

FEVER 39TH

heard the song play
then i had to go
lost another day
at times I'm far away

now the years have passed
what i should have said
making something out of nothing
but good times are ahead

and i'm wondering
will you come back to
will you come back to me

and I'm thinking
you'll never come back to
never come back to me

heard the children play
then i had to grow
me the other day
at times I'm far behind

now the years have passed
what i should have said
making something out of nothing
but good times are ahead

and i'm wondering
will you come back to
will you come back to me

and I'm thinking
you'll never come back to
never come back to me

Keys: Strings, full board,
come in for 2nd half of 1st
verse D

BE SURE TO SET SPLIT
POINT BACK TO C#4

Next: Whether (bass)

PULL THE MIC FORWARD

WHETHER

[INTRO]

Remember when you had it all in your own hand
It's the beginning of what we always called the end
They don't know what the hype is all about

Under the desk and hold your head right to your knees
In the room full of all the nuclear debris
See the world go around my head and fall

I will be someone, be someone
I will be someone, be someone

Ten years ago and we find it's nineteen eighty nine
A decade gone so long, we're wasting all the time
We can all lie around and wait for it

We fall asleep and wake in nineteen ninety eight
They've taken all the hype, the time just really aches
Broken down and we're facing towards the sky

I will be someone, be someone
I will be someone, be someone

[INTRO]

I will be someone, be someone
I will be someone, be someone

Bass: Drums start, then
keys x2 C

Next: Out Of Place

OUT OF PLACE

feel like i'm all alone
see it on my face
wish i hadn't a home
in this dreary place

now i'm on my own
sticking out of the crowd you see
messing up my hair
never fitting into the space for me

i'm out of place
i'm out of place
i'm out of place
i'm out of place

now all hope is lost
nowhere left to turn
running in all directions
nothing left to learn

but maybe i'm not alone
are there people in the crowd like me?
dressing up like freaks
never fitting into the space for me

i'm out of place
i'm out of place
i'm out of place
i'm out of place

[breakdown – solos]

i'm out of place
i'm out of place
i'm out of place
i'm out of place

Keys: Strings split with bass

Next: Folsom

FOLSOM PRISON BLUES

I hear the train a comin'; it's rollin' 'round the bend,
And I ain't seen the sunshine since I don't know when.
I'm stuck at Folsom Prison and time keeps draggin' on.
But that train keeps rollin' on down to San Antone.

When I was just a baby, my mama told me, "Son,
Always be a good boy; don't ever play with guns."
But I shot a man in Reno, just to watch him die.
When I hear that whistle blowin' I hang my head and cry.

I bet there's rich folk eatin' in a fancy dining car.
They're prob'ly drinkin' coffee and smokin' big cigars,
But I know I had it comin', I know I can't be free,
But those people keep a movin', and that's what tortures me.

[keyboard solo]

[drop keys until 3rd line]

Well, if they freed me from this prison, if that railroad train was mine,
I bet I'd move on over a little farther down the line,
Far from Folsom Prison, that's where I want to stay,
And I'd let that lonesome whistle blow my blues away.

Keys: Strings, full board.

F

Next: Cruisin'

PULL THE MIC FORWARD

CRUISIN' THE GUT

Driving in the car
Too young to go to bars
Hop in the seat and away we go

[guitar solo]

[drum solo]

Bi-mart parking lot
Ladies looking hot
Boombox in the back seat stereo

Parents' out of town
Something's going down
Rock and roll car ride
Cruisin' with the crowd

Driving in the car
Too young to go to bars
Hop in the seat and away we go

Pulled over by the cops
Making traffic stops
Spilling the beer it's dripping down

Fred meyer parking lot
Ladies real hot
Boombox in the back seat
New order blasting radio

Parents' out of town
Something's going down
Rock and roll car ride
Cruisin' with the crowd

[chorus – no lyrics]

Staring outside
Cars are in a line
Rev my 4 cyl B-210
Laughing 'cause we can

Pulled over by the cops
Don't wanna get caught
Hurry up, cover up
Throw the beer in the glove box

4 by 4 truck
Lookin' real tough
Cocaine, rogain muscle man

Cruisin' the gut-uh

Staring outside
Cars are in a line
Rev my 4 cyl B-210
Laughing 'cause we can

4 by 4 truck
Stupid little fuck
He's a sleep-walking, jive-talking
Neon-dressing, beef-headed man

Cruisin' the gut-uh

Bass: You start! A

Next: It's All Right

Drop bass, start sample.

IT'S ALL RIGHT

i don't want to tell you how i feel
i don't want to tell you how i feel
and i want you to tell me how it is i feel

i want you to tell me what to do
i want you to tell me what to do
and i don't want to know if this is even real

or made up

i'm an empty shell, fill me up
with all you'll ever know
i'll never speak, shut me up
with all you'll ever know
the vast majority
of what i see explains it to me

it's all right

i want you to tell me how i feel
i want you to tell me how i feel
and i need you to clue me in to how i feel

i don't know

i'm an empty shell, fill me up
with all you'll ever know
i'll never speak, shut me up
with all you'll ever know
the vast majority
of what i see explains it to me

it's all right

Keys: Strings, full board

Next: And Farewell

BE SURE TO SET SPLIT
POINT BACK TO C#4

AND FAREWELL

last night we drove around
and i felt your vibrations
for the very last time

i am going to miss you
all of the places
and all of the roads
we left behind

[chorus – no vocals]

years passed and you started to break
too many ups and downs
too much for me to take

traded you for another
i didn't have a choice
i didn't have the time
to fix you right

[chorus – no vocals]
[guitar solo]

i'm sorry to have left you behind
alone in the parking lot
with all of the others
abandoned like you

[chorus – no vocals]

goodbye and farewell (repeat x4)

Keys: Strings split with bass

B

Next: She's A Radio

SHE'S A RADIO

We are turning, the dials to many stations
Turn for miles, to reach a new beginning

See the static, turn to watch you
Hit the ground running
It's a sound, I seem to see

It's the sound of the video screaming
It needs helping, nobody seems to see it

She is a radio - oh
I am a radio - oh
She is a radio – oh
And I've got to let it go

You are driving, to reach a metro station
And are finding, tracks full of your mix taping

She is a radio - oh
I am a radio - oh
She is a radio – oh
And I've got to let it go

It's true - Can you
See the ground from here

[drop keys – light drums]

Rewind forward, to find a place worth staying
Start recording, and try to find your station

See the static, turn to watch you
Hit the ground running
It's a sound, I seem to see

It's true - Can you
See the ground from here

She is a radio - oh
I am a radio - oh
[repeat x3]

She is a radio – oh
And I've got to let it go

Keys: Strings, full board

G

The end.