

Miscellaneous

- 1 Many Rivers to Cross
- 2 Back in 79
- 3 Burn It

G
E
E

Many Rivers to Cross

Jimmy Cliff

V1

A C#m D
Many rivers to cross
C#7 D E A
But I can't seem to find my way over
C#m D
Wandering I am lost
C#7 D E A
As I travel along the white cliffs of Dover

V2

Many rivers to cross
And it's only my will that keeps me alive
I've been licked, washed up for years
And I merely survived because of my pride.

Chorus

D A
And this loneliness won't leave me alone
D A
It's such a drag to be on your own
D A F#m
My woman left me and she didn't say why
D E
So I guess I have to try

(Repeat V1, V2, and Chorus)

West One Shenanigans

And Deadhead Debbie shared our tent at night...

Way, way back in '79

Now my best friend well he went out with my girlfriend
Then my best friend's girlfriend, she became my wife
Some people said we're crazy,
Others said, Well, that's just life,
And we're still together despite the tears and strife

Way, way back in '79... way, way back in '79

I saw Jerry for the last time in Hawaii
He ended with a tight Midnight Moonlight
My daughter knew the words
From the bedtime songs she'd heard
And Jerry looked down at her and smiled

Way, way back in '79... way, way back in '79

**My children like to camp out with the Jam Bands,
High Sierras, Hornings Hideout, Bonaroo**

**My best friend gets them backstage
Even though they're under age
And they dance between the stars and morning dew**

**Chorus 4 Way, way back in '79
Bob Marley was alive and in his prime
We shared the men and women and the wine
Way, way back in '79... way, way back in '79**

Notes

Burn It

West One Shenanigans

V1 **Rat-a-tat Jones woke up in his yard
reached into his pocket and pulled out a card
Was the ace of spades so he dug a hole
Reached down and found a lump of coal**

V2 **It was so damn hot barely a breeze
Rat-a-tat's wife dropped to her knees
That lump of coal well it turned to fire
And sang to the city like a gospel choir**

Chorus **We're going to burn, it's our turn
To taste the smoke, and make a joke
We've got to burn, so we can learn
What happens next, and who protects**

V3 **I wish I hadn't told that lie.
I wish I hadn't made you cry.
I'd like to find some sort of trick
That makes a space for us to sit**

V4 **Tell me now, tell me who you are
Do you have a burn, do you have a scar?
When everything's gone are you going to smile
And leave your footsteps on the last hot mile?**

Notes