

Contents

- 2 ***Blue It
- 3 ***Veracity blues
- 4 ***Workin' Stiff
- 5 ***I Believe
- 6 ***Stay with me
- 7 ***Agapé
- 8 ***Byron's song
- 9 ***School's out for Johnny
- 10 ***Love and Let Live
- 11 ***Losing End
- 12 ***Wonderin'
- 13 ***Ain't Missin' You
- 14 ***Fly My Way to You
- 15 ***Sublime
- 16 ***Heaven in your eyes
- 17 ***Ridin' East-bound
- 18 ***Lookin' Good
- 19 ***Belong to You
- 20 ***Gotta Let Go
- 21 ***Lose my Blues
- 22 ***Kill My Soul
- 23 ***Wake Up
- 24 ***Red Line Blues
- 25 ***Sarah Belle
- 26 ***Old Strat'
- 27 ***Straight Up
- 28 ***Too Many Times
- 29 ***Midnight drive
- 30 ***Pistons & Gasoline
- 31 ***You hear me knockin'
- 32 ***Trouble
- 33 ***Watching you
- 34 ***Miss you
- 35 ***By The River
- 36 ***Hope of the world
- 37 ***Perfect 10
- 38 ***Little Bird
- 39 ***Butterflies
- 40 ***Guardian Angel
- 41 *** Lady Liberty
- 42 ***First Love
- 43 ***Last Dream

*** Blue It

©1999 Baja Blues Band

When you walked by
You caught my eye
My life would never be the same

I called you up
you put me down
And that's the way we play the game

I came to court
we tied the knot
And then we sealed it with a kiss

When you moved in
My brain moved out
Makin' room for that marital bliss

You took my house
You took my car
I never thought you'd go that far

theres a blue streak
blue streak we can find
it keeps callin' me
callin all the time

guitar solo:

i'm not alone
ive got my friends
ive got my lawyers and your bills

no not alone
ive got t he bars
bur all i do is sit and swill

where are you now
the rent is due
and im feelin pretty blue

your not around
to hear the sound
of the wolves knockin' at the
door*****|

Guitar	Tele
RP300	Stevie 9
SR-16	41B-85bpm

***Veracity blues

©2000 scott wilburn

E

You can bend the truth now, but it won't break

A

You can say it is but you know it ain't

E

You can tell your tales Ya got somethin' ta hide

B

A

But when the jig is up and the truth comes out

E

B

When the light of day don't leave a trace of doubt

E

You'll be singin', You'll be singin'

A

Your tune is changin' and rearrangin'

E

The facts are bringin' a new sensation

B

A

E

B

We've got all night so tell it right

E

Everybody's tempted to stretch the truth

A

From that first little lie way back in your youth

E

Some folks call it "business" Some folks call it tact

B

A

But when the jig is up and the truth comes out

E

B

When the light of day don't leave a trace of doubt

((chorus))

Guitar	Les Paul
RP300	JIMI 10
SR-16	16B-80bpm

***Workin' Stiff

©2000 scott wilburn

Standin' in the unemployment line, hopin' that today's the day
 Got a pile o' bills, no food on the shelves, you know I gotta find a way
 Economy's up, unemployment's down, that's what the politicians say
 If that's the way it is, then please explain to me, why there's so many guys here today

Got me some time for thinking
 What's wrong with modern living
 The man takes what we're all giving
 It's so hard to earn a living
 We're owned by the corporations
 Blood money controls the nations
 They dictate your situation
 Get in line and mind your station

>>>GUITAR SOLO<<<

Guitar	Tele
RP300	Stevie 9
SR-16	41B-85bpm

Take a number, wait your turn, fill out a bunch of forms
 If you do it right, they'll send you a check, to help you weather the storm
 But if your claim lasts a little too long, if you're down longer than the norm
 The man at the desk'll cut you off, you'll be wishin' you'd never been born

(chorus)

On the news today, the talkin' head say, they're raisin' the interest rate
 Unemployment's down, Labor "pressure" is up, gotta clamp down before it's too late
 If those workers demand a decent livin' wage, it'll up the inflation rate
 Federal reserve got the power and means to totally control your fate

So many kids growin' up today, livin' in broken homes
 Mom or dad, from all the pressure they've had, decided to go it alone
 The workin' world takes a deadly toll on the spirit the heart and the soul
 Big money don't care about the wear and tear as long as they're makin' their goal

*** I Believe

5

©1996 Scott Wilburn

D A/D D A/D

Can't take my eyes off of the sunrise

D A/D D A/D

The colors dance and sing a song of jubilation

C G/B

I believe, You love me

D A/D D A/D

When I'm standing on the mountain

D A/D D A/D

I can see for miles all the beauty that surrounds me

C G/B

I believe, You love me

A+D A+D A

I believe, I be-lieve

Cmaj7/G G A

When I'm down, I talk to you

Cmaj7/G G A

When I'm down, I walk with you

Cmaj7/G G A B

When I'm down, Ya pull me through-You always do

D A/D D A/D

I often think about you when I'm lonely

D A/D D A/D

Memories flooding in of all the little things you've done

C G/B

I believe, You love me

D A/D D A/D

And when I'm lying in the darkness

D A/D D A/D

I know that very soon another day will dawn

C G/B

I believe, You love me

A+D A+D A

I believe, I be-lieve

Cmaj7/G...

When I'm down....

Guitar	12 string
RP300	Knopf
SR-16	33B / 87bpm

*** Stay with me

©1995 scott wilburn

Guitar	Acoustic
RP300	Knopf
SR-16	#48B-149 bp

E+F# **C#m+D#**
 Stay with me just one more hour

E+F# **C#m+D#**
 We can talk a while

A+B **B+C#**
 You and me is all there's going to be

A+B **B+C#**
 Walk another mile

Strange it seems how often
 Things aren't what they seem
 The face you wore just yesterday
 Is not the same today

F#+B+E **E** **F#+B+E** **E**
 There's always to-morrow, Perhaps, maybe then
F#+B+E **E** **F#+B+E** **A+B**
 Who knows if to-morrow will find us still friends

Trust is very fragile
 Broken with a word
 First the lies then accusations fly
 Spoken or inferred

There's always tomorrow
 Perhaps, maybe then
 Who knows if tomorrow
 Will find us still friends

Stay with me forever
 Keep my conscience clear
 Things I've read of what they say you said
 Words I need to hear

Stay with me
 Please stay with me

*** Agapé

©1996 scott wilburn

What lies ahead still remains to be seen
 Hidden like words on the pages between
 The tooled leather covers, all dog-eared and worn
 The story's still there, though the pages are torn

Love has all patience
 and love is constructive
 it builds more love
 Love's not possessive
 Not glad of injustice
 Rejoicing in truth

Previa	EP-2
Nano	
CTK900	
SR-16	23B-82bpm

There seems some confusion on the nature of love
 With teeth like a beast or the soul of a dove
 If you still have questions, I refer you to Paul
 His letter to Corinth I think says it all

((chorus))

A way to respond when provoked, that is love
 The one to invoke now when push comes to shove
 A cheek to be turned when the other is bruised
 Strange as it seems love won't mind being used

((chorus))

So many today think that love's what you feel
 Then walk away when it loses appeal
 But that's not the way that God meant it to be
 Without real commitment you'll never be free

((chorus))

Guitar	Tele
RP300	Knopf 5
SR-16	33B-122bpm

*** **Byron's song**

©1995 scott wilburn

A+B+E **B/A+B+E**

I just saw you Wednesday morning

A+B+E **B/A+B+E**

You said we'd talk again to-day

A+B+E **G+B+E**

a life is so short, today was so long

D/+E **A+G+D+E**

a flame gives us warmth, it flickers, it's gone

A+B+E **G+B+E**

where did you go, what do you see

D/+E **A+G+D+E**

Now that you know. what it means to be free

A+B+E **G+B+E**

Another day dawns, Another night falls

D/+E **A+G+D+E**

our lives will go on, in spite of it all

A+B+E **G+B+E**

Lives that you touched, will never forget

D/+E **A+G+D+E**

we owe you so much, we'll always be in your debt

Today I thought I heard your laughter
and then I knew that you are gone

((repeat chorus & bridge))

***School's out for Johnny

©1998 Scott Wilburn

Am F C G
Johnny came home today - threw his books down on the chair
Am F C G
His daddy was working' late and his momma wasn't even there
Am F C G
Johnny turned on the tube and he began to drift away
Am F C G
The bad guy's blown away while the hero's sayin' "make my day"

B+G+E A7 B+G+E A7
Time stands still, Poison thrill
B+G+E A7 B+G+E F G
Nothing's real, Time to kill

Guitar	Tele
RP300	Knopf 5
SR-16	02B-72bpm

Am F C G
Johnny skipped school today and the teacher didn't even care
Am F C G
No one even said a word when they saw his empty chair
Am F C G
Johnny was making plans for his fifteen minutes of fame
Am F C G
He knew they'd all step back when his moment finally came

((chorus))

Am F C G
Silence filled the halls when Johnny came up the stairs
Am F C G
Everyone hit the floor as the shots rang through the air
Am F C G
When it all was done they came and took Johnny a-way
Am F C G
The other kids are still in school but Johnny's had his last day

((chorus))

*** Love and Let Live

©1990 Scott Wilburn

Am7 Bm7/A+E Am7 Bm7/A+E
 How can I justifi-
 Am7 Bm7/A+E Am7 Bm7/A+E
 calling names and pointing fingers
 Am7 Bm7/A+E Am7 Bm7/A+E
 It's obvious that all of us
 Am7 Bm7/A+E Am7 Bm7/A+E
 are common, ordinary sinners

Am7 Bm7/A+E
 We've got to stop
 Am7 Bm7/A+
 and forgive
 Am7 Em7+F#
 We've got to love
 D C+G C+F# C+G C+F#
 and let live

Am7 Bm7/A+E Am7 Bm7/A+E
 Why do I... always try
 Am7 Bm7/A+E Am7 Bm7/A+E
 to clear that speck that's in your eye
 Am7 Bm7/A+E Am7 Bm7/A+E
 Superior tone - you're not a-lone
 Am7 Bm7/A+E Am7 Bm7/A+E
 I've got to get the board out of my own

((chrous))

Em7+F# F#+B+E Em7+F# F#+B+E
 Love..... and let live ((repeat))

Em7..... A G A G A G A G
 Em7+F# F#+B+E Em7+F# F#+B+E
 ((repeat first verse and end))

Guitar	Tele
RP300	Stevie 9
SR-16	41B-90bpm

***Losing End

Fm7 Fm7/Bb

They will tell you money

Fm7 Fm7/Bb Fm7 - Fm7/Bb (2x)

is the most important thing in life

Fm7 Fm7/Bb Fm7

They will also say the more you have the

Fm7/Bb Fm7 Fm7/Bb (2x)

More you can spend

Db

If that's the truth then how come

Bbm7/C C7 Fm7-Fm7/Bb (2x)

I am always on the losing end

They will tell you you should

get it all before it s too late

So that when you look at something

you will not have to wait

If that's the case then how come

Being poor seems to suit my taste

Solos

So the final line is

That I should keep these things to myself

After all just what's the

Point of taking them elsewhere

There must be a thousand

Others who are way worse off out there

Solos

*****Wonderin'**

G Em7

So I'm wonderin' if you'll ever come back

G Em7

cuz I'm drowning in a sea of black

C D

and I need you now to make this house a home

G Em7

And I'm wonderin' just what he does for you

G Em7

And I'm askin' what did I ever do

C D

To make you put me in this deep dark lonely hole

Chorus

Em G Am C

And I'm wonderin' yes I'm wonderin'

Em G Am

and I'm wonderin' yes I'm wonderin'

C Em

if this pain will go away

And I'm wonderin' if you'll ever decide

Yes I'm wonderin' if you'll make up your mind

To leave him and make this home alive

Well I'm wonderin' why I re-did our room

and I'm thinkin' did I do it too soon

to wipe away the thoughts I had of us

Chorus -- Solos

So you're wonderin' if I'm over you

And I really don't know but then neither do you

So you better make a choice for bad or for good

Well I'm wonderin' just which road to take

Guitar	Acoustic
RP300	Knopf 5
SR-16	#35B - 77 bp

*** **Ain't Missin' You**

(use Hound Dog trax)

A7

I ain't missin' you at all, ever since you went away

D7

A7

I ain't missin' you at all, no matter what they say

E7

Your sister said I miss you

D7

A7

but I never think about you every day

A7

No, I don't think of you at all, no not a single bit

D7

A7

Never think of you at all, ...ever since you split

E7

Your brother said I'm cryin'

D7

A7

but you're not the only girl I'll ever get

A7

I saw you just the other day, walkin' down the street

D7

A7

I saw you smilin' like a doll, at every guy you meet

E7

You're not the only angel here

D7

A7

I'll find another girl who's just as sweet

*** Fly My Way to You

(use Grapevine trax)

Cm7

I'm gettin' on a plane today

G7

F7

Gonna fly my way to you

Cm7

I'm tired of this town anyway

G7

F7

I'm feelin' blue and I'm missin' you

Am7

F7

I was surprised when you went away

Cm7

F7

And I think about you every day

Cm7

And I'm gonna fly my way to you

F7

Nothing else I'd rather do

Cm7

I'm gonna fly away to you

F7

And I hope you'll love me too

Cm7

Oh baby gonna fly

Gonna ride that train today

Gonna ride the rails to you

Watch the distance fade away

Dreamin' that you'll still be true

I was surprised when you went away

And I think about you every day

And I'm gonna ride my way to you

Nothing else I'd rather do

I'm gonna ride away to you

And I hope you'll love me too

Oh baby gonna ride

Guitar	Strat
RP300	Knopf 5
SR-16	#06 - 110bpm

Guitar	XXX
RP300	XXX
SR-16	XXX

*** Sublime

(evil ways trax)

Gm **C7** **Gm** **C7**
 I met a girl with long black hair
Gm **C7** **Gm** **C7**
 Her eyes were just as black as coal
Gm **C7** **Gm** **C7**
 I was frozen to the back of my chair
Gm **C7** **Gm** **C7**
 Those eyes saw through my very soul
Gm **C7** **Gm** **C7**
 Hey! Girl! You look sublime
Gm **C7** **Gm** **C7**
 Hey! Girl! All the time
D7
 You really got a hold of me
Gm **C7**
 I can't let go

Her hands were just as cold as ice
 But her eyes were just as hot as flame
 I'm gonna have to roll the dice
 But I know she'll always win the game

((CHORUS))

She stands there like a frozen fire
 She rules the world in every room
 I always think she'll take me higher
 Can't help feelin' that she'll be my doom

Guitar	XXX
RP300	XXX
SR-16	XXX

*** Heaven in your eyes

(use Let's Get Together trax)

Intro: A - G - A - G - A

A

Feel the summer breeze tonight,

G

Touch the stars above

A

Fragrance is the air's delight

G

the atmosphere of love

A

Hold me as the moon shines bright

G

You fit me like a glove

D

E

When the morning sunlight falls like heaven in your eyes

A

Your face alight, your dreams awake,

D

E

A

and all the world is lying at your feet

You have made my life a dream

I pray I'll never wake

Magic dances, so it seems

The crystal chalice breaks

Silent angels sing the theme

Like ripples on the lake

*** Ridin' East-bound

use "Old Time Rock & Roll" trax

Guitar	XXX
RP300	XXX
SR-16	00 - 125 bpm

AD
 Takin' time and ridin' east-bound, gonna find my way back to the coast

DEA
 Gonna hear 'em playin' real blues, that's the kind I like the most

EAD
 Ain't gonna worry about my job, man, it wasn't ever really great

DEA
 Ain't gonna worry about the boss-man, it's him I'm tryin' not to hate

EAD
 Takin' time and ridin' eastbound, Gonna try to hitch a ride

EA
 Takin' time and ridin' eastbound, this longin' just can't be denied

AD
 Maybe I'll jumb aboard a train, maybe I'll try to catch a plane

DE
 Maybe a trucker at a truck stop will be headin' out to Maine

EAD
 I'm gonna see the city lights there, and check out all the cats

DEA
 Who's jammin' on the main street, you know that's where it's at.

***** Lookin' Good**

©2005

Hey Baby, you look good
Quit fussin' around, let's hit the town

Baby, you're looking good
It's way after nine, it's party time

Baby, you look good
I'll say it again, you're a perfect ten

Baby, you're lookin' good
Baby, you know you should

Put on your face
Put up your hair
and put on your dancin' shoes

*****Belong to You**

©1999 scott wilburn

Feeling alone in the night once again
Feeling so deep, I just can't comprehend
Looking for something to lighten the load
Night after night, wond'ring what I'm going to do

Memories from childhood of hearing your word
Nothing since then's made me feel so secure
Feeling your love in the heart of my heart
Now that I know, I want to belong to you.

Isn't it strange that
I walked away, but
Now that I'm back
I will never let go of you

Sunrise, the dawn overcoming the night
I rise this morning reflecting your light
Living my life by your word and by faith
Now that I'm here, I'll always belong to you

start on G.

Guitar	jazzbox
RP300	STEVIE
SR-16	?

*****Gotta Let Go**

(need lyric file)

*** Lose my Blues

©2006 Scott Wilburn - a blatant ripoff of "Mama Don't Dance"

C7 **F7** **C7**
 I'm goin' downtown just to have some fun tonight
F7 **C7**
 Gonna lose myself in the sea of neon lights
G7 **F7** **C7**
 I'm gonna kick off my shoes, gonna lose my blues all right

C7 **F7** **C7**
 (don'cha know) I'm gonna get down, turn around, lose my blues tonight
F7 **C7**
 Been feelin' so blue and baby that just ain't right
G7 **F7** **C7**
 Forget about crying, 'cause I'll be flyin' tonight

C7 **F7** **C7**
 Ain't no use in cryin' 'bout yesterday
F7 **C7**
 You wanna hear a sad story? well I got nothin' to say
G7 **F7** **C7**
 Gonna grab my guitar, gonna jump in my car and go play

C7 **F7** **C7**
 (don'cha know) I'm gonna get down, turn around, lose my blues tonight
F7 **C7**
 Been feelin' so blue and baby that just ain't right
G7 **F7** **C7**
 Forget about crying, 'cause I'll be flyin' tonight

F7
 You know you left me cryin', you know I felt like dyin'
 You know I never thought that love could feel so bad
 And when you walked away, I thought there'd never come a day
 when I'd forget about the pain and I would

G7 **F7** **C7**
 be so glad, like I never had, it's all right...

(don'cha know) I'm gonna.....

KORG	
ALESIS	
NANO	
SR-16	#31 / 151

*** Kill My Soul

©2006 Scott Wilburn - a blatant ripoff of "Every Day I have the Blues"

Cm⁷

Come on baby....why you got to treat me mean

Fm⁷

Come on baby....why you got to treat me so mean

A^{b7}

Gm⁷

You put me down, when your friends are around

Cm⁷

You treat me mean

KORG	
ALESIS	
NANO	
SR-16	#14 / 100b

Cm⁷

Come on baby....why you got to be so cruel

Fm⁷

Come on baby....why you treat me like a fool

A^{b7}

Gm⁷

You mess my mind, bein' so unkind

Cm⁷

You treat me Cruel

Cm⁷

Come on baby....why you got to break my heart

Fm⁷

Come on baby....why you got to tear me apart

A^{b7}

Gm⁷

You kill my soul, that's how you keep control

Cm⁷

You break my heart

TELE---#22-BAJA2

***Wake Up

©2000 Baja Blues Band

Guitar	acoustic
RP300	Knopfl 5
SR-16	#16 / 76b

Am7

Sittin' here...all by myself
with just the sound of my guitar

Am7

I'm pretty blue...nothing to do
Maybe go drivin' in my car

Am7 E9+G AM7

Am7

No place to go...no one to see
seems like the night is mockin' me

Am7

Back in my room....here in the gloom
the clock says a quarter to three

Am7

A racing mind....is so unkind
the darkened thoughts won't let me be

Am7 E9+G AM7

Wake up, wake up. Gotta give myself a shake up
Sittin' around, my head in the ground,
it's gettin' me down, I feel like a clown
Wake up, wake up. Gotta give myself a shake up
Good times, bad times, any time it's what you make it

Am7

I'm not aloneI've got my friends
I've got my amp and my guitar

Am7

Let's plug it in.....and jam it out
sure beats sittin' in a bar

Am7

And when I'm downYou come around
remind me that we've come this far

Am7 E9+G AM7 ((chrous))

*** Red Line Blues

©1999 Baja Blues Band

E7
 where you goin' baby?
A7
 come with me
E7
 I'll take you for a ride
 that'cha won't believe
A7
 Have a seat & buckle up
 get ready for a thrill
E7
 just remember, baby that
 it's speed that kills
B7 **A7**
 My '57 chevy's got a 502
E7
 with 600 horses
B7
 we're ready ta cruise

 Headin' downtown
 lookin' at the lights
 the mopar with the hemi
 is out for blood tonight
 The light turns red
 He pulls alongside
 Revin' it up
 I guess it's do-or-die
 Next thing ya know
 Light's turnin' green
 Biggest cloud of smoke
 thatca ever seen!

Got a little sideways
 in second gear
 Time I got to third
 He was no where near
 Took it up to redline
 Stretchin' out my lead
 Bowtie block can take it
 They's built for speed
 But just when I thought
 the race was through
 my chevy threw a rod
 and my motor blew

A7

Ain't nothin'
 quite like
 the sound of a

E7

Big Block
 gettin' overwound

A7

Cold fear makin'
 my heart pound
B7 **A7**
 when bang - clang,

E7

Guess I'll place

A7

a call to the

B7

Triple A

Whatca doin' baby?
 Can ya spare some time
 I need a little help
 with a project o'mine
 Hand me a wrench
 Grab me that tool
 The Mopar dude
 Made me look like a fool
 If I ever get'er runnin'
 One things for sure
 I had that racin' fever
 now I got the cure

Headin' uptown
 takin' in the sights
 the mopar with the hemi
 is back again tonight
 The light turns red
 He pulls alongside
 Revin' it up
 I guess it's do-or-die
 Next thing ya know
 Light's turnin' green
 Biggest cloud of smoke
 thatca ever seen!

chorus:

Guitar	ES-500
RP300	Knopfl 5
SR-16	31B-137bpm

Guitar	ES-500
RP300	Knopfl 5
SR-16	#31 / 122

*** Sarah Belle

©2000 scott wilburn

E9 **Eb9**
 My Sarah Belle's got eyes of blue
D9 **Eb9**
 Hair of gold and dimples too.
E9 **Eb9**
 She got th'cutest li'l dancin' shoes
D9
 Her little smile wash away my blues.

C9 **B9**
 Oh I love my Sarah
C9 **B9**
 you know I love my Sarah
C9 **B9**
 Yes I love my Sarah

C#m7
 Sarah, you stole my heart that
A7
 first day I ever saw you
C#m7
 Sarah, you make every
A7 **Ab7** **G7**
 day so spe-cial

C9 **B9**
 Oh I love my Sarah
C9 **B9**
 you know I love my Sarah
C9 **B9**
 Yes I love my Sarah

<<SOLO>>

C9 **B9**
 Oh I love my Sarah
C9 **B9**
 you know I love my Sarah
C9 **B9**
 Yes I love my Sarah
E9 **Eb9**
 My Sarah Belle's got eyes of blue
D9 **Eb9**
 Hair of gold and dimples too.
E9 **Eb9**
 She got th'cutest li'l dancin' shoes
D9
 Her little smile wash away my blues.

C9 **B9**
 Oh I love my Sarah
C9 **B9**
 you know I love my Sarah
C9 **B9**
 Yes I love my Sarah

C#m7
 Sarah, you stole my heart that
A7
 first day I ever saw you
C#m7
 Sarah, you make every
A7 **Ab7** **G7**
 day so spe-cial

C9 **B9**
 Oh I love my Sarah...

KORG	
ALESIS	
NANO	
SR-16	#16 / 95b

*****Old Strat'**

©2000 scott wilburn

My Stratocaster's got a chip or two
 The paint is ugly but the neck is true
 The frets are worn and the pickguard too
 but when it comes down to playin the blues
 She's still the one I grab if I gotta
 choose.

She's been with me through a lotta years
 She's stayed true through a thousand tears
 She never falters if the crowd don't cheer
 And when I'm sweatin', really feelin' the
 fear
 She makes it all better just to feel her
 near.

When we're playin', really playin'
 The crowd is swayin', they'll be stayin'
 'Cause when we're playin', they'll be sayin'
 Ain't no sound like the singin' Stratocaster

Sometimes she's nasty, sometimes she's sweet
 No matter what, she'll make you move your
 feet
 Dishin' out tones good enough to eat
 She'll have 'em all out dancin' in the
 street
 Layin' down the boogie with a blues back-
 beat.

She's got a lotta soul, she's got a funky
 bite
 She's always lookin' pretty in the hot spot
 light
 She got the curves, and her whammy's tight

Eager ta please, never puts up a
 fight
 She's got the kind of moves to
 make me play all night.

When we're playin', really play-
 in'
 The crowd is swayin', they'll be
 stayin'
 'Cause when we're playin',
 they'll be sayin'
 Ain't no sound like the singin'
 Stratocaster

Solos.....

My Stratocaster's got a chip or
 two
 The paint is ugly but the neck is
 true
 The frets are worn and the pick-
 guard too
 but when it comes down to playin
 the blues
 She's still the one I grab if I
 gotta choose.

When we're playin', really play-
 in'
 The crowd is swayin', they'll be
 stayin'
 'Cause when we're playin',
 they'll be sayin'
 Ain't no sound like the singin'
 Stratocaster

*****Straight Up**

©2001 scott wilburn

Got no use for Trendy fashions
 Got no use for Lukewarm passions
 Got no need of Flashy gimmicks
 Gi'me what's real
 Don't need no tricks

Gi'me it straight up
 Don't dilute it down
 Gi'me it straight up
 Keep it a-comin' 'round
 Gi'me it straight up
 Don't dilute it down
 Gi'me it straight up
 got no time for messin' 'round

True Love don't lie
 Look me in the eye
 Truth hurts sometimes
 Lies hurt all the time
 If you tell me
 tell it to me just the way it is

Got no time for empty promise
 If they ain't kept then
 They're just worthless
 Anyone can Promise something
 Honesty now That's the real thing

Gi'me it straight up
 Don't dilute it down
 Gi'me it straight up
 Keep it a-comin' 'round
 Gi'me it straight up
 Don't dilute it down
 Gi'me it straight up
 got no time for messin' 'round

True Love don't lie
 Look me in the eye
 Truth hurts sometimes
 Lies hurt all the time
 If you tell me
 tell it to me just the way it is

<<SOLOS>>

Got no use for
 Trendy fashions
 Got no use for
 Lukewarm passions
 Got no need of
 Flashy gimmicks
 Gi'me what's real
 Don't need no tricks

Gi'me it straight up
 Don't dilute it down
 Gi'me it straight up
 Keep it a-comin' 'round
 Gi'me it straight up
 Don't dilute it down
 Gi'me it straight up
 got no time for messin' 'round

True Love don't lie
 Look me in the eye
 Truth hurts sometimes
 Lies hurt all the time
 If you tell me
 tell it to me just the way it is

KORG	
ALESIS	
NANO	
SR-16	#10 / 95b

TELE---#6-BLUES1
/Alesis 21_user - "Drawbar CT1"

Guitar	Acoustic
RP300	Knopf 5
SR-16	#48 / 175b

***Too Many Times

©1999 Scott Wilburn

G B7 Em Em7
 Too many times I've had to see you cry
 C D7 G D7
 Just how long 'til the tears run dry
 G B7 Em Em7
 Too many times I've seen you look so sad
 C D7 G D7
 How many times you'll let him treat you bad

Em Em7 C C/B
 You still don't know that it's all up to you
 Am Am7/G D/F#
 The way your life's gonna be
 Em Em7 C C/B
 And every time that he treats you cruel
 Am Am7/G D/F#
 Is one more reason to get free

Too many times you've been black and blue
 Just no reason for you to stay
 The bottle's empty and he turns on you
 Don't you see it's time to get away

You still don't know that it's all up to you
 The way your life's gonna be
 And every time that he treats you cruel
 Is one more reason to get free

Too many times your friends have cried for you
 And tried to help you to get away
 Too many times you turned your back it's true
 And found yourself in the same old way

STRAT---#9-STEVE / piano A01

Guitar	Strat
RP300	Stevie
SR-16	#32 / 80bpm

*****Pistons & Gasoline**

©2002 Scott Wilburn

Am7

Well my good friend

Am7

got a jones for wind and speed

D9

I said my good friend

D9

got a need for wind and speed

E9

Well he don't like smoke or whiskey

D9**Am7**

Just pistons and gasoline

Well he loves to feel that redline

Red needle winds his soul

I say he love to live at redline

Red needle spins his soul

Take that steed of chrome and leather

and head out on the road

You know I just lost my good friend

to a cold and cruel machine

I said I just lost my good friend

to a cold and cruel machine

Fast livin' didn't take him

Just pistons and gasoline

*** You hear me knockin'

©2004 Scott Wilburn

E⁷

You hear me knockin' baby

A⁷

E⁷

But you won't let me in

A⁷

You hear me knockin' baby

A⁷

E⁷

But you won't let me in

B⁷

You say you hate me baby,

A⁷

E⁷

A⁷ B⁷

but lovin' you's my only sin

E⁷

I call you on the phone girl

A⁷

E⁷

but you hung me on the line

A⁷

I call you on the phone girl

A⁷

E⁷

but you hung me on the line

B⁷

You say you hate me baby

A⁷

E⁷

A⁷ B⁷

but lovin' you's my only crime

E⁷

you come lookin' for me baby

A⁷

E⁷

but i'm nowhere to be found

A⁷

so now you want me baby

A⁷

E⁷

but i'm nowhere to be found

B⁷

A⁷

E⁷

A⁷

B⁷

F⁷

E⁷

so now you want me baby, but I ain't hangin' round!

Guitar	ES-500
RP300	Knopf 5
SR-16	#16B / 150

***Trouble

©2003 Scott Wilburn

A D A
Life's so full o' trouble, Trouble's where we make our home

D A
Life's so full o' trouble, Don't you know you're not alone

E
When trouble's got you down & out,

D A
You know your friends are all around

Guitar	Rez
RP300	Knopf 5
SR-16	#16B / 100b

A D A
The world is full of sorrow, Sorrow's every where we go

D A
Our world's so full of sorrow, So many people feelin' low

E
Reach out your hand to someone

D A
Be the friend they need to know

D A
Any time and any where, someone's playin' the blues

D E A
If you see 'em playin' there, Grab yer ax and jam along

A D A
Life's so full o' trouble, Trouble's where we make our home

D A
Life's so full o' trouble, Don't you know you're not alone

E
When trouble's got you down & out,

D A
You know your friends are all around

***Watching you

©2005 Scott Wilburn

KORG	
ALESIS	
NANO	
SR-16	#08 / 119

A
I've been watching as you lie to your friends

D
I've been watching as you lie to yourself

C D A E
and I can't watch any more

A
I've been watching as you steal from your kids

D
I've been watching as you steal from yourself

C D A E
and I can't watch any more

D A
So many nights I have wanted to heal you

D A
So many days you have gone your own way

D A
So many years but nothing will change you

C D A E
and I can't cry any more

I've been watching as you poisoned your garden
I've been watching as you burned your house down
and I can't watch anymore

I've been watching you with stains on your hands
I've been watching you deny what you've done
and I can't watch any more

So many times you've said it's alright
So many ways you have covered your tracks
So many tears you ignore have been fallin'
but I can't watch any more

*** Miss you

©2005 Scott Wilburn

Em⁷ A⁷⁺⁶ A⁷

I miss you every day

Em⁷ A⁷⁺⁶ A⁷ B⁷

ever since you went away

C⁷⁺⁶ B^{7+b6} B⁷

Nothing I can find

Em⁷ A⁷⁺⁶ A⁷ B⁷

will ease the pain that's in my mind

C⁷⁺⁶ B^{7+b6} B⁷ Em⁷ A⁷⁺⁶ A⁷ C⁷⁺⁶

I want to see your face... someplace, somehow.

Em⁷ A⁷⁺⁶ A⁷

Now you say you can't come home

Em⁷ A⁷⁺⁶ A⁷ B⁷

And I wait here all alone

C⁷⁺⁶ B^{7+b6} B⁷

Nothing I can find

Em⁷ A⁷⁺⁶ A⁷ B⁷ C⁷⁺⁶

will ease the pain that's in my mind

C⁷⁺⁶ B^{7+b6} B⁷ Em⁷ A⁷⁺⁶ A⁷

I keep hanging on... but it's been so long, so long

C^{#m7} A⁷

Sunlight shines in your shadow

C^{#m7} A⁷ B⁷

raindrops fall in your memory

C^{#m} A⁷ B⁷ C⁷⁺⁶

Silence thunders around me

C⁷⁺⁶ B^{7+b6} B⁷ Em⁷ A⁷⁺⁶ A⁷

echoing down the hall, silent pictures on the wall

Wednesday afternoon

you said you're coming soon

But Wednesday's come and gone

but I keep hanging on.... it's been so long, so long

KORG	
ALESIS	
NANO	
SR-16	#16 / 55b

*** By The River

©2005 Scott Wilburn

Guitar	ES-500
RP300	Knopf 5
SR-16	#40B / 53bp

Em⁷

Sittin' by the river

A⁷

Em⁷ A⁷

watchin' time.... rollin' by

Em⁷

Sittin' by the river

A⁷

Em⁷ A⁷

underneath..... a dark'ning sky

G⁷

A⁷

tears fall down from heaven

A⁷ B^{b7} B⁷

Em⁷ A⁷ Em⁷

as the clouds.... begin to cry

Em⁷

Feel the winter comin'

A⁷

Em⁷ A⁷

See the leaves.... begin to fall

Em⁷

Feel the winter comin'

A⁷

Em⁷ A⁷

Long shadows..... on the wall

G⁷

A⁷

the sun is in the heavens

A⁷ B^{b7} B⁷

Em⁷ A⁷ Em⁷

but we won't....no we won't be warmed at all

They sent away the children

into the rising sun

they sent away the children

to win a fight that can't be won

and they won't be home tomorrow

no, no, no..... not a single one

*** Hope of the world

©2005 Scott Wilburn

Guitar	12-string
RP300	Knopf 5
SR-16	#00 / 82bp

A Em
Hey, all you people sittin' there
A Em
Tell your children that you love 'em, and you care
D C G
They're the hope of the world, Every boy and every girl
F#m B C A
tell them today.....just say..... I love you

A Em
Hey, all you teachers everywhere
A Em
Show the children you believe and that you care
D C G
They're the hope of the world, Every boy and every girl
F#m B C A
tell them today.....just say..... I love you

A Em
Hey, all you people everywhere
A Em
Tell your children that you love 'em, and you care
D C G
They're the hope of the world, Every boy and every girl
F#m B C A
tell them today.....just say..... I love you

just say.... (repeat)

I love you

*** Perfect 10

©2005 Scott Wilburn

KORG	
ALESIS	
NANO	
SR-16	#10 / 90b

A

Hey Baby..... you look good

A

Quit fussin' around.....let's hit the town

D

Baby..... you're looking good

A

It's way after nine.....it's party time

E

Baby, you're lookin' good

D

Baby, you know you should

A⁷ D^{b7} D⁷ E^{b7}

Put on your face, Put up your hair

E⁷ G⁷ A^{b7} A⁷

and put on your danc-in' shoes

A

Hey Baby..... you look good

A

I'll say it again, you're a perfect ten

D

Baby..... you're looking good

A

It's way after nine.....it's party time

E

Baby, you're lookin' good

D

Baby, you know you should

A⁷ D^{b7} D⁷ E^{b7}

Put on your face, Put up your hair

E⁷ G⁷ A^{b7} A⁷

and put on your danc-in' shoes

*** Little Bird

©2005 SCOTT WILBURN

Guitar	Acoustic
RP300	Knopf 5
SR-16	#44B / 76bp

Em D/F# G

sing little bird sing

Am G/B C

build a world of dreams around you (repeat without lyrics)

Em D/F# G

sing little bird sing

Am G/B C

change the world of gray around you (repeat without lyrics)

D/F# G Bm⁷ Am⁷

and while you sing, for a while the world is kinder

D/F# G Bm⁷ Am⁷

in your cage, for a while the world is brighter

D/F# Em

Sing... little bird, sing

Em D/F# G

Sing little bird sing

Am G/B C

spread your wings and fly to nowhere

Em D/F# G

sing little bird sing

Am G/B C

darkness falls, your star is rising

D/F# G Bm⁷ Am⁷

and while you sing, for a while the world is kinder

D/F# G Bm⁷ Am⁷

in your cage, for a while the world is brighter

D/F# Em

Sing... little bird, sing

*** Butterflies

©2006 scott wilburn

A7 D7+E
 Butterflies...butterflies
 A7 C7 E7
 every time I see you I get butterflies
 A A7
 I can't look you in the eyes
 D D7+E
 I can't bear it when you smile
 G7 E7 A7
 every time I see you I get butterflies

Bm
 It came so unexpected
 A7
 It caught me by surprise
 G7
 the moment that I saw you
 F#7
 and looked into your eyes
 E7
 the world around me disappeared
 D+E C
 the sky turned inside out
 G7 E7
 I tried to say hello
 A7
 but i had butterflies

It's been so many years now
 nothing stays the same
 the world around is changing
 but my heart is still aflame
 You still do it to me
 It's you I have to blame
 You turn your eyes on me
 and I get butterflies...

KORG	
ALESIS	
NANO	
SR-16	#38 / 85bpm

*** Guardian Angel

©2006 SCOTT WILBURN

E.....D.....E.....D.....E.....D.....A.....

A

He never had too much to say

E

D

But he always showed her love in his way

A

He didn't often come around

E

D

But he'd lift her up when she's feelin' down

E

D

And she thinks about him every day

E

D

Only time will take the heartache away

E

D

She still talks to him every day

E

G

D

A

But what she says to him she wouldn't say.

A

Sometimes she'll sit and stare at the wall

E

D

Like she's waiting for somebody to call

A

The telephone don't ever ring

E

D

But to her that doesn't mean a thing

E

D

And she thinks about him every day

E

D

Only time will take the heartache away

E

D

And she still talks to him every day

E

G

D

A

But what she says to him she wouldn't say.

KORG	
ALESIS	
NANO	
SR-16	#47 / 81bpm

***** Lady Liberty**

Every where, all over the world, people got their own ideas
one says this, one says that, but they all got something to say
Every where, all over the world, people goin' 'bout their business
one does this, one does that, but they all got something to do.

but some think they should have the say over all that the others say
and do

Lords and Ladies, Kings and queens, stand with the power of the gun

*** First Love

©2006 SCOTT WILBURN

C **F**
 I gave you gold, I gave you love,
Am7 **F**
 I gave you hope like it's from heaven above
C **F**
 I gave you days, I gave you nights
Am7 **F**
 I gave you hours between the dark and the light

KORG	C-003
ALESIS	03-U
NANO	01 PIANO
SR-16	#00 / 72b

C **G**
 You gave me tears, you gave me pain
Am7 **F**
 You gave me sadness falling down like the rain
C **F/D** **G/E**
 And then you left me, and you forget me, and I can't seem to find the
F **F+G**
 words to explain...

C **F**
 I held your hand, I held your heart
Am7 **F**
 I held you up when you were coming apart
C **F**
 I heard your cries, I heard your sighs,
Am7 **F**
 I held you when you said you wanted to die

(chorus)

G/E **F**
 What will make you see that I really loved you
G **F/A**
 What will make you see that I cared
G/B **F/C** **F/D** **G/E** **F+G**
 What will make you turn and see all that I've done for you...It's true...
 (repeat first verse)

*** Last Dream

© Kevin Selby

Bbmaj7 Cm7 Dm7 Db7,9 Cm7 B7,9 Bbmaj7 - F-9
 Every day when I awake...The last dream I had was of you..
 Bbmaj7 Cm7 Dm7 Db7,9 Cm7 B7,9 Bbmaj7 - F-9
 I can only try and shake...That last dream I had of you..
 Gm Gm+7 Gm7 C6,9 Gm Gm+7 Gm7 C6,9
 And you'll say...it's not your fault After all you're not even here..
 Gm Gm+7 Gm7 Ebmaj7
 I just want you to be...Right here next to me...

F - F+6 - F

Bbmaj7 Cm7 Dm7 Db7,9 Cm7 B7,9 Bbmaj7 - F-9
 I get up and out of bed...The visions in my head are still there..
 Bbmaj7 Cm7 Dm7 Db7,9 Cm7 B7,9 Bbmaj7 - F-9
 I don't know what I should do When every time I dream, I dream of you..
 Gm Gm+7 Gm7 C6,9 Gm Gm+7 Gm7 C6,9
 And you'll say...it's not your fault After all you're not even here..
 Gm Gm+7 Gm7 Ebmaj7
 I just want...you to be...Right here next to me...

F - F+6 - F

So for now I'll try and stay..
 Away from that place in my mind..
 Empty roads and useless things..
 Are all that my dreams ever bring

KORG	
ALESIS	
NANO	
SR-16	

And you'll say...it's not your fault
 After all you're not even here..
 I just want you to be...Right here next to me...Right here next to me..
 Dah dah dah...

Cm7 B7,9 Bbmaj7

The Last...dream I had...was of...you