

1	Bertha	PJ G
2	Tore Up Over You	MV C
3	Ramble On Rose	JM D
4	Apocalypse Babe	PJ C#
5	Dear Mr. Fantasy	MV G
6	Meet de Boys on the Battlefield	JM C
7	Hungersite	PJ F
8	Free	MV D
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11	Shamalama	MV C
12	Second That Emotion	JM A
13	The Music Never Stopped	PJ E
14	Women are smarter	MV E

Bertha

Grateful Dead

Key: G
Tempo: 80
Vocals: PJ

Intro: ||: G C/G | G C/G :||: C G C :||

V1 I had a hard run, running from your window.
I was all night running, Lord I wonder if you care,
I had a run in, run around in a run down.
Run around the corner, corner, Lord I ran smack into a tree.

Chorus: D / Am / G / C D / C / G / D / C / Am / C / G

Chorus I had to move, really had to move,
That's why if you please, I am on my bended knees,
Bertha don't you come around here anymore.

V2 Dressed myself in green, I went down into the sea.
Try to see what's going down, try to read between the lines.
I had a feelin' I was fallin', I turned around to see,
Heard a voice a callin', Lord you was coming after me.

Lead Two Times through verse and chorus.
Vox on second time for chorus.

V3 Ran into a rainstorm, I ducked back into a bar door.
It's all night pouring but not a drop on me.
Test me, test me, why don't you arrest me?
Throw me in the jailhouse until the sun goes down.

Outro Chorus: ... Anymore X 10

Notes 7/4/89 (<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=0bzq24rxUNE>)

Tore Up Over You

Jerry Garcia Band

Key: C
Tempo: 110
Vocals: MV

- Intro **Count in.**
 | G /// | F /// | C /// | G /// |
- V1 Ever since you been gone, I just cried the whole night long
 Since the day you said goodbye, left me sore, no lie, no lie
 Tore up over you, and I just can't find my way.
- Chorus Tore up! Yeah, yeah, yeah, tore up.
 Whoa-oh-oh tore up! Yeah, yeah, yeah, tore up.
 Tore up over you, and I just can't find my way.
- V2 Never loved me like ya told me so, if you did how could you go?
 It was you not me that left, and went away with someone else
 Tore up over you, and I just can't find my way.
 (Chorus)
- Jam **Super Jam**
- V3 Tell me what did I do, to make you go away?
 Tell me what can I say, to make you come back to stay?
 Tore up over you, and I just can't find my way.
 (Chorus)
- Outro Tore up over you and I just can't find my way (X3)
 (Intro lick)
- Notes 3/17/78 (<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=lwEjk5-Srfo>)

Ramble On Rose

Grateful Dead

Key: D
Tempo: 120
Vocals: JM

V1 Just like Jack the Ripper, just like Mojo Hand,
Just like Billy Sunday in a shotgun ragtime band,
Just like New York City, just like Jerico,
Pace the halls and climb the walls and get out when they blow.
Did you say your name was Ramble on Rose?
Ramble on baby, settle down easy, Ramble on Rose.

V2 Just like Jack and Jill, Mama told the jailor
One heat up and one cool down and leave nothing for the tailor.
Just like Jack and Jill, Papa told the jailer
One go up, and one go down, do yourself a favor.
Did you say your name was Ramble on Rose?
Ramble on baby, settle down easy, Ramble on Rose.

Bridge I'm gonna sing you a hundred verses in ragtime,
I know this song it ain't never gonna end.
I'm gonna march you up and down along the county line,
Take you to the leader of the band.

Lead *Short lead guitar*

V3 Just like Crazy Otto, just like Wolfman Jack,
Sitting plush with a royal flush, aces back to back.
Just like Mary Shelly, just like Frankenstein,
Clank your chains and count your change and try to walk the line.
Did you say your name was Ramble on Rose?
Ramble on baby, settle down easy, Ramble on Rose.
Bridge

v4 Goodbye Mama and Papa, goodbye Jack and Jill.
The grass ain't greener, the wine ain't sweeter
Either side of the hill.
Did you say your name was Ramble on Rose?
Ramble on baby, settle down easy, Ramble on Rose.
Ramble on Rose.

Notes 7/7/89 (<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=dSjoAtPgUc4>)

Apocalypse Babe

Key: C#
Tempo: 130
Vocals: PJ

Intro | : C#m7 /// | F#9 /// : |

V1 I don't care if the hurricane blows
And the trees fall down and the storm surge flows
I'll stay strong I won't be afraid
I'll be hanging at the shelter with my Apocalypse Babe

V2 Nuclear numb skulls want to hurl their bombs
Blow us all up just to show they're strong
When the white flash comes I won't look for shade
Gonna dive for a rip tide with my Apocalypse Babe

Break | : C#m7 /// | F#9 /// : | x4

Bridge Drop me on the lava
Drop in on me in a wave
Drop water on my forehead
Until I'm crying for my grave

Nobody's gonna find me
Hiding in Plato's cave
Staring at the shadow
Of my Apocalypse Babe.

V3 I know meditation's going out of style
My concrete buddha has lost her smile
If I close my eyes I see she's awake
Dream away the darkness my Apocalypse Babe

Jam | : C#m7 /// | F#9 /// : |

Outro 3x "Apocalypse Babe" -> "Babe... Babe... Babe... Babe..."

Notes Demo: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=bOfZ2TGUX8>

Dear Mr. Fantasy

Traffic

Key: G
Tempo: 70
Vocals: MV

Form | G F C G |
| Em G | Em G | Em G | F D |

V1 Dear Mr. Fantasy play us a tune,
Something to make us all happy.
Do anything to keep us out of this gloom
Sing a song, play guitar, make it snappy.

V2 You are the one who makes us all glad
But doing that, you break down in tears
Please don't be sad if it was a straight life you had
We wouldn't have known you all these years.

Bridge | Em G | Em G | Em G | F D |

Repeat Repeat V1 and V2, then go directly to Jam. (No bridge)

Jam Over verse chords.

Hey Jude Na, na, na, nanana na, nanana na, hey Jude

Notes 7/2/89 (<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=QwaKQvwMle8>)

Meet de Boys on the Battlefront

Wild Tchoupitoulas

Intro Drummer pickup, straight into chorus?

| F / / / | / / / C |
| C / / / | / / / F |

Key: C
Tempo: 73
Vocals: JM

V1 Oh the prettiest little thing that I ever seen
Mardi gras Injuns down in New Orleans
Sewed all night and they sewed all day;
Mardi Gras mornin' went all the way

V2 Injuns comin' from all over town
Big Chief singin', gonna take 'em down
A Jackimo feeno, hey-la-hey
Injuns are rulers on the holiday

Chorus Meet de boys on the Battlefront
Meet de boys on the Battlefront
Meet de boys on the Battlefront
Yeah, the Wild Tchoupitoulas gonna stomp some rump!
Lead

V3 Mardi Gras morning won't be long
Gonna play Injuns, gonna carry on
Maskers runnin' up and down the avenue
Here come the Injuns, let 'em through

V4 I'm an Injun ruler from the thirteenth wad
A big Chief Kahuna and I won't be bought
I walked through fire and I swam through mud
Snatched the features from an eagle, drank panther blood

Chorus + Lead

V5 Got an itty bitty spy, got a heart of steel
If his shank won't get you, his hatchet will
Gedde may hocko m'yoo na no
He shoot the gun in the jailhouse door

V6 I'll bring my gang all over town
Drink firewater til the sun goes down
We get back home, we're gonna kneel and pray
We had some fun on the holiday

Chorus + Lead

Notes Album (<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=kOFdd9W3q3s>)

Hungersite

Goose

Key: F
Tempo: 70
Vocals: PJ

Intro | : F | Eb | Eb | F : |

V1 Hope. It's bent like rope. Oh, I'm growing tired
Of hauling on yesterday
Closed. Is that how it goes. Well I might be rusted
But brother, I'm here to stay

Chorus Is it time to shed our weapons yet my friend
Is it love we've drawn away in our groundless low
Can we step out of the wreckage yet my friend
Running all against their hungry sight
Hanging on, they've taken all, but we won't lay that down

Solo 1 | F | Eb | Eb | F |

V2 Breath. Don't it let. Just a little closer
I know it's now nearing view
There. It's only air. Nothing tethered to the garment
We're climbing through
Chorus

Quiet for Cm / Bb / Ab
Build during Db / Eb

Solo 2 | F | Eb | Eb | F |

After Eb:
Hold 3 bars / 4 beat break to Lead

Chorus (Everyone plays, but fade down at end.)

Jam | F | Eb | Eb | F |
Starts quiet: Intro riff
Dissolves into jam in F.

Notes 6/25/22 (https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=nHR_guYzB20)

Free Phish

Key: D
Tempo: 90
Vocals: MV

Intro D C Em D G D (x2)
C G F D (x2)
F G D (x4)

D C Em D G D (x2)
F G D (x4)
C G F D (x2)
F G D (x4)

V1 I'm floating in the blimp a lot I feel the feeling I forgot
Swimming weightless in the womb, bouncing gently round the room
In a minute I'll be free, and we'll be splashing in the sea

V2 I feel no curiosity, I see the path ahead of me
In a minute I'll be free, and we'll be splashing in the sea
We hear a tiny cry, as the ship goes sliding by

Chorus Free! D C Em D G D
Free! D C Em D G D
C G F D (x2)
F G D (x4)
Free! D C Em D G D

Jam |: D / / / :| (for a long time, bass solo), then:
|: D / / / | Bb / / / :|

V3 I'm floating in the blimp a lot, I feel the feeling I forgot
Floating in the blimp a lot, I feel... free...

Outro Free! D C Em D G D (x4) C D (x4)

Notes 5/28/2022 (https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=MITCU9eo4_I)

No Raindrops

Justin Murata

Form | : G C | G D : |

Key: G
Tempo: 100
Vocals: JM

Chorus Mercy mercy me I believe I do decree
There ain't gonna be no raindrops anymore
The weather may be bad but that don't make me sad
One day the sun will shine on my backdoor

V1 Sometimes it gets twirled, good and bad in this old world
It's tough to see the future from the past
Decisions may be blind, if you ain't got the time
The night is coming and daylight's burning fast

Chorus

V2 I ain't gonna stop, 'till I end up on top
Of every pile, that gets piled in front of me
Through the rain and the pain, just like a hurricane
I'll keep an eye as far as I can see

Chorus

V3 So I'll climb up that hill while the world keep turnin' still
And the clouds pass with the rain just like before
The blue skies will be bright and the stars will shine all night
'Cause there ain't gonna be no raindrops anymore

Quinn The Eskimo

Bob Dylan

Key: C
Tempo: 160
Vocals: PJ

Intro | C / G / | F / C / |
V1 Well, everybody's building big ships and boats
Some are building monuments, others jotting down notes
Everybody's in despair, every girl and boy
But when Quinn the Eskimo gets here, everybody's gonna jump for joy

Chorus Come all without, come all within
You'll not see nothing like the mighty Quinn
Come all without, come all within
You'll not see nothing like the mighty Quinn

Short lead Over C/F chords only

V2 I like to do just like the rest, I like my sugar sweet
But jumping queues and making haste just ain't my cup of meat.
Everybody's out there feeding pigeons on a limb
But when Quinn the Eskimo gets here, the pigeons gonna run to him
Chorus

Short lead Over C/F chords only

V3 A cat's meow and a cow's moo, I can recite them all,
Tell me where it hurts you, honey, and I'll tell you who to call
Nobody can get any sleep, there's someone on everybody's toes
When Quinn the Eskimo gets here, everybody's gonna wanna doze
Chorus

Lead MV -> JM -> PJ

Over verse chords only. No chorus chords.

Chorus *Chorus: acapella + drums*
Chorus: with instruments

Outro | C / G / | F / C / |

Notes 12/27/86 (Grateful Dead) (<https://youtu.be/Fx91uWtocDg?t=80>)
12/30/11 (Phish) (<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Xiw8fVtIQ00>)

Shamalama
Goose/Otis Day and the Knights

Key: C
Tempo: 95
Vocals: MV

V1} If I searched this whole wide world
 I'd never, never, never find me a girl
 Who'd love me The way that you do 'Cause you're

Chorus Shama lama, shama lama lama ding dong, baby
 You put my oh mou mou Oh oh oh oh
 Back into my spine, child
 That is why (that is why)
 That is why (that is why)
 You are my sugar doo be doo, baby

V2 And our love, this love we share
 Is stronger than any other
 No one else can compare
 Stronger than the highest mountain
 And the deepest sea, Oh oh

Chorus Repeat

V4 Repeat V3 and Chorus

Notes 10/5/23 (<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=wrjHgNJ5Sq0>)

Second That Emotion

Smokey Robinson

Intro	drum pickup ... 3&4, then 4x : E / D / A / / / : A / / /	Key: A
		Tempo: 90
Verse	A / / / % % % % % D / E / A / / /	Vocals: JM

V1 Maybe you want to give me kisses sweet
But only for one night with no repeat
And maybe you'll go away and never call
A taste of honey is worse than none at all

Chorus 2x : D / / / | A / / / : |
2x : A / / / | E / D / | D / / / | A / / / : |

Chorus Oh in that case I don't want no part
That that would only break my heart
But if you feel like lovin' me
If you got the notion, I second that emotion
If you feel like giving me a lifetime of devotion
I second that emotion

V2 **Maybe you think that love would tie you down**
You don't have the time to hang around
Maybe you think that love was made for fools
And so it makes you wise to break the rules
(Chorus)

Lead **MV** (over verse/chorus)

Repeat V1

Lead PJ (over verse/chorus)

Repeat V2

Outro **Intro riff 4x**

Notes Shoreline, 1990 (<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=xJXi5QhTIHc>)

The Music Never Stopped

Grateful Dead

Key: E
Tempo: 100
Vocals: PJ

V1 There's mosquitoes on the river , Fish are rising up like birds
It's been hot for seven weeks now, too hot to even speak now,
Did you hear what I just heard?

Say it might have been a fiddle, or it could have been the wind
But there seems to be a beat now, I can feel it in my feet now, listen here it comes again!

E F# G G#

Bridge There's a band out on the highway, they're high steppin' into town
It's a rainbow full of sound, it's fireworks, calliopes and clowns.
Everybody dancin'

C'mon children, C'mon children, C'mon on clap your hands.

V2 Sun went down in honey and the moon came up in wine,
You know the stars were spinnin' dizzy Lord the band kept us so busy.
We forgot about the time.

V3 They're a band beyond description, like Jehovah's favorite choir.
People joining hand in hand while the music played the band.
Lord, they're setting us on fire.

Crazy rooster crowin' midnight, balls of lightin' roll along
Old men sing about their dreams, women laugh and children scream,
And the band keeps playin' on.

Bridge Keep on dancin' thru the daylight, greet the morning air with song
No one's noticed, but the band's all packed and gone.
Was it ever here at all? But they keep on dancin'
C'mon children, C'mon children, C'mon clap your hands

V4 Well the cool breeze came on Tuesday, and the corn's a bumper crop
And the fields are full of dancin' full of singin' and romancin',
The music never stopped.

Notes 5/22/77 (https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=NDPSrU__Zb4)
4/27/77 w/video (<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=X4WvB9DTutc>)

Women are smarter

Grateful Dead

Form **E B B E**

Key: E
Tempo: 115
Vocals: MV

V1 Let us put men and women together to see which one is smarter
Some say the men but I say no,
The women got the men like a puppet show
It ain't me, it's the people who say
Men are leading the women astray
I say it's the women today
Smarter than the man in every way.

Chorus That's right the women are smarter,
That's right the women are smarter,
That's right the women are smarter,
The women are smarter, that's right.

V2 Little boy sit on the corner and cry,
Big man come and ask him why
He say I can't do what the big boys do,
The man sat down and he cried too.

Lead **Jam over verse chords**

V3 Ever since the world began,
Women been mendin' the ways of man,
Listen boys, cause I got a plan,
Give it up, don't try to understand.

Notes 12/31/82 (<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=sHHLBXWcTPk>)