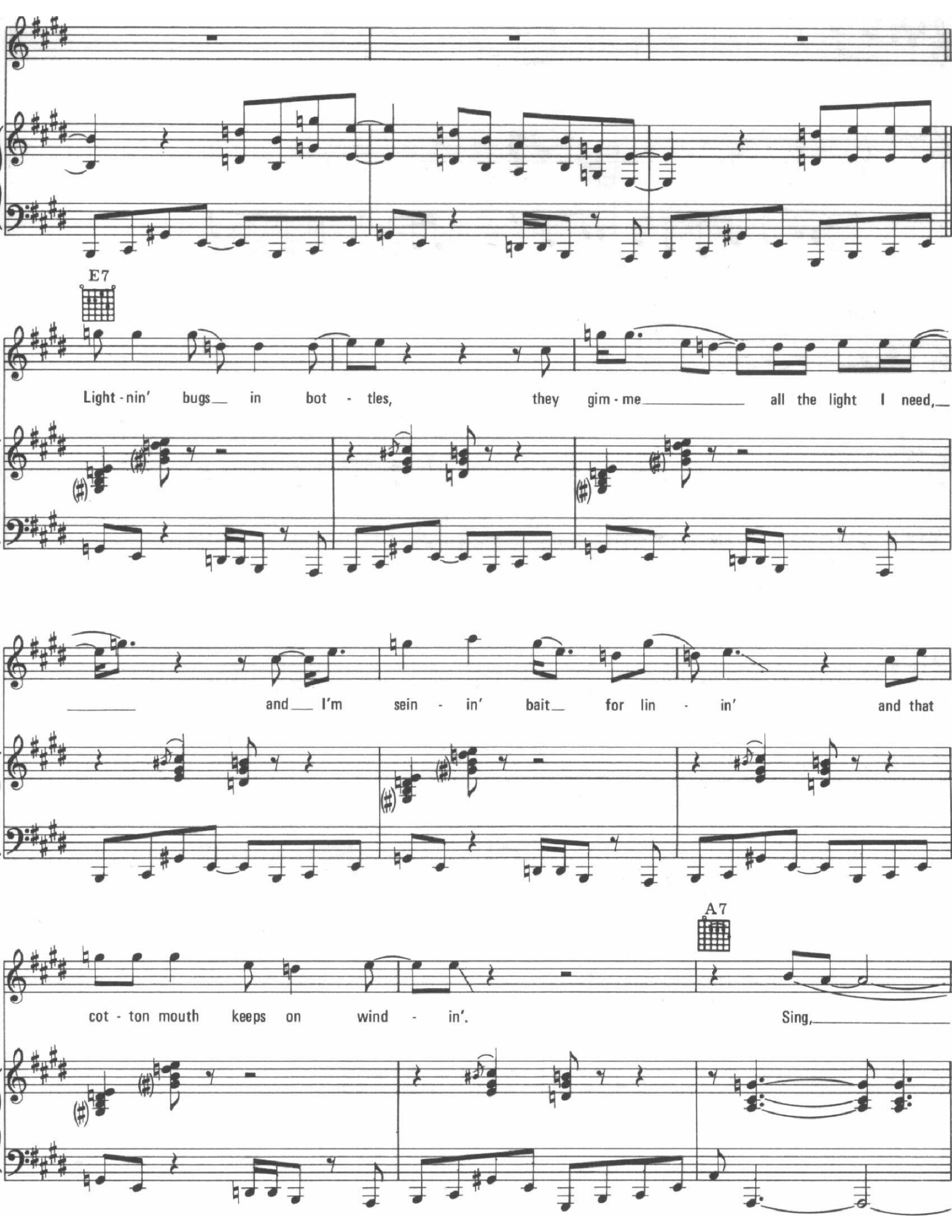
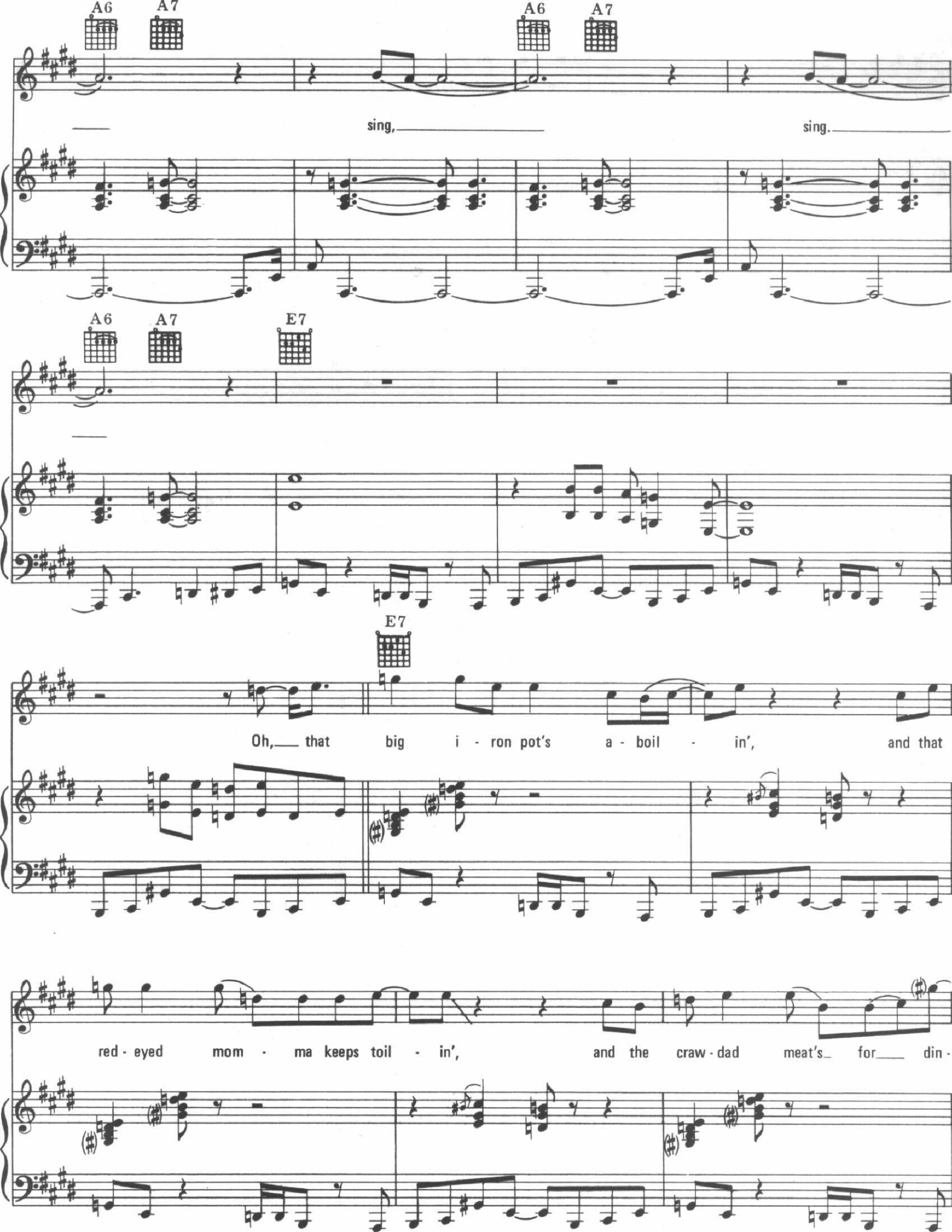
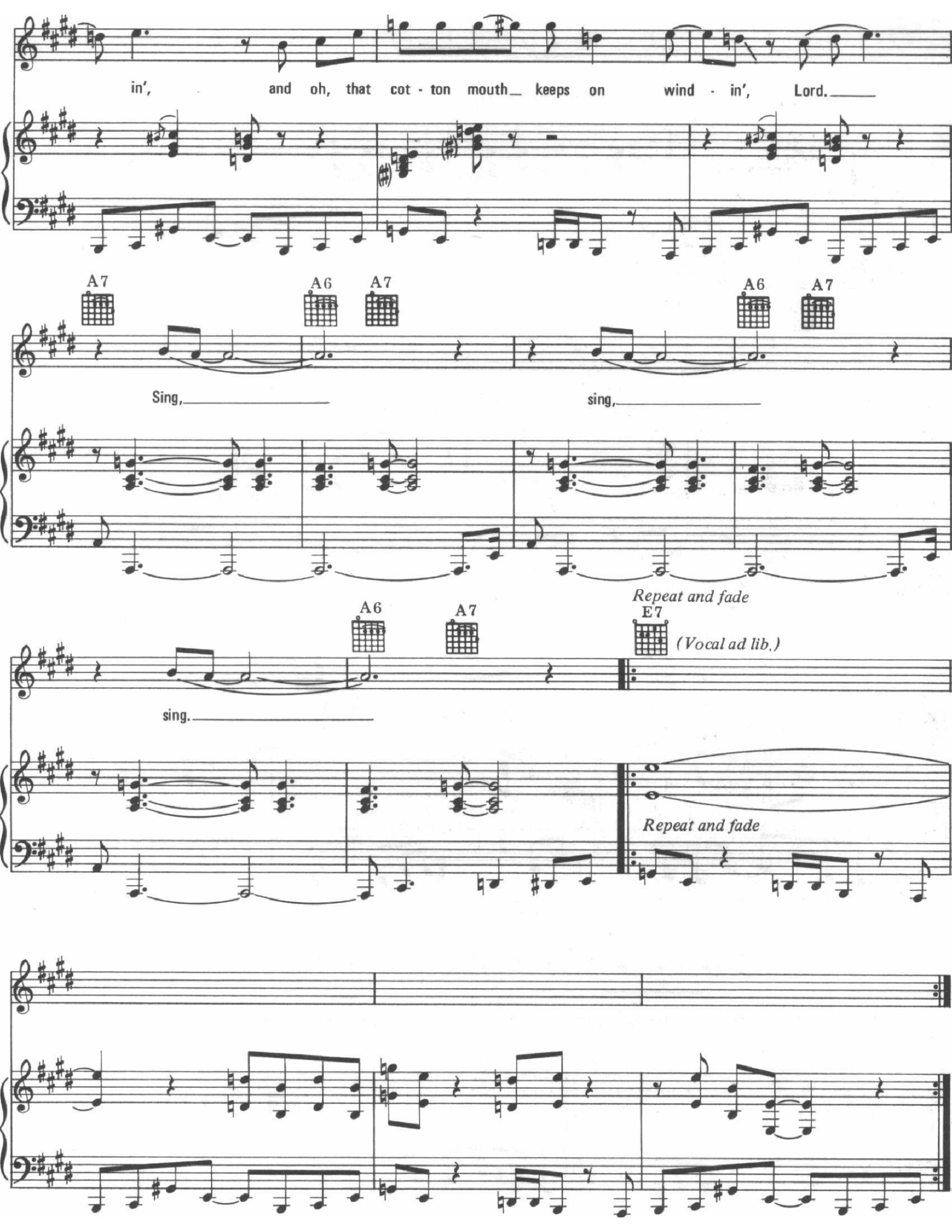

A7
A6
A7
A6
A7
Sing,
sing,
A6
A7
E7
sing.
E7
Dark moon keeps hid - in' and
'ga - tor, he keeps right on slid - in', and bull - frog, he ain't mind -


in', oh, cot - ton mouth_ keep on___ wind - in'.___
A7
A6
A7
A6
A7
Sing,___
sing,___
A6
A7
E7
sing.___


E7
Light - nin' bugs in bot - tles, they gim - me all the light I need,
and I'm sein - in' bait for lin - in' and that
A7
cot - ton mouth keeps on wind - in'. Sing,

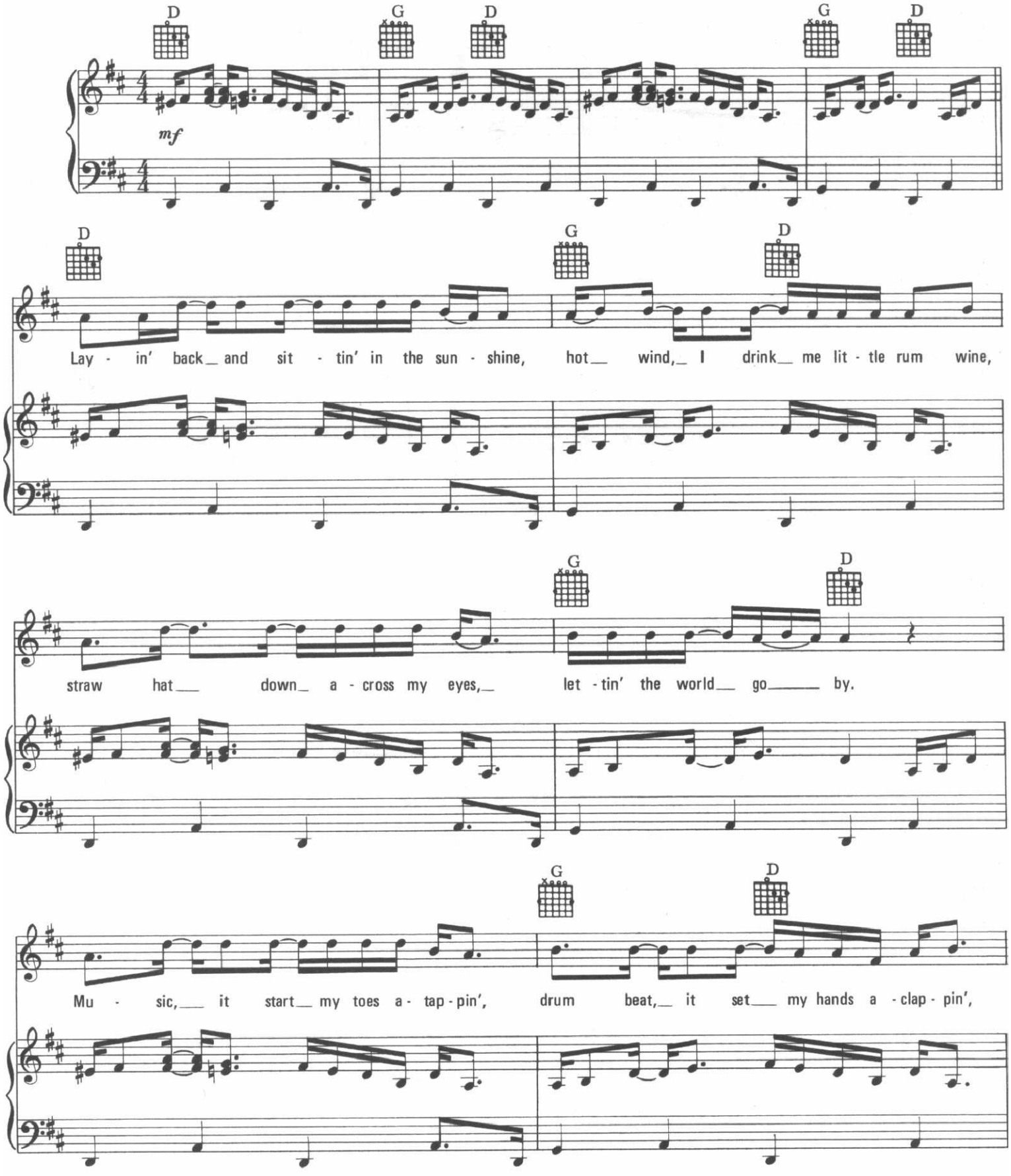

A6
A7
A6
A7
sing,
sing.
A6
A7
E7
E7
Oh, that big i - ron pot's a - boil - in', and that
red - eyed mom - ma keeps toil - in', and the craw - dad meat's for din -


in', and oh, that cot - ton mouth_ keeps on wind - in', Lord._____
A7
A6
A7
Sing,_____
A6
A7
sing,_____
A6
A7
sing._____
Repeat and fade
E7
(Vocal ad lib.)
Repeat and fade

Mamaloi

Words and Music by
PATRICK SIMMONS

Moderate Calypso



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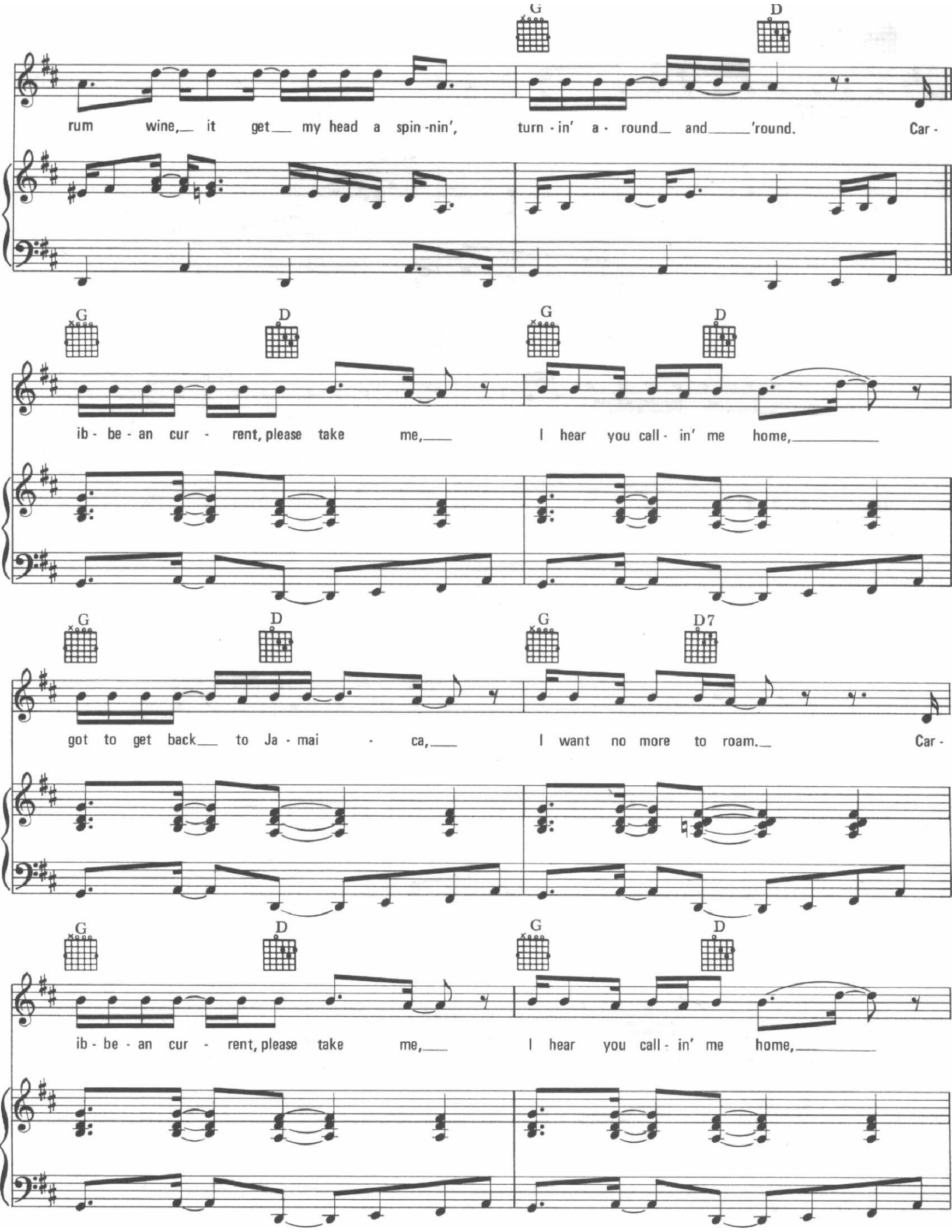
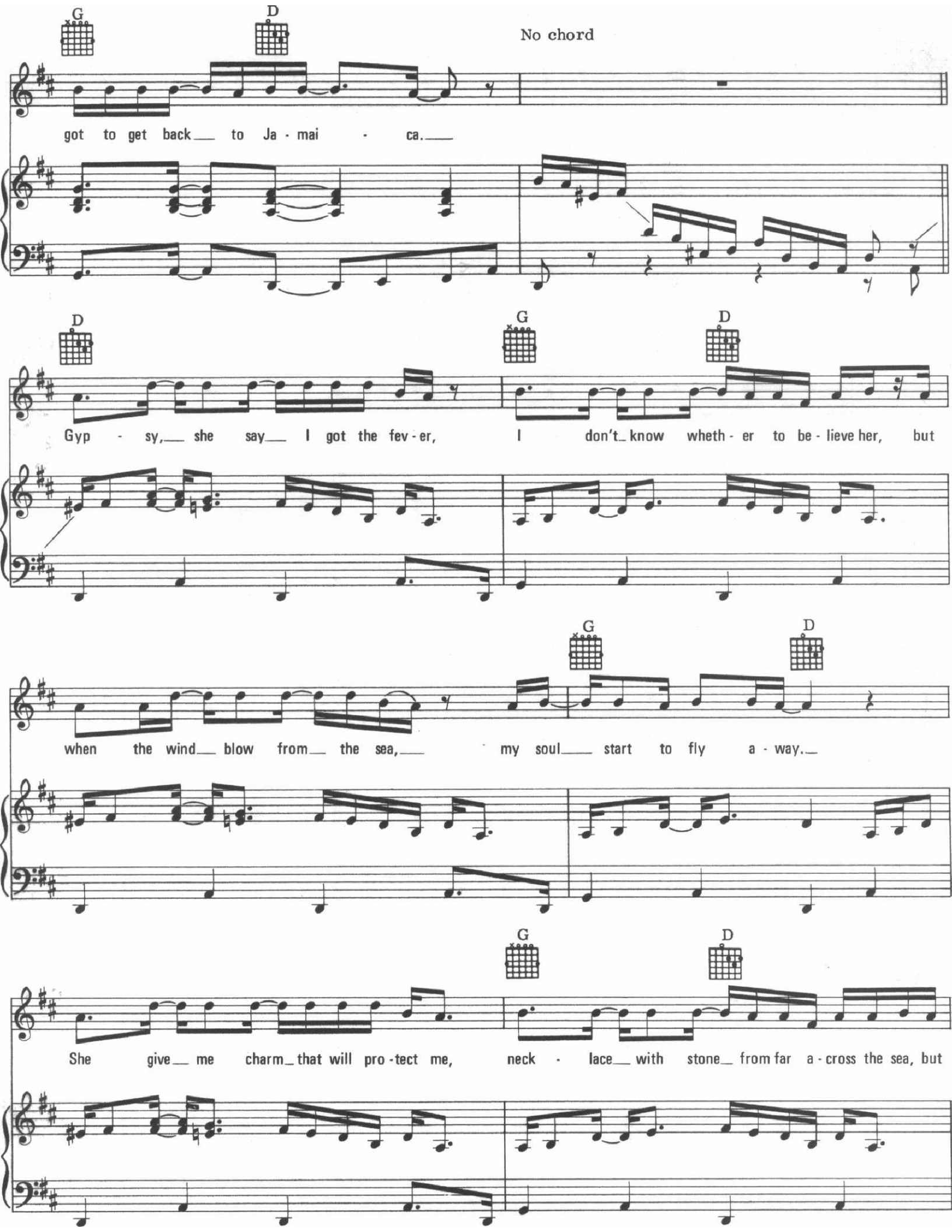
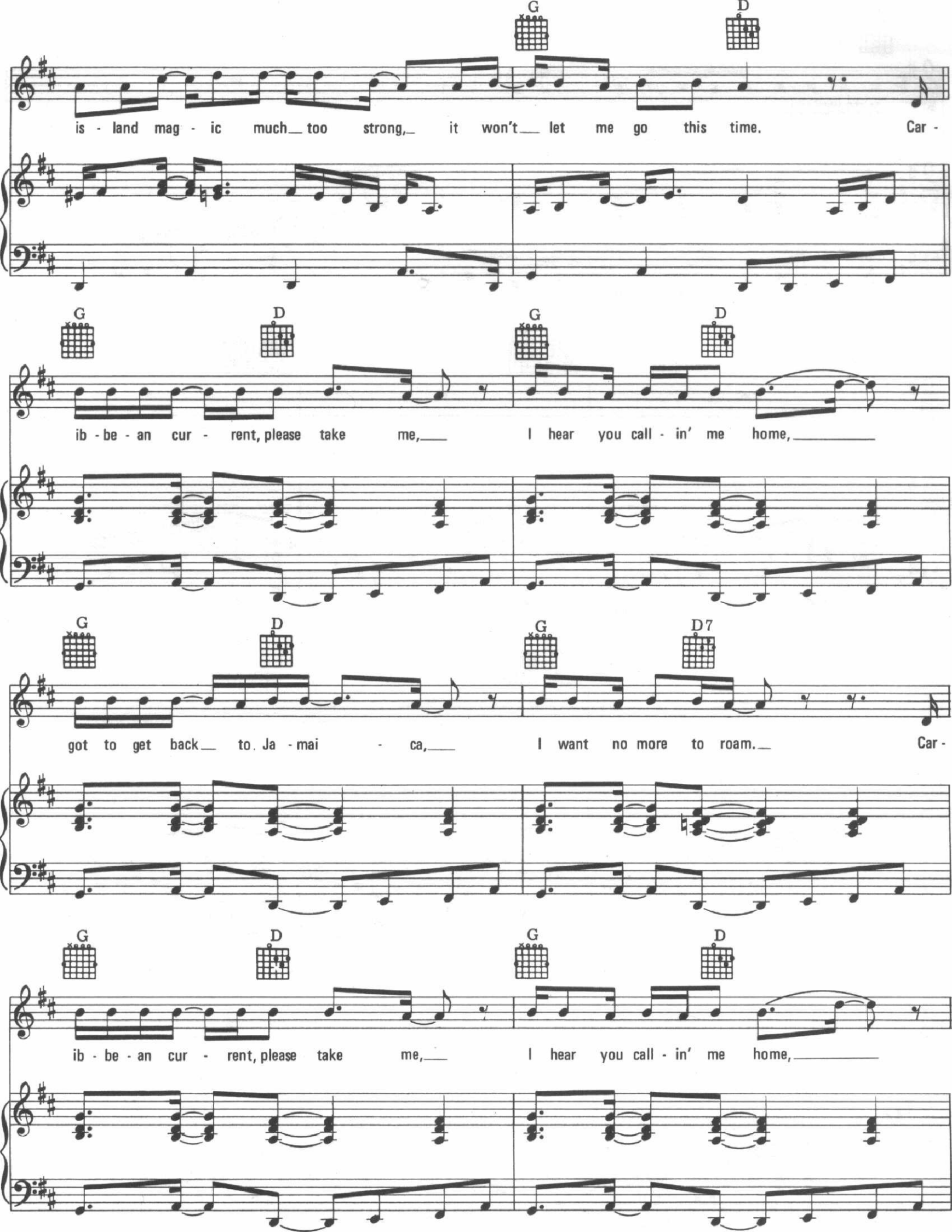
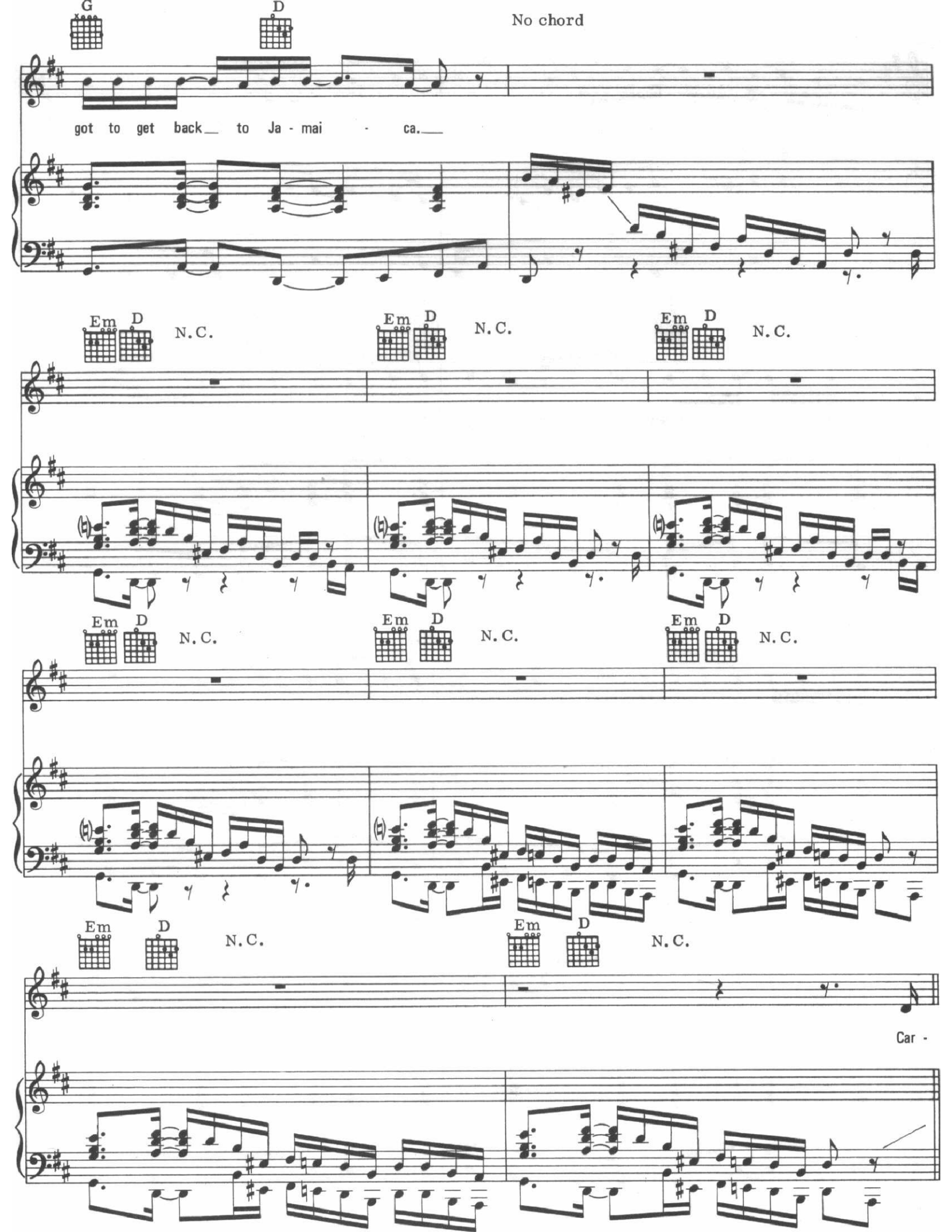
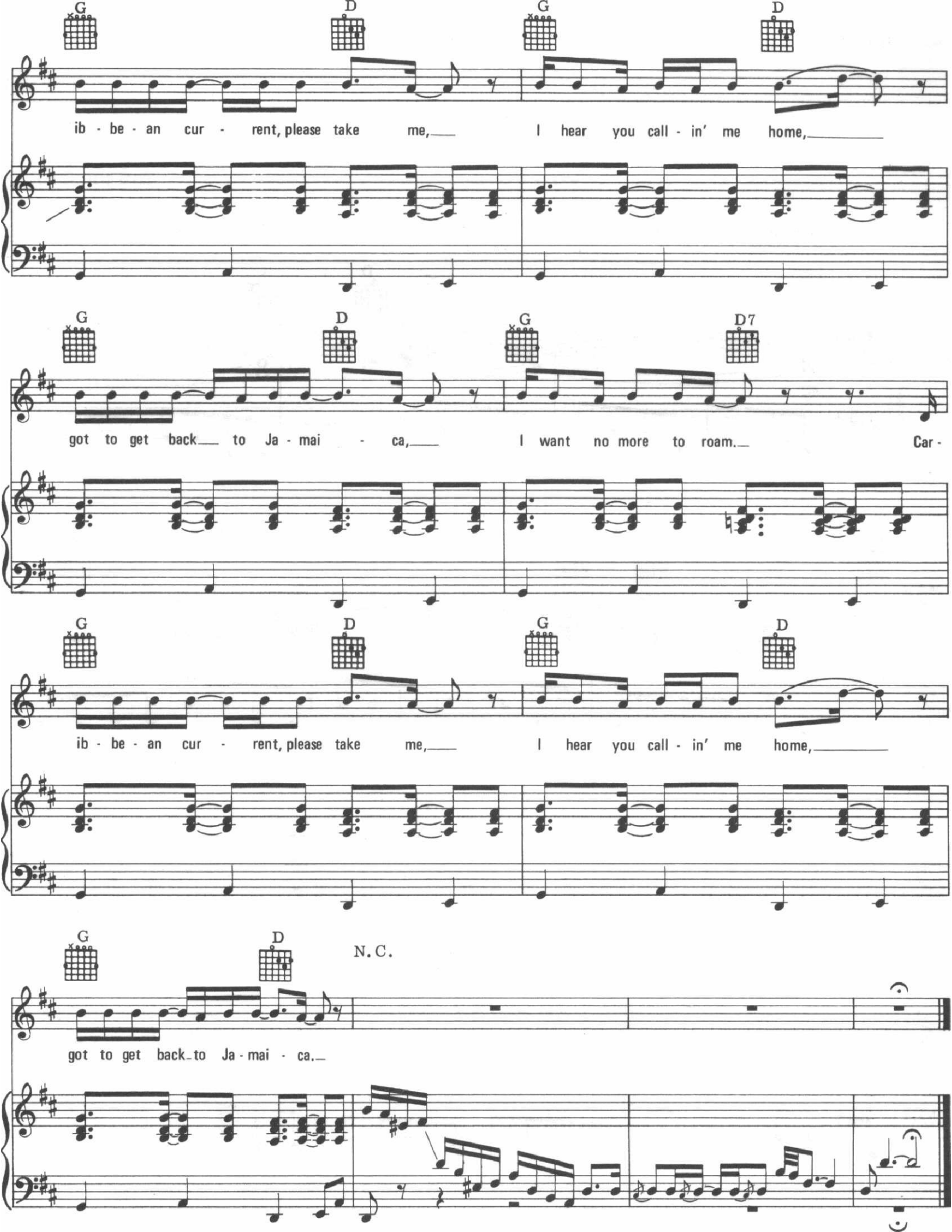

G D
rum wine, it get my head a spin-nin', turn-in' a-round and 'round. Car-
G D G D
ib-be-an cur-rent, please take me, I hear you call-in' me home,
G D G D7
got to get back to Ja-mai-ca, I want no more to roam. Car-
G D G D
ib-be-an cur-rent, please take me, I hear you call-in' me home,


G
D
No chord
got to get back to Ja - mai - ca.
D
G
D
Gyp - sy, she say I got the fev - er, I don't know wheth - er to be - lieve her, but
G
D
when the wind blow from the sea, my soul start to fly a - way.
G
D
She give me charm that will pro - tect me, neck - lace with stone from far a - cross the sea, but

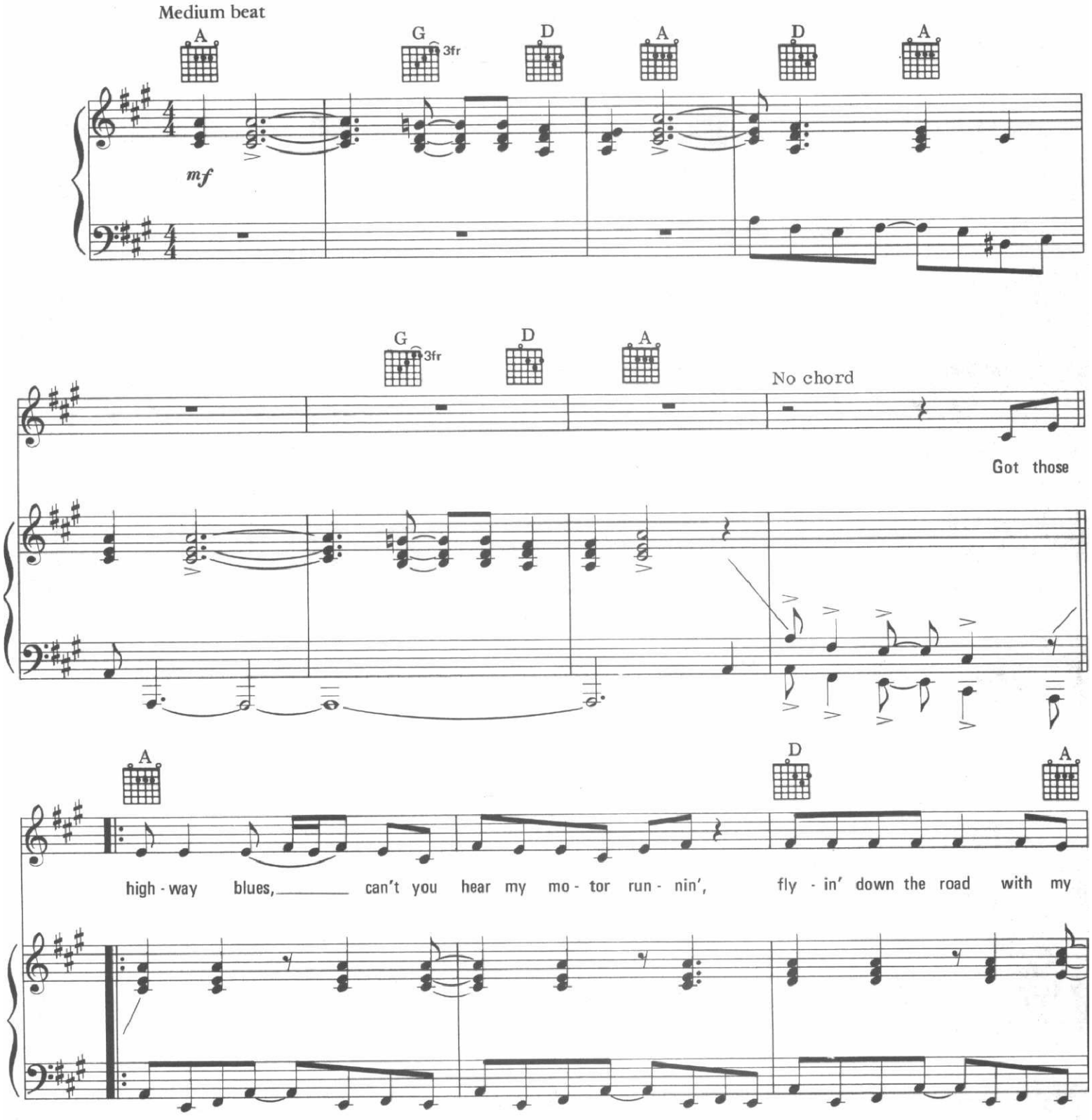

G D
is - land mag - ic much too strong, it won't let me go this time. Car -
G D G D
ib - be - an cur - rent, please take me, I hear you call - in' me home,
G D G D7
got to get back to Ja - mai - ca, I want no more to roam. Car -
G D G D
ib - be - an cur - rent, please take me, I hear you call - in' me home,


G
D
No chord
got to get back__ to Ja - mai - ca.__
Em D N.C.
Em D N.C.
Em D N.C.
Em D N.C.
Em D N.C.
Em D N.C.
Em D N.C.
Em D N.C.
Car -


G D G D
ib - be - an cur - rent, please take me, I hear you call - in' me home,
G D G D7
got to get back to Ja - mai - ca, I want no more to roam. Car -
G D G D
ib - be - an cur - rent, please take me, I hear you call - in' me home,
G D N.C.
got to get back to Ja - mai - ca.

Rockin' Down the Highway

Words and Music by
TOM JOHNSTON



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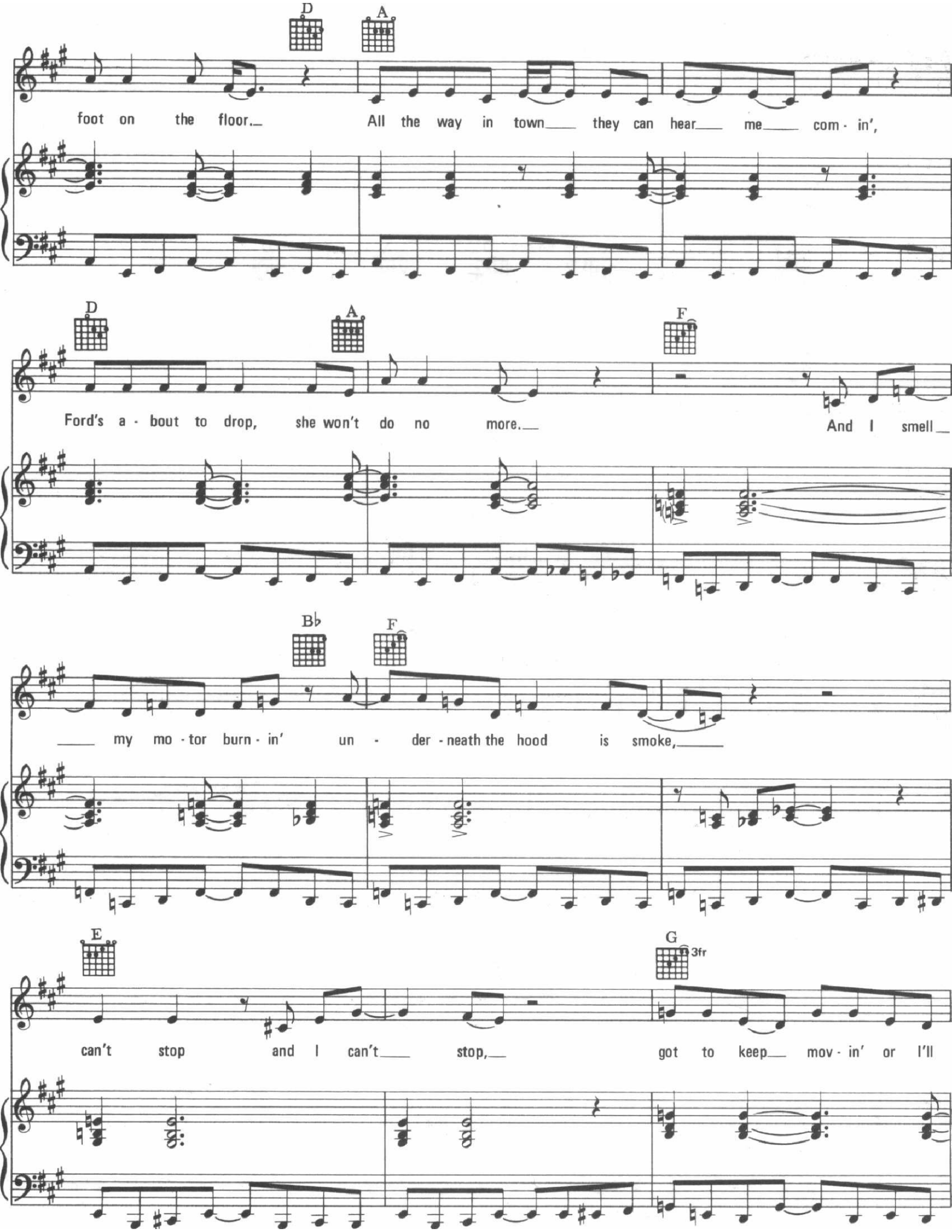
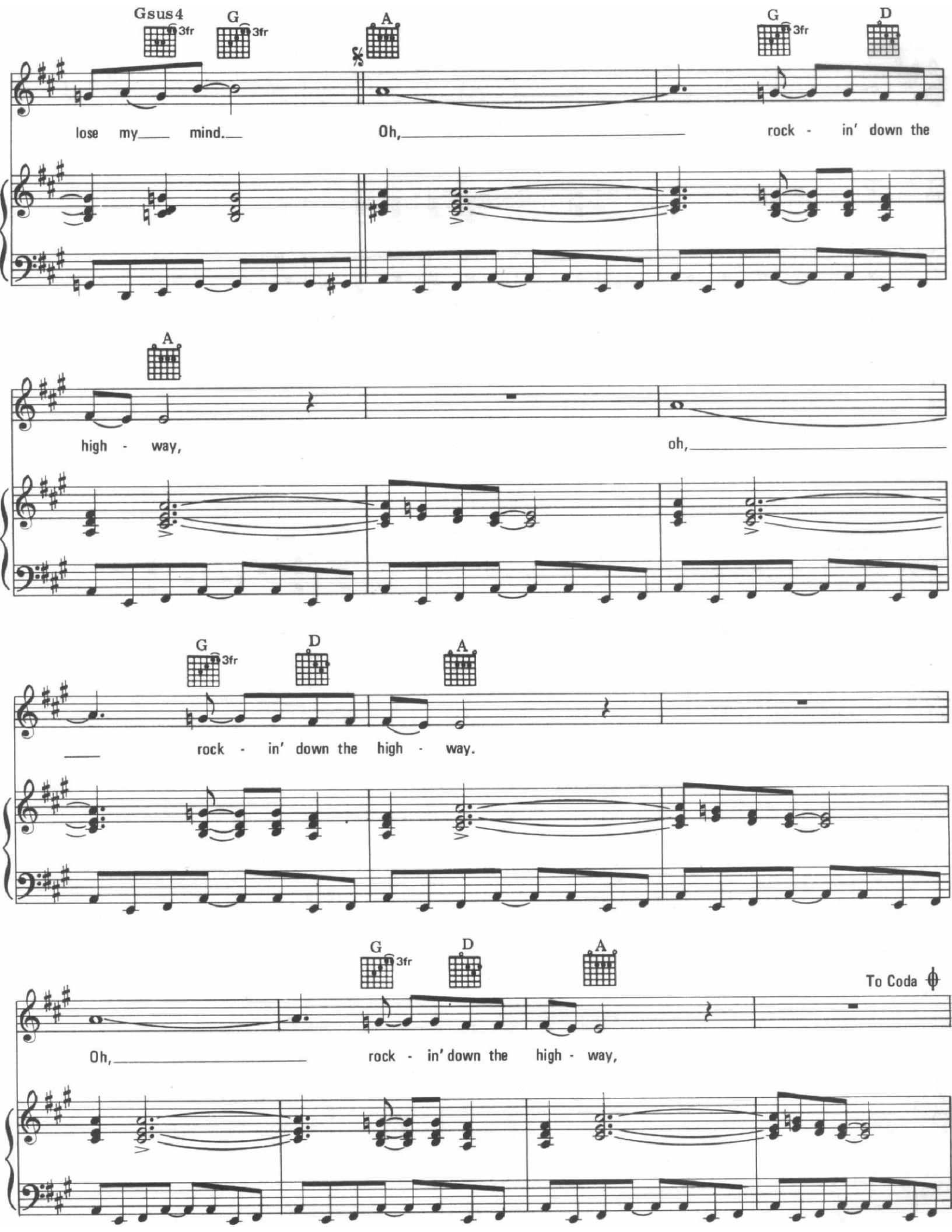
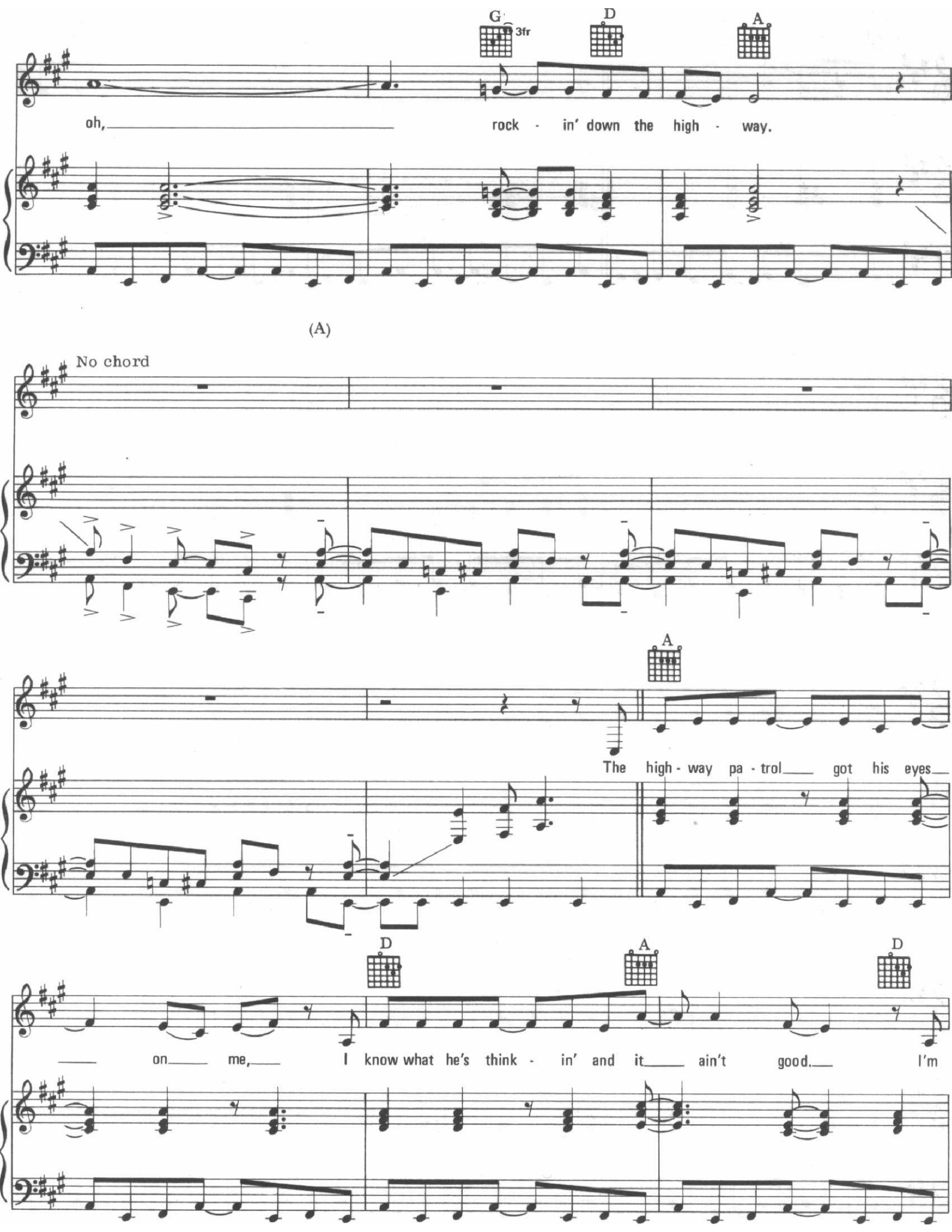
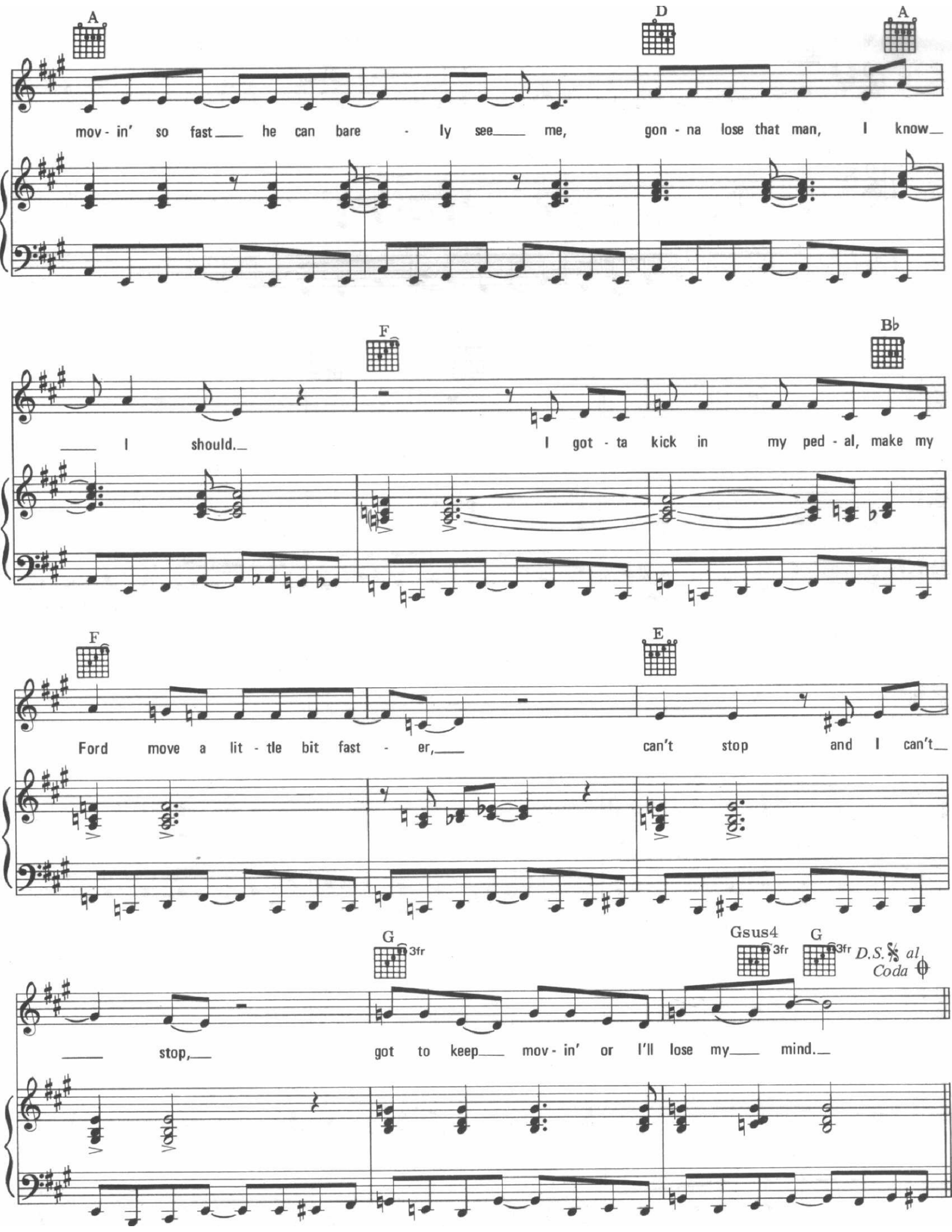
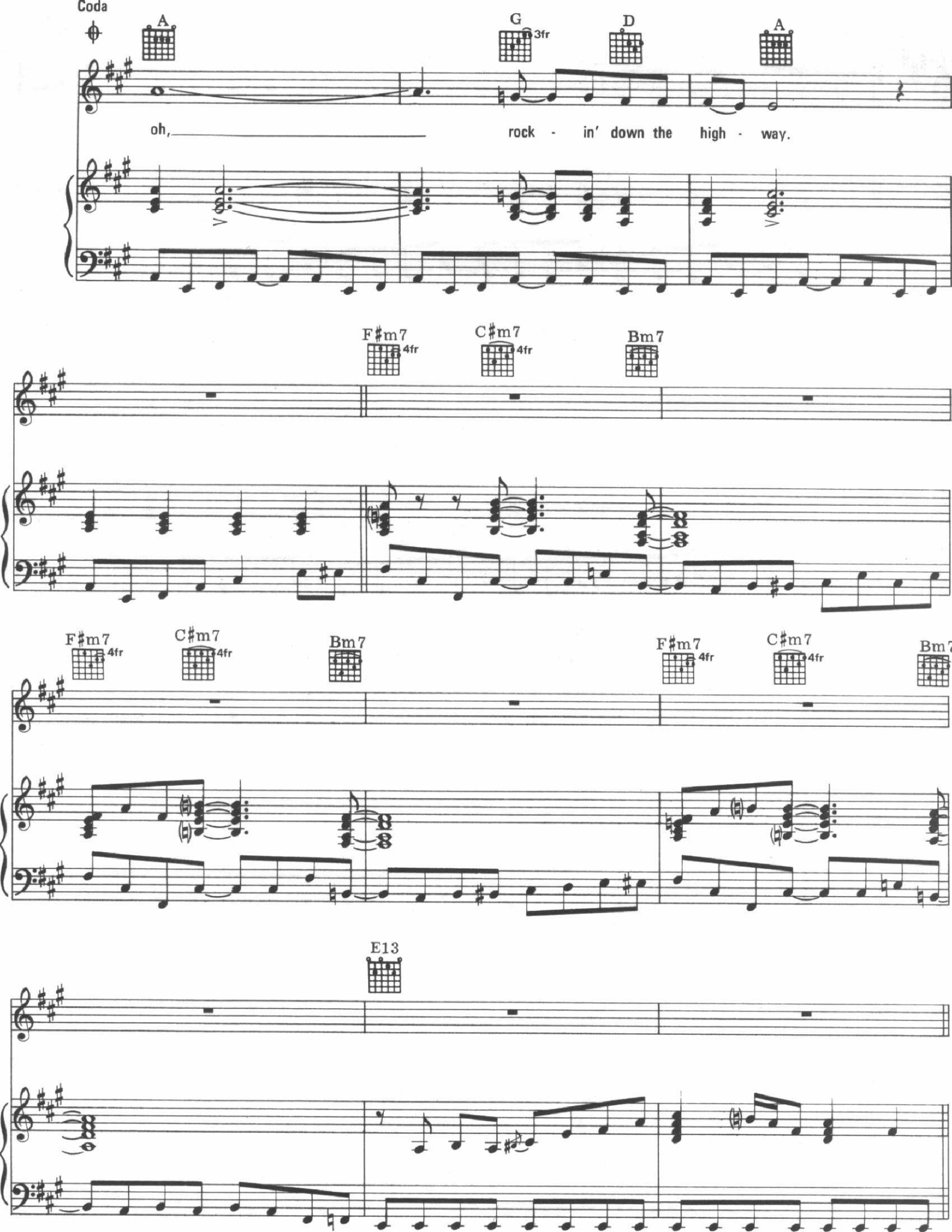
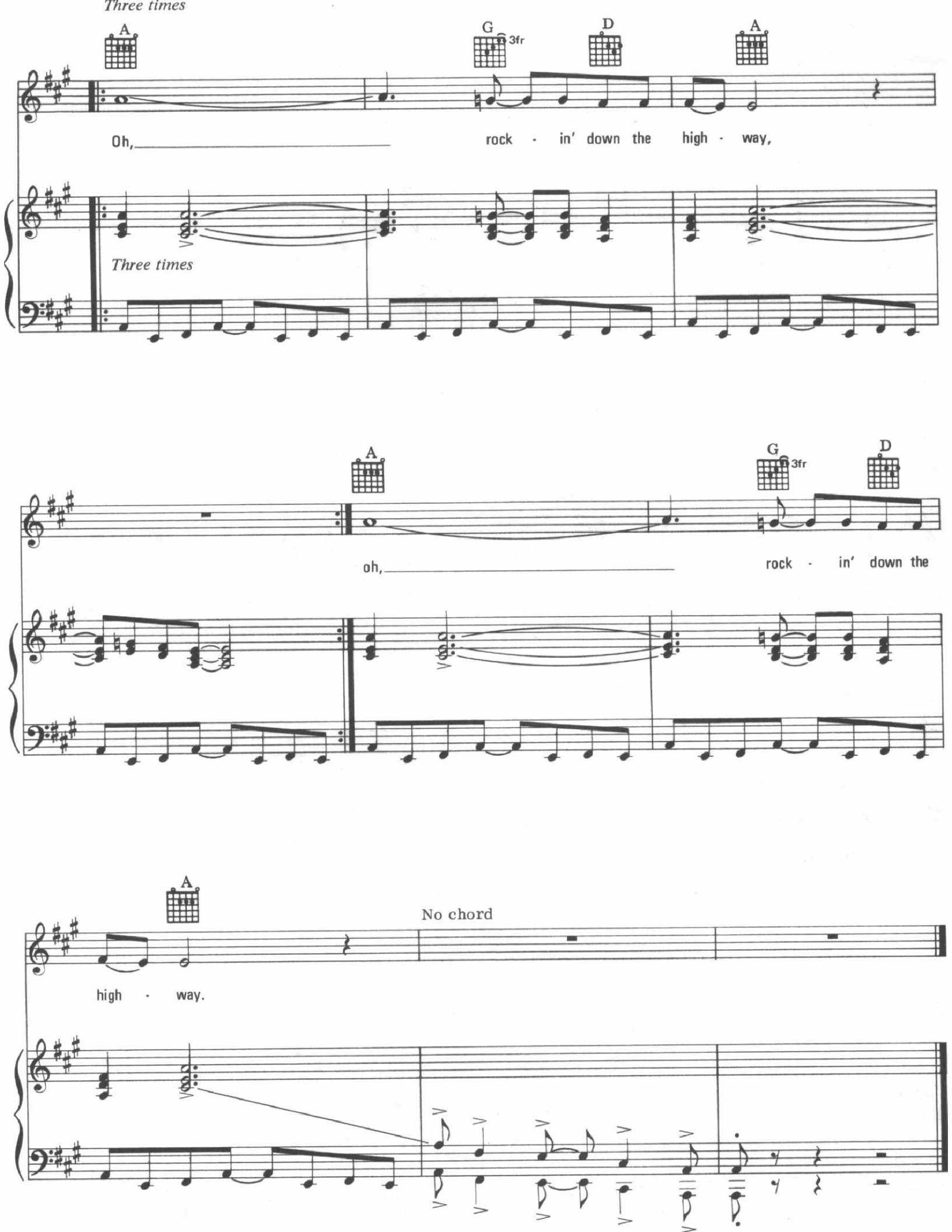

D
A
foot on the floor. All the way in town they can hear me com - in',
D
A
F
Ford's a - bout to drop, she won't do no more. And I smell
B♭
F
my mo - tor burn - in' un - der - neath the hood is smoke,
E
G
3fr
can't stop and I can't stop, got to keep mov - in' or I'll


Gsus4
G
3fr
A
G
3fr
D
lose my mind.
Oh,
rock - in' down the
A
high - way,
oh,
G
3fr
D
A
rock - in' down the high - way.
G
3fr
D
A
To Coda
Oh,
rock - in' down the high - way,


G
3fr
D
A
oh, rock - in' down the high - way.
(A)
No chord
A
The high - way pa - trol got his eyes
D
A
D
on me, I know what he's think - in' and it ain't good. I'm

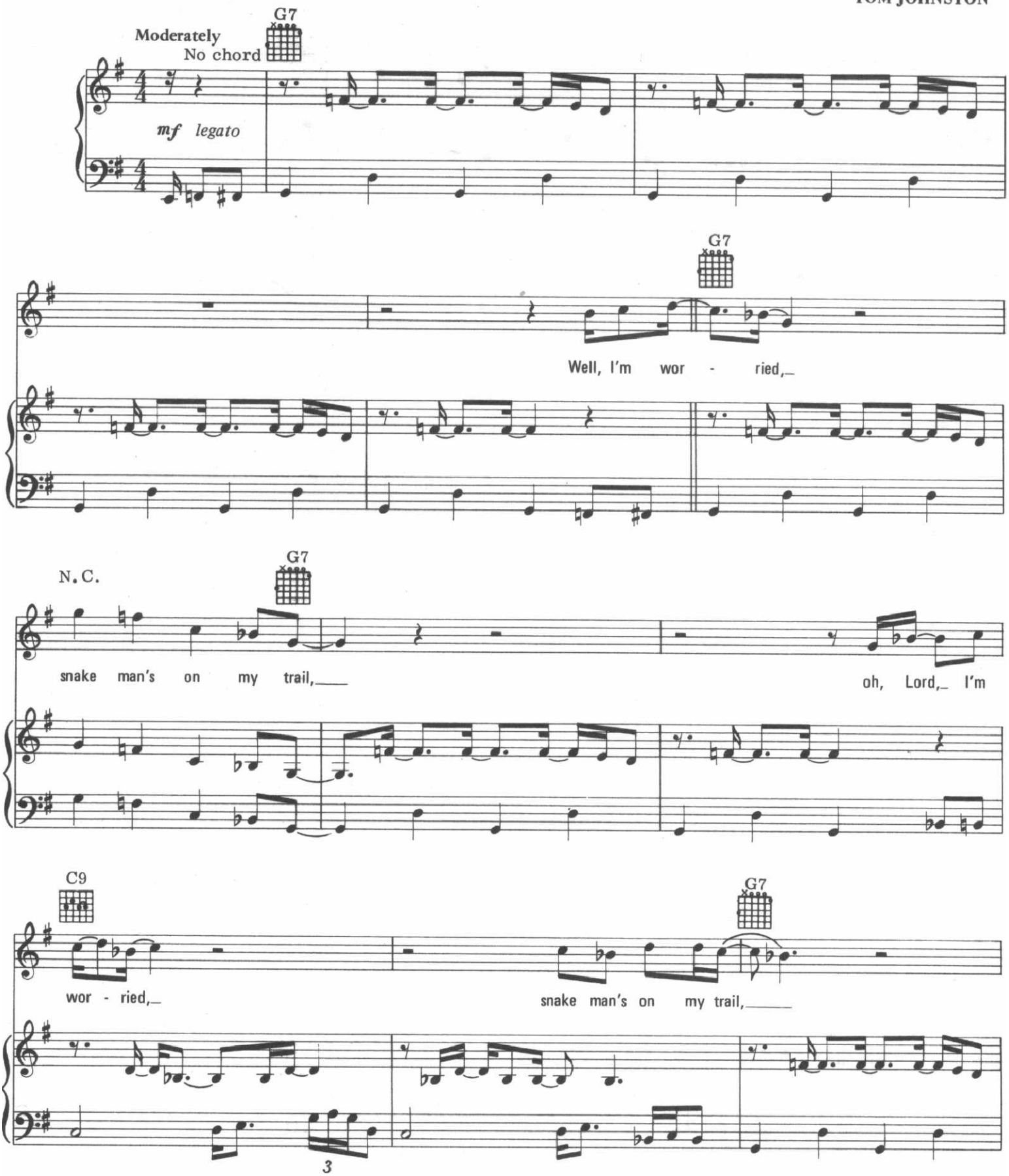

A
D
A
mov - in' so fast he can bare - ly see me, gon - na lose that man, I know
F
Bb
I should. I got - ta kick in my ped - al, make my
F
E
Ford move a lit - tle bit fast - er, can't stop and I can't
G
3fr
Gsus4
3fr
G
3fr
D.S. 𝄋 al Coda
stop, got to keep mov - in' or I'll lose my mind.


Coda
A
G
3fr
D
A
oh,
rock - in' down the high - way.
F♯m7
4fr
C♯m7
4fr
Bm7
F♯m7
4fr
C♯m7
4fr
Bm7
F♯m7
4fr
C♯m7
4fr
Bm7
E13


Three times
A
G
3fr
D
A
Oh,
rock - in' down the high - way,
Three times
A
G
3fr
D
oh,
rock - in' down the
A
No chord
high - way.

Snake Man

Words and Music by
TOM JOHNSTON



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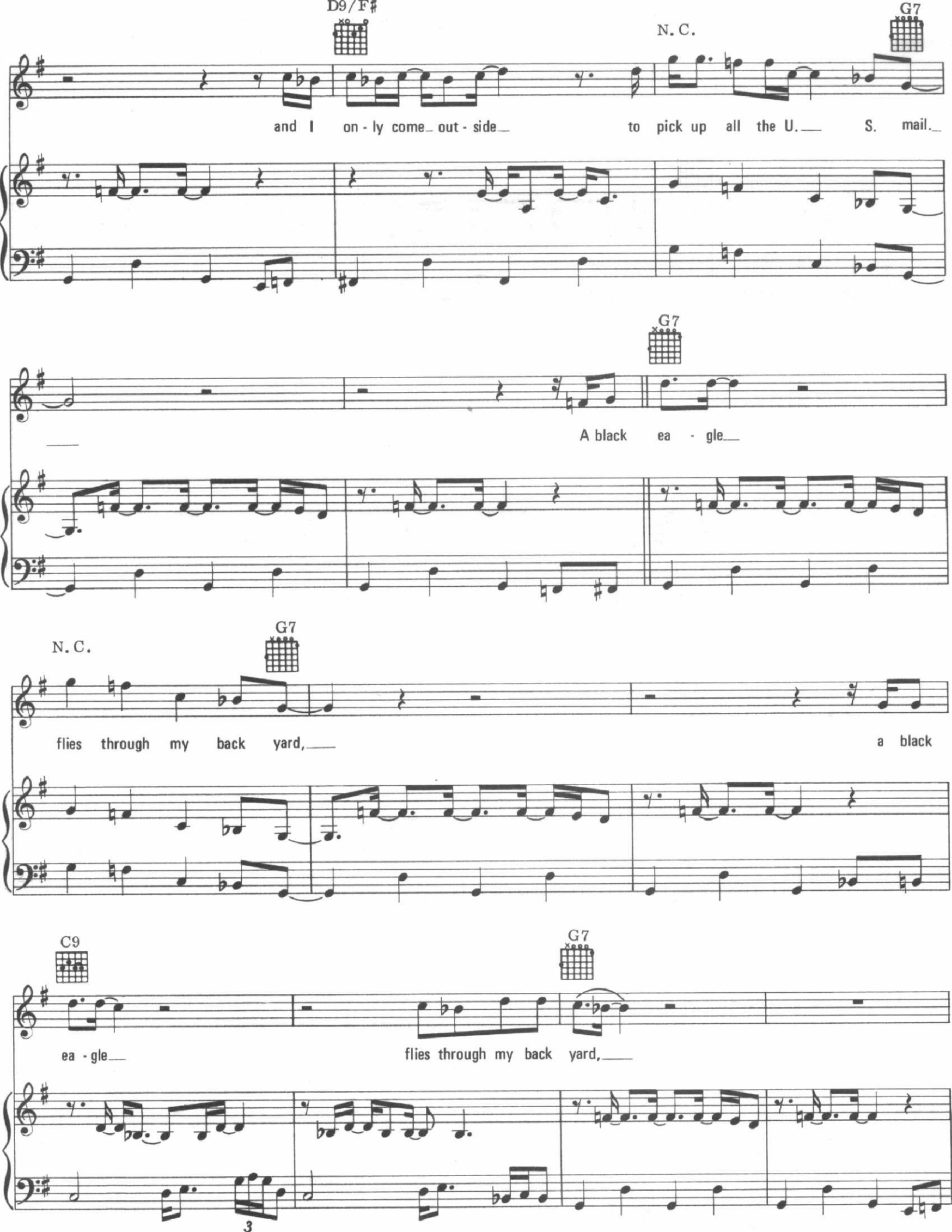
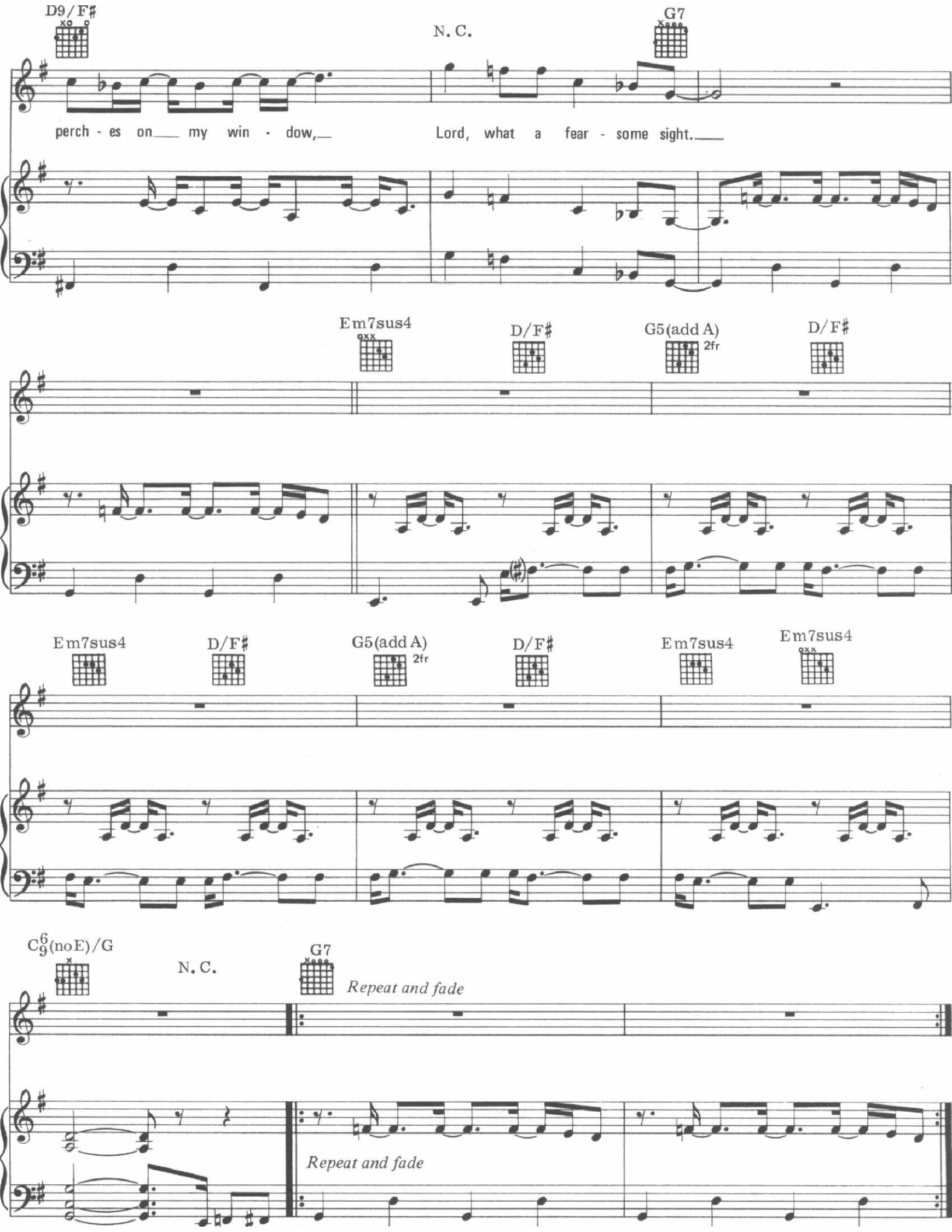
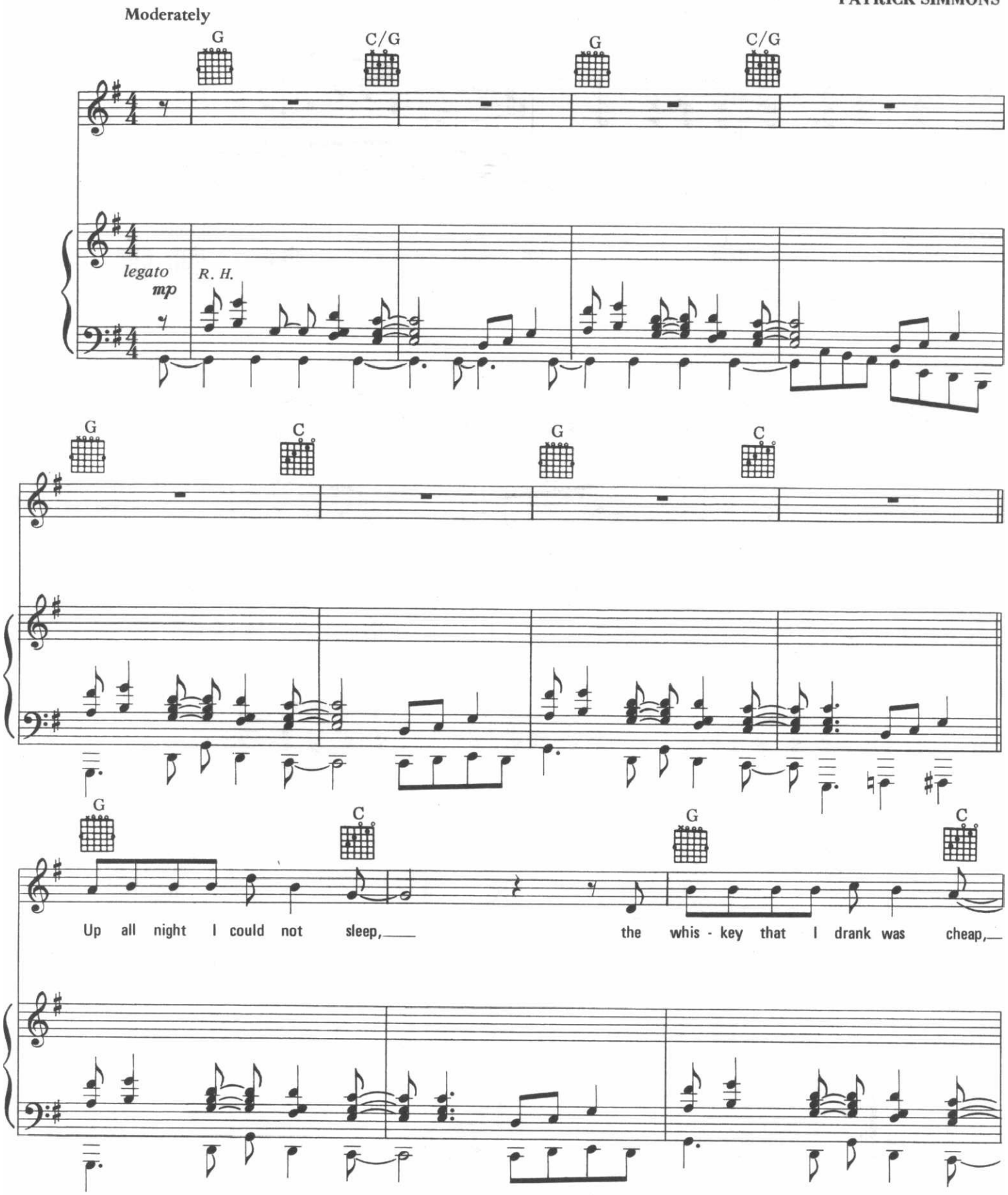

D9/F♯
G7
N. C.
and I on - ly come_ out - side_ to pick up all the U.__ S. mail._
G7
A black ea - gle__
N. C.
G7
flies through my back yard,__ a black
C9
G7
ea - gle__ flies through my back yard,__
3


D9/F♯
N. C.
G7
perch - es on___ my win - dow,___
Lord, what a fear - some sight.___
Em7sus4
D/F♯
G5(add A)
2fr
D/F♯
Em7sus4
D/F♯
G5(add A)
2fr
D/F♯
Em7sus4
Em7sus4
C6/9(noE)/G
N. C.
G7
Repeat and fade
Repeat and fade

South City Midnight Lady

Words and Music by
PATRICK SIMMONS



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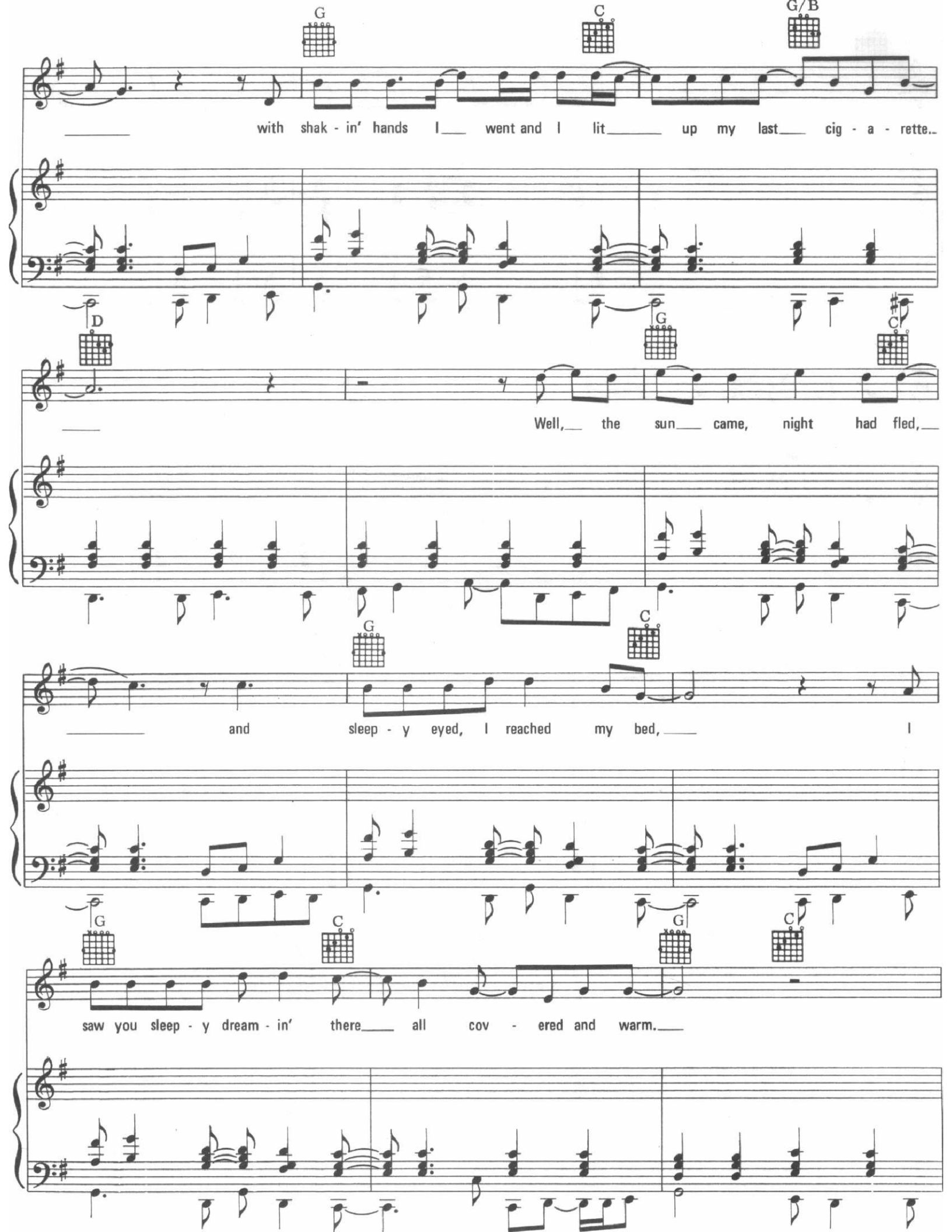
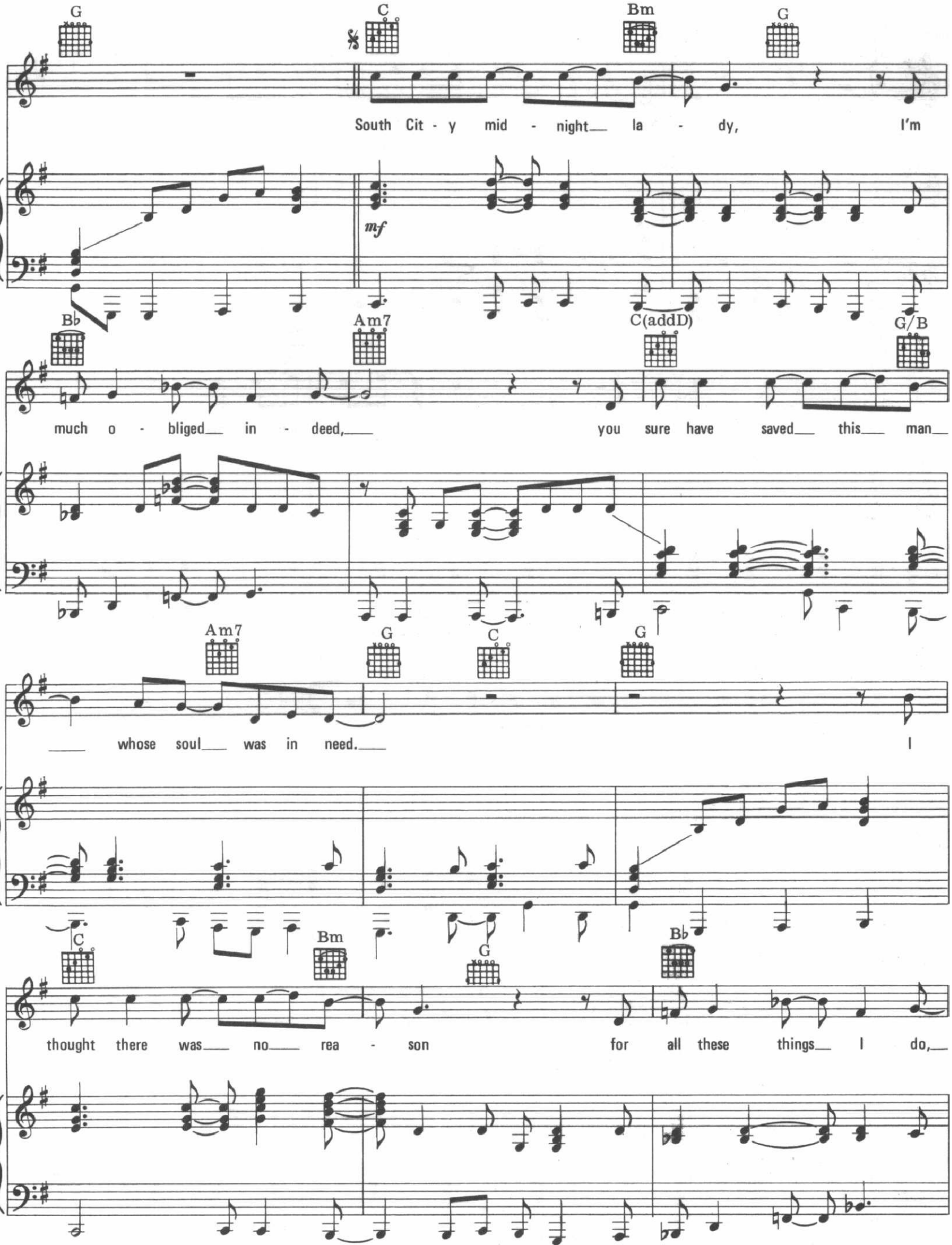
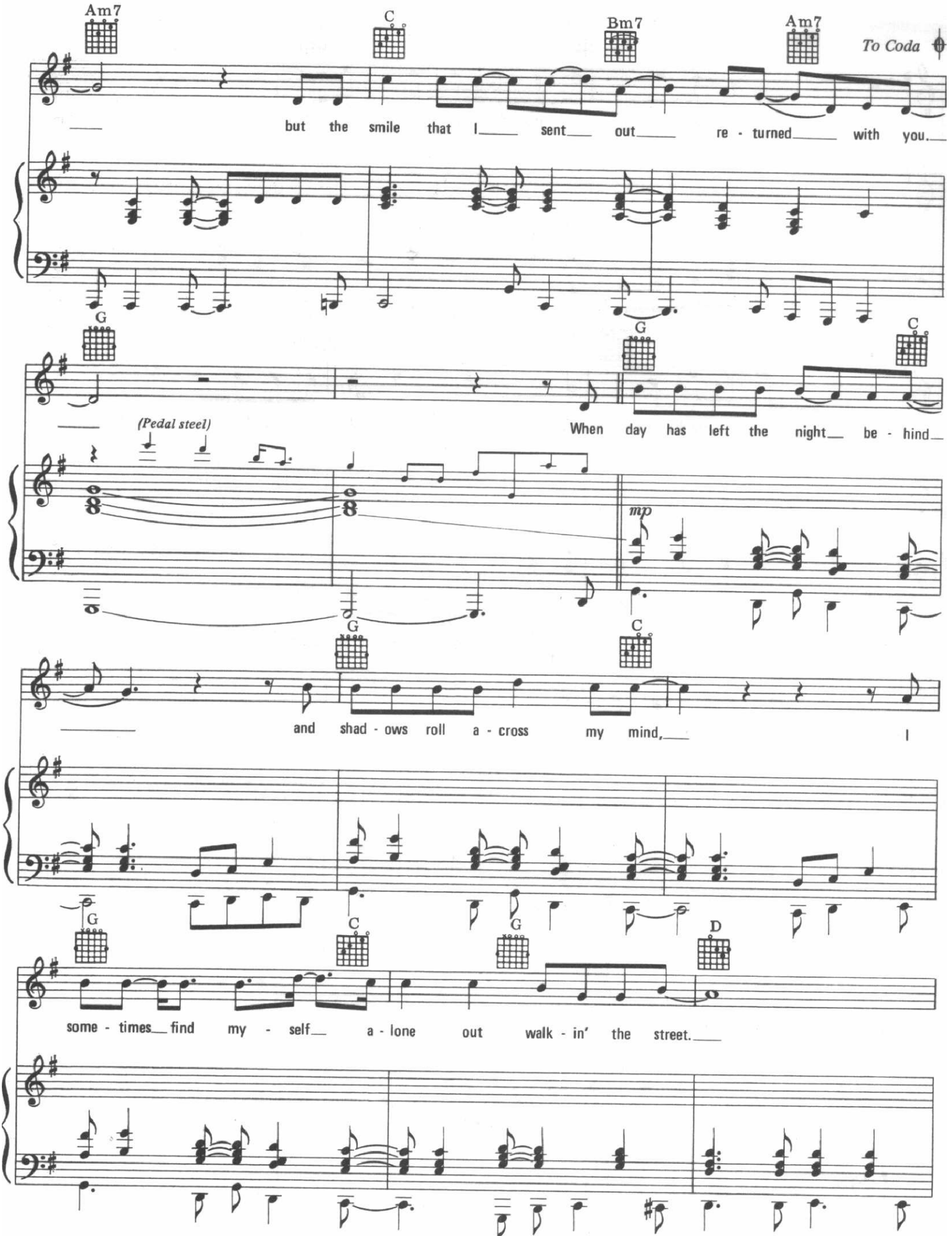
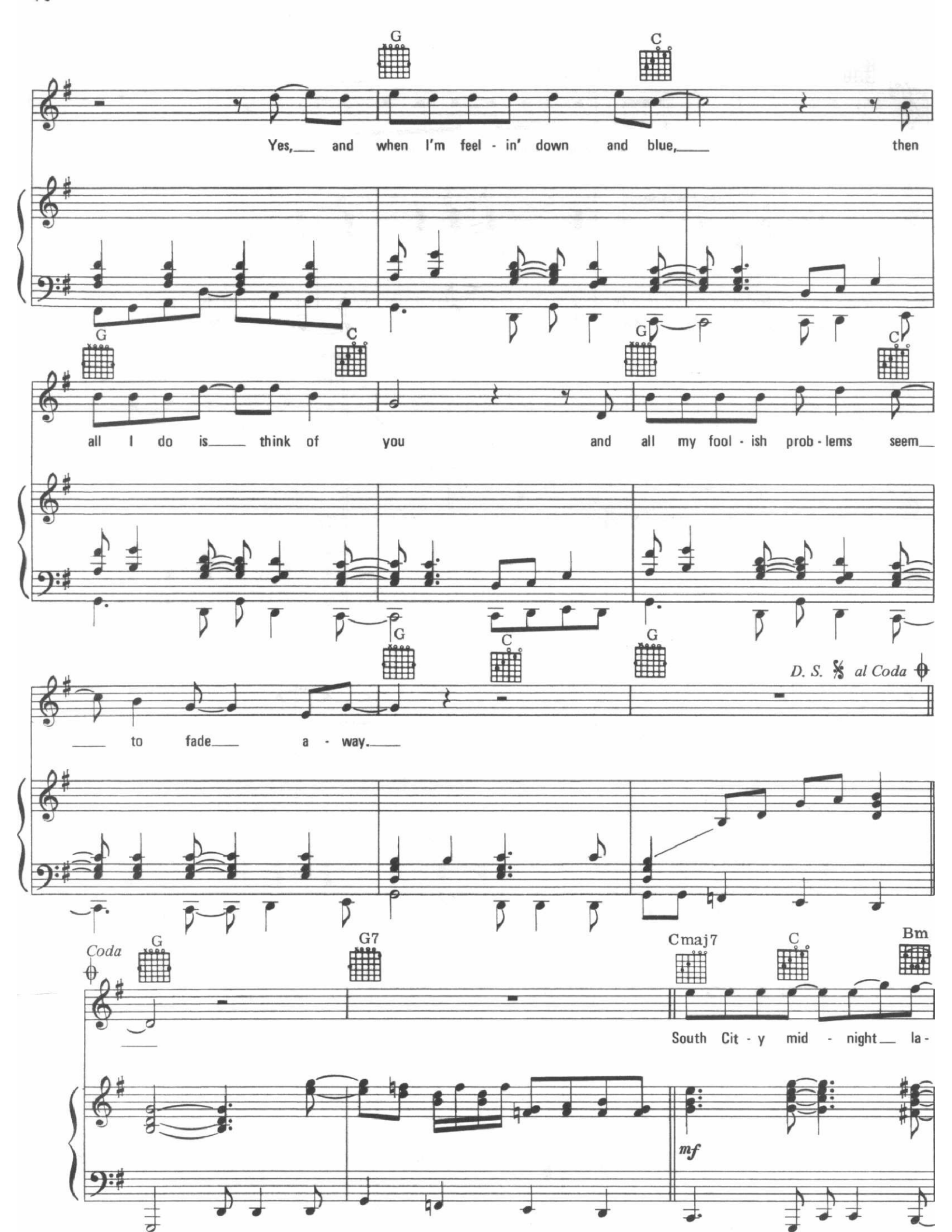
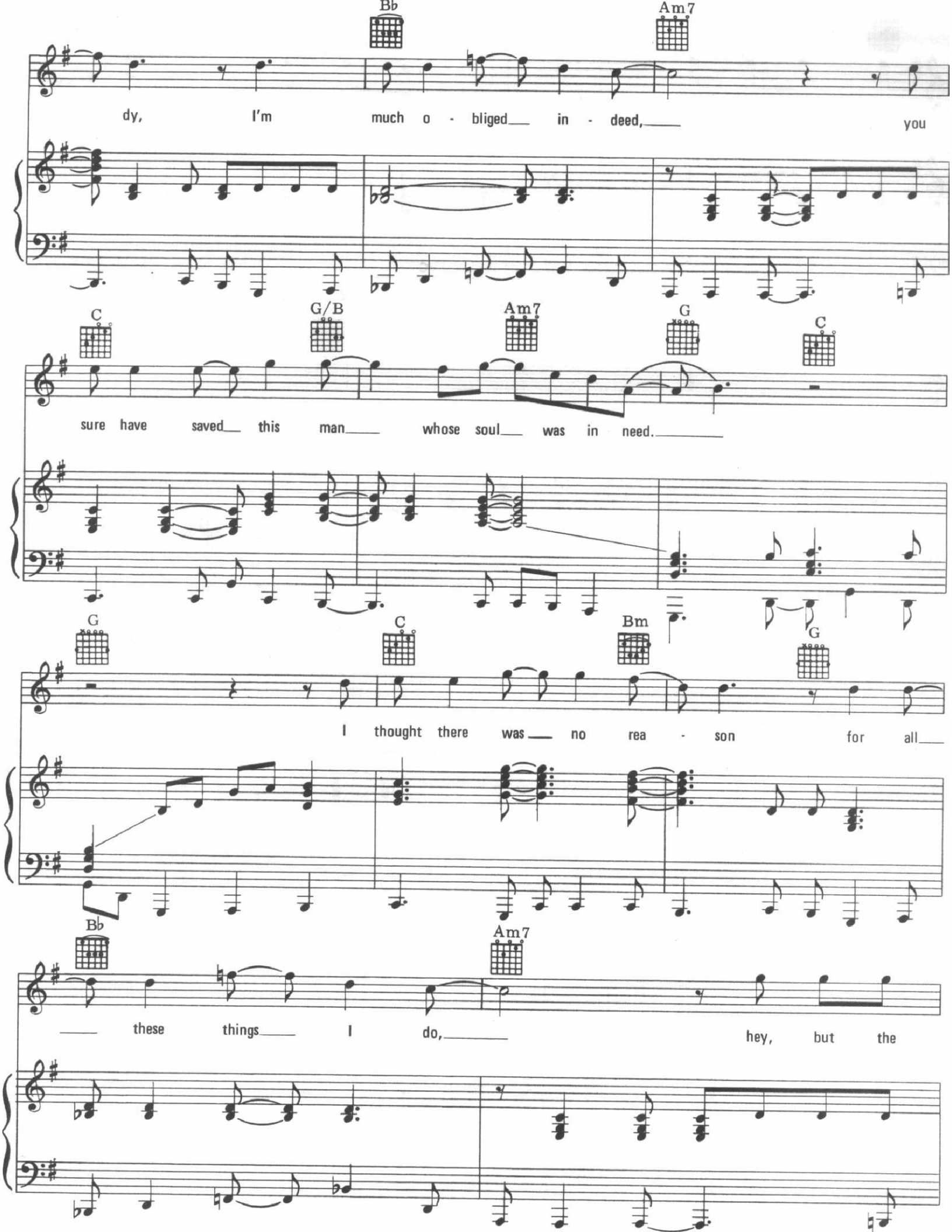
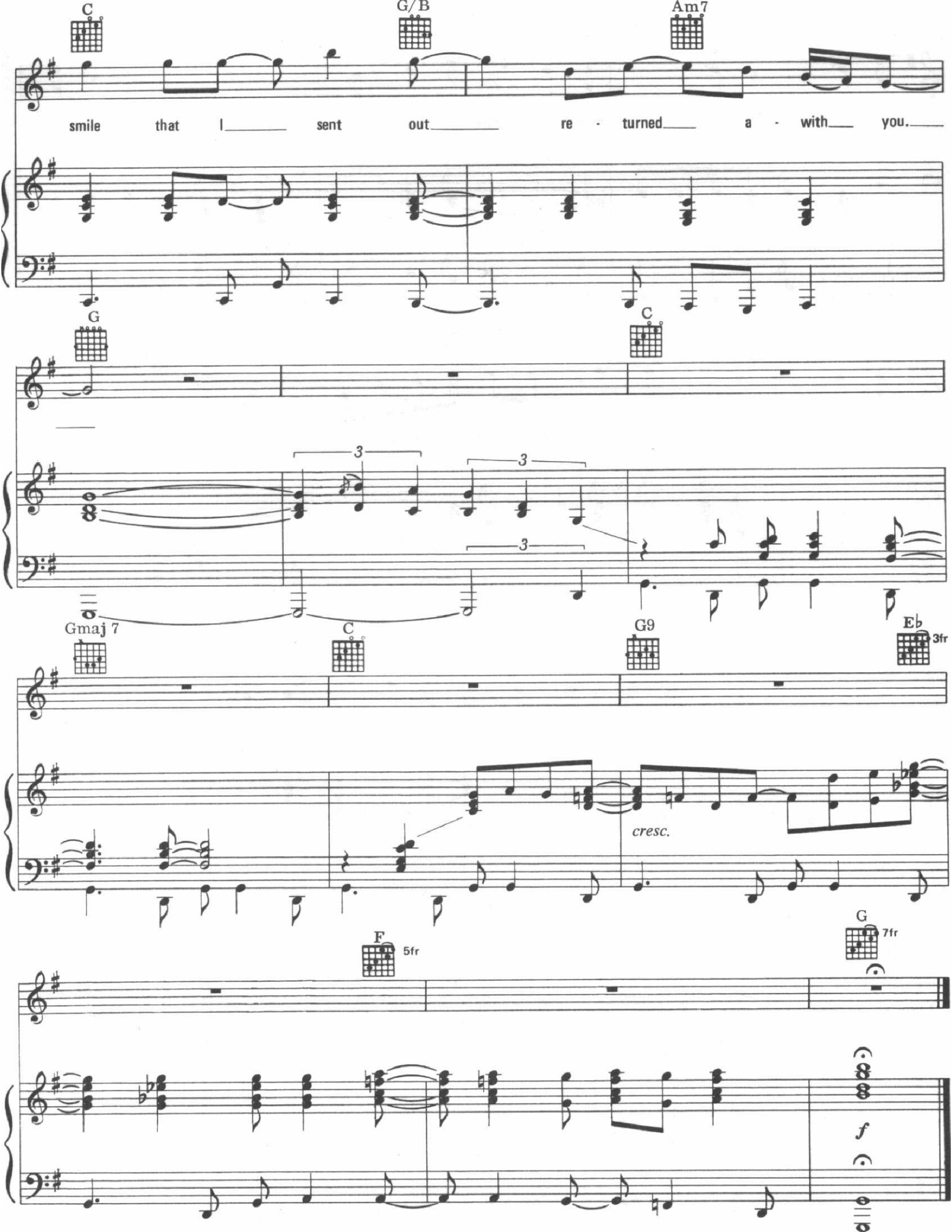

G
C
G/B
with shak - in' hands I went and I lit up my last cig - a - rette..
D
G
C
Well, the sun came, night had fled,
G
C
and sleep - y eyed, I reached my bed, I
G
C
G
C
saw you sleep - y dream - in' there all cov - ered and warm.


G
C
Bm
G
South City midnight lady, I'm
mf
Bb
Am7
C(addD)
G/B
much obliged indeed, you sure have saved this man
Am7
G
C
G
whose soul was in need. I
C
Bm
G
Bb
thought there was no reason for all these things I do,


Am7
C
Bm7
Am7
To Coda
but the smile that I sent out re - turned with you.
G
G
C
(Pedal steel)
When day has left the night be - hind
mp
G
C
and shad - ows roll a - cross my mind, I
G
C
G
D
some - times find my - self a - lone out walk - in' the street.


G
C
Yes, and when I'm feel - in' down and blue, then
G
C
G
C
all I do is think of you and all my fool - ish prob - lems seem
G
C
G
D. S. 𝄋 al Coda
to fade a - way.
Coda
G
G7
Cmaj7
C
Bm
South Cit - y mid - night la -
mf

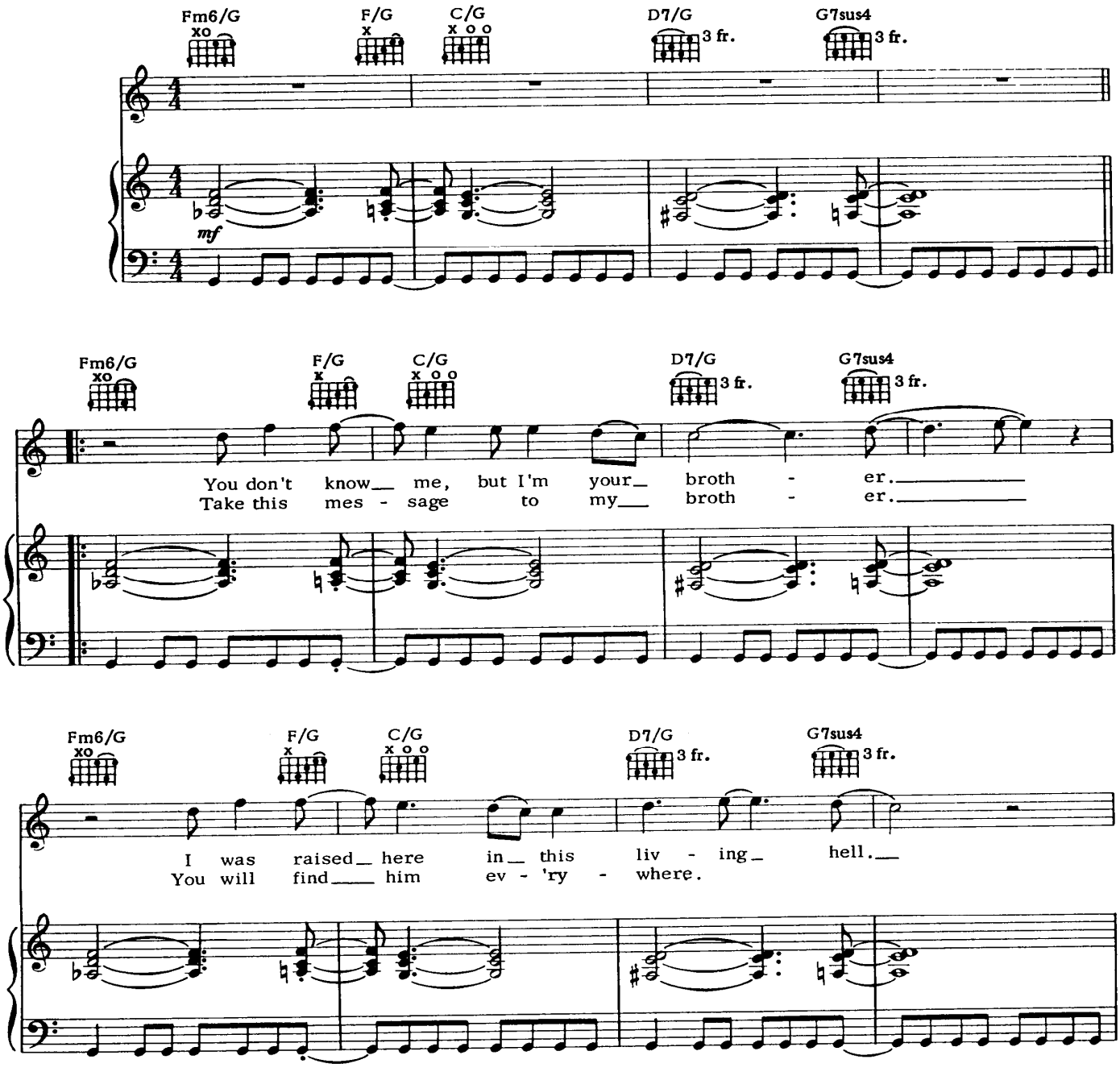

Bb
Am7
dy, I'm much o - bliged in - deed, you
C
G/B
Am7
G
C
sure have saved this man whose soul was in need.
G
C
Bm
G
I thought there was no rea - son for all
Bb
Am7
these things I do, hey, but the


C
G/B
Am7
smile that I sent out re - turned a - with you.
G
C
3
3
3
Gmaj 7
C
G9
Eb
3fr
cresc.
F
5fr
G
7fr
f

TAKIN' IT TO THE STREETS

Words and Music by
MICHAEL McDONALD

Moderately fast



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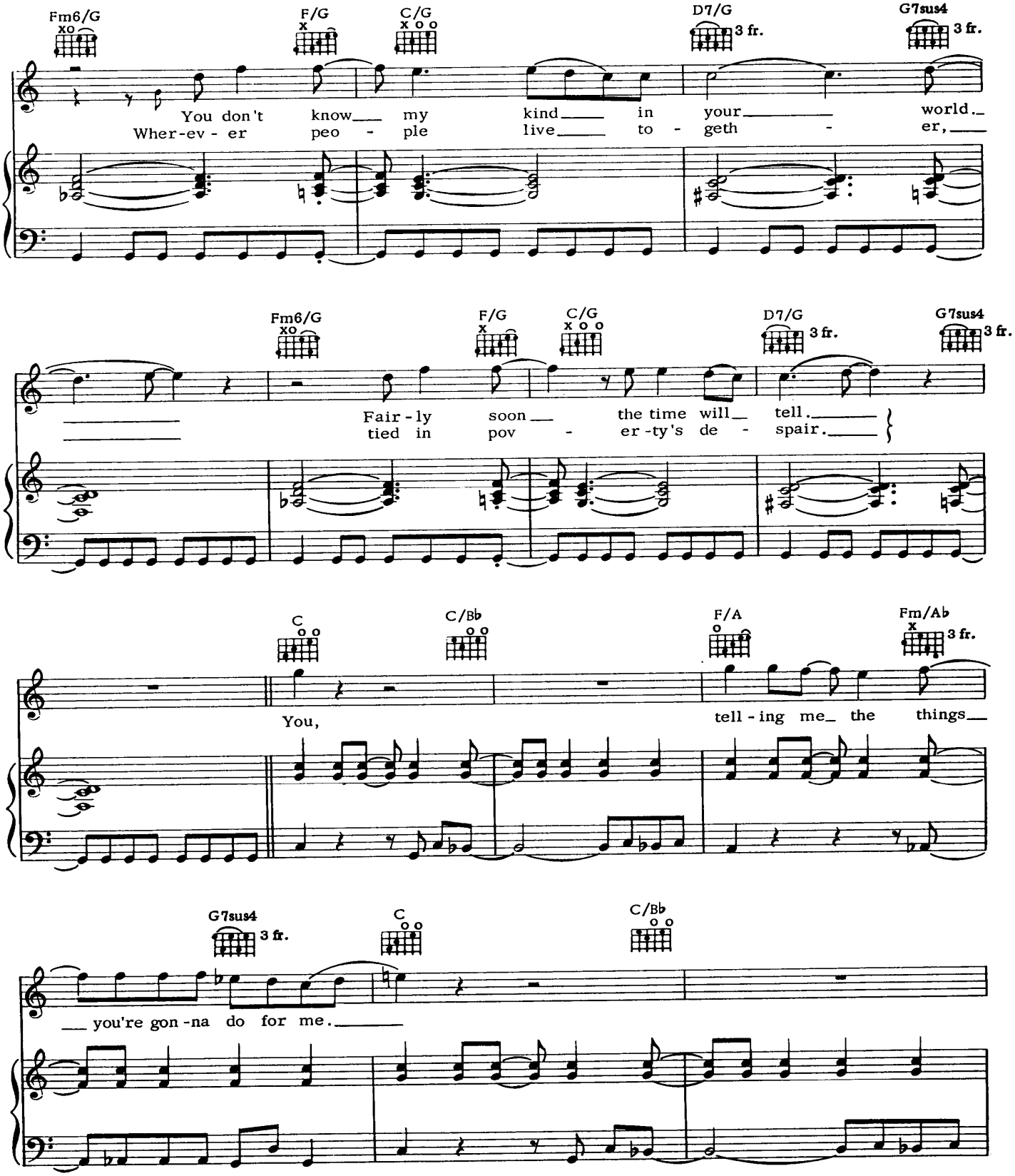
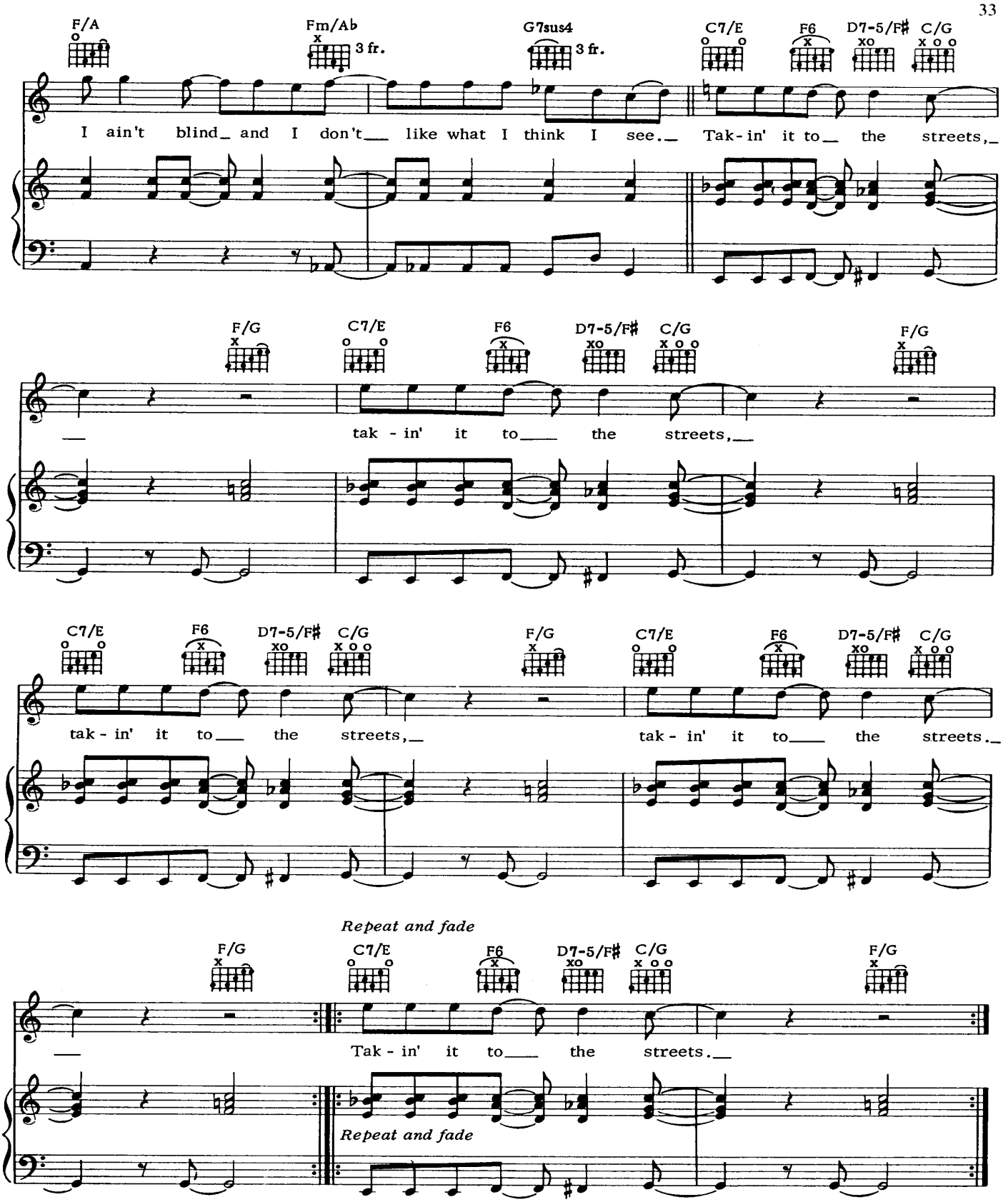
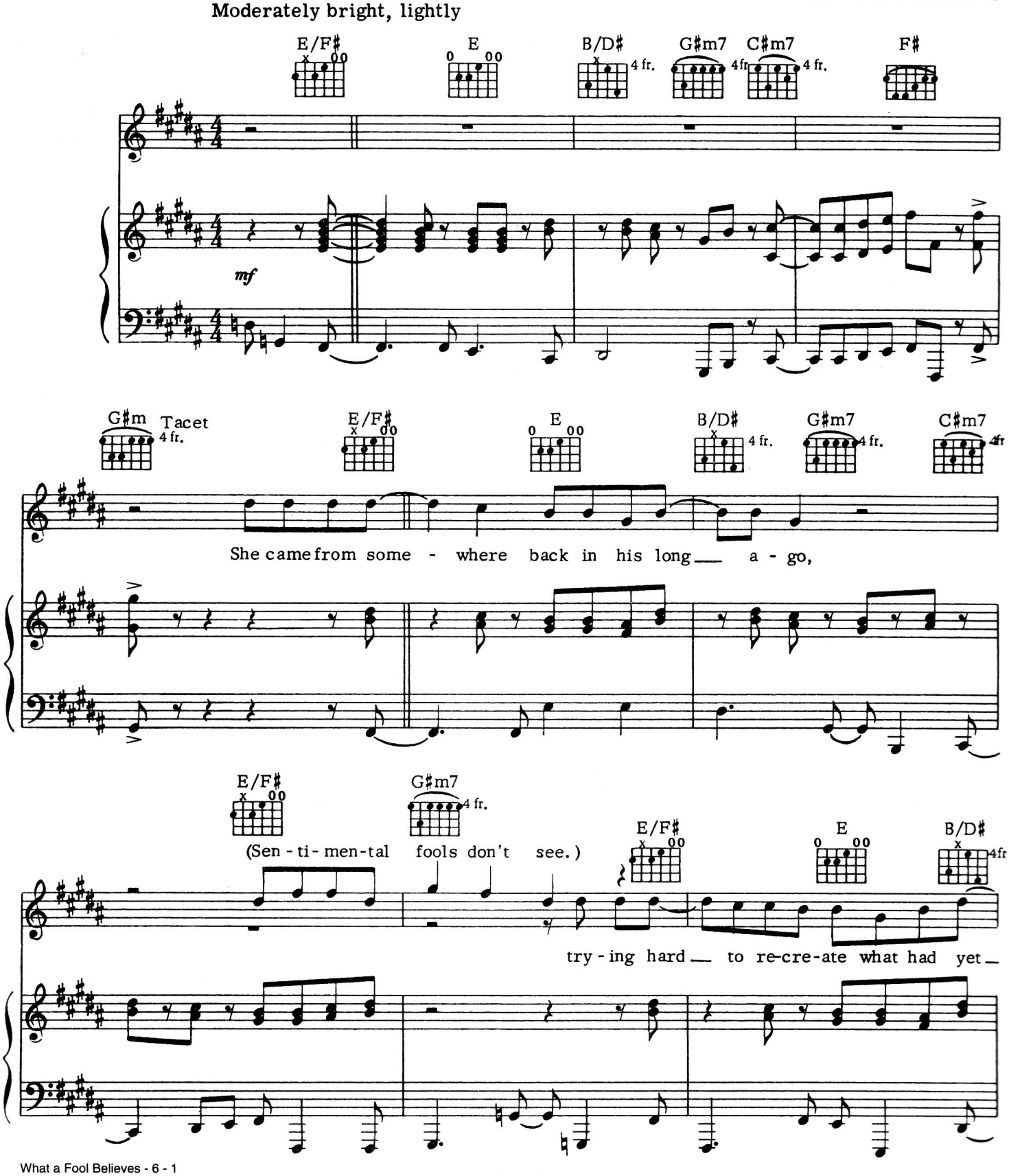

Fm6/G
F/G
C/G
D7/G
3 fr.
G7sus4
3 fr.
You don't know my kind in your world.
Wher-ev - er peo - ple live to - geth - er,
Fm6/G
F/G
C/G
D7/G
3 fr.
G7sus4
3 fr.
Fair - ly soon the time will tell.
tied in pov - er - ty's de - spair.
C
C/Bb
F/A
Fm/Ab
3 fr.
You,
tell - ing me the things
G7sus4
3 fr.
C
C/Bb
you're gon - na do for me.


F/A
Fm/Ab
3 fr.
G7sus4
3 fr.
C7/E
F6
D7-5/F♯
C/G
I ain't blind_ and I don't__ like what I think I see._ Tak-in' it to_ the streets,_
F/G
C7/E
F6
D7-5/F♯
C/G
F/G
__ tak - in' it to___ the streets,__
C7/E
F6
D7-5/F♯
C/G
F/G
C7/E
F6
D7-5/F♯
C/G
tak - in' it to___ the streets,_ tak - in' it to___ the streets._
Repeat and fade
F/G
C7/E
F6
D7-5/F♯
C/G
F/G
__ Tak - in' it to___ the streets.__
Repeat and fade

DOOBIE BROTHERS

WHAT A FOOL BELIEVES

Words and Music by
MICHAEL McDONALD
and KENNY LOGGINS



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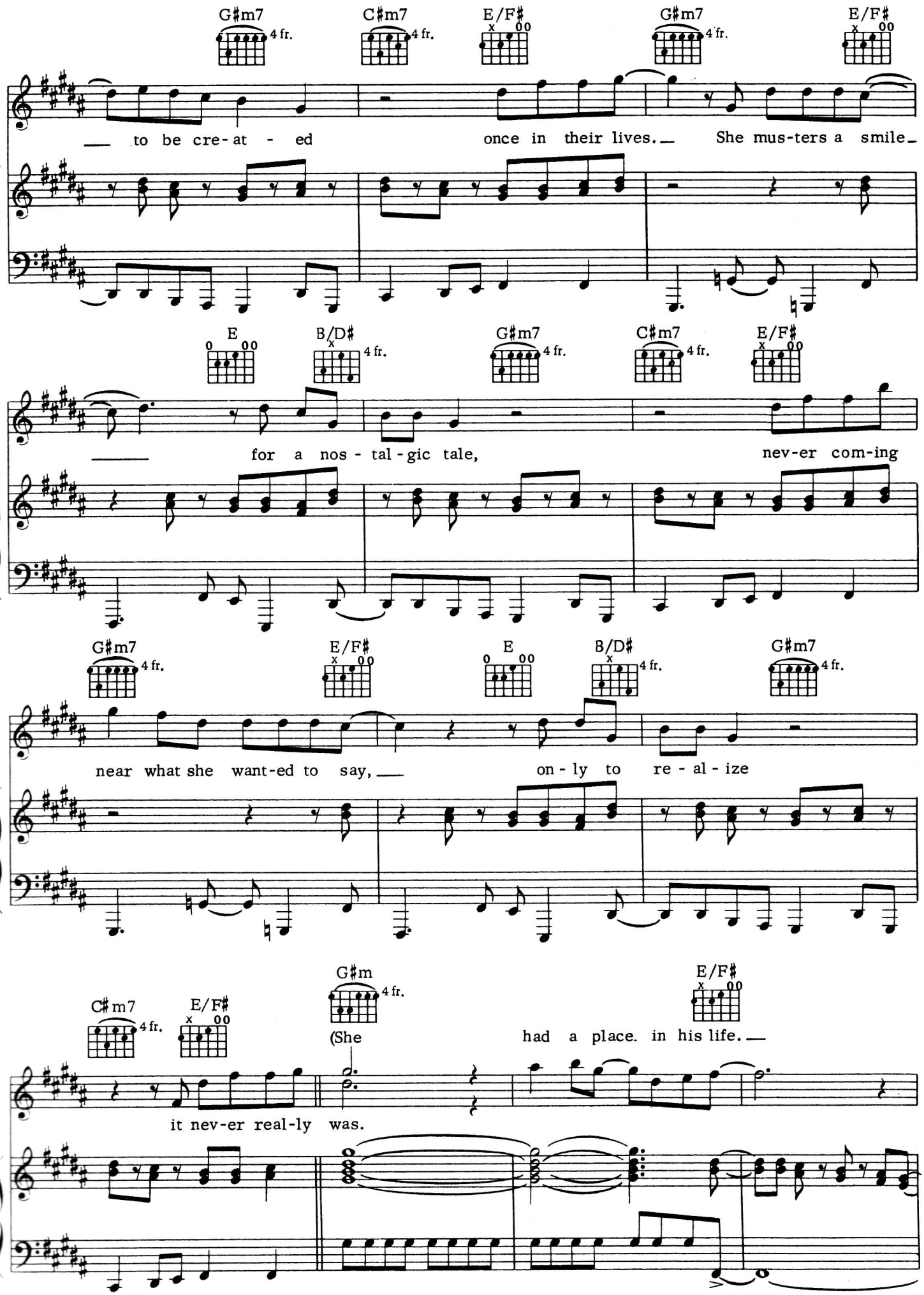
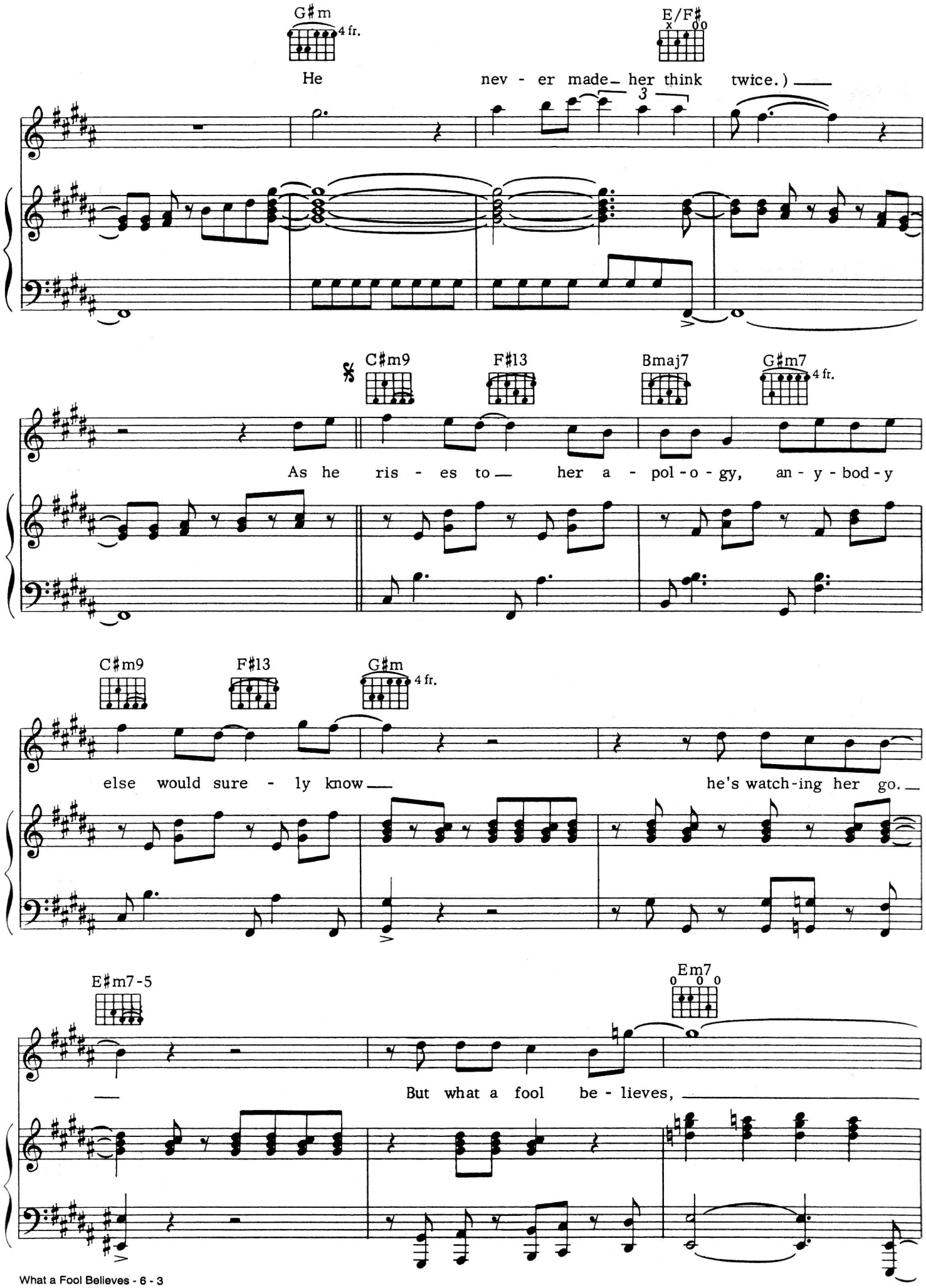
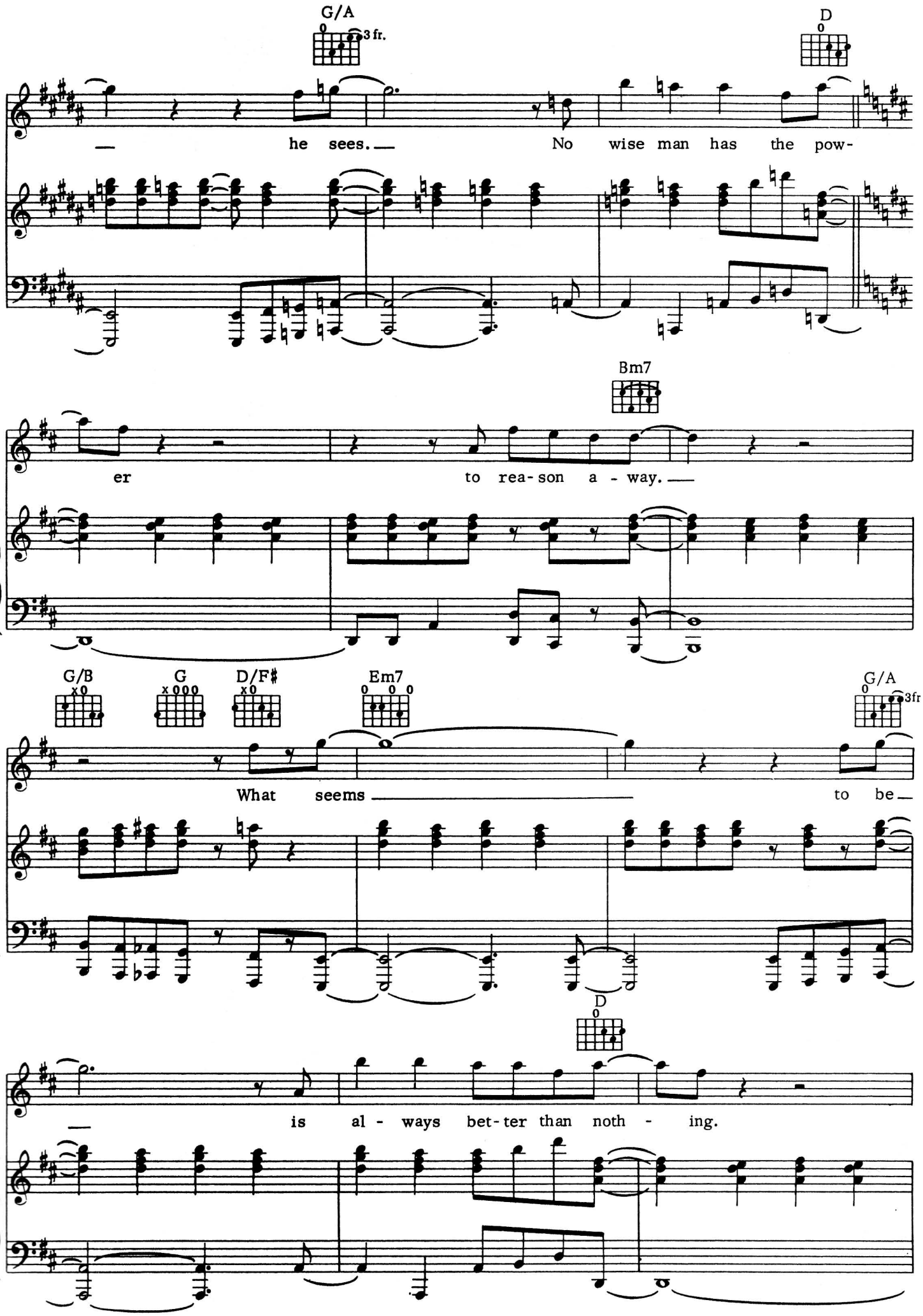
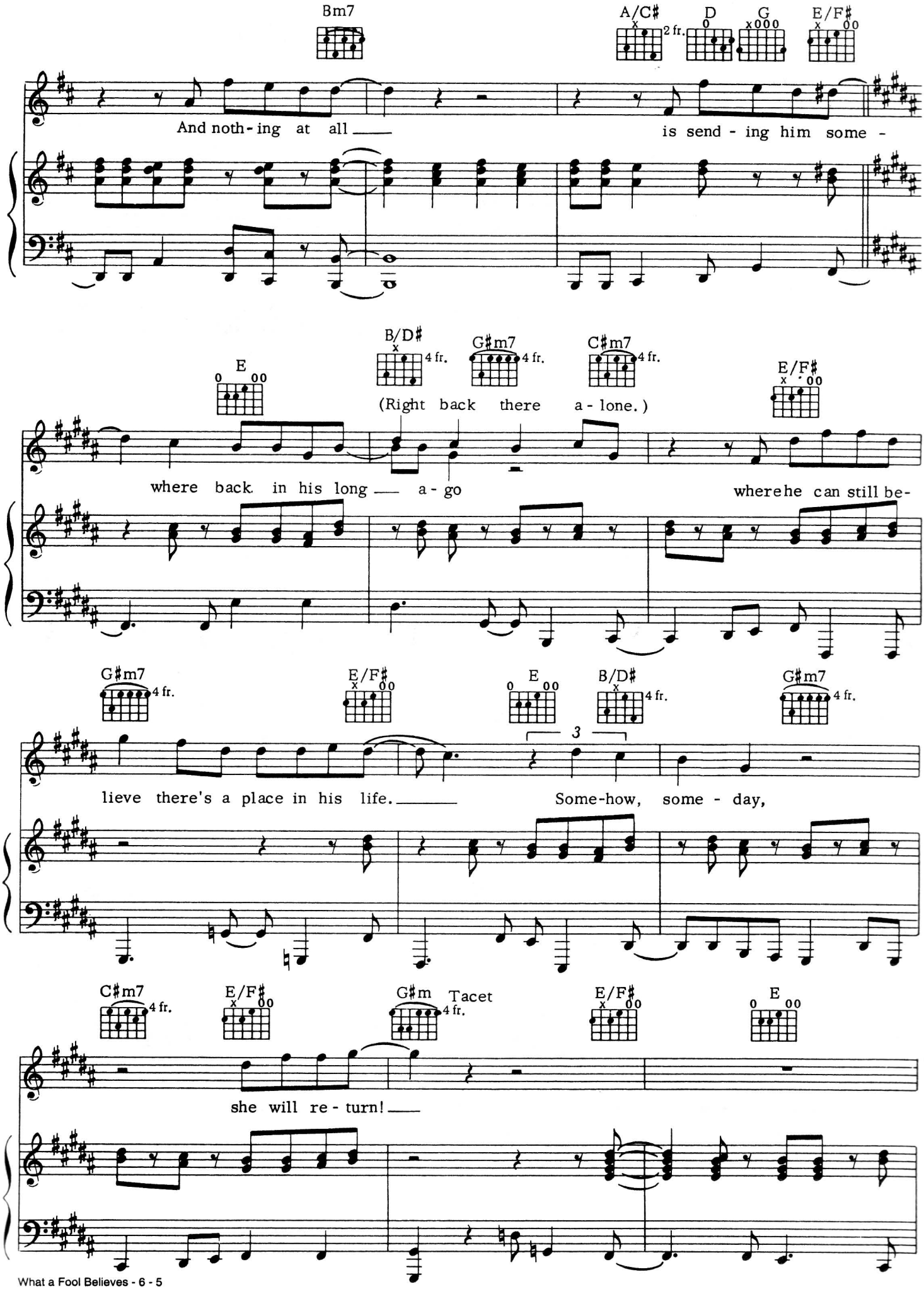
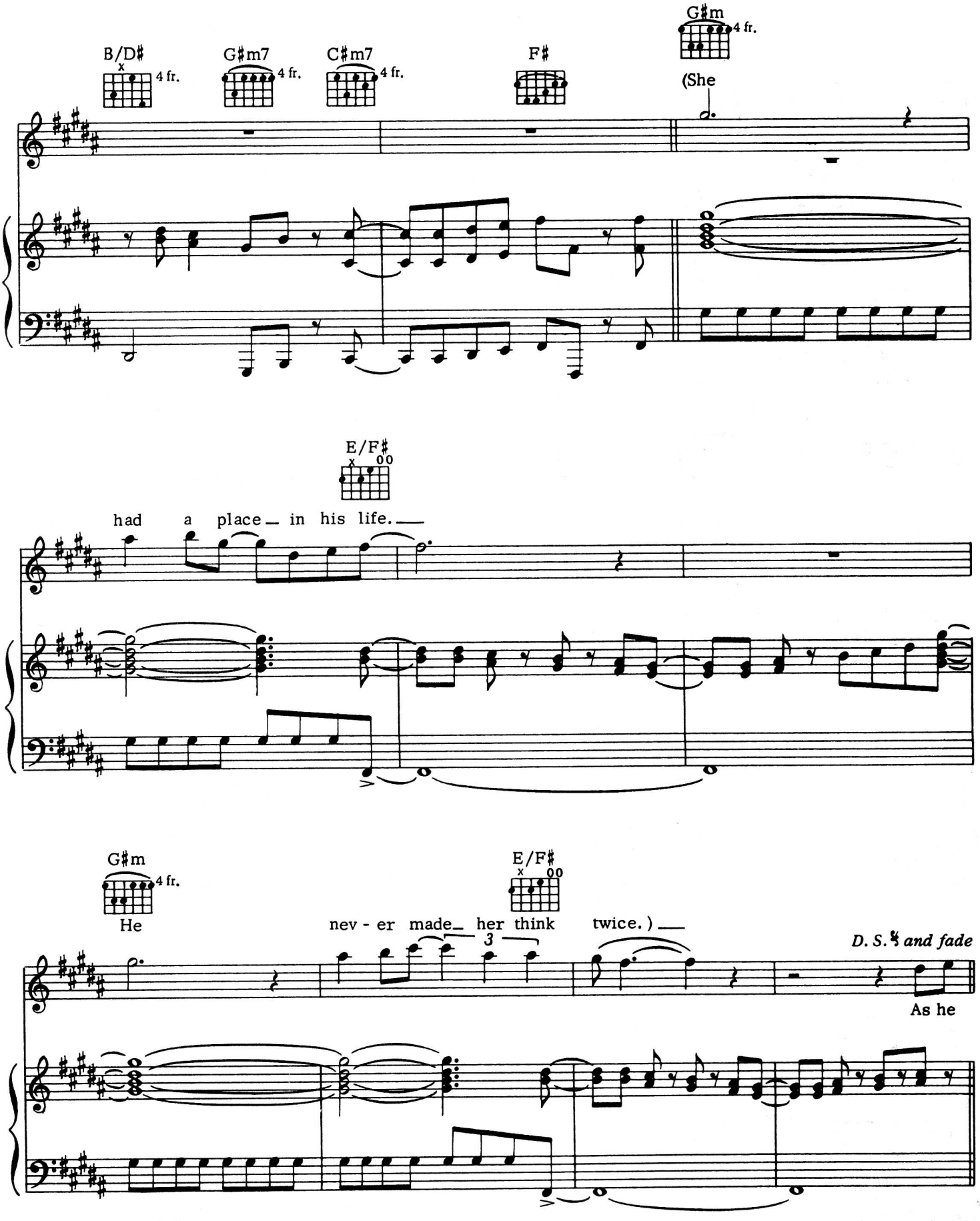

G♯m7 4 fr.
C♯m7 4 fr.
E/F♯
G♯m7 4 fr.
E/F♯
to be cre-at - ed once in their lives. She mus-ters a smile
E
B/D♯ 4 fr.
G♯m7 4 fr.
C♯m7 4 fr.
E/F♯
for a nos - tal - gic tale, nev-er com-ing
G♯m7 4 fr.
E/F♯
E
B/D♯ 4 fr.
G♯m7 4 fr.
near what she want-ed to say, on - ly to re - al - ize
C♯m7 4 fr.
E/F♯
G♯m 4 fr.
E/F♯
it nev-er real-ly was. (She had a place. in his life.


G♯m
4 fr.
E/F♯
He
nev - er made her think twice.)
C♯m9
F♯13
Bmaj7
G♯m7
4 fr.
As he ris - es to her a - pol - o - gy, an - y - bod - y
C♯m9
F♯13
G♯m
4 fr.
else would sure - ly know
he's watch-ing her go.
E♯m7-5
Em7
But what a fool be - lieves,


G/A
3 fr.
D
he sees. No wise man has the pow-
Bm7
er to rea-son a - way.
G/B
G
D/F♯
Em7
G/A
3fr
What seems to be
D
is al - ways bet-ter than noth - ing.

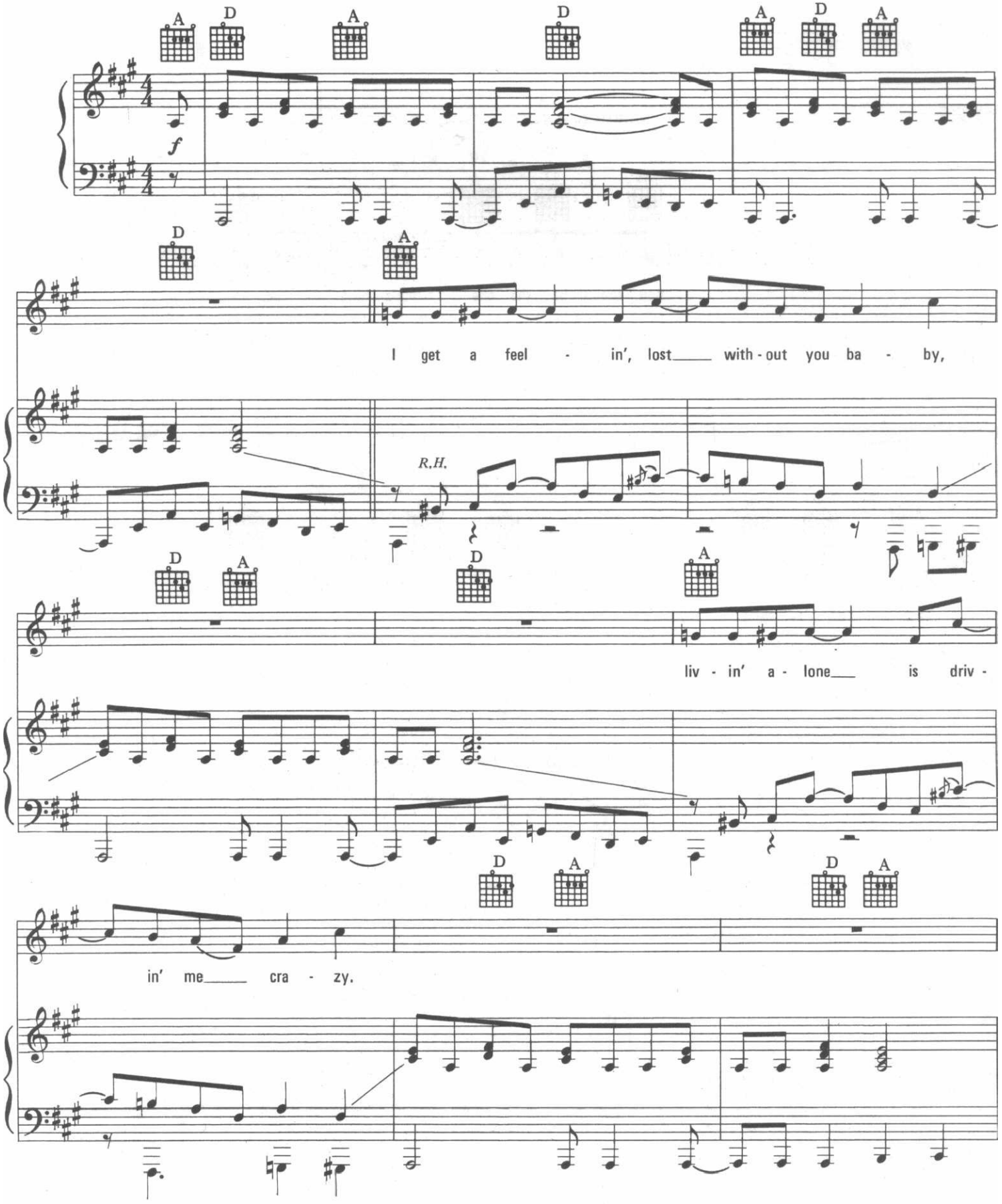

Bm7
A/C♯ 2 fr.
D
G
E/F♯
And noth - ing at all
is send - ing him some -
E
B/D♯ 4 fr.
G♯m7 4 fr.
C♯m7 4 fr.
E/F♯
(Right back there a - lone.)
where back in his long — a - go
where he can still be-
G♯m7 4 fr.
E/F♯
E
B/D♯ 4 fr.
G♯m7 4 fr.
3
lieve there's a place in his life.
Some-how, some - day,
C♯m7 4 fr.
E/F♯
G♯m 4 fr.
Tacet
E/F♯
E
she will re - turn!


B/D♯
4 fr.
G♯m7
4 fr.
C♯m7
4 fr.
F♯
G♯m
4 fr.
(She
had a place in his life.
E/F♯
G♯m
4 fr.
He
nev - er made her think twice.)
E/F♯
3
D. S. 𝄋 and fade
As he

Without You

Words and Music by
TOM JOHNSTON

Moderate Rock



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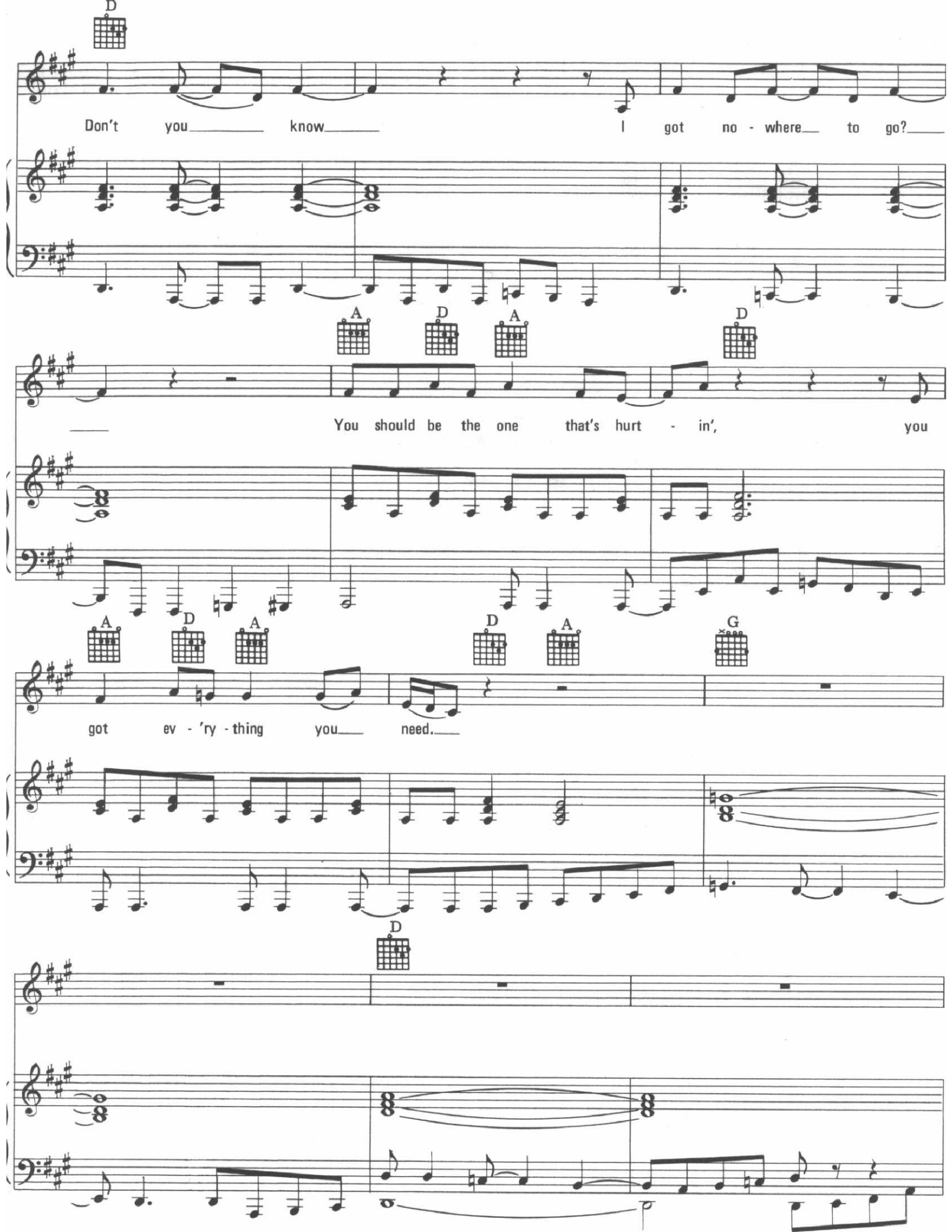
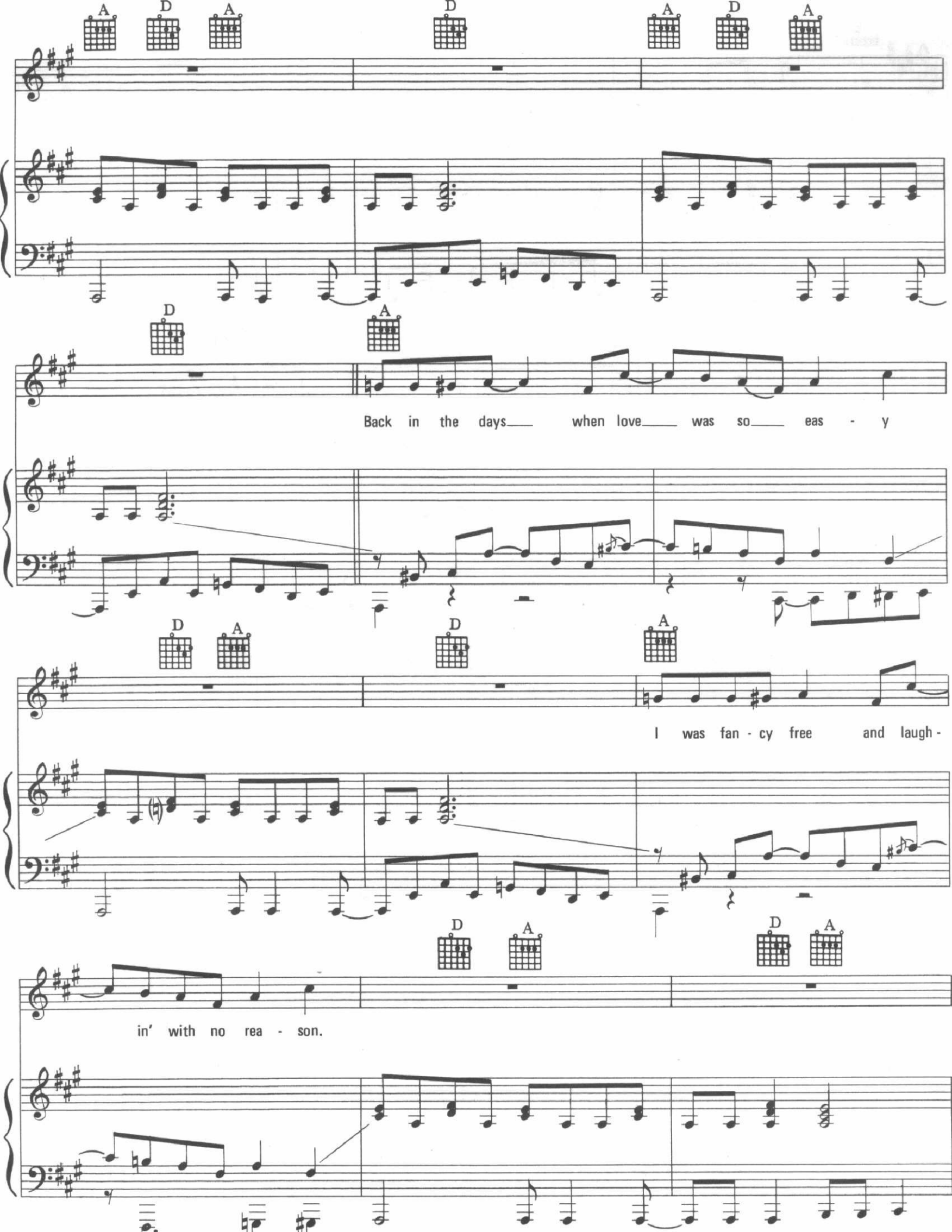
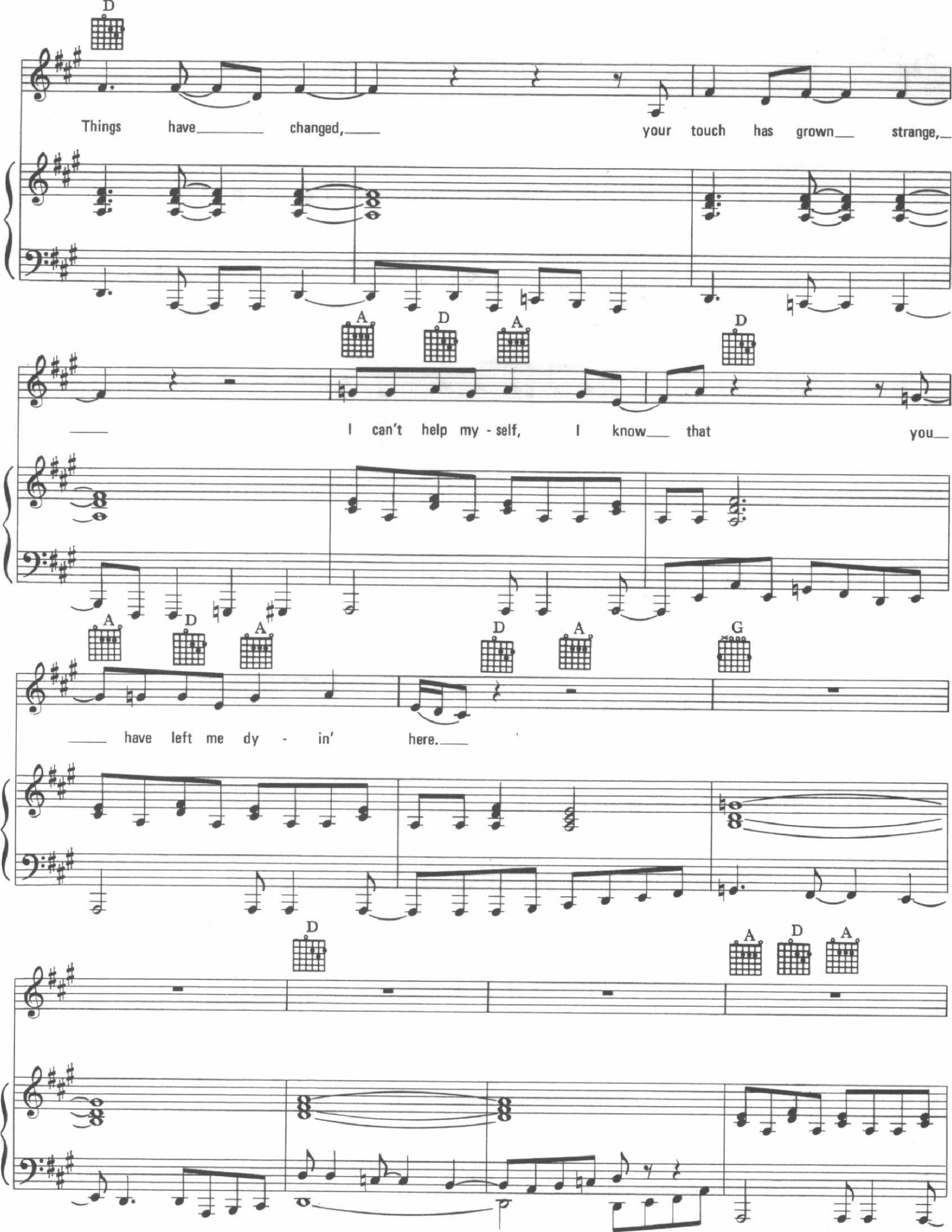
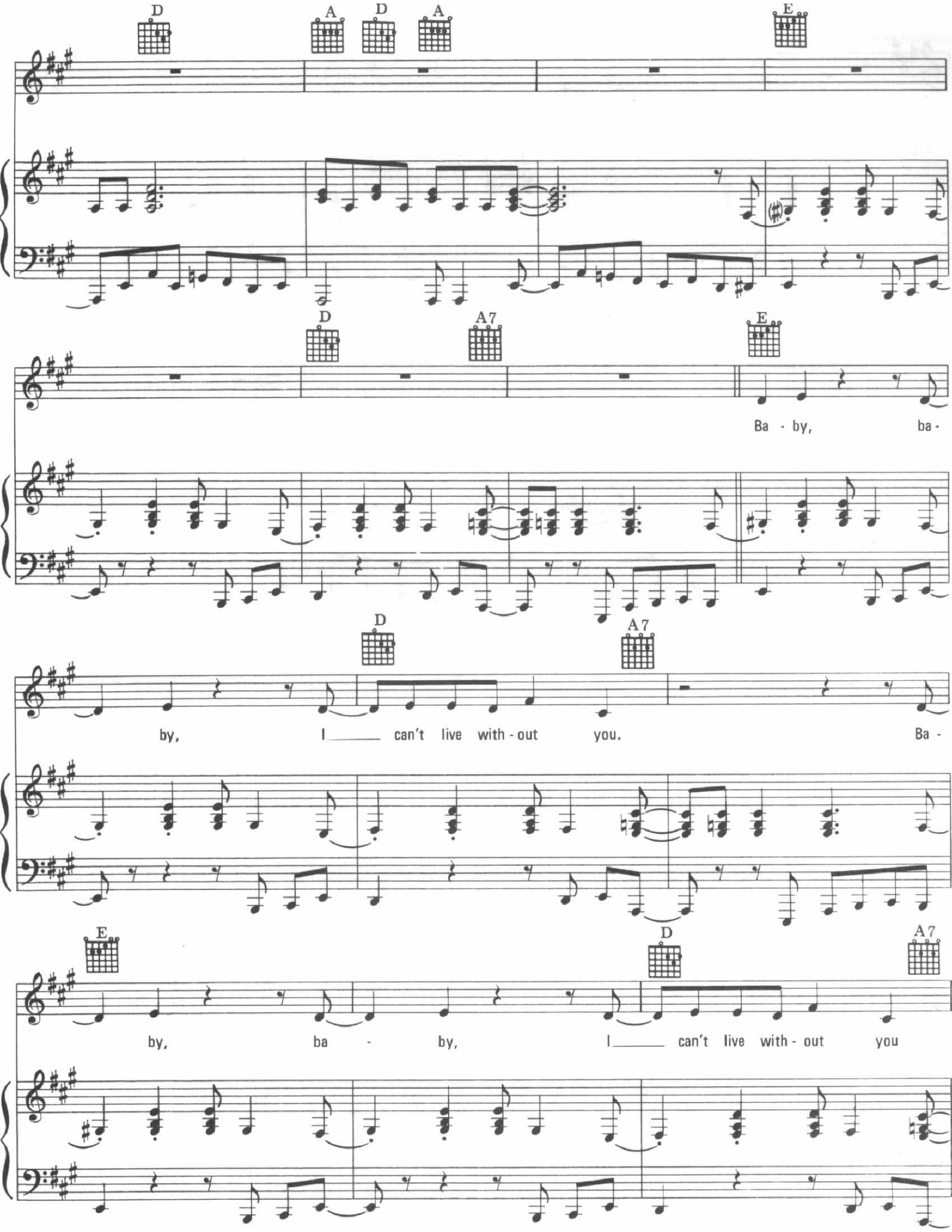
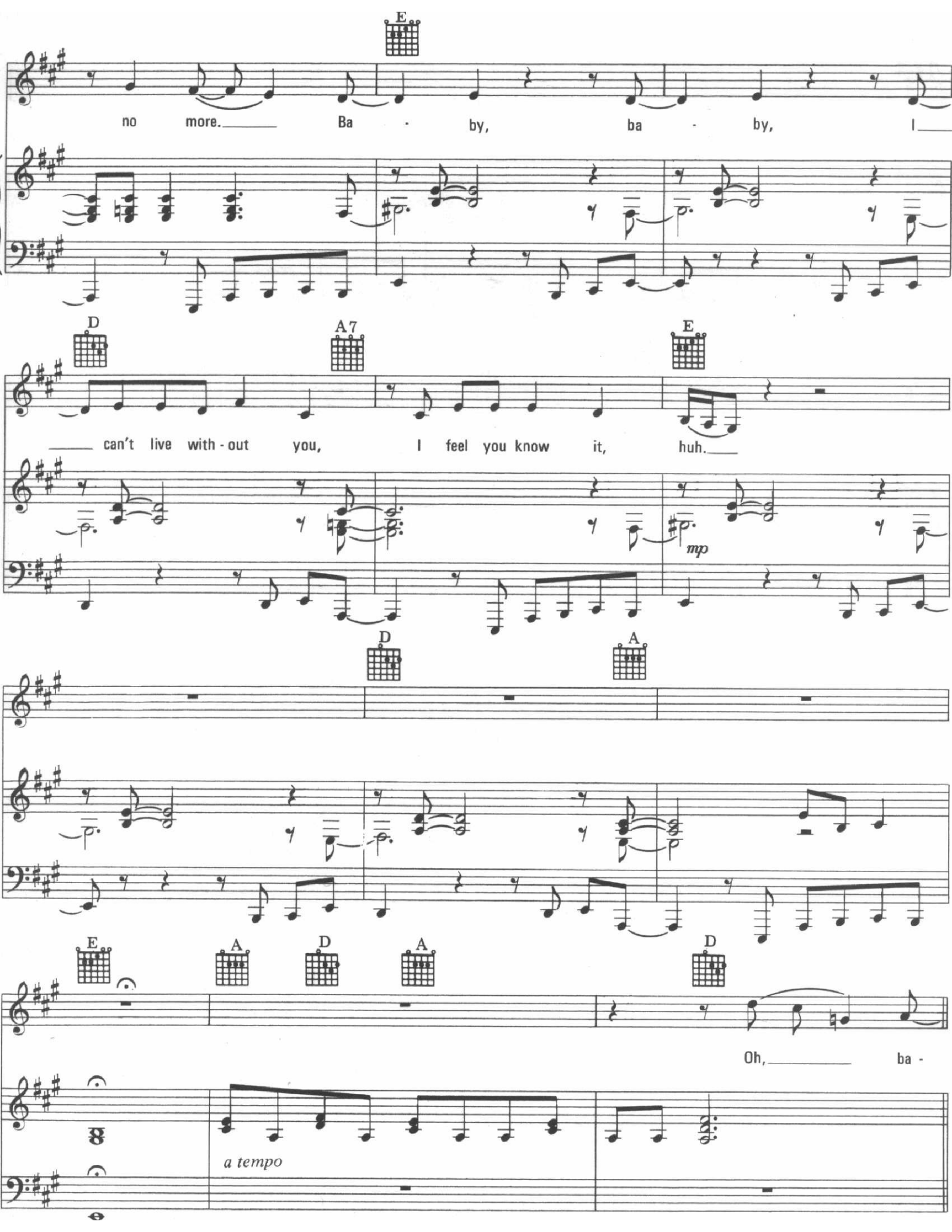
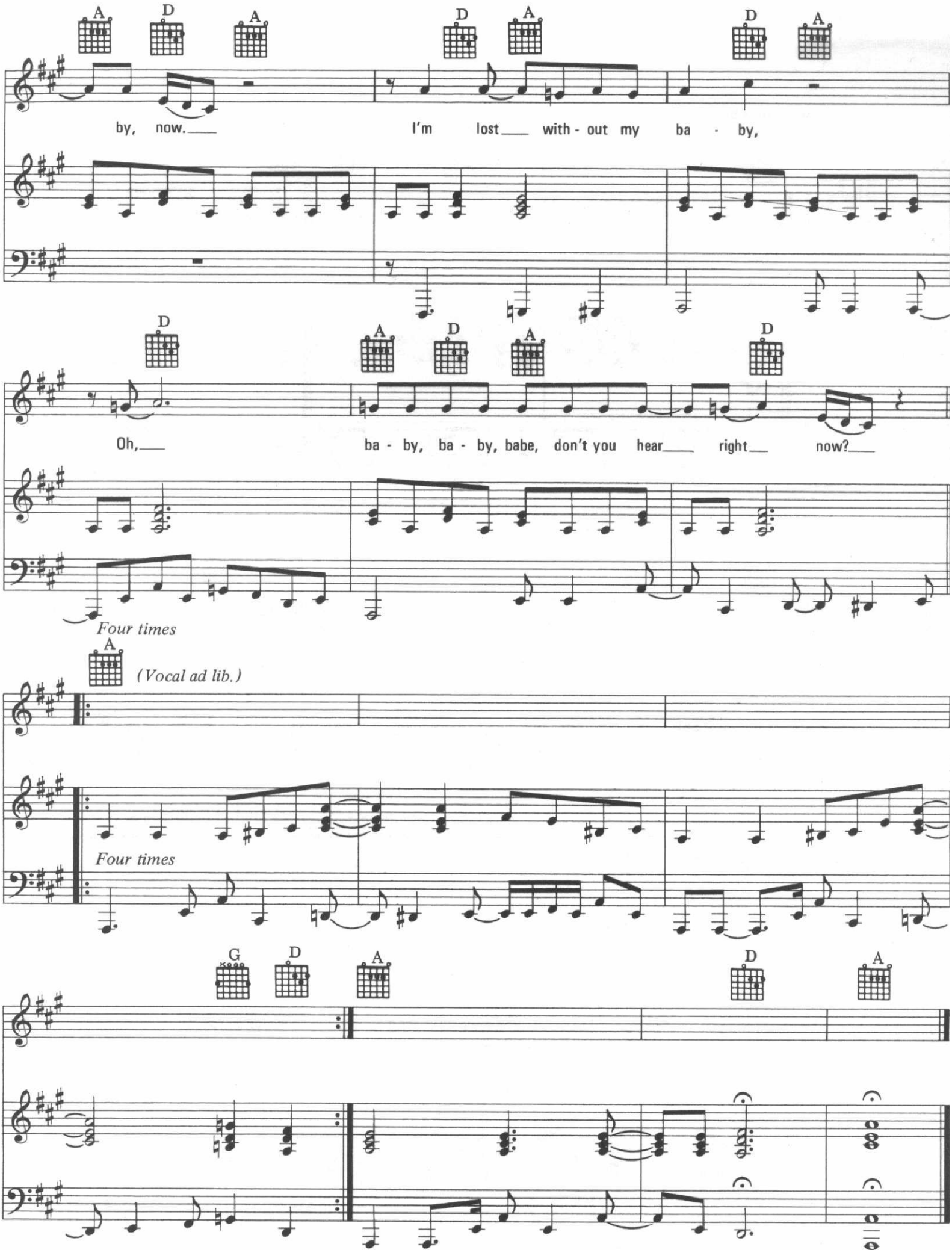

D
Don't you know I got no - where to go?
A D A D
You should be the one that's hurt - in', you
A D A D A G
got ev - 'ry - thing you need.
D


A D A D A D A
D A
Back in the days when love was so eas - y
D A D A
I was fan - cy free and laugh -
D A D A
in' with no rea - son.


D
Things have changed, your touch has grown strange,
A D A D
I can't help my - self, I know that you
A D A D A G
have left me dy - in' here.
D A D A


D
A
D
A
E
D
A7
E
Ba - by, ba -
D
A7
by, I ____ can't live with - out you. Ba -
E
D
A7
by, ba - by, I ____ can't live with - out you


E
no more. Ba - by, ba - by, I
D
A7
E
can't live with - out you, I feel you know it, huh.
mp
D
A
E
A
D
A
D
Oh, ba -
a tempo


A D A D A D A
by, now. I'm lost without my ba - by,
D A D A D
Oh, ba - by, ba - by, babe, don't you hear right now?
Four times
A
(Vocal ad lib.)
Four times
G D A D A