THE BEST OF COLD CHISEL

BOW RIVER 2
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YOU GOT NOTHING I WANT 73
Bow River
Words and Music by Ian Moss

Intro
Free Time
band tacet
*A

Listen now to the wind, babe. Listen now to the rain.

Chords symbols reflect implied harmony.

I feel that water lickin' at my feet again.

I don't wanna see this town no more.

Wastin' my days on a factory floor. The first thing you know I'll be

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Verse

1. Any time you want, babe, you can come around,

but only six days separates me and the great top end.

I been workin' hard, twelve hours a day.
and the money I save won't buy my youth again.

Verse
band enters

2. I'm goin' for the heat, babe,
and the tropical rain.

Rhy. Fig. I

place, where no man's puttin' on the dog for me.
I'm waitin' on the

End Rhy. Fig. I

weekend, set o' brand new tyres and

D
back in Bow River just where I wanna be...

Listen now to the wind... babe.
Listen now to the rain...

feel... that water lick-in' at my feet... again...

Chorus
Am G/B C N.C. Dm C/E F G
don't wanna see this town... no more... Too... man-y years, made... up my mind... to go...

**Vocal harmonies, 2nd time only**
_ or stay_ right to my dy - in' day._

don't wan-na see an-oth-er en-gine line... too many years and I owe my mind_

First set o' wheels head - in' back Bow Riv - er again.

first thing you know, I'll be back in Bow Riv - er again. Yeah_

cont. in slashes
Guitar Solo

A5

Rhy. Fig. 3

Gtr. 4

yeah.

Gtr. 2 (dist.)

F7

Gtr. 1: w/ Rhy. Fig. 1 (last 4 meas., simile)

E7

Am

Gtr. 1: w/ Rhy. Fig. 3

A5

G5

A5

D5

C5

D5

End Rhy. Fig. 3

F7

Gtr. 1: w/ Rhy. Fig. 1 (last 4 meas., simile)

E7

Am

Gtr. 1: w/ Rhy. Fig. 1 (2 times, simile)
Verse
Am

runnin',
I got the rest of my days.

Sold

F7
E7

____ ev-ry-thin' I owned for just a song____
So any-time you

D

want, babe,
you can come a-round

(Oh, oh, oh____)

Yeah, yeah, yeah.)
but don't leave it too late, you just might find me gone

D.S. al Coda

Oh

cont. in slashes

Outro-Chorus

Gtr. 1: w/ Rhy. Fig. 2 (simile)
Am G/B C N.C. Dm C/E F G

need the score, I'm goin' through the door. I'm gonna tell the man I don't want no more.

Am G/B C D

Pick up a fast car and burn my name in the road...
one week, two week, maybe even more. I piss all my money up against the damn wall.

First thing you know, I'll be back in Bow River again.

First thing you know, I'll be back in Bow River again.
Breakfast at Sweethearts
Words and Music by Don Walker

Moderate Reggae-Rock  \( \frac{3}{4} = 118 \)

Intro

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Am</th>
<th>Em</th>
<th>C</th>
<th>Dm7</th>
<th>F</th>
<th>G</th>
<th>Am(\text{m}^3)</th>
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<td>[3 1 2]</td>
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<td>[1 3 3]</td>
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Gr. 2

(semi-clean)

*Gr. 1 (clean)

\( s " \)

\( f \)

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*Kybd arr. for gr.

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<thead>
<tr>
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<th>Am</th>
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<td>( \frac{9}{4} )</td>
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<th>End Rhy. Fill 1</th>
<th>Rhy. Fill 2</th>
<th>End Rhy. Fill 2</th>
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<table>
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<tr>
<th>Gtr. 3 (clean)</th>
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<th>Dm7</th>
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\( \text{let ring} \)

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Verse
Am
Rhy. Fig. 2

1. Camp - bell lane and through the win - dow,

Em

End Rhy. Fig. 2
Am
cur - tain rain Long night gone, yel - low day

Em

Pre-Chorus
Gtr. 2 w/ Rhy. Fig. 1

The speed shiv - ers__ melts_ a - way__

At six o'- clock__ I'm__

Dm7
F
G

_ go - in' down__ the cof - fee's hot and the toast is brown__

(7)

C
Dm7
F

Hey__ street - sweep - er__, clear my way__ Sweet - hearts_ break - fast_ the
G

Em

best in town

Whoa.

Dm

Breakfast at Sweethearts.

Whoa.

Verse

Dm

Em

Am

To Coda

Bb

E7+5

Breakfast at Sweethearts

2. Hey,

Em

Am

Anne Maria,

it's always good to see her

She don't

Em

Am

smile or flirt

well, she just wears, that mini skirt

Drunks

Am

Em

Am

come in a paper bag

Brandivino

Dreams

Em

fly away as she pulls another cappuccino

D.S. al Coda
Coda

Guitar Solo
Gr. 2: w/ Rhy. Fig. 1

Dm7
C
Dm7
F

Gtr. 3
(slight dist.)

Yeah

Dm7

Interlude
Gr. 2: w/ Rhy. Fig. 2

F
G
E7/G#
Am

Outro-Pre-Chorus
Gr. 2: w/ Rhy. Fig. 2 (1st 4 meas., 2 times)

Em
C
Dm7

At six o'clock... I'm going down...

F
G
C

the coffee's hot and the toast is brown... Hey... street-sweeper...

Dm7
F
G

clear my way... Sweethearts breakfast the best in town...

C
Dm7
F

Six o'clock... I'm going down... the coffee's hot and the
Choir Girl
Words and Music by Don Walker

Intro
Moderately Slow \( \frac{4}{4} = 97 \)

C Am Gtr. 2, w/ Fill 1 Dm7 C

*Gtr. 1 (clean)  
\[ mf \]

w/ fingers & stereo pan effect

Verse
C Am Dm7 C

1. Lookin' like a choir girl,
she's cryin' like a refugee.

G Amadd9 Dm7 C

Lookin' like a choir girl,
she's cryin' like a refugee.

Fill 1
Gtr. 2  
(semi-clean)

\[ mf \]

w/ chorus

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Chorus

Dm   Am   G5   Dm   Am   Dm7   G

One nurse to hold her,
one nurse to wheel her down the corridors of

Em   Am   G   F/G   C

healin'. Well, I been tryin', but she's cryin' like a refugee.

Verse

Gtr. 2: w/ Rhy. Fig. 1 (simile)

C   Am   Dm7   C

2. Loves me like a sister, loves me like an only child.

G

Gtr. 2: w/ Rhy. Fill 2

Amadd9   Dm7   C

Loves me like a sister, she loves me like an only child.
Chorus
Dm Am G Dm Am Dm7 G

She's my connection, yeah.
I'll hold on and never, never, never let her down

Bridge
Dm

(Suffer little children) Suffer little children.
Send that little child to me.

Dm

Send the little child to me.
All day the doctor.

Rhy. Fill 3

Gr. 2
Verse
C
Am

he handles his responsibility.

3. Lookin' like a choir girl.

Chorus
Dm
Am
G

cryin' like a refugee.

She's my connection, yeah.

*wVibrato fluctuates to 1/2 step.
Em7  Am  G  F/G

Look'in like a choir girl...

she's cryin' like a refugee...

C  G  Am

Yes she is...

Dm  C  G

Am  Dm  C
*Chord symbols reflect basic harmony.

**Index finger continually frets 2nd fret for all open-string muting respective to progression changes A, D & E.

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I've had seventy long years of giving a little, take a little, stack a little money away

and you better believe, gonna take this a love to town

2. Turn on the tears, Astrid and don't forget to let the neighbours see.

what a low down deal you got when you married me and you can't

**Verses**

1st time, Gtr. 1: w/ Rhy. Fig. 1
2nd time, Gtr. 1: w/ Rhy. Fig. 2

**Rhy. Fill 1**

Gtr. 1

**Rhy. Fill 3**

Gtr. 1

slight P.M.
E
now babe,  I won't be back for long             Good - bye,
A

P.M. -------
0 0 4 0 2 0 4 0 2 0 4 0 2 0 4 0 2 0 4

A5

**P.M.
0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0

D5

*P.M. 5th & 4th strings only.

---
good - bye,  good - bye,  good - bye,  good - bye

E

**P.M. 4th & 3rd strings only.

B5

---
now babe,  I won't be com - in' back for long

P.M.-------
1/2
0 0 4 0 2 0 4 0 2 0 4 0 2 0 4

Interlude

D

P.M.

0 0 4 0 2 0 4 0 2 0 4 0 2 0 4 0 2 0 4

E

A

P.M.

0 0 4 0 2 0 4 0 2 0 4 0 2 0 4

slight P.M.

0 2 0 0 4 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 4

0 0 4
Guitar Solo
Grts. 1 w/ Rhy. Fig. 3 (simile)

D.S. al Coda
3. Well,

Coda
Outro-Chorus
A

D5  E5

**P.M. **
***P.M. ***
Khe Sanh
Words and Music by Don Walker

Chords:
- G
- D
- Em
- Gadd9
- C
- G type 2
- B
- G/B
- Am
- F
- Dsus4

Intro
Moderately Fast Country-Rock \( \approx 167 \)

N.C.  
(Piano)

**G**  
D/F#  
Em7  
D  
C  
G/B

*Chord symbols reflect implied harmony.

Verse

**Am7**  
(D)  
**#(Em7)**  
(Em)  
(Bm)  
**C**  
(G)  
**D**  
(D)

1. I left my heart to the sappers round Khe Sanh, and my

Let ring throughout

**Am7**  
(D)  
**#(Em7)**  
(Em)  
(Bm)  
**C**  
(G)  
**D**  
(D)

soul was sold with my cigarettes to the black market man. I had the

Em  
(Bm)  
(C)  
(G)  
**D**  
(D/A)  
(D)  
(B7/D#)

Vietnam, cold turkey, from the ocean to the Silver City and it's

Em  
(Bm)  
(C)  
(G)  
(D)  
(C)

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Verse

Em (Bm)       C (G)       G (D)       D (A)
long_for-got_ten_dock-side_guar-an-tees         How there were
no___ V - day _ her _ oes in _ nine _ teen sev _ en _ ty three___ How we sailed

in _ to Syd _ ney Har _ bour, I saw an old friend, but I could _ n't kiss___ her. Well, she was
Verse
Em
C
G
D
like so many more from that time on. Their Tried to find
worked across the country from end to end.

Em
C
D
B
lives were all so empty, until they found their chosen one, and their
a place to settle down, where my mixed up life could mend I held a job

* Two gens. art for one.
** Perform accented chords as complete voicings and regular slashes as partial chords.

*On repeat and when recalled as Rhy. Fig. 1A replace measure with Rhy. Fill. 3.

lined and I was home to the lucky land.
3. Well, she was
Verse
1st 3 & 8 w/ Rhy. Fig. 1 & 1A (1st 12 meas., simple)
Em (Bm)

le-gal pads were yel-low, ho-urs long, pay-pack-et's lean, and the
trav-eled round the world from year to year, and the

tel-ex writ-ers clat-tered where the gun-ships a once had been, and I've been

each one found me aim-less, one more year the worst for wear and I've been

Em (Bm)

Car-parks make me jump-y and I nev-er stopped the dreams, or the
back to South East Asia and the an-sw-ver sure ain't there, but I'm
Am  
Rhy. Fig. 2

D

G₈⁴  
C  
G₈⁴  
D

End Rhy. Fig. 2

grow - in' need... for speed and no - vo - caine__
drift - in' north... to check things out__ again___

So I

Yes I am

End Rhy. Fig. 2A

Gtrs. 1 & 4

Keyboard Solo

Gtrs. 1 & 4: w/ Rhy. Fill 2

Em

C

G₈⁴  

D

*Gtr. 5

*Kybd. arr. for gtr.

Gtrs. 1 & 4: w/ Rhy. Fill 2

Em

C

D

Dsus4

D

B

Gtrs. 1 & 4: w/ Rhy. Fill 2

Em

C

G₈⁴  

C

G/B

Rhy. Fill 2

Gtrs. 1 & 4
Outro-Chorus

Last plane out of Sydney's almost gone and only

Seven flyin' hours and I'll be landing in Hong Kong and there ain't

Nothin' like the kisses from a jaded Chinese princess, I'm gonna

Hit some Hong Kong mattress all night long.

Well, the

Last plane out of Sydney's almost gone.

You know, the

Last plane out of Sydney's almost gone and it's
really got me worried, I'm goin' nowhere and I'm in a hurry.

You know, the last plane out of Sydney's almost gone.

Well, the last plane out of Sydney's almost gone...

You know, the last plane out of Sydney's almost gone... Oh...

it's a really got me worried, I'm goin'

no where and I'm in a hurry. You know, the last plane out of Sydney's almost gone.

Gtrs. 1, 3 & 4: w/ Rhy. Fig. 1 & 1A (1st 12 meas., simile)

Gtrs. 1, 3 & 4: w/ Rhy. Fig. 2 & 2A (1st 2 meas.)
Intro
Fast Rockabilly ≈ 193

Verse
1. She just jumped on a plane... and paid
we’re a part... I think

no attention to me... about her every day...

A
With the

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give me no notice, but her good byes sure were sweet.

scuffle of little feet all around the bed.

Said she gonna write, may be call me up. She
I'm gettin' no cards, gettin' no mail, the girl

checked her bags and then she broke my heart.

**Left-hand mute (X) note 2nd time.

if she don't come home I know

**Perform notes left of slash 1st time, right of slash 2nd time.

me not to keep in touch

just where I'm gonna go
Chorus

2nd time, Gtr. 1: w/ Rhy. Fill 3 (1st ending)

D

Ris - ing Sun just stole my girl a - way

D

The Ris - ing Sun just stole my girl a - way

**Rhy. Fill 3

End Rhy. Fill 3

*Perform notes left of slash 1st time, right of slash 2nd time.

**When recalled as Rhy. Fill 3, 1st ending refers to left of slash - 2nd ending refers to right of slash.

A

D

The Ris - ing Sun just

A

stole my girl. I'm gon - na catch a plane and steal her back again The

P.M.

2nd time, Gtr. 1: w/ Rhy. Fill 3 (2nd ending)
Rising Sun just stole my girl away.

2. Now

They're buyin' our beaches, sellin' transistors, the

lit- tle folk look real big.

If they think that they can take

*Bno P.M.*
D7    Am/D   B   E
_ her a- way,  I'm gon- na steal her right back a- gain._    Shake!

Interlude
Gtr. 1: w/ Rhy. Fig. 1 (simile)
A

Interlude
D7    Am/D   D7   Am/D   A7   Em/A

Rhy. Fill 5
Gtr. 1
A7  Em/A  D7  Am/D  D7  Am/D

let ring  let ring
P.M.  P.M.  P.M.  P.M.  P.M.  P.M.

2 0 0 2 0 2/5
7 5 7 5 5 7
7 5 5 7 7 0

Guitar Solo
A

Woo!

E

let ring
P.M.  P.M.

4 2 0 4 2 0
4 0 2 3 4 2
1/2 (4) 2 0
1/2
1/2

0 0 2 (2) 0 2 0
A

D

E

A

I said the

P.M. 4

*Accidentally sound open-string.

Outro-Chorus

Rising Sun just stole my girl away.

The
Rising Sun just stole my girl away...

The Rising Sun just stole my girl. I'm

gonna catch a plane and steal her back again. The Rising Sun just

stole my girl away. Well, the

*P.M. 5th & 4th strings only.

*P.M. 5th & 4th strings only.

*hybrid picking

w/pick
B

Rising Sun just stole my girl away

P.M.

I said the Rising Sun just stole my girl away.

B

P.M.

let ring

P.M.

The Rising Sun just

P.M.

E

stole my girl away

P.M.

1/2
Standing on the Outside
Words and Music by Don Walker

Intro
Moderately Fast Rock = 160

Gr. 1
(slight dist.)

Chord symbols reflect overall harmony.

Verse
1. I'm standing on the outside, lookin' in... I'm standing on the outside,

lookin' in... Oh whoa, I never strayed outside the law...

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I'm standing on the outside, looking in a room full of money and the
Born to win and no amount of work's gonna get me through the door.
When I go walkin' down
Bluewater Bay, I surface in the city at the end of the day. Oh whoa,
I got a bad case of the benz
Standing on the sidewalk, you can see somebody, everybody
Wants to be, they got a means to justify every end
Bridge

Em          A          F#m          Bm

first thing I do... when I get into town, is buy a twenty-two and cut the whole thing down.

Guitar Solo
Bus2

G         C

No amount of work's gonna buy... my way to freedom.

Gmaj7      G/F      F      G/F      F      G/F      F
I'm on the outside, lookin' in.
I'm standing on the outside,

C#m
Bm
A
E

lookin' in. Oh whoa,
oh whoa, oh yeah.

Guitar Solo
E
Rhy. Fig. 2

I'm standing on the outside, lookin' in.

*When recalled as Rhy. Fill 1, sound left-hand mute as B5 chord.
standing on the outside, lookin' in...
Star Hotel
Words and Music by Don Walker

Intro
Moderately Fast Rock \( \frac{\text{d}}{\text{f}} = 157 \)

Chord symbols reflect overall harmony.
Verse

1. All last night we were learnin'...

F  Fm  Cm

Drank our cheques by the bar.
Some - where bridg - es were burn - in' as the
walls came down at the Star
verse:
2. Squad cars fanned the in - san - i - ty
News teams
Bbm      E♭       F       Fm
           |||                  |||

taste of things to come... at the Star Hotel...

P.M. 4

Interlude

Gm          Gm         Dm

"Whispered:" Here lies a local culture... most nights were good and some... were bad. Be-

G          Gm         Dm

tween the schools and shifting future it was most of all... we... had.

Guitar Solo

Cm          F            E♭             Dm

5 (5)

P.M. 4
Verse

Gm  Gm  Dm  G  Gm

3. Those in charge getting crazier. Job queues grow through the

Dm  Bb  F

land. An uncontrolled Youth in Asia.

gonna make those fools understand.

*Civi. w/ wah-wah

Gtr. 3

coro. wah-wah off

Gtr. 1
divi. P.M.

Gtr. 3

P.M.

Gtr. 3

P.M.

**Gtr. 1 notated to left of slash in TAB.
F  Bb  F
An uncontrolled Youth in Asia, gonna

P.M. ------------------ f
8 8 8 8 10 10 10 10
11 11 11 10 10 10 10 10

*Chords 1 & 3

Cm  Dm  Eb  F
make those fools, gonna make those fools, gonna

P.M.
(4) (6) (8) (10) (10) (10)
3 3 3 3 0 8 8 8 8 8 8 8 8

Cm  Dm  Eb
make those fools understand

cresc.
P.M.
(4) (6) (8) (8) (10) (10)
3 3 3 3 0 5 5 5 5 6 6 6 6

F  G  Gm
understand

Gm

At the

f

(10) (12) (10) (12)
8 8 8 8 8 8 8 8 8 10 0

Bridge

F#m
C#m
D

You... and I... had our sights set on something... hope this doesn't mean our...

A
C#m
D
E

days are numbered. I've got plans, for more than a wanted man...

let ring

let ring

let ring
F#m

C#m

All around this chaos and madness,

let ring

D

A

C#m

can't help feelin' nothin' more than sadness

Only choice to face

let ring

D

E

D.S. al Coda

Coda

Chorus

A5

C#m

D

way? Ain't no body gonna steal this heart away

let ring

let ring

let ring

let ring

*Piano & Gtr. arr. for one gtr.
You Got Nothing I Want
Words and Music by Jim Barnes

Chorus
Moderate Rock \( \frac{3}{4} ~ \) \( \sim 136 \)

Chord: A/E  E  A/E  E  A/E  E  A/E  E  B5

\[ \text{Gtr. 1 (disc.)} \]

You got nothing I want. You got nothing I need.

\[ \text{TAB} \]

10 10 10 10 10 9 10 9
11 11 11 11 11 11 11 11
12 12 12 0 12 0 12 0

P.M.

You got nothing I want. You got nothing I need.

\[ \text{TAB} \]

4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4

2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2

You got nothing I want. You got nothing I need.

\[ \text{TAB} \]

4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4

2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2

Verse

Chord: E5  Esus4  E  Esus4  N.C.

1. I don't need ya cryin' lies
2. I don't want to see you again

\[ \text{Rhy. Fig. 1} \]

P.M.

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I don't need a stupid
End Rhy. Fig. 1
I don't want

alibi's
you for a friend

verticle cars
hangin' around

and don't think that you could push me too far
I don't mind just puttin' you down

*When recalled 1st time perform only 5th & 6th string notes, and complete chord 2nd time.

***No P.M. when recalled in Verse 2.
To Coda

2nd time, Gtr. 1: w/ Rhy Fill 4
EA/E E

Pre-Chorus

You got the mon-ey and I got the time. Noth-in' bet-ter to do, so you

Chorus

Bkgd. Voc.: w/ Voc. Fig. 1 (2 times)

might just change my mind_________________

You got noth-ing I want.

You got noth-ing I need_________________

You got noth-ing I want.

You got noth-ing I want. You got noth-ing I need________
Coda 1

Pre-Chorus

A

You got the money and I got the time. Nothin' better to do, so you

B

might just change my mind

Chorus

Bkgd. Voc.: w/ Voc. Fig. 1 (2 times)
Gtr. 1: w/ Rhy. Fig. 1

A/E E A/E E A/E E A/E E B5

You got nothin' I want. You got nothin' I need.

A/E E A/E

You got nothin' I want.
You got nothing I need

Aw!

Interlude

N.C. (E)

Oh no.

w/ Voc. ad lib (next 3 meas.)

Harm.

*Slight P.M. next 6 meas.

** Continue to dip bar to pitch of E note for 1st beat of next meas.
Bridge

\[ G^\# \]

I don't wanna have to tell you... or how that you should do your job...

\[ C^\#m \]

\[ A \]

I don't wanna have to be the one to shock your happy home... Yeah,

\[ B \]

P.M.  P.M.  P.M.  P.M.  w/ bar

Outro-Chorus

Blkgd. Voc.: w/ Voc. Fig. 1 (4 times)
Gr. 1: w/ Rhy. Fig. 1 (4 times)

E/A/E  A/E  A/A/E  E  B5

you got nothing I want, nothing I need. A/E  E/A/E  E  A/E  A/A/E  E  B5

You got nothing I want, nothing I need.

\textit{begin fade}

A/E  E/A/E  E  A/E  A/A/E  E  B5

You got nothing I want. You got nothing I need.

\textit{fade out}

A/E  E/A/E  E  A/E  A/A/E  E  B5

You got nothing I want. You got nothing I need. Oh, you ain't got nothing.
BOW RIVER
BREAKFAST AT SWEETHEARTS
CHOIRGIRL
GOODBYE (ASTRID GOODBYE)
KHE SANH
RISING SUN
STANDING ON THE OUTSIDE
STAR HOTEL
WHEN THE WAR IS OVER
YOU GOT NOTHING I WANT