

Truckin

[Opening Riff]

E E7 (x4)

[Chorus]

E **A**
Truckin' got my chips cashed in. Keep truckin',
like the do-dah man

B **A**
E
Together, more or less in line, just keep
truckin' on.

E7 E7 (x2)

[Verse]

E **E7** **E**
E7
Arrows of neon and flashing marquees out on Main
Street.

E **E7** **E**
E7
Chicago, New York, Detroit and it's all on the
same street.

E **E7** **E**
E7
Your typical city involved in a typical daydream
E **E7** **E** **E7**
Hang it up and see what tomorrow brings.

[Chorus]

E **A**
Dallas, got a soft machine; Houston, too close
to New Orleans;

B **A**
E
New York's got the ways and means; but just
won't let you be.

E E7 (x4)

[Verse]

E **E7**
E **E7**
Most of the cats that you meet on the streets
speak of true love,

E **E7**
E **E7**
Most of the time they're sittin' and cryin' at
home.

E **E7** **E**
E7
One of these days they know they gotta get goin'
E **E7** **E**
E7
Out of the door and down on the streets all
alone.

[Chorus]

E **A**
Truckin', like the do-dah man. Once told me
"You've got to play your hand"

B **A**
E
Sometimes your cards ain't worth a dime, if you
don't lay 'em down,

E E7 (x4)

[Bridge]

A **A G D/F# A ****
Sometimes the light's all shinin' on me;
A **D** **A G D/F# A ****
Other times I can barely see
D **F#m** **F# (F#sus4) F#**
Lately it occurs to me
Amaj7 **E**
what a long, strange trip it's been.

E E7 (x4)

[Verse]

E **E7** **E** **E7**
What in the world ever became of sweet Jane?
E **E7**
E **E7**
She lost her sparkle, you know she isn't the
same
E **E7** **E** **E7**
Livin' on reds, vitamin C, and cocaine,
E **E7** **E** **E7**
All a friend can say is "Ain't it a shame?"

[Chorus]

E **A**
Truckin', up to Buffalo. Been thinkin', you got
to mellow slow
B **A**
E
Takes time, to pick a place to go, and just keep
truckin' on.

E E7 (x4)

[Verse]

E **E7** **E** **E7**
Sittin' and starin' out of the hotel window.
E **E7** **E**
E7
Got a tip they're gonna kick the door in again
E **E7** **E** **E7**
I'd like to get some sleep before I travel,
E **E7** **E**
E7
But if you got a warrant, I guess you're gonna
come in.

[Chorus]

E **A**
Busted, down on Bourbon Street, Set up, like a
bowlin' pin.
B **A**
E
Knocked down, it gets to wearin' thin. They just
won't let you be.

E E7 (x4)

Second Page

[Verse]

E **E7**
E **E7**
You're sick of hangin' around and you'd like to travel;
E **E7**
E **E7**
Get tired of travelin' and you want to settle down.
E **E7** **E**
E7
I guess they can't revoke your soul for tryin',
E **E7** **E**
E7
Get out of the door and light out and look all around.

[Bridge]

A **A G D/F# A ****
Sometimes the light's all shinin' on me;
A **D** **A G D/F# A ****
Other times I can barely see
D **F#m** **F# (F#sus4) F#**
Lately it occurs to me
Amaj7 **E**
what a long, strange trip it's been.

E E7 (x4)

[Chorus]

E **A**
Truckin', I'm a goin' home. Whoa whoa baby, back where I belong,
B **A**
E
Back home, sit down and patch my bones, and get back truckin' on.

E E7
(repeat until fade out)
Woah now get back truckin' on.....

New Speedway Boogie

E
Please don't dominate the rap Jack, if you got nothin' new to say.

E
And if you please, don't back up the tracks, this train's got to run today.

E **E7**
I spent a little time on the mountain, spent a little time on the hill.

E
G **D** **A**
Like some say, better run away; others say you better stand still.

E
G **D** **A**
Now I don't know but I been told it's hard to run with the weight of gold.

E
G **D A**
On the other hand, I've heard it said, it's just as hard with the weight of lead.

Suzy Q

E A C7 B7 E

ride on E