

Cover Kings - Set 2

Ain't Too Proud To Beg | C F G

I know you wanna leave me; I refuse to let you go
If I have to beg, plead for sympathy
I don't mind, 'cause it means that much to me
Ain't too proud to beg, sweet darlin'
Please don't leave me, don't you go
Ain't too proud to plead, baby, baby
Please don't leave me, don't you go

Well I heard a quiet man, half a man, with no sense of pride
If I have to cry to keep ya I don't mind weepin'
If weepin' gonna keep ya by my side
Ain't too proud to beg, sweet darlin'
Please don't leave me, don't you go
Ain't too proud to plead, baby, baby
Please don't leave me, don't you go

If I have to sleep on your door step all night and day
Just to keep you from walkin' away
Let my friends laugh, for this I can stand
Just so long as I keep ya, yeah, yeah, I can
Ain't too proud to beg, sweet darlin'
Please don't leave me, don't you go
Ain't too proud to plead, baby, baby
Please don't leave me, don't you go

Ain't too proud to beg, sweet darlin'
Please don't leave me, don't you go
Ain't too proud to plead, baby, baby
Please don't leave me, don't you go

Well your love's so deep in the pit of my heart
Ev'ry day it grows more and more
I'm not ashamed to come and plead with you, baby
If pleadin' keeps you from walkin' out the door
Ain't too proud to beg, sweet darlin'
Please don't leave me, don't you go
Ain't too proud to plead, baby, baby
Please don't leave me, don't you go

Ain't too proud to beg, sweet darlin'
Please don't leave me, don't you go
Ain't too proud to plead, baby, baby
Please don't leave me, don't you go

I Can't Help Myself (Sugar Pie, Honey Bunch)

Oh sugar pie, honey bunch
You know that I love you
I can't help myself
I love you and nobody else

In and out my life
You come and you go
Leaving just your picture behind
And I've kissed it a thousand times

When you snap your fingers or wink your eye
I come a running to you
Tied to you like a ball-and-chain
And there's nothing that I can do

Can't help myself
No, I can't help myself

Sugar pie, honey bunch
I'm weaker than a girl should be
I can't help myself
I'm a fool in love you see

I wanna tell you I don't love you
Tell you that we're through
And I've tried
But every time I see your face
I get all choked up inside

When I call your name
Boy it starts the flame
Burning in my heart
Tearin' it all apart
No matter how I try
My love I cannot hide

Sugar pie, honey bunch
You now that I'm weak for you
I can't help myself
I love you and nobody else

Ooh sugar pie honey bunch
I'll do anything you ask me to
I can't help myself
I want you and nobody else

Sugar pie, honey bunch
You know that I love you
I can't help myself
No no no, I can't help myself

Tears Of A Clown

NC Db Gb
Now, if there's a smile up..on my face,
B Gb Db Gb B
It's only there trying to fool the public.
Gb Db
But when it comes down to fooling you,
B Gb Db Gb B
Now, honey that's quite a different subject.

Gb Db Gb B
Don't let my glad expression,
Gb Db Gb B
Give you the wrong impression.
Gb Db Gb B Gb
really I'm sad.....Oh, I'm sadder than sad.
Db Gb B Gb Db
You're gone and I'm hurting so bad,
Gb B Gb Db Gb B
Like a clown I appear to be glad..

CHORUS:

Gb Ab F
Now, they're some sad things known to man,
Bbm
but ain't too much sadder than,
Gbmaj7 Db Db Gb Db
the tears of a clown, when there's no one around.

Now if I appear to be carefree,
It's only to camouflage my sadness.
And Honey to shield my pride I try,
to cover this hurt with a show of gladness.
But don't let my show convince you,
that I've been happy since you, decided to go.
I need you so, I'm hurt and I want you to know,
but for others I put on a show...

CHORUS:

B Gb Db Gb B Db
Now, if I appear just like Paggiacci did,
Db Gb B Gb
I try to keep my sadness hid.
Db Gb B Gb
Smiling in the public eye, but in my
Db Gb B Gb Db
lonely room I cry, the tears of a clown,
Db Gb Db
when there's no one around.

Now if there's a smile on my face, don't let my glad expression,
give you the wrong impression.
Don't let this smile I wear, make you think that I don't care...

DANCE HALL DAYS

VS / F Cmaj7 G G :}

Take your baby by the hand
And make her do a high hand stand
Take your baby by the heel
And do the next thing that you feel

We were so in phase
In our dance hall days
We were cool on craze

When I, you and everyone we knew
Could believe, do, and share in what was true Oh, I said

Chorus
Dance Hall Days Love
Dance Hall Days Love
Dance Hall Days Love

Take you baby by the hair
And pull her close and there there there
Take your baby by the ears
And play upon her darkest fears

We were so in phase
In our dance hall days
We were cool on craze

F F/E Edim G Bb/F E7 Am7 /B /C /D

When I, you and everyone we knew
Could believe, do, and share in what was true, I said

CHORUS
SOLO

So take your baby by the wrist
And in her mouth an amethyst
And in her eyes two sapphires blue
And you need her and she needs you
And you need her and she needs you
And you need her and she needs you

We were so in phase
In our dance hall days
We were cool on craze

When I, you and everyone we knew
Could believe, do, and share in what was true, I said / CHORUS (2)

PAINT IT BLACK

Fm C7
I see a red door and I want it painted black

Fm C7
No colors any more I want them to turn black

Fm Eb Ab Fm
I see the girls walk by dressed in their summer clothes

Fm Eb Ab Eb Bb C7
I have to turn my head until the darkness goes

Fm C7
I see a line of cars and they're all painted black

Fm C7
With flowers and my love both never to come back

Fm Eb Ab Fm
I see people turn their heads and quickly look away

Fm Eb Ab E6 Bb C7
Like a new born baby it just happens every day

Fm C7
I look inside myself and see my heart is black

Fm C7
I see my red door and I want it painted black

Fm Eb Ab Fm
Maybe then I'll fade away and not have to face the fact

Fm Eb Ab Eb Bb C7
It's not easy facing up when your whole world is black

Fm C7
No more will my green sea go turn a deeper blue

Fm C7
I could not foresee this thing happening to you

Fm Eb Ab Eb Fm
If I look hard enough into the setting sun

Fm Eb Ab Eb Bb C7
My love will laugh with me before the morning comes

Fm C7
I see a red door and I want it painted black

Fm C7
No colors any more I want them to turn black

Fm Eb Ab Fm
I see the girls walk by dressed in their summer clothes

Fm Eb Ab Eb Bb C7
I have to turn my head until the darkness goes

C7 Fm C7
I want to see your face, painted black, black as night

Fm C7
Don't wanna see the sun flying high in the sky

Fm C7 Fm
I wanna see it painted, painted, painted, painted black Yeah

LITTLE RED CORVETTE
VS { F G A- F :} G (CH) { F G A- :}

I guess I should have known by the way you parked your car
sideways that it wouldn't last.
You're the kinda person that believes in makin' out once –
Love 'em and leave 'em fast.
I guess I must be dumb - Cuz you had a pocket full of horses –
Trojan and some of them used
But It was Saturday night –
I guess that makes it alright and you say - '
What have I got to lose?

Chorus:

Little red corvette - Baby you're much too fast
Little red corvette - You need to find a love that's gonna last.

Guess I should have closed my eyes –
When you drove me to the place –
Where your horses run free
Cuz I felt a little ill –
When I saw all the pictures –
of the jockeys that were there before me.

Believe It or not - I started to worry –
I wondered If I had enough class
But It was Saturday night - I guess that makes It alright
and you say –
Baby have You got enough gas, oh yeah.

CHORUS
SOLO

A body like yours ought to be in jail - It's on the verge of being obscene
Move, over baby, Give me the keys, I'm gonna try and tame your little Red love machine...

CHORUS

WHEN DOVES CRY
VS { A- G :} CH { F G:}

Dig if you will the picture - Of you and I engaged in a kiss
The sweat of your body covers me - Can u my darling. Can u picture this?
Dream if you can a courtyard - An ocean of violets in bloom
Animals strike curious poses - They feel the heat, The heat between me and you

How can you just leave me standing? - Alone in a world that's so cold? (So cold)
Maybe I'm just 2 demanding - Maybe I'm just like my father to bold
Maybe you're just like my mother - She's never satisfied (She's never satisfied)
Why do we scream at each other - This is what it sounds like - When doves cry

Touch if u will my stomach - Feel how it trembles inside
You've got the butterflies all tied up - Don't make me chase you - Even doves have pride.
How can u just leave me standing? - Alone in a world so cold? (World so cold)
Maybe I'm just 2 demanding - Maybe I'm just like my father 2 bold
Maybe you're just like my mother - She's never satisfied (She's never satisfied)
Why do we scream at each other - This is what it sounds like - When doves cry

MY BACK PAGES

All { C Am Em F G C C Am Em F G C Am F C G F C }

Crimson flames tied through my ears - Rollin' high and mighty traps
Pounced with fire on flaming roads - Using ideas as my maps
"We'll meet on edges, soon," said I Proud 'neath heated brow.
Ah, but I was so much older then, I'm younger than that now.

LIKE A ROLLING STONE

(Intro Riff Organ C F G Twice)

C --- / Dm --- / Em --- / F --- / G --- / / / G -- G7 / x8/
F --- / / G --- / / x4 / x4 / x4 /
F --- / Em --- / Dm --- / C --- / x4 /
F --- / / / G --- / / G - G7 - //

Once upon a time you dressed so fine - Threw bums a dime in your prime, didn't you?
People called said beware doll, you're bound to fall - You thought they were all kidding you

You used to laugh about - People who were hanging out
Now you don't talk so loud - Now you don't seem so proud
About having to be scrounging your next meal

Chorus { C --- / F --- / G --- / / (6x) :// (G --- / G7 --- // }

How does it feel, how does it feel? - To be on your own - Without a home
Like a complete unknown, Like a rolling stone

You've gone to the finest schools, alright miss lonely - but you know you only used to get juiced in it
Nobody's ever taught you how to live out on the street - And now you're gonna have to get used to it

You say you never compromise - With the mystery tramp, but now you realize
He's not selling any alibis - As you stare into the vacuum of his eyes
And say do you want to make a deal?

CHORUS

SOLO

CHORUS

{ F G C F C F G : } C VS { F G C F C F G : }

Hey Mr. Tamburine Man, - Play a song for me -
In the jingle jangle morning I'll come followin you.

{ C Am Em C F G C : }

Ah, but I was so much older then, I'm younger than that now.

END

YOU SHOOK ME

||: A E D :||

She was a fast machine - She kept her motor clean,
She was the best damn woman that I ever seen,
She had a-sightless eyes - Telling me no lie,
Knockin' me out with those American thighs,
Taking more than her share - Had me fighting for air,
She told me to come, but I was already there,
'Cos the walls start shaking - The earth was quaking,
My mind was achin' - And we weren't faking and you...

Shook me all night long,
Yeah you, shook me all night long.

Working double time on that seduction line,
She's one of a kind - She's just mine all mine,
No Applause - Take another cause,
Made a meal out of me, and come back for more,
Tried to cool me down - To take another round,
Well I'm back in the ring to take another swing,
But the walls were shaking - The earth was quaking,
My mind was aching - And we weren't faking and you...

Shook me all night long - Yeah you, shook me all night long,

SOLO

Shook me all night long - shook me all night long
Shook me all night long - shook me all night long
Shook me all night long - shook me all night long
Shook me all night long - shook me all night long...

Hit The Road, Jack ||: G- F Eb D7 :||

Hit the road Jack and don't you come back no more, no more, no more, no more.
Hit the road Jack and don't you come back no more – What you say
Hit the road Jack and don't you come back no more, no more, no more, no more.
Hit the road Jack and don't you come back no more.

Woo! Woman, oh woman, don't treat me so mean
You're the meanest old woman that I've ever seen
I guess if you said so
I'd have to pack my things and go. (That's right)

Hit the road Jack and don't you come back no more, no more, no more, no more.
Hit the road Jack and don't you come back no more.

SOLO

Now baby, listen baby, don't-a treat me this-a way
For I'll be back on my feet some day

Don't care if you do 'cause it's understood
You ain't got no money you just ain't no good.

Well, I guess if you say so - I'd have to pack my things and go. (That's right)

Hit the road Jack and don't you come back no more, no more, no more, no more.
Hit the road Jack and don't you come back no more – What you say
Hit the road Jack and don't you come back no more, no more, no more, no more.
Hit the road Jack and don't you come back no more

Don't you come back no more...
(repeat)

D'yer Maker

VS [C Am F G:]

Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh - You don't have to go
Oh, oh, oh, oh - You don't have to go
Oh, oh, oh, oh - You don't have to go

Ah, ah, ah, ah, ah, ah - All these tears I cry,
Oh, oh, ah, ah - All these tears I cry
Oh, oh, ah, ah - Baby please, don't go.

VS { A- G :} G F G

When I read the letter that you wrote me - It made me mad, mad, mad
When I read the words that it told me - It made me sad, sad, sad
But I still love you so - I can't let you go
I love you, oo, baby, I love you

Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh
Every breath I take Oh, oh, oh,
Every move I make Aye Yeah, Oh Baby please, Don't go, Ah

2X Solo VS

Ah, ah, ah, ah, ah, ah - You hurt me to my soul
Oh, oh, oh, oh - You hurt me to my soul
Oh, oh, oh, oh - Darlin' please, don't go...

Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh - You don't have to go
Oh, oh, oh, oh - You don't have to go
Oh, oh, oh, oh - You don't have to go...Don't Go.

I really love you...
I still love you...

Nights in White Satin / Moody Blues (Hayward)

Nights in white satin
Never reaching the end
Letters I've written
Never meaning to send

Em -- / / D -- / / x4 / C -- / / G -- / / F -- / / Em -- / //

Beauty I've always missed
With these eyes before
Just what the truth is
I can't say any more

C: 'Cause I love you, yes I love you
Oh, I love you, I love you, oh...

**A -- / / / C -- / / Csus4 -- / C -- /
Em -- / / D -- / / x4 / Em --- / //**

Gazing at people
Some hand in hand
Just what I'm going through
They can't understand

Some try to tell me
Thoughts they can not defend
Just what you want to be
You will be in the end

C: 'Cause I love you, yes I love you
Oh, I love you, I love you, oh... *(Solo)*

Nights in white satin
Never reaching the end
Letters I've written
Never meaning to send

Beauty I've always missed
With these eyes before
Just what the truth is
I can't say any more

C: 'Cause I love you, yes I love you
Oh, I love you, I love you, oh... 2x

Down On the Corner | A D E | CH = D A D A E A

Intro:} A | Riff 1 | Riff 1 | Riff 2 | Riff 1 |
Riffs 1 and 2 continue through verses along with rhythm guitar}}

Verse 1:

Early in the evenin' just about supper time,
Over by the courthouse, they're starting to unwind,
Four kids on the corner, trying to bring you up,
Willy picks a tune out and he blows it on the harp.

Chorus:

Down on the corner, out here in the street,
Willy and the Poorboys are playin'
bring a nickel, tap your feet. | **RIFF 2X**

Verse 2:

Rooster hits the washboard, and people just gotta smile,
Blinky thumps the gut bass and solos for awhile.
Poor-boy twangs the rhythm out on his Kalamazoo.
Willy goes in to a dance and doubles on Kazoo.

{Chorus} **SOLO / VS**

3rd verse:

You don't need a penny just to hang around,
but if you got a nickel won't you lay your money down.
Over on the corner, there's a happy noise,
People come from all around to watch the magic boys.

{Chorus} {Chorus}

Bring a Nickle Tap yer feet.
Bring a Nickle Tap yer feet.

Intro Riff (Solo)