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Left to right: Leroi Moore (saxophones), Boyd Tinsley (violin), Carter Beauford (drums/percussion), Stefan Lessard (bass), Dave Matthews (guitar/vocals)
So Much To Say

Words and Music by David Matthews, Boyd Tinsley and Peter Griesar

Moderate Rock \( j = 115 \)

Intro
(Band tacet)
Am

Uh, ooh, uh, ooh, ee, oh.

Gr. I (acous.)

1st Verse
Am
Fxus2
Dm
Gsus2

I say my hell is the closet I'm stuck inside.

Harm. (8va)

Am

Can't see the light.

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w/ Rhy. Fig. 1 (5 times)

And my heaven is a nice house in the sky. Got central heating
and I'm alright. Yeah, yeah, yeah,

Am
can't see the light. Keep it locked up inside.

Dm Gsus2 Am
Don't talk about it. T-T Talk about the weather.

(Band in)

*Riff A (**Gtr. II)

Yeah, yeah, yeah,

* Play w/slight variations ad lib. when recalled (throughout).
** Elec. w/clean tone

Am
can't see the light.

(end Riff A)
Open up my head and let me out.

Chorus
w/Rhy. Fig. 1 and Riff A (both 2 times)
Am Fsus2 Dm Gsus2

a little baby. 'Cause here we have been stand-in' for a long, long time.

w/Fill 1
Am Fsus2 Dm Gsus2

Tread in' trod-den trails for a long, long time.

w/Fill 1
Am Fsus2 Dm Gsus2

2nd Verse
w/Rhy. Fig. 1 and Riff A (both 2 times)
Am Fsus2 Dm Gsus2

I say my hell is the closet, I'm stuck inside.

Am Fsus2

Can't see the light. And my heaven is a

Dm Gsus2 Am

nice house in the sky. Got central heating and I'm alright. 'Cause

Chorus
w/Rhy. Fig. 1 and *Riff A (both 2 times)
Am Fsus2 Dm Gsus2 w/Fill 1 2nd time Gtr. IV substitute Fill 3

here we have been stand-in' for a long, long time.

* On D.S., Riff A is played by Gtr. II & IV.

Fill 1 (*Gtr. III)

Fill 3

* Horns and violin arr. for gtr.
(Resume Riff A)

Tread-in' trodden trails for a long, long time, time, time, time, time, time,

Bridge

A

*Gtr. I

*Gtr. II

let ring

let ring

D

I

find

* 2nd time both gtrs. play w/slight variations ad lib.

G

some times it's easy to be my self...

D

let ring

let ring

Fill 2 (Gtr. III)
I find it's better to be somebody else...

To Coda

I see you young and soft,

oh, little baby.

Litle feet, little feet, little baby.

One year of cryin' and the
Dm  Gsus2  Am

words... creep up inside, creep into your mind,... yeah.

Fsus2  Dm  Gsus2  Am

So much to say, so much to say, so much to say, so much to say.

D.S. al Coda

Fsus2  Dm  Gsus2  Am

So much to say, so much to say, so much to say, so much to say.

'Cause

Coda

w/Rhy. Fig. 1 (4 times)
w/Riff A (Gtr. II: 4 times; Gtr. IV: 2 times)

Am  Fsus2  Dm  Gsus2  Am

So much to say, so much to say, so much to say, so much to say.

w/Fill 1

Am

say, so much to say.

Fsus2  Dm  Gsus2  Am

So much to say, so much to say, so much to say, so much to say.

Gtr. IV

w/Fill 1
So much to say, so much to say, so much to say, so much to say, so much to say... 

Open up my head...

Let ring...

And let me out, little baby...

* Harm.

* Harm.

* Gtr. IV only; Gtr. I & II tacet
Two Step

Words and Music by
David Matthews

Moderately $J = 120$

Dm
Riff A (*Gtr. I)

Intro

Riff A (*Gtr. I)

(end Riff A)

Rhy. Fig. 1 (*Gtr. II)

(end Rhy. Fig. 1)

*Acous.

w/Rhy. Fig. 1 and Riff A

*Gtr. III

Gtr. V (acous.)

(Gtr. III out)

*Gtr. III & IV are acous. w/drop-D tuning: 6 = D.
2nd, 3rd, 4th Verses
w/Rhy. Fig. 3 and Riff C (both 2 times)
2. Oh...
3.4. See additional lyrics

Dm/F
B♭
C/E

Am/C
Gm/B♭
Gm
Dm/F♯
B♭
C/E

(last a thousand years or more it not for)

F
B♭/D
Am/C
Gm/B♭
Gm

This? Our flesh and blood, it tics

w/Rhy. Fig. 3 and Riff C (both last 2 bars only)
F
B♭
Am
Gm

(end double time feel)

Chorus
F
C
Gm
B♭
Am

You and me right up. Tie me down. Oh,

Well, celebrate we will,

Riff D (Gtr. I)

(End Riff D)

Rhy. Fig. 4 (Gtr. II)

(End Rhy. Fig. 4)

*Harmony is sung 2nd & 3rd times only. 3rd time harmony includes slight variations ad lib.
w/Rhy. Fig. 4 and Riff D (both 3 times)

F                        C                  Gm       B♭       Am

'cause life is short but sweet for certain. Hey,

F                        C                  Gm       B♭       Am

we're climbing two by two

To Coda

Double time feel
w/Rhy. Fig. 3 & Riff C (both last 2 bars only)
F                        B♭/D

F                        C                  Gm       B♭       Am

to be sure these days continue. Things we

I. Am/C                  Gm/B♭     Gm

w/Rhy. Fig. 1 and Riff A (both 3 times)

Gm       Dm

cannot change.

Gtr. VIII

PM...

Dm                      Gm       Am       F       Dm

Change.

How would I want to change it?

Gm       Am       F       Dm       Gm       Am       F

*Chords implied by bass (next 12 bars only).
2.

(w/ Rhy. Fig. 4 and Riff D (both 4 times))

Am/C  Gm/B♭ Gm F C Gm B♭ Am

can... I must celebrate...

(Celebrate we will. Yeah, oh, you and

Riff E (Gtr. VIII)

F C Gm B♭ Am F C

me, oh, climbing two by two.

Climbing two by two.

17 15 17 15 17 15 14 15 15 14 15 14 15 12 15 12

17 15 13 15 13 15 14 15 13 15 14 12 16 12 15
Gm  Bb  Am  F  C  Gm  Bb  Am

two. to be sure. Ah, these days continue.

15  15  15  14  14  12  15  15  13  15  14  13  15  15  14  12  15  12

**Double time feel**

w/Rhy. Fig. 3 and Riff C (both last 2 bars only)

F  Bb/D  Am/C  Gm/Bb  Gm  *Dm

Things we cannot change.

(end Riff E)

**P.M.**

17  17  17  
14  14  14

*Chords implied by bass (next 8 bars only).

Gm  Am  F  Dm  Gm  Am  F

Change.

Change...

17  17  17  17  17  17  17  17
14  14  14  14  14  14  14  14

**D.S. at Coda**

Gm  Am  F  Dm  Gm  Am  F

(Gtr. VIII out)

17  17  17  17  17  17  17  17  17  17  17  17  17  17  15  17  10  17
14  14  14  14  14  14  14  14  14  14  14  14  14  14
(with last bar of Rhy. Fig. 3 and Riff C)
(coda)
(w/ double time feel)

(w/ Rhy. Fig. 4 and Riff D, both 4 times)
(w/ Riff E)

Coda: Am/C
Gm/B♭
Gm
F
C

(can... I cannot change.  
(Celebrate we

Gm
B♭
Am
F
C
Gm
B♭
Am
C

will.
Oh, oh. Climbing two by two.  

F
C
Gm
B♭
Am
F
C

yeah. Climbing two by two.  Surely these days...

Double time feel
(w/ Rhy. Fig. 3 and Riff C, both last 2 bars only)

Gm
B♭
Am
F
B♭/D
Am/C
Gm/B♭
Gm

— continue. — Things we cannot

Outro
(w/ Rhy. Fig. 1 and Riff A
4th time w/ vocal ad lib, till end)

* Dm
Gm
Am
F
Dm
Gm
Am
F

Repeat and fade

(Sing 1st time only)

* Chords implied by bass.

Additional Lyrics

3. Hey, my love, you came to me like
Wine comes to this mouth,
Grown tired of water all the time,
You quench my heart and, oh, you
Quench my mind. (To Chorus)

4. Oh, my love, I came to you
With best intentions.
You lay down and give to me
Just what I'm seeking.
Say, love, watch me celebrate. (To Chorus)
Crash Into Me

Words and Music by David Matthews

Moderately $\text{J} = 102$

Intro  C\text{m7}  Asus2  E5/B  E5
Rhy. Fig. 1 (*Gtr. 1 & II)

*Acous. (both gtrs.)

1st Verse w/Rhy. Fig. 1 (4 times)
C\text{m7}  Asus2  E5/B  E5  E/G\#  Asus2

got your ball, you've got your chain tied to me tight. Tie me up again. Who's got their claws in you my friend? In-

E5/B  E5  C\text{m7}  Asus2  E5/B  E5

to your heart I'll beat again. Sweet like candy
it glows so. I'm bareboned and crazy for you.

Oh, when you come crash into me,

yeah, baby. And I come into you.

In a boy's dream,
in a boy's dream.

Oh, hike up your skirt a little more and show the_
world to me.

Hike up your skirt a little moregrad. cresce.

and show your world to me. In a boy's dream,

in a boy's dream.

Oh, I watch you there, through the window and I stare at you

wearing nothing, but you wear it so well. Tied up and twisted, the

way I'd like to be. For you, for me, come crash into me, ba-

by.

Come crash into me, yeah, yeah.

w/Rhy. Fig. 1 (last 2 bars only) (Gtr. II) and
*Rhy. Fill 1 (both 11 times)

Crash into me.

*Beginning 3rd time, Rhy. Fill 1 is played
w/variations ad lib.
Additional Lyrics

3. Only if I've gone overboard,
   Then I'm begging you
   To forgive me, oh,
   In my haste.
   When I'm holding you so, girl,
   Close to me.
   Oh, and you come... (To Chorus)
Too Much

Words by David Matthews
Music by David Matthews, Carter Beauford, Stefan Lessard, Leroy Moore and Boyd Tinsley

Moderate Funk \( \text{\( \text{J} = 115 \)\)}

```
D/F##  G  Bm  Bb  F5  E7sus4  F7/11
\( \text{mf} \)
```

Intro

```
* Rhy. Fig. 1 (Gtr. I)
\( \text{mf} \)
```

* Riff A (**Gtr. II)

```
10/10 12/12 10/10 10/10 10/10 10/10
\( \text{mf} \)
```

***Gtr. IV

```
7 7 7 7 7 7
```

*Play all repeats and recalled guitar figures w/variations ad lib (throughout)

**Gtr. II to left of slashes.

***Gtr. II is violin arr. for gtr.; Gtr. III is horns arr. for gtr.; Gtr. IV is two gtrs. arr. for one.

(end Rhy. Fig. 1)

```
(Dgr. II out)
```

(end Riff A)

```
\( \text{mf} \)
```

(end Riff A1)

```
\( \text{Gtr. III out} \)
```

*Accented notes are played 1st time only; omit when recalled.
1st, 2nd, 4th Verses
3rd time w/Fill 3

1. Straight in,
suck up and go, cool it, swallow, swallow,

2.4. See additional lyrics

Fill 3 (Gtr. II)

(Gtr. II out)
3rd time w/Fill 4

F5

E7sus4 F5

E7sus4

low. Oh, breathe deep, take it all, it comes cheap...

F5

E7sus4 F5

E7sus4

Hmm, push it through the doors 'cause in between the lines

F5

E7sus4 F5

E7sus4

I'm gonna pack more lines so I can get down in.

(2nd & 3rd times cont. on lower staff)

(end Rhy. Fig. 3A)

Fill 4 (Gtr. II)

(Gtr. V out)

P
Chorus
F♯5
Rhy
Fig. 4
E7sus4
F♯5
I eat too much.
I drink too much.
Gtr. III
H
Gtr. II
H
5
14
12
5
14
H
H
Rhy. Fig. 4A (Gtr. IV)

To Coda
F♯5
E7sus4
F♯5
I want too much.
Too much!
Fill 1
H
12
5
14
12
H
(End Rhy. Fig. 4A)
w/Rhy. Fig. 1 & Riffs A & A1
D/F#4 G Bm

Rhy. Fig. 1A (Gtr. IV)

I've got to get it some-where...
(end Rhy. Fig. 1A)

w/Rhy. Figs. 2 & 2A
F5

Gtr. IV substitute Rhy. Fill 1

E7sus4

Gtr. IV substitute Rhy. Fill 2
3rd Verse
w/Rhy. Figs. 3 & 3A
F5 E7sus4

you're dream-ing. 3. Who do you think you're watch-ing? Who do you think you need?

Play-

Gtr. V

8 9

9 9 9 9 9 9 9 9 9 9

Rhy. Fill 1 (Gtr. IV)

Rhy. Fill 2 (Gtr. IV)
for me, play more, ten times in the same day. I need more...

I'm going over my borders. Gonna take more, more from you, letter by letter.

w/Rhy. Figs. 3 & 3a

Gtr. V

Gtr. III

sl.

sl.

sl.
w/Riffs A & 1A and Rhy. Figs. 1 & 1A

D/F#  G  Bm

Rhy. Fig. 5 (Gtr. I)
Riff B (Gtr. II)
Full  Full  Full  Full

Rhy. Fig. 5A (Gtr. IV)

H  H  H  H

7fr.  5fr.  3fr.  2fr.  3fr.  7fr.  5fr.  3fr.  2fr.  3fr.
F\#5          E7sus4  F\#5          E7sus4  F\#5          E7sus4

Suck it up, suck it up,...

Gtr. II

10 10 10 10 10 9 9 9 9 9 10 10 10 10 10 10 10 10 10 10 10 10 10

Gtr. III

10 10 10 10 10 9 9 9 9 9 10 10 10 10 10 10 10 10 10 10 10 10 10

Gtr. IV substitute Rhy. Fill 4

F\#5          E7sus4  F\#5          E7sus4

Suck it up, suck it up, suck it up, yeah.

(Gtr. II out)

12 12 12 12 10 10 10 10 10 10 10 10 10 10 10 10 10 10 10 10 10
4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4

F\#5          E7sus4  F\#5          E7sus4

Suck it up, suck it up, suck it up.

Gtr. III

2 3 2 4 2 3 2 4 2 3

F\#5          E7sus4  F\#5          E7sus4

Suck it up, suck it up, suck it up, suck it up, ba - by.

(3) 2 4 2 3 2 4 2
'Cause I eat too much...

'Cause I drink too much...

'Cause want too I much... Too much!

I gotta get it somewhere...
Additional Lyrics

2. Oh, traffic jam, got more cars than a beach got sand.
   Suck it up, suck it up, suck it up,
   Fill it up until no more.
   I'm no crazy creep.  
   I've got it coming to me because I'm not satisfied.
The hunger keeps on growing. (To Chorus)

4. I told God, "I'm coming to your country.  
   I'm going to eat up your cities,  
Your homes, you know."
   I've got a stomach full,  
It's not a chip on my shoulder.  
I've got this growl in my tummy  
And I'm gonna stop it today. (To Chorus)
Words by David Matthews
Music by David Matthews, Carter Beauford, Stefan Lessard, Leroi Moore and Boyd Tinsley

Moderately $\dot{J} = 112$

Intro

Amadd2
Gr. 1

Bmadd6

mf clean tone
let ring

Em7sus4

Dsus2

Am7

*Gr. II

Bm7

(mf)

*Acces.

Em9

D

(cont. in notation)
1st Verse
w/Riff A (16 times)
N.C.(Am7)

Come and see... I swear by now I'm

Gtr. 1
w/light dist.
slight PM...

*Play all recalled gtr. figs. w/light variations ad lib (throughout).

E5
Dsus2
Amadd2

playing time against my troubles, oh.

let ring

Riff A (*Gtr. IV)

*Acous.
Oh, I'm coming slow but speeding.

Do you wish a dance? And while I'm in the front, the

play on time is won. Oh, but the diffic-

cul - ty's com - ing
Chorus
w/Rhy. Fig. 2A

G

D/F♯

C

I will go in this way and

Rhy. Fig. 2

let ring

*T = thumb

G

D/F♯

find my own way out... I won't tell you to

H

sl.

Rhy. Fig. 2A (Gtr. IV)

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sl.
w/Rhy. Fill 1

C

be, but it's coming to much more. Me.

(end Rhy. Fig. 2)

Bmadd6

Em7

Dsus2

Come down, the ghosts come back, reeling in you

Rhy. Fill 1 (Gtr. III)

w/light dist. let ring

Rhy. Fig. 3 (Gtr. IV)

slight P.M.
Amadd2

Bmadd9

Em7

_ now._

Oh, what if they came down

1 2 3 4

5 6 7 8

Dsus2

w/Riff A (8 times)

Amadd2

Bmadd9

crush ing? In a way, I used to play for all

sl.

slo

Em9

Dsus2

Amadd2

of the loneliness that nobody notices now.

0 3 0 3 3 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 1 1 3 4 4

Bmadd9

Em9

D5

Dsus2

Boy begging. slow I'm coming
w/Rhy. Figs. 1 (2 times) & 1A (4 times)

Amadd2       Bmadd96

E5

here.

yeah, yeah, yeah.

On

D

ly wait in'.

I wanted to stay, I wanted to

Amadd2       Bmadd96

Em9         Em7         D5

play, I wanted to love you.

I'm only this

far.

and only tomorrow leads the way.

Em9             Em7        D5

I'm com' in' a waltzing back and moving into your head. Please.

Chorus

w/Rhy. Figs. 2 (2 times) & 2A

G       D/F♯

I wouldn't pass this by.

Oh, I

Gr. III

w/light dist. let ring

wouldn't take anymore than what sort of man goes
by. I will bring water. Why won't you ever be glad? It melts into wonder. I came in praying for you. Why won't you run into the rain and play and let tears splash all over you?

(Gtr. III out)
w/Rhy. Fig. 4
Am7

Bm7

Em9

Dsus2

Play 4 times

*Play w/light variations ad lib on repeats.
**Play notes in parentheses 1st time only.

w/Rhy. Fig. 5 (4 times)
Am7

Bm7

Em

let ring

D

Am7

Bmadd6

Em7

D

Am7

Bm7

PM.

Rhy. Fig. 5 (Gtr. IV)
Say Goodbye

Words and Music by David Matthews

Moderately, Reggae feel \( \frac{d}{d} = 104 \)
(Drums, flute, pizzicato violin, *gtrs.)

Intro

N.C.(A)
Gtrs. I & II

E5

D5

*Gtr. I (acous.) occasionally strums stgs. behind nut (otherwise tact).
Gtr. II (acous.) strums mated stgs. ad lib.

*Play all rhy. figs. w/ slight variations ad lib when recalled (throughout).
1st Verse

Rhy. Fig. 2A

night, you and me together with the storm outside

Rhy. Fig. 2

side and the fire's bright. Oh, and in your

w/Rhy. Figs. 2 & 2A (both 3 times)

eyes I see what's on my mind. And you got me wild,

turned around inside. Oh, and then desire,

see is creeping up heavy, ah, inside
here, and the way I feel the same way as I do

now. Let's make this an evening. Lovers for a

night, lovers for tonight, for us. Stay

Chorus
Bm

here with me, love, tonight,

Rhy. Fig. 3 (Gtr. I)

just for an evening. And when I will be

(end Rhy. Fig. 3)

A (type 2)

Dmaj7/F♯

(w/Rhy. Figs. 3 & 3A)

Bm

E/G♯

A (type 2)

gin in the passionate pictures, you and me twist up, a secret crea
Dmaj7/F#
Rhy. Fill 1
(Gtrs. I & II)
G
Gmaj7

(2nd Verse)
D

Rhy. Fig. 1 and Fill 1
A
E
doh, go back to being friends.
Yeah, yeah, yeah.

D

Yeah, yeah, yeah.

A

Oh, go back to being friends, but tonight let's be lovers.

A

Oh, we kiss and sweat. We'll turn this better thing to the best

A

of all we can offer. Oh, this righteous kiss,

D

D	A

E

tangled tongues and lips. Oh, see me this way. Oh, I'm turnin' and turnin' for you. Oh, girl,
Chorus
w/Rh. Figs. 3 & 3A (both 4 times)

Bm    E/G

--- just to night. Run a way---

E/G

--- here with me, oh, an evening. Oh, just wait ---

Dmaj7/F

--- and see. But to mor row go back to your man. I'm back to my world. ---

A

--- and we're back to be ing friends. Oh, wait and see me. ---

E/G

--- Oh, to night. oh, let's do this thing. All we are ---

Bm    E/G

--- is wast in' hours. Till the sun comes, it's all ours. ---

Dmaj7/F

--- On our way here. Come to- w/Rh. Fig. 1 ---

Gtr. I & II    Gmaj7    D/F

--- mor row, go back to be ing friends. ---

Gtr. II    E

--- yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah. ---

D

--- Oh, go back to be ing ---
3rd Verse
w/Rhy. Fig. 2 (2 times)

Rhy. Fig. 2B

D7

E

\[ \text{friends. To-night let's be lovers. Oh please,} \]

D7

E

\[ \text{(end Rhy. Fig. 2B)} \]

D7

E

\[ \text{tonight let's be lovers. Say ya will.} \]

D7

E

\[ \text{tonight let's be lovers. Oh yeah.} \]

Chorus
w/Rhy. Figs. 3 & 3A (both 4 times)

Bm

E,G,\$

\[ \text{me call, oh, soft} \]

A7

Dmaj7/Ff

\[ \text{spoken, whispering love, Woh, a thing} \]

Bm

E,G,\$

\[ \text{or two I have to say here. Oh, tonight} \]

A7

Dmaj7/Ff

\[ \text{let's go all the way then. Oh, love,} \]

Bm

E,G,\$

\[ \text{I'm gonna see you just for an eve} \]
Dmaj7/F4

ling. Oh, let's strip down, trip out at

E/G4

this. One eve - ning all starts with a

Dmaj7/F4

kiss. And a - way

D/F4

here then. And to - mor-

D/F4

Yeah, but now, loy - ers,

(out Rhy. Fig. 4) Gmaj7

love you, yeah.

D/F4

Just for to - night, one - night,
Drive In Drive Out

Words and Music by
David Matthews

Moderately slow \( j = 88 \)

Intro

\[ \text{N.C.(A7)} \]

\*Riff A (**Gtr. I) \( \text{(end Riff A)} \)

\*Play all gtr. figs. w/light variations ad lib when recalled (throughout).

**Acous.

w/Riff A

\[ \text{N.C.(A7)} \]

Play 3 times

\[ \text{N.C.(A7)} \]

(3rd time) 1. I

Harm... (Bva)

(8va)

(3rd time) 1. I

Harm... (Bva)

1st Verse

w/Riffs A & A1 (both 8 times)

\[ \text{N.C.(A7)} \]

hear more than I'd like to. So I

\[ \text{(A7)} \]

boil my head in a sense of humor. I

\[ \text{(A7)} \]

laugh at what I cannot change. And I

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(A7)
throw it all on the pile again. And,

w/Riff B (4 times)
(A7)
oh, when I do this, I do it for you, when all

(A7)
that I want is so badly to be

(A7)
by my self again.

(A7)
It's go-in' to drive me right out of my brain.

Riff B (Violin arx. for grtr.)
Chorus
N.C.(G)

(Bm) (A)

Drive in, drive out, I'm leavin'

Rhy. Fig. 1 (Gtrs. I & II)

(st)

w/Rhy. Fig. 1 (2 times)

(G) (Bm) (A)

Drive in, drive out, I come back again.

(G) (Bm) (A)

Drive in, drive out, I'm leavin'.

Bridge

Rhy. Fig. 2

(Gtr. I)

Don't care

Rhy. Fill 1 (Gtrs. I & II)

(end Rhy. Fill 1)

(Gtr. I cont. in slashes)

D

C

Dadd4

A5

A6

A5

if we all turn to waste.

0 2 2

0 3 5

2 0 4
(end Rhy. Fig. 2)

A6 A5

So when I beg, you

C Dadd4 A5 A6 A5 A6 A

avoid me.

Because I smell of

D C Dadd4 A5 A6 A5 A6

dirt, hungry, hungry boy.

w/Rhy. Fig. 2 (1st 3 bars only)

A D C Dadd4

Once you won't leave me all a
lone.

The

Gtrs. I & II

boy wasn't go.  Sooner or later we're

Rhy. Fig. 3

soon er or

(w/Rhy. Fig. 3 (2 times)

(A)

gone.

(So on er or

(end Rhy. Fig. 3)

7 7 7 7 7 7 7 7 7

5 5 5 5 5 5 5

(Bm)

latter I'm gone be cause, be cause...
(G) Soon - er or lat - er we're done.

w/Rhy. Fill 1

(Bm) Soon - er a - way.

(A7) Riff A2 (Gtrs. 1 & II) w/Rhy. Fill 2

(G) (end Riff A2)

2nd, 3rd Verses
w/Riffs A & A2 (Gtr. II) (both 4 times)

N.C. (A7)

2. Ooh... my head is pounding now.
3. See additional lyrics

(G) (A7)

(G) (A7)

God has all but

left me behind. Not...
a note of worry.

2nd time Gtr. II substitute Fill 1

I'm go-in' to drive in and drive out a gain.

*2nd time, sing w/slight variations ad lib.

Drive in, drive out, I'm leaving in.

Drive in, drive out, I'm leaving in.

w/Rhy. Fill 1

To Coda

Drive in, drive out.
Additional Lyrics

3. Here, oh, I'm over this arrangement.
   Around here, oh, emptiness sounded so good.
   I want to drive you right into my world. (To Chorus)
Let You Down

Words by David Matthews
Music by David Matthews and Stefan Lessard

Moderately \( J = 120 \)
Triplet feel \( \left( \frac{\text{4}}{\text{3}} \right) \)

Intro

Em

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Riff A (**Gtr. II)

Em

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D

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A

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G/B

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**Elec. w/clean tone

Gtr. I (acous.)

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let ring...

Bm

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( end Riff A )

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D

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A

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**Two acous. gtrs. arr. for one

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G/B  
Bm  
Em

1. 1

(let ring)

1st, 3rd Verses
w/Rhy. Fig. 1 (5 times)

\[ \text{D} \quad \text{A} \quad \text{G/B} \quad \text{Bm} \]

Let you down.

3. See additional lyrics

*Riff B (Gtr. II)

*Play variations ad lib on D.S. and when recalled (throughout).

\[ \text{Em} \quad \text{D} \quad \text{A} \quad \text{G/B} \]

me pick you up.

I let you
Em          D          A          G/B
I let you down...

Bm
2nd time Gtr. II substitute Riff D

Chorus
Em          D
I have no lid upon

A          G/B          Bm          Em Rhy. Fig. 2          BmII

my head, but if I did, you could look

*Riff C

*Play w/slight variations ad lib on D.S. and when recalled (throughout).
inside and see what's on my mind...

You could look inside and see what's on my mind...

slight PM...

(end Rhy. Fig. 2)

(end Riff C)
2nd Verse
w/Rhy. Fig. 1 (4 times)

w/Riff B

D  A  G/B  Bm

let you down. Oh, for -

give me. You give me love.

Bm  Em  D  A  G/B

Let me walk with you.

G/B  Bm  Em  D

maybe I could say, maybe talk with you.

A  G/B  Bm  Em

Open up and let me through. Don't walk

w/Riff C

Gtr. I

Bm  C  A  G/B

a - way.

Bm  Em  Bm  C

Don't walk

A  G/B  Bm

a - way.
Additional Lyrics

3. I let you down.  
   How could I be such a fool like me?  
   I let you down.  
   Tail between my legs.  
   I'm a puppy for your love.  
   I'm a puppy for your love. (To Chorus)
Lie In Our Graves

Words by David Matthews
Music by David Matthews, Carter Beauford, Stefan Lessard, Leroi Moore and Boyd Tinsley

Moderately  \( J = 116 \)

D
Rhy. Fig. 1 (*Gtr. I)

**Bm

**Em

G6

(end Rhy. Fig. 1) w/Rhy. Fig. 1 (3 times)

D
Bm

let ring

Em

G6

Rhy. Fill 1 (*Gtr. II)

D
Bm
Em
G6

slight P.M....

*Acous.

D
Bm
Em
G6

(Gtr. II out)

(end Rhy. Fill 1)

Oh, when I

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1st Verse
w/Rhy. Fig. 1 (7½ times)

D    Bm
    Em    G6

step in - to the light,
my arms -

D    Bm
    Em    G6    D    Bm
are o - pen wide.
Oh, when I step in - to the light,

w/Rhy. Fill 2

Em    G6
    D    Bm    Em    G6
my eyes search - ing wild - ly
Would you

D    Bm
    Em    G6
not like - to be sit - tin' on top of

D    Bm
    Em    G6
the world with your legs hang - in' free?
Yeah, would you

D    Bm
    Em    G6
not like - to be

(Drums enter)

G6
A    G

w/Rhy. Fig. 1 (4 times)

D    Bm

When I'm a - walk - in' by the wa - ter,

Gtr. 1
Rhy. Fill 3 (Gtr. II)

Rhy. Fill 2 (Gtr. II)
Em G6 D Bm Em G6

— splish, splash, me and you takin' a bath. —

Oh, when I'm

(end Rhy. Fill 3)

D Bm Em G6

walkin' by the water, come up through my toes

D Bm Em G6

to my ankles to my head to my soul. I'm blown a

way.

(Sing 1st time only)

*Rhy. Fig. 2 (Gtrs. I & II)

Play 4 times

let ring sl.

H P

* Doubled by 12-stg. accou.
N.C. (D) (C) (D) Am

Bm C Bm (2nd time Gtr. II out)

w/Rhy. Fig. 1
D Bm Em G6

Play 4 times

2nd Verse
w/Rhy. Fig. 1 (4 times) and *Rhy. Fill 3 (2 times)

(4th time) When I'm

walkin' by the water,

*slight variations ad lib

me and you takin' a bath.

Oh, when I'm

walkin' by the water, it comes up through my toes

to my ankles to my head to my soul. I'm blown

w/Rhy. Fig. 2
D Am

Play 4 times

(4th time Gtr. II out)

(Sing 1st time only)
I can't believe that we would

lie in our graves wondering if we had spent our

dreaming of things that we might have been.

I can't believe that you would not like to be

okay, okay, okay, okay.

okay, okay.
Cry Freedom

Words and Music by David Matthews

Moderately slow \( \frac{j}{j} = 100 \)

Intro

Gtr. I (acous.)

Gtr. II (elec.)

mf

let ring

How can I turn away?

Brother, Sister, go dancing through my head.

human as to human.

The future is no place to place your better days.
1st, 2nd Verses

1. Cry freedom, cry, from a crowd ten thousand.

2. See additional lyrics
* Gtr. II: w/light dist.
Play w/rhythmic variations ad lib on repeat.

w/Rhy. Fig. 1 (3 times)

C5
(end Rhy. Fig. 1) Bsus2

D/A

wide. Hope laid upon hope that this crowd

Asus2

C5
Bsus2

will not subside. Let this flag burn.

to dust, and a new, a fair design be raised.

D/A

Asus2

C5

while we wait, head in hands, hands in prayer, and

Bsus2

while we wait, head in hands, hands in prayer, and

Asus2

C5

fall into a dreamless sleep again. And we wave.

Chorus

Rhy. Fig. 2
(Gtrs. I & II)

A

B/A

A

E5

our hands, hands and feet are all alike, but gold

* B

E

A

B/A

A

E5

be-tween divide us. Hands and feet are all alike, but fear

* Bass plays D7 when gtr. plays B (throughout)

C6th

G7

F

1.

E

between divide us all slip away.
3. In this room stood a little child. And in this room,

this little child, she would remain until someone

might decide to dance this little child a cross this hall into a

cold, dark space where she might never trace her way a cross this crooked mile.

*Gtr. II doubles Gtr. I with rhythmic variations ad lib (till Chorus).

a cross this crooked page. Cry freedom, cry, from deep inside.

where we are all confined. So wave our hands.

How can I turn away? Brother, Sister, go dancing through my head.

human as to human. The future is no place to place your better days.
Outro

Rhy. Fig. 3
("Grtrs. 1 & 11")

\(\begin{align*}
\text{Hands and feet are all alike, but gold } & \text{ between divide us.} \\
\text{Hands and feet are all alike, but fear } & \text{ between divide us.} \\
\text{Hands and feet are all alike, yeah. } & \text{ Hear what I say.} \\
\text{Hear what I say. Oh, so be it, yeah. } & \text{ I wanna dance away, yeah, baba ba.}
\end{align*}\)

\(\text{Fill 1 (acous. grtr.)}\)
How can I turn away?

Brother, Sister, go dancing through my head, human as to

--- human. The future is no place.

--- to place your better days.

Additional Lyrics

2. There was a window,
And by it stood a mirror
In which he could see himself.
He thought of something,
Something he had never had
But hoped would come along.
Cry freedom, cry,
From deep inside,
Where we are all confined
While we wave hands in fire, yeah. (To Chorus)
Tripping Billies

Words and Music by
David Matthews

Moderately \( \mathcal{J} = 124 \)

Intro
(Percussion)

\[
\begin{align*}
\text{Gtr. I (acous.)} & : & \text{D/F} & : & \text{G} & : & \text{w/Rhy. Fig. 1A} \\
\text{Rhy. Fig. I} & : & \text{D/F} & : & \text{G} \\
\text{Rhy. Fig. 1} & : & \text{D/F} & : & \text{G} \\
\text{fade in} & : & & & & & \\
\end{align*}
\]

Bm
Aadd4
D/F
G

\[
\begin{align*}
\text{sl.} & : & \text{sl.} & : & \text{sl.} & : & \text{sl.} \\
\text{sl.} & : & \text{sl.} & : & \text{sl.} & : & \text{sl.} \\
\end{align*}
\]

1.
D/F
G
Aadd4
Bm
D/F
G

2.
D/F
G
Aadd4
Bm

(end Rhy. Fig. 1)

Rhy. Fig. 1A (*Gtr. II)

\[
\begin{align*}
\text{Play 3 times} & : & \text{let ring} & : & \text{let ring} \\
\end{align*}
\]

*Clean elec.
1st, 2nd, 3rd Verses
w/Rhy. Fig. 2A

A

D5

C

B5

1. We were a
bove,
you were stand-
ing un-
derneath us. We
2.3. See additional lyrics

Rhy. Fig. 2

let ring

let ring

sl.

sl.

A

D5

D/F♯

G

A

D5

C

were not
yet
lo-
v-
er.
Drag-
os were smoked,
bum-

let ring

let ring

let ring

sl.

sl.

B5

A

D5

D/F♯

G

ble-
bees were sting-
ing us. I was soon
to be cra-
y.
1. Eat,
2.3. So,
drink
why

sl.

sl.

(let Rhy. Fig. 2)

Rhy. Fig. 2A (Gr. II)

let ring

*Play with variations ad lib on repeat.
Chorus
w/Rhy. Fig. 3A
Bm Aadd4 D/F# G Aadd4 Bm Aadd4 Bm Aadd4

and be mer - ry,

would you care

for to - mor - row we die,

to get out of this place?

Rhy. Fig. 3

To Coda

D/F# G Aadd4 Bm Aadd4 D/F# G Aadd4 Bm Aadd4

Eat, drink and be mer - ry,

You and me and all our friends,

for to such - a

(end Rhy. Fig. 3)

*Sing harmony 3rd time only.
Additional Lyrics

2. We're wearing nothing,
Nothing but our shadows.
Shadows falling down on the beach sand.
Remembering once,
Out on the beaches,
We wore pineapple grass bracelets. (To Chorus)

3. We are all sitting,
Legs crossed 'round a fire.
My yellow flame, she dances.
Tequila drinking,
Oh, our minds will wander
To wondrous places. (To Chorus)
Proudest Monkey

Words by David Matthews
Music by David Matthews, Carter Beauford, Stefan Lessard, Leroi Moore and Boyd Tinsley

Slowly \( \frac{J}{J} = 64 \)

\( \text{Intro} \)

\( \text{Gtr. I (acous.)} \)

\( \text{Chords implied throughout.} \)

\( \text{Rhy. Fig. 1} \)

\( \text{w/Rhy. Fig. 1 (2 times)} \)

\( \text{Gr. II (clc.)} \)

\( \text{clean tone w/ fingers} \)

1st Verse

\( \text{w/Rhy. Fig. 1 (8 times)} \)

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Mm, oh, I am bounce around so well, branch.

to branch, limb to limb, you see, all in a day's.

dream. I am stuck like the other

monkey here.

I am a
2nd, 3rd Verses
w/Rhy. Fig. 1 (8 times)

(3.) See additional lyrics

*Play w/variations ad lib on D.S.
Ab    
D♭    
Ab    
D♭    
---walking tall, head high up and---

2nd time Gtr. II substitute Fill 1
Ab    
D♭    
Ab    
D♭    
singing.
I went to the city.

---
Ab    
D♭    
Ab    
D♭    
car horns, corners and the

Fill 1

--- sl. --- w/fingers ---
--- sl. ---

------ 5 5 3 3 4 4 4 4 2 ------
Ab
Db
Ab
Db

gritty
Now I am the

let ring

Ab
Db
Ab
Db

proudest monkey
you've ever seen

Ab
Db
Ab
Db

Monkey see, monkey do, yeah.

To Coda
Guitar solo w/Rhy. Fig. 1 and *Riff A (both 8 times)

\[ \begin{align*}
&\text{Ab} & \text{Db} & \text{Ab} & \text{Db} \\
&\text{Gr. III (acous.)} & \text{Ab} & \text{Db} & \text{Ab} & \text{Db} \\
\end{align*} \]

*After 1st time, play w/variations ad lib.

\[ \begin{align*}
&\text{Ab} & \text{Db} & \text{Ab} & \text{Db} \\
\end{align*} \]

*Played behind the beat.

\[ \begin{align*}
&\text{Ab} & \text{Db} & \text{Ab} & \text{Db} \\
\end{align*} \]

Riff A (Gr. II)

\[ \begin{align*}
\text{w/fingers} \\
8 & 8 & 8 & 4 & 8 & 8 & 9 & 8 \\
8 & 10 & 8 & 6 & 8 & 8 & 10 & 8 \\
\end{align*} \]
Additional Lyrics

3. Then comes the day.
Staring at myself, I turn
To question me.
I wonder, do I want
The simple, simple life
That I once lived in well?
Oh, things were quiet then.
In a way, they were the better days.
But now I am the proudest monkey
You've ever seen.
Monkey see, monkey do, yeah.
So Much To Say
Two Step
Crash Into Me
Too Much
#41
Say Goodbye
Drive In Drive Out
Let You Down
Lie In Our Graves
Cry Freedom
Tripping Billies
Proudest Monkey