

Contents

5	So Much To Say
12	Two Step
23	Crash Into Me
29	Too Much
42	#4I
58	Say Goodbye
66	Drive In Drive Out
76	Let You Down
85	Lie In Our Graves
94	Cry Freedom
99	Tripping Billies
105	Proudest Monkey
112	Tablature Explanation/

Notation Legend

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



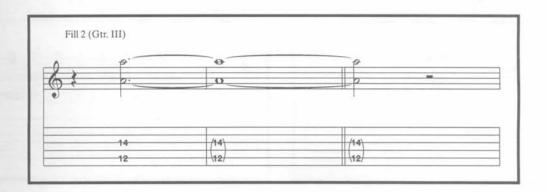
Copyright © 1996 Colden Grey, Ltd., Boyd Tinsley (ASCAP), and Peter Griesar (BMI) International Copyright Secured All Rights Reserved

















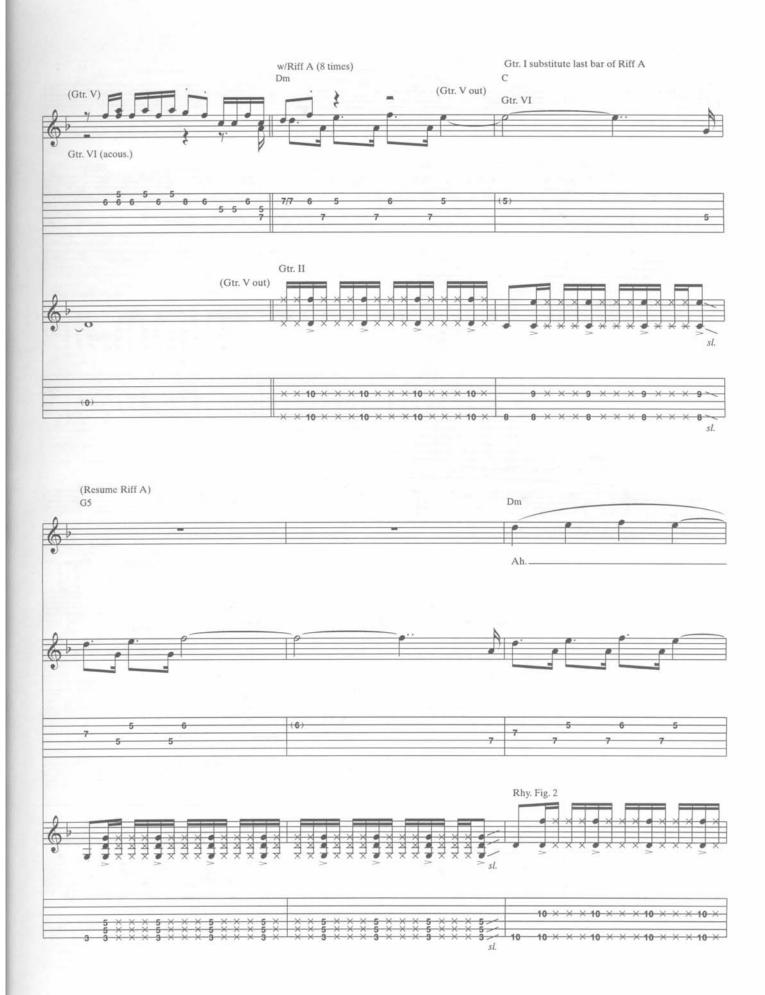
Two Step

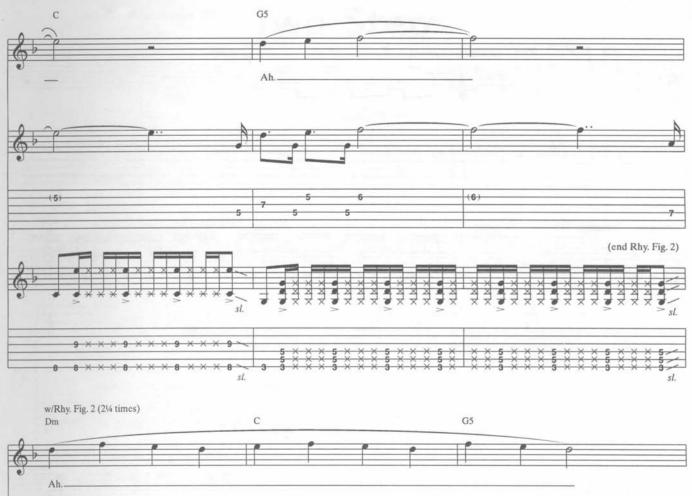
Words and Music by David Matthews



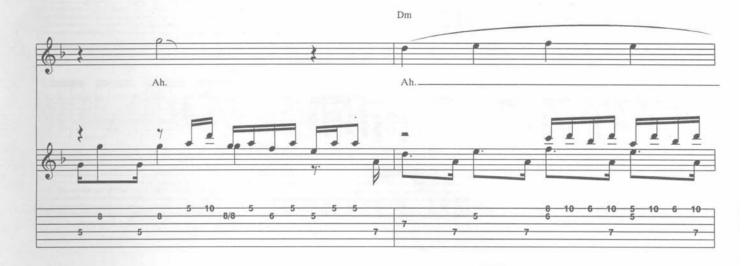
*Gtrs. III & IV are acous. w/drop-D tuning: 6 = D.

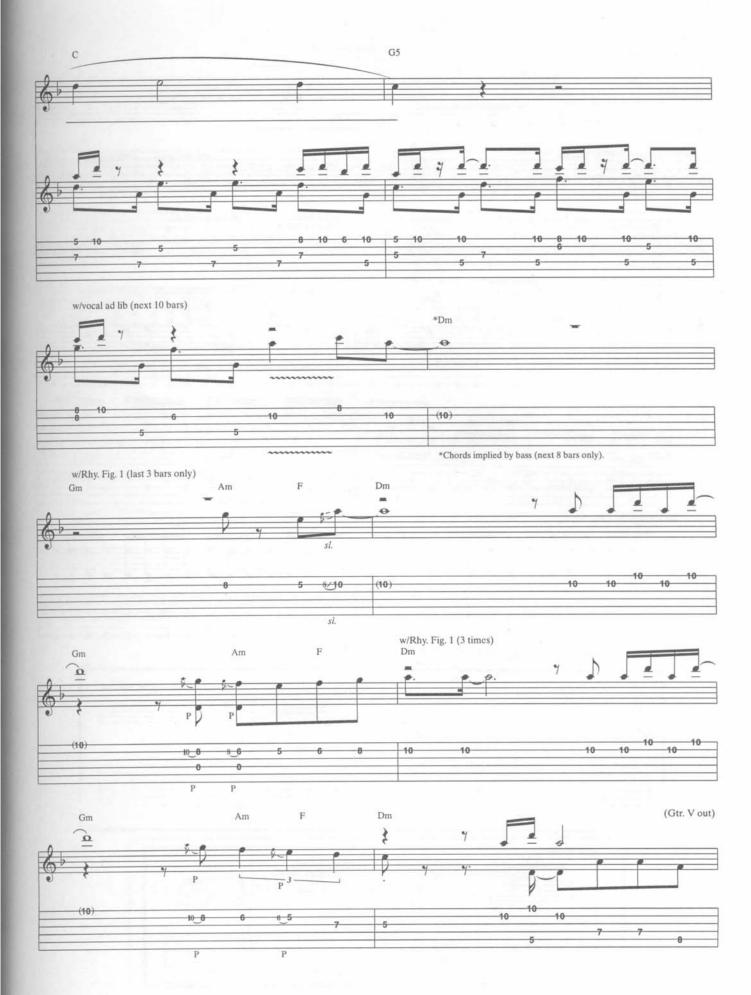
Copyright © 1993, 1996 Colden Grey, Ltd. (ASCAP) International Copyright Secured All Rights Reserved

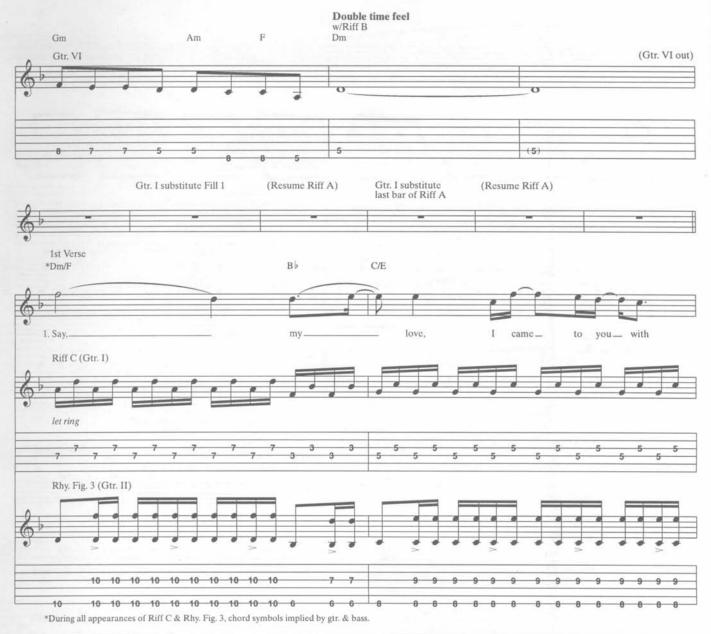


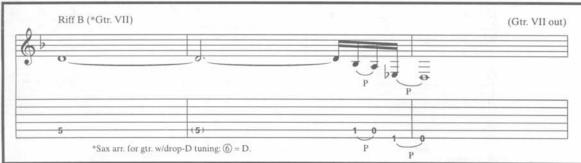


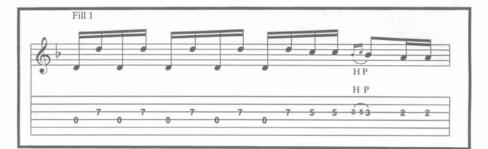
























*Chords implied by bass.

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*)
- 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)

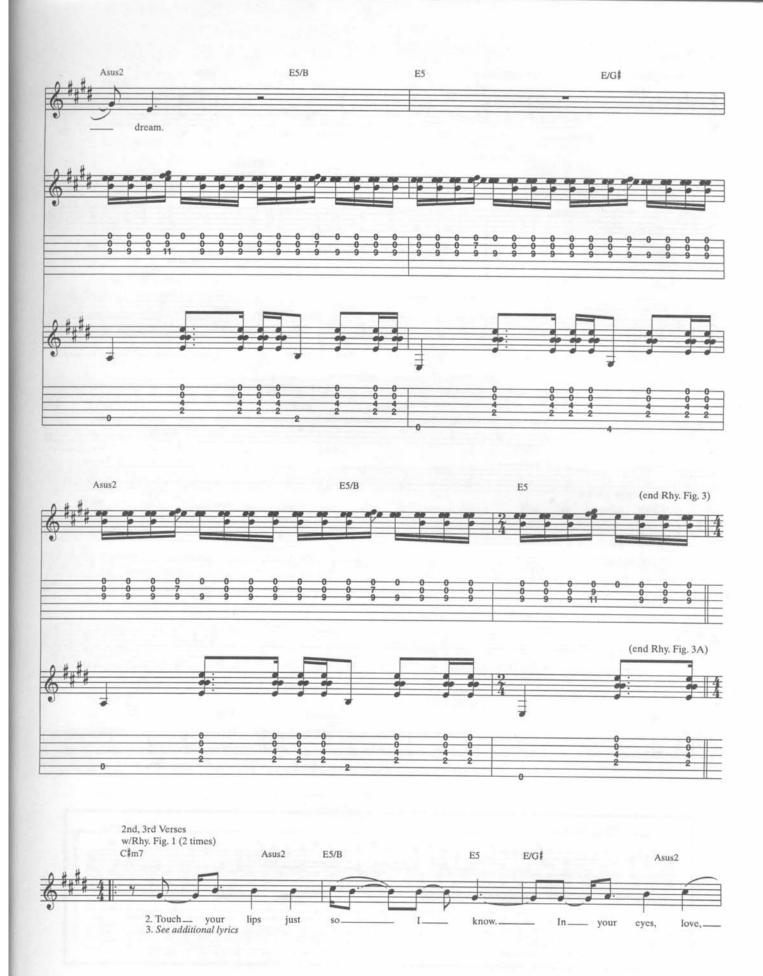
Crash Into Me

Words and Music by David Matthews



Copyright © 1996 David Matthews (ASCAP) International Copyright Secured All Rights Reserved











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, Leroi Moore and Boyd Tinsley



time only; omit when recalled.

Copyright © 1996 David Matthews, Carter Beauford, Stefan Lessard, Leroi Moore, Boyd Tinsley (ASCAP) International Copyright Secured All Rights Reserved

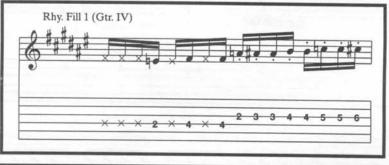


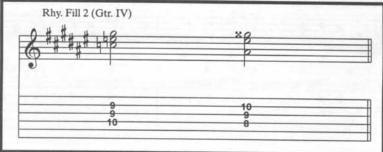




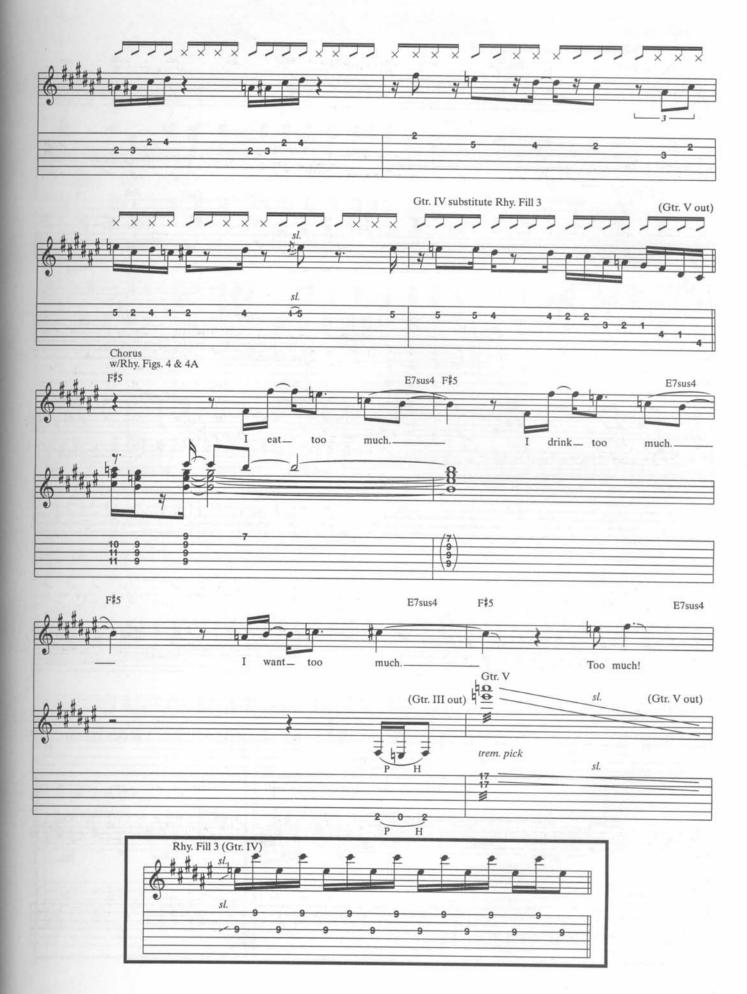












-





8 7 8 7

*steady gliss.

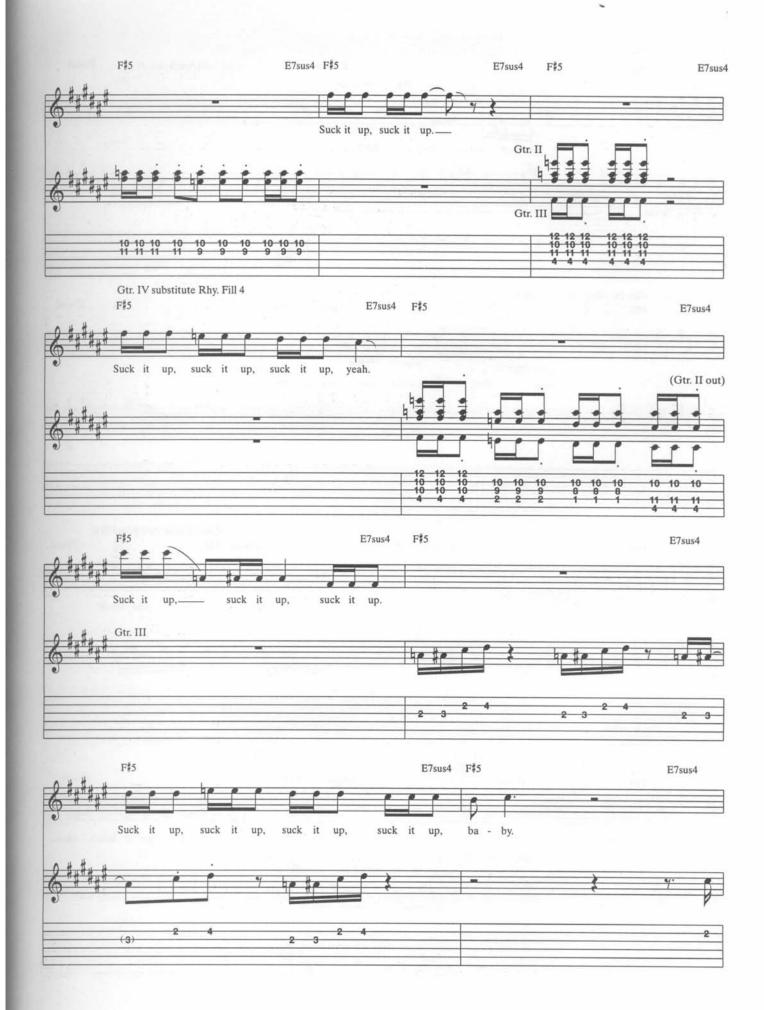
*Slide up strings in steady gliss. while picking in specified rhythm.

24

22

4 ×× 4 × 2 ×× 4









- 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)

#4 I

Bm7

1312

Am7

Em9

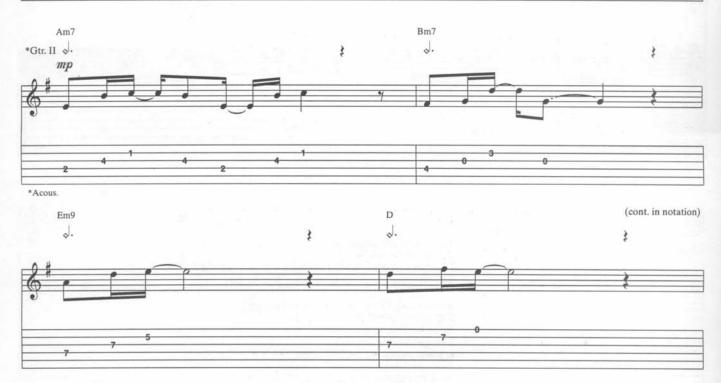
D

21.4 9fr.

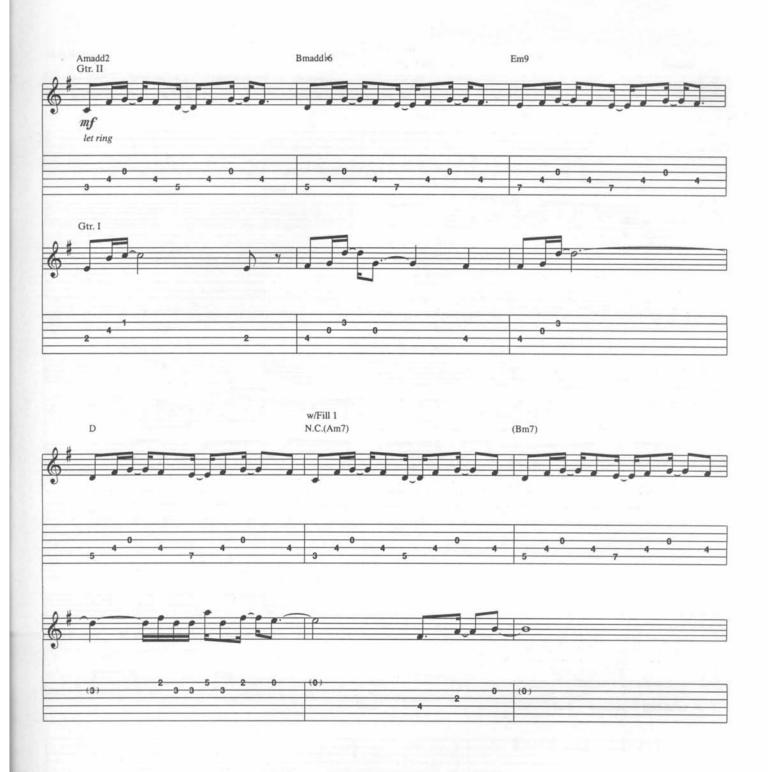
1

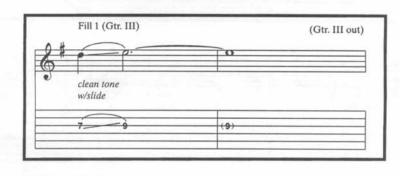
Words by David Matthews Music by David Matthews, Carter Beauford, Stefan Lessard, Leroi Moore and Boyd Tinsley

Moderately J = 112Amadd2 Bmadd 6 Gtr. I Intro mf clean tone let ring -3 9 Ð Ð 0 Ð -2 Dsus2 Em7sus4 5 5 5 7 7 7 7 7 7 7 7 7 7 7



Copyright © 1996 Colden Grey, Ltd., Carter Beauford, Stefan Lessard, Leroi Moore, Boyd Tinsley (ASCAP) International Copyright Secured All Rights Reserved











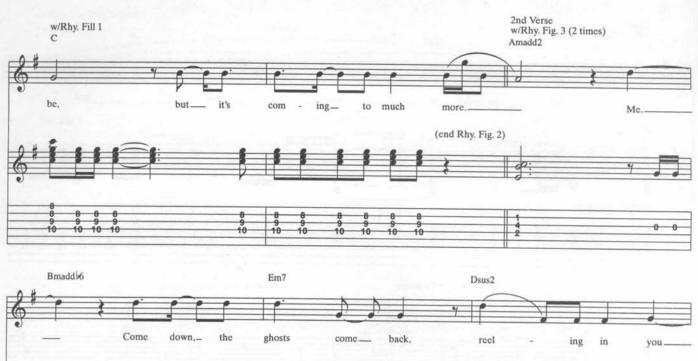


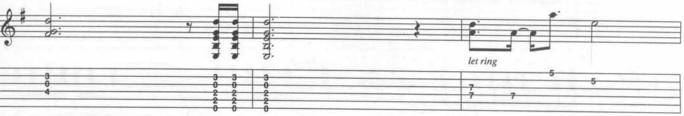
5 3

5 7 7 7

3 5 5

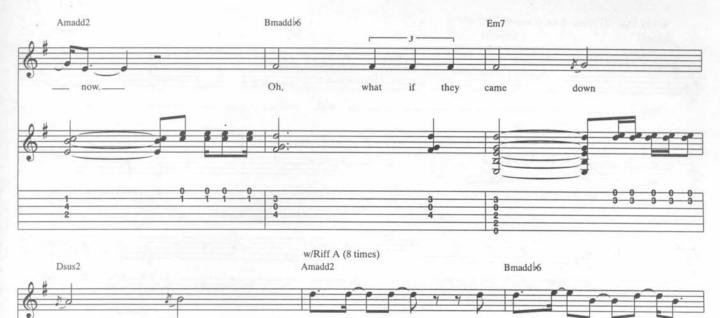
5 3











,







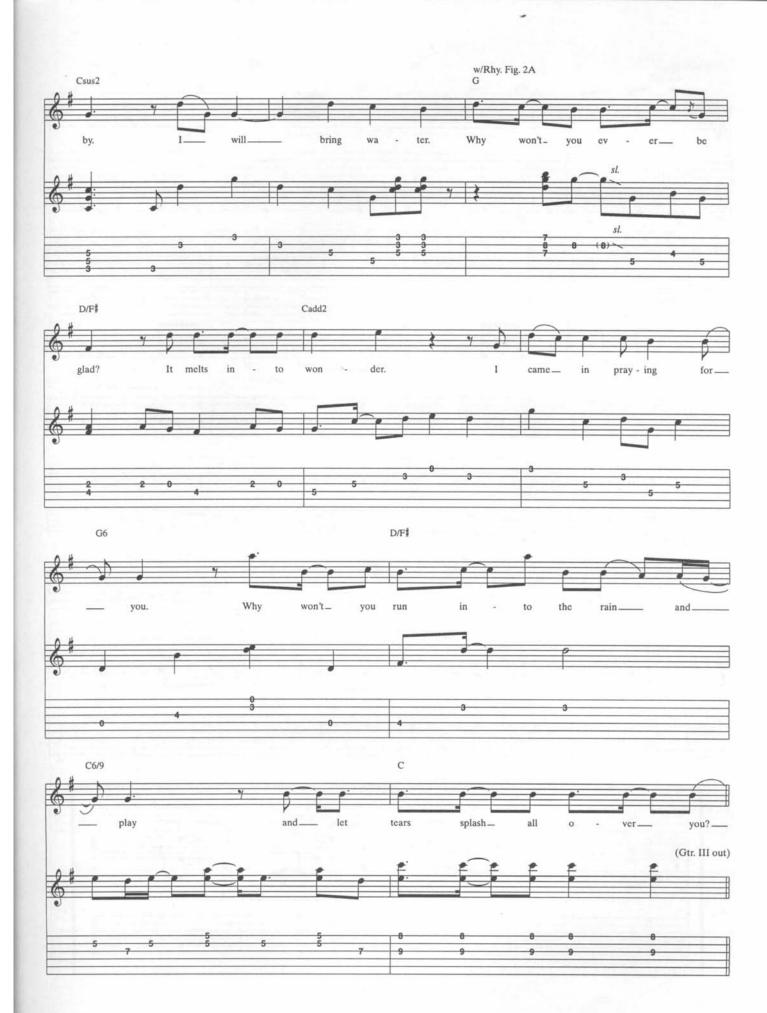




w/Rhy. Figs. 1 (2 times) & 1A (4 times)

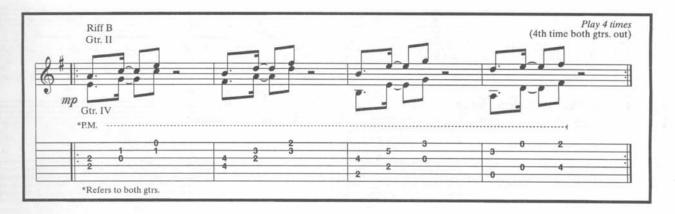


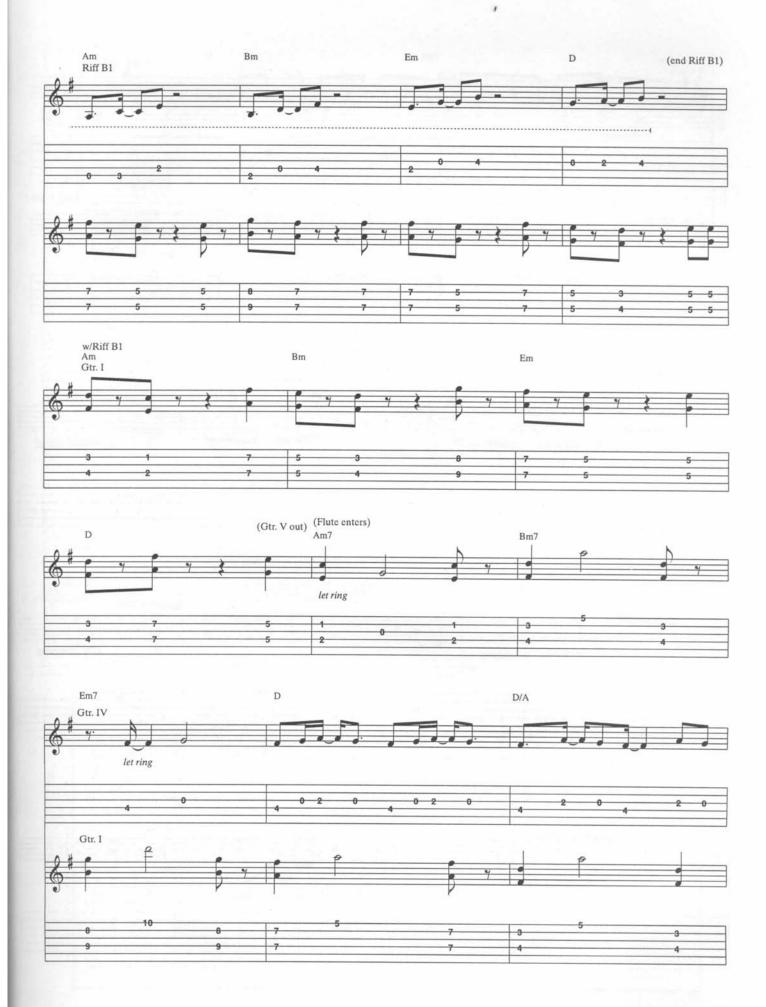
,





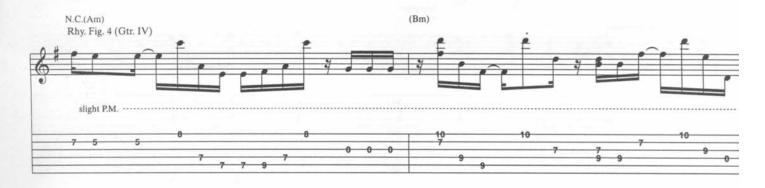


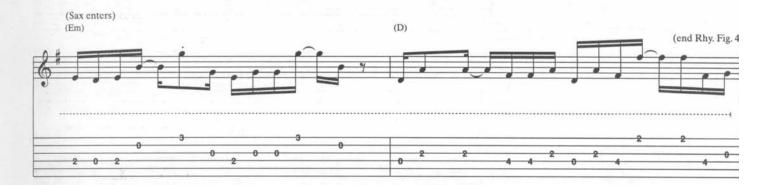






.









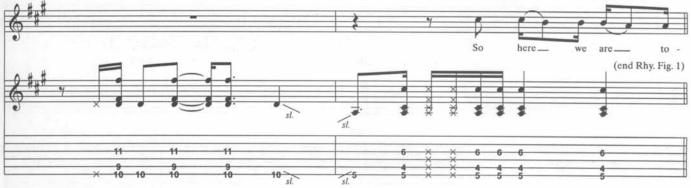
,



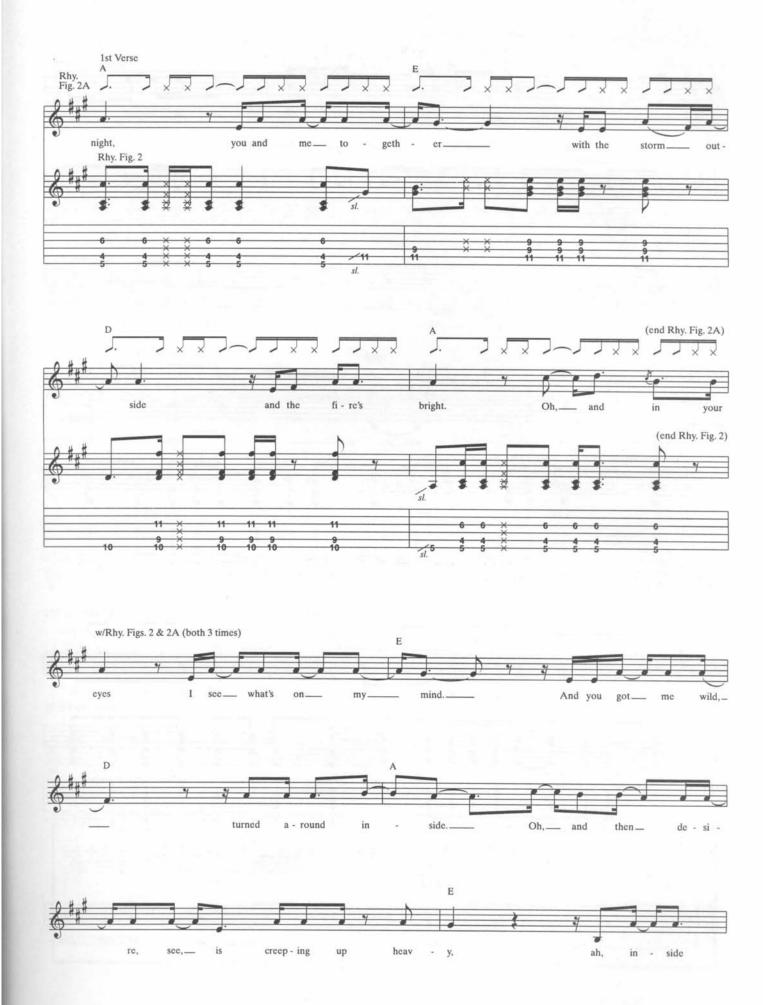


Segue to "Say Goodbye"





Copyright © 1993, 1996 Colden Grey, Ltd. (ASCAP) International Copyright Secured All Rights Reserved

















Drive In Drive Out

Dadd4

A6

A5

C

D

A

Words and Music by David Matthews

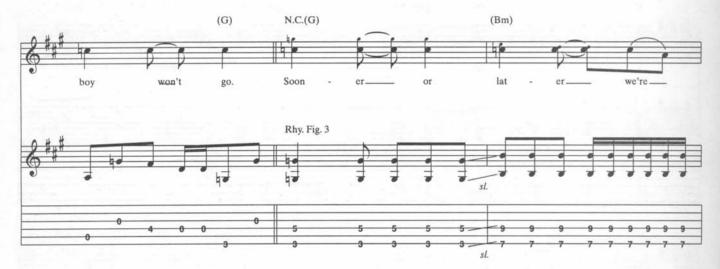


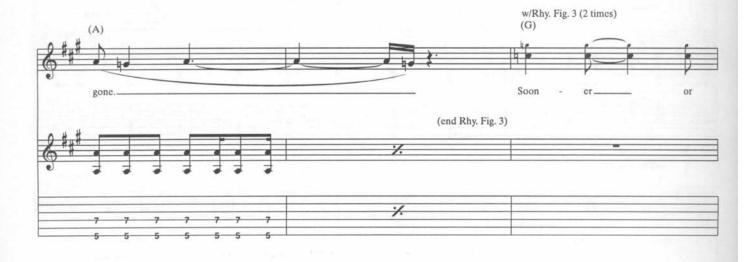






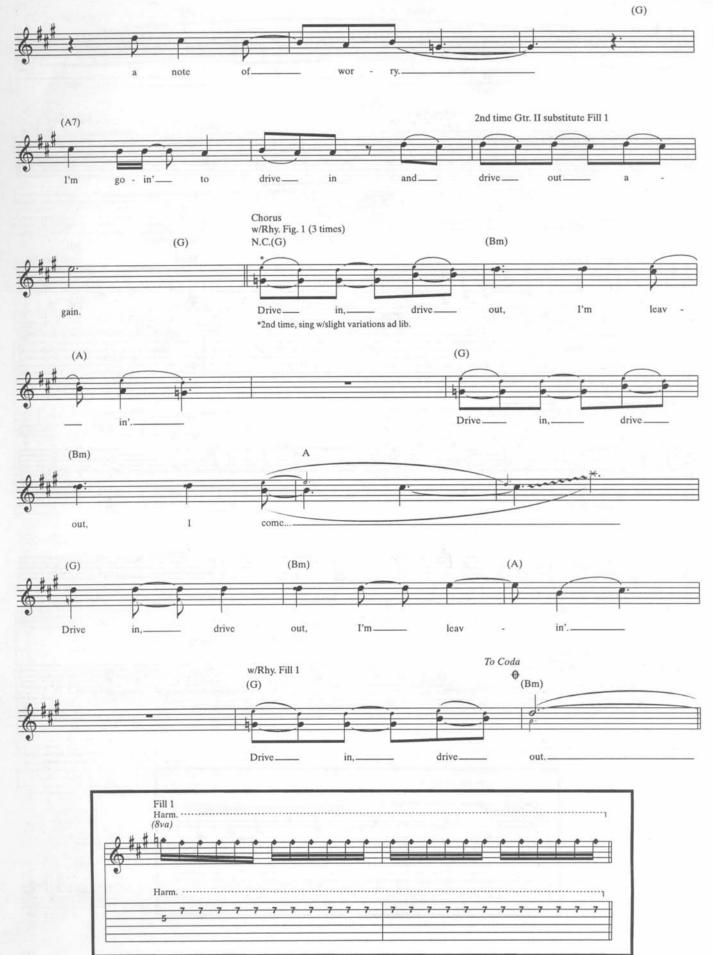


















Additional Lyrics

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

G/B

Em

7fr.

D

• •

TTT 5fr

Bm 4fr.

Bm¹¹

С

3fr.

Words by David Matthews Music by David Matthews and Stefan Lessard



> Copyright © 1996 Colden Grey, Ltd., Stefan Lessard (ASCAP) International Copyright Secured All Rights Reserved







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











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





Copyright © 1996 Colden Grey, Ltd., Carter Beauford, Stefan Lessard, Leroi Moore, Boyd Tinsley (ASCAP) International Copyright Secured All Rights Reserved





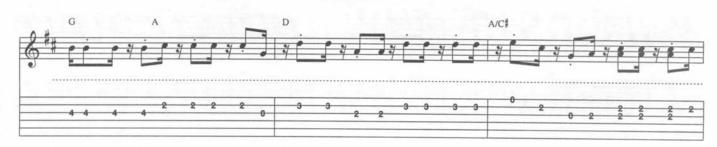


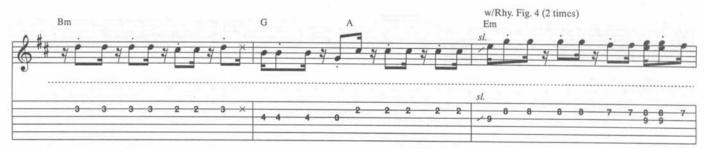


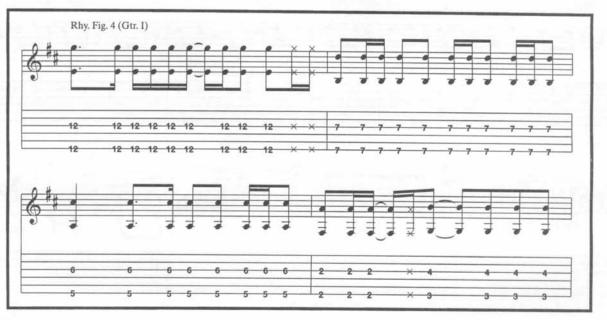
st















Cry Freedom

Words and Music by David Matthews







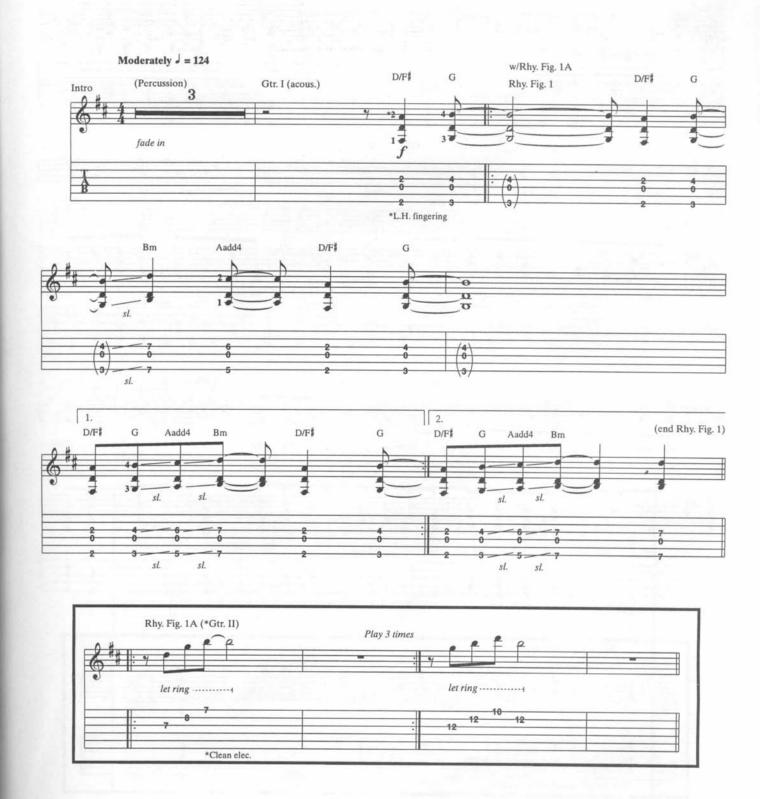




Additional Lyrics

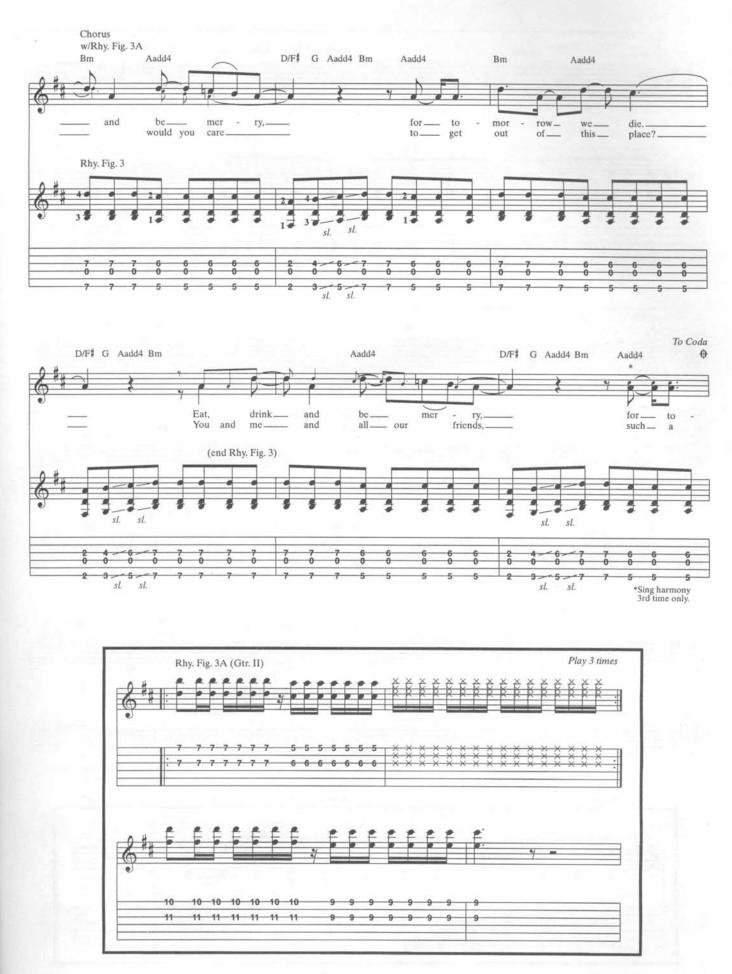
2. There was a window, And by it stood a mirror In which he could see himself. He thought of something, Something he had never had But hoped would come along. Cry freedom, cry, From deep inside, Where we are all confined While we wave hands in fire, yeah. (To Chorus) **Tripping Billies**

Words and Music by David Matthews



Copyright © 1993, 1996 Colden Grey, Ltd. (ASCAP) International Copyright Secured All Rights Reserved













Additional Lyrics

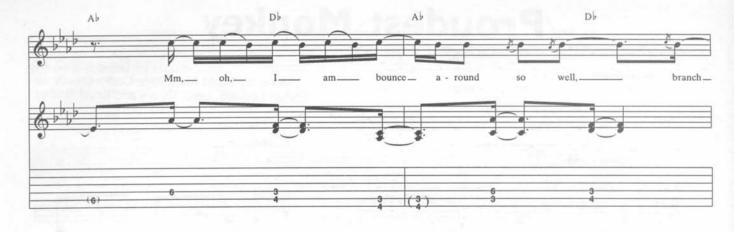
- We're wearing nothing, Nothing but our shadows. Shadows falling down on the beach sand. Remembering once, Out on the beaches, We wore pineapple grass bracelets. (To Chorus)
- We are all sitting, Legs crossed 'round a fire. My yellow flame, she dances. Tequila drinking, Oh, our minds will wander To wondrous places. (To Chorus)

Proudest Monkey

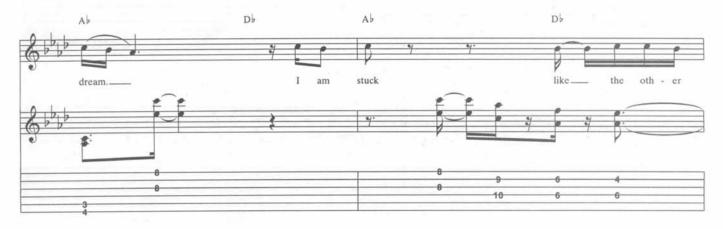
Words by David Matthews Music by David Matthews, Carter Beauford, Stefan Lessard, Leroi Moore and Boyd Tinsley

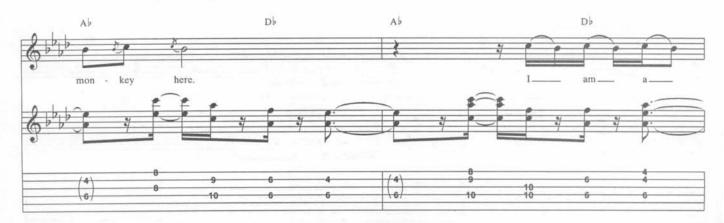


Copyright © 1996 David Matthews, Carter Beauford, Stefan Lessard, Leroi Moore, Boyd Tinsley (ASCAP) International Copyright Secured All Rights Reserved

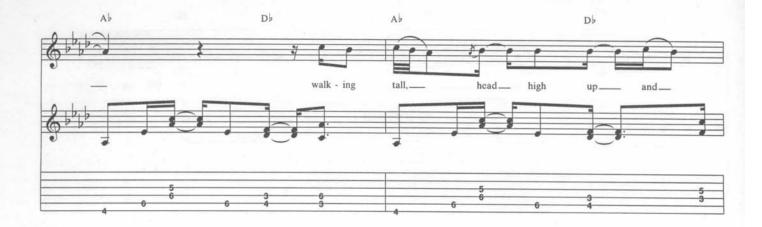




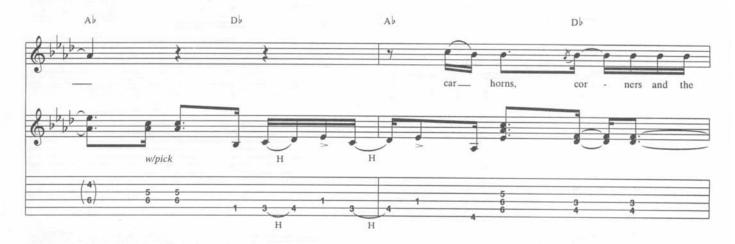


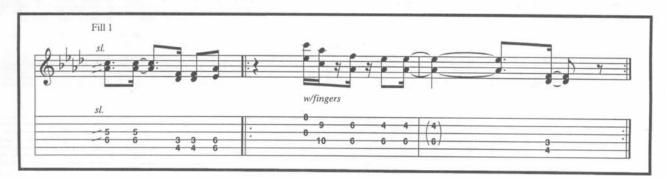


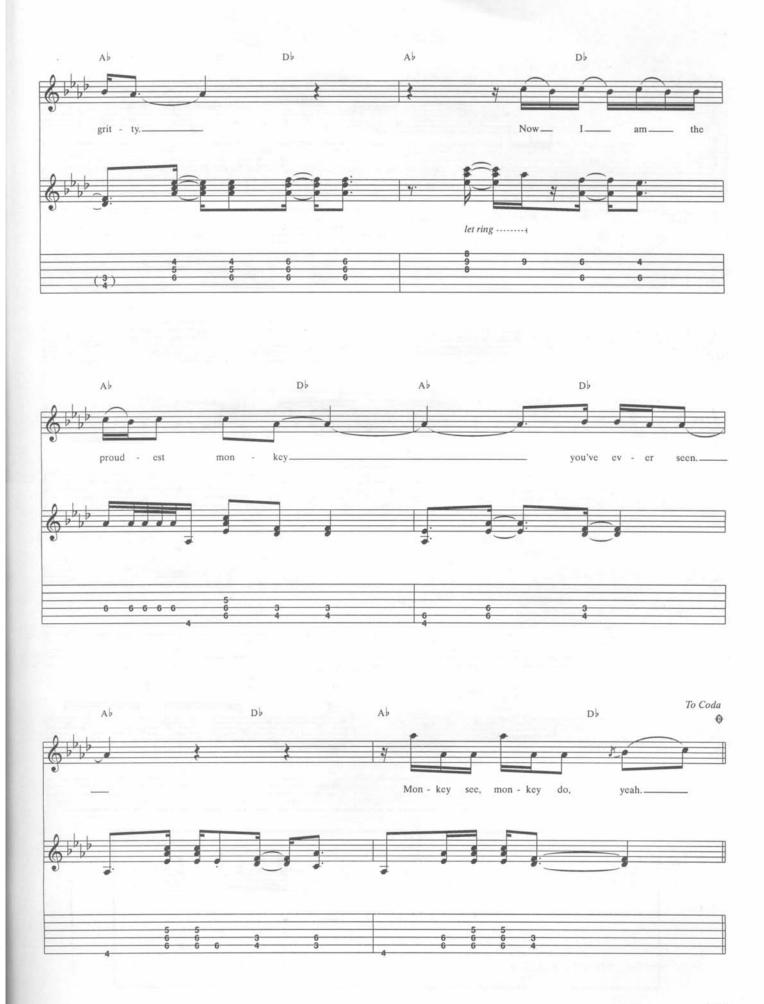






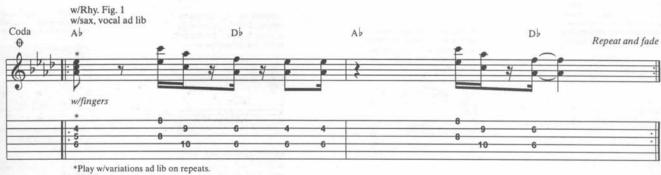












Additional Lyrics

 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 #4 I Say Goodbye **Drive In Drive Out** Let You Down Lie In Our Graves **Cry Freedom Tripping Billies Proudest Monkey**



02501279 Printed in the U.S.



• Quality In Printed Music • P.O. Box 430, Port Chester, NY 10573

