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Verse 1:
Rhy. Fig. 1

E5

1. She got — legs; —

she knows how to
use... them...

She never begs;

A.H.

(15ma)

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A.H.
Verse 2:

w/Rhy. Fig. 1

E5

2. She's got hair down to her
fanny.

She's kind-a jet set:

try undo her panties.

Every-time she's
dancin',

she knows what to do.

every-bod-y wants to see,

(to) see if she can
use it.
She's so fine;

she's all mine.
Girl, you got it right.

Gtrs. 1 & 2

Guitar Solo:
C#5

Gtr. 2

Gtr. 1

mf
rake

Legs - 11-6
P0978GTX
Verse 3:
w/Rhy. Fig. 1

E5

3. She got legs: she knows how to use them.
She never begs;

she knows how to choose them.
She got a dime all of the time.

Stays out at

Legs: 11 - 8
P978GTX
night,

movin' through time.

Oh, I want her, sure, I got to have her. The girl is alright;

she's alright. Oh!
SHARP DRESSED MAN

Words and Music by
BILLY GIBBONS, DUSTY HILL
and FRANK BEARD

Moderately fast  \( \frac{d}{d} = 124 \)

Intro:
Gtrs. 1 & 2  Gtr. 1
\[
\begin{align*}
&\text{C}5 \quad \text{F}5 \quad \text{Eb}5 \quad \text{C}5 \quad \\
&\text{F}5 \quad \text{Eb}5 \quad \text{C}5 \quad \text{Gtr. 2}
\end{align*}
\]

Gtr. 1
\[
\begin{align*}
&\text{F}5 \quad \text{Eb}5 \quad \text{C}5 \quad \\
&\text{F}5 \quad \text{Eb}5 \quad \text{C}5 \quad \text{Gtr. 2}
\end{align*}
\]

Gtr. 1
\[
\begin{align*}
&\text{C}5 \quad \text{F}5 \quad \text{Eb}5 \quad \text{C}5 \quad \\
&\text{F}5 \quad \text{Eb}5 \quad \text{C}5 \quad \text{Gtr. 2}
\end{align*}
\]

(Spoken:) Yeah!

\

Verse:
C5
\[
\begin{align*}
&\text{C}5 \quad \text{Bb}5 \quad \text{F}5
\end{align*}
\]

1. Clean shirt, - new shoes, - and I don't know where I am

2. See additional lyrics

Sharp Dressed Man – 9 – 1

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Tie, (black tie) I don't need a reason
why. They come runnin' just as fast as they can, 'cause
every girl crazy 'bout a sharp dressed man.

To Coda 1.

Sharp dressed man.

*With slide bar
Guitar Solo:

C5

Gtrs. 1 & 2

(Tablature and music notation)

Grad. slide

Let ring

Sharp Dressed Man – 9 – 3

P0978GTX
sharp dressed man. (Voice ad lib.)

*Gtr. 2

Gtr. 1 & 2

*Bass Guitar pedals roots in steady eighths.
Verse 2:
Gold watch, diamond ring,
I ain't missin' not a single thing.
Cuff links, stick pin,
When I step out I'm gonna do you in.
They come runnin' just as fast as they can,
'Cause every girl crazy 'bout a sharp dressed man.

(To Guitar Solo:)

Verse 3:
Top coat, top hat,
I don't worry 'cause my wallet's fat.
Black shades, white gloves,
Lookin' sharp and lookin' for love.
They come runnin' just as fast as they can,
'Cause every girl crazy 'bout a sharp dressed man.

(To Coda)
TUSH

Words and Music by
BILLY GIBBONS, DUSTY HILL
and FRANK BEARD

Moderately fast shuffle $d = 136$ ($\frac{3}{4}$)

Intro:

\[ (G) \]

Gtr. 1

(G)

Gtr. 2

Yeah!

(Enter drums)

Verse 1:

I've been up, ________ I've been down, ________ take my word, ________

my way 'round. ________ I ain't ask - ing for much ________
Verse 2:
(Gtr. 2 same as Verse 1)

I've been good,

Dal-las, Tex-as,

Holly-wood.

C5  C6  C7  C6  C5  N.C.

I ain't ask-ing for much.

G5

Tush - 7 - 2
P9978GTX
I said Lord—take me downtown—I'm just looking for some tush.

**Guitar Solo:**

Yeah!

(*Partial palm mute thru-out)
Verse 3: (Gtr. 2 same as Verse 1)

way back home, not by my self, not alone.

I ain't asking for much. I said Lord.

take me downtown, I'm just looking for some tush.
GIMME ALL YOUR LOVIN'

Words and Music by BILLY GIBBONS, DUSTY HILL and FRANK BEARD

Moderate rock \( \frac{d}{d} = 118 \)

Intro:

Drums

Gtr. 1

\[ \text{mf (with distortion)} \]

Gtr. 2

\[ \text{f (with distortion)} \]

F/C        Bb/C  F/C  C5  F/C        Bb/C  F/C  C5

\[ \text{TAB} \]

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Verse:
I got to have a shot

Rhy. Fig. 1

of what you got it's oh, so sweet.

You got to
make it hot; like a boomerang I need a repeat.

Chorus:

Gimme all your lovin', all your hugs and kisses too.

(end Rhy. Fig. 1)
C5 F5 Bb/C F/C C5

Gimme all your lovin',

F

C5 F5 Bb/C F/C C5

don't let up until we're through.

You got to
Verse 2:
whip it up...

and hit me like a ton of lead.

If I blow my top,
Chorus:

will you let it go to your head.

Gimme all your lov-in',

Rhy. Fig. 2

all your hugs and kisses too.

Gimme All Your Lovin' – 13 – 6
P0978GTX
Gimme all your lovin',
don't let up until we're through.
Gimmie All Your Lovin' – 13 – 10
P0978GTX
Verse 2:
move it up, and use it like a screw-ball would. You got to

pack it up; work it like a new boy should.

Chorus:
Gimme all your lovin', all your hugs and kisses too.

Gimme all your lovin', don't let up until we're through.

Gimme All Your Lovin' - 13 - 11
P0978GTX
Guitar Solo:

C5

(str. simile)
Verse:

with Rhy. Fig. 1 (2 times)

A E/A

1. What in the world's come all over me?

2. 3. See additional lyrics.

F#m7 E/F♯

I ain't got a chance of one in three.
Ain't got no rap, ain't

E

got no line, but if you'll give me just a minute I'll be

1. Esus

2. 3.

feeling fine.
tell you why.
I'm a

let ring.

*Chorused one octave higher

Rough Boy - 9 - 3
P0978GTX
Verse 2:
I am the one who can fade the heat;
The one they all say just can't be beat.
I'll shoot it to you straight
And look you in the eye.
So give me just a minute
And I'll tell you why . . .
(To Chorus:)

Verse 3:
I don't care how you look at me,
Because I'm the one and you will see.
We can make it work,
We can make it by,
So give me one more minute
And I'll tell you why . . .
(To Chorus:)

Verse 4:
I'm the man who can eat the heat,
The one they call the one that can beat.
I'll shoot it to you straightforward
And look you right in the eye.
So give me just a minute
And I'll tell you why . . .
(To Chorus:)

Verse 5:
I don't care how you look at me,
Because I'm the one and you will see.
We can make it work,
We can make it by,
So give me one more minute
And I'll tell you why . . .
(To Chorus:)

Verse 6:
I'm the man who can eat the heat,
The one they call the one that can beat.
I'll shoot it to you straightforward
And look you right in the eye.
So give me just a minute
And I'll tell you why . . .
(To Chorus:)
VIVA! LAS VEGAS

Words and Music by
DOC POMUS and MORT SHUMAN

Moderately fast rock \( \frac{4}{4} = 120 \)

Intro:
(drums/sequencer)

spoken: Y'all still want me to come with ya?

Gtr. 1 w/dist.

Gtr. 2 w/dist.

Verse:

1. Bright light city gonna
2. how I wish that
3. See additional lyrics
set my soul, gonna set my soul on fire. (fire) There's a partial A.H.

there were more than twenty-four hours in the day. (day) But

whole lot of money that's already to burn so get those stakes up

even if there were forty more I wouldn't sleep a minute away.
high_ (high)_
(a - way.)
(Gtr. 1, 1st time)

There's a thousand pretty women that's a waitin' out there_
Oh, there's black - jack, po - ker and a rou - lette wheel... A

(Gtr. 1, 2nd time)
div.

They're all livin' dev-il-may-care...
for - tune won and lost on - a ev - er - y deal...
And I'm just a dev - il with - a
All you need is trump high... and

(bkgd. voc.) Ah,
Chorus:

Eb5

love to spare.

nn

nervess

of

steel.

ah.

Vi - va

Las

Ve - gas.

Vi - va

Las

Ve - gas. (Las _ Ve - gas)

(speaking:) Hey now.

(1st time only)
Ah, thank you very much, people.

2. Oh, Viva Las Vegas,

Viva Las Vegas, Las Vegas, Las Vegas.
Bridge:

Vi-va Las Ve-gas with your ne-on flash-in' and your one arm ban-dits crash-in'

N.C.

all those hopes down the drain. Vi-va Las Ve-gas, turn-in'

day in-to night-time, turn-in' night in-to day-time and you see it once, you

ever come home a-gain.
Guitar Solo:

Bb5

Rhy. Fig. 1

(Db5 Eb5 Fs) Bb5
A.H.
15ma

w/Rhy. Fig. 1 (1st 7 bars only)

(Eb5 Db5)

Bb5

(end Rhy. Fig. 1)
Verse 3:
I'm gonna keep on the run, I'm gonna have me some fun,
If it costs me my very last dime.
If I wind up broke then I always remember,
That I had a swingin' time.
I'm gonna give it everything I've got,
Lady Luck, please let the dice stay hot.
Let me shoot a seven with every shot.
(To Chorus:)
SLEEPING BAG

Words and Music by
BILLY GIBBONS, DUSTY HILL
and FRANK BEARDS

Intro:
(drums/perc.) 6

Gtr. 1 w/dist. and chorus

Verse:

C5

Gtr. 2 w/dist.
(P.M. throughout)

cold out-side and you wan-na sleep in.
(2) fraid of the dark ba-by, don't be shy...
We'll go for a pal-let that's
talk a-bout... some lov-in' while we

nice and thin...
look at the sky.
Zip it on a-round... while it's on the ground;
Don't be hes-i-tat-in', it'll be al-right;
Verse 3:
Let's go out to Egypt 'cause it's in the plan,
Sleep beside the Pharaohs in the shifting sand.
We'll look at some pyramids and check out some heads,
Gonna whip out our mattress 'cause there ain't no beds.
(To Chorus:)
CHEAP SUNGLASSES

Words and Music by
BILLY GIBBONS, DUSTY HILL
and FRANK BEARD

Moderately \( \frac{\text{bpm}}{\text{bpm}} = 96 \)

Intro:
Gtr. 1 Gm7

\[ \text{mf clean tone} \]

G5 Bb5 C5 Gm7
G5 Bb5 C5 Gm7
G5 Bb5 C5

Gtr. 2

\[ \text{mf with distortion} \]

Gm7 G5 Bb5 C5 Gm7
G5 Bb5 C5 Gm7
G5 Bb5 C5

\[ \text{Verse:} \]

Gm7 G5 Bb5 C5 Gm7
G5 Bb5 C5 Gm7
G5 Bb5 C5

1. When you wake up in the morn-in’ and the light is hurt your head, the

2. 3. See additional lyrics.
first thing you do when you get up out of bed is hit that streets runnin' and

try to beat the masses and go get your-self some cheap sunglasses.

Oh
To Coda

G5 (F6) G5 Bb5 C5 Bb5 G5 (F6) G5 Bb5 C5 Bb5

yeah, oh yeah, oh yeah!

Interlude:

Gtr. 3

F/G E/G F/G E/G

yeah!

echo repeats echo repeats

with vib. bar with vib. bar

1/2 1/2

Bass guitar

Gtrs. 1 & 2

mf clean tone

mf

Cheap Sunglasses – 12 – 3
P0978GTX
Guitar Solo:
G5

yeah,

Gtr. 3
with distortion and slap-echo

Bass guitar
8th

Gtrs. 1 & 2
div.
with distortion
partial palm mute throughout

Cheap Sunglasses – 12 – 9
PO97GTX
Verse 2:
Spied a little thing
And I followed her all night.
In a funky fine Levis
And her sweater's kinda tight.
She had a West Coast strut
That was sweet as molasses.
But what really knocked me out
Was her cheap sunglasses.
Oh yeah, oh yeah, oh yeah.
(To Interlude:)

Verse 3:
Now go out and get yourself
Some thick black frames.
With the glass so dark.
They won't even know your name.
And the choice is up to you
'Cause they come in two classes:
Rhinestone shades
Or cheap sunglasses.
Oh yeah, oh yeah, oh yeah.
(To Coda)
(from the Motion Picture "Back to the Future III")

DOUBLEBACK

Moderately fast rock \( \frac{\text{crotchet}}{4} = 124 \)

Intro:

```
Eb5 F5 C5
Rhy. Fig. 1 (*Gtrs. 2 & 3 w/dist.)
```

```
F5 C5 Bb5
```

```
F5 C5 Bb5
```

Words and Music by

BILLY GIBBONS, DUSTY HILL
and FRANK BEARD

```
F5 C5 C5 Bb5
```

Ever since you got

```
F5 C5 Bb5
```

Verse:

```
F5 C5
```

```
F5 C5 Bb5
```

shot through a space not long ago.

```
F5 C5 Bb5
```

(2.) mov' in' on in this fine machine.

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thought I knew the place so well.
Roll in' on through the night.

wasn't the same... now it goes to show,
See in' things like I've never seen and it's

some time you never can tell.
(I'm) lookin' takin' me out a sight.

Chorus:
high and low, don't know where to go
I've got to double-back, my friend.
w/Rhy. Fig. 2

The only way to find what I left behind.

(div.

(end Rhy. Fig. 2)

To Coda

Got to double-back again, double-back, again!!!

*alternate position
2. You know I'm

(1st time only)

Guitar Solo:

 Eb5  F5  C5
It's got me up and down. I been lost and found.

down in a deep, dark hole.

Looks like my luck has changed. I been

rearranged and I'm comin' out on a roll.

Lookin'
Coda

C5 Bb5 A5 Bb5 F5 Bb5

Gain!!!

Gtr. 2

Div.

Gtr. 3

F5 Bb5 C5 Bb5 A5 Bb5

Doubleback, again!!!

Doubleback – 10 – 7
P0978GTX
GIVE IT UP

Words and Music by
BILLY GIBBONS, DUSTY HILL
and FRANK BEARD

Moderately fast rock \( \frac{d}{d} = 124 \)

Intro:
C5
Gtr. 1 w/dist.

\[ \frac{f}{f} \]

Yeah!

Verse:
C5

1. I bet the der-by and I won by a nose.
(2.) few more things you need to know a-bout me.
(3.) See additional lyrics.

I bet Ve-gas and they
trained Trig-ger sin-gle-

Give It Up – 8 – 1
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F5 C5 Eb5

Took my clothes. I bet Monte Carlo, I was showin' my stuff. I
hand ed ly. I invented see through negligees and I

Chorus:

F5
C5

Bet on you, baby, now ain't that enough. You got to give it up.
bought the flying saucer off the Presley estate. You got to give it up.

Gtr. 1

C5 F5 Eb5 C5 F5

Gtr. 2 w/dist.

A.H. You got to give it up, baby.

To Coda

C5 F5 Eb5

Give it up. You got to give it up, baby, or
Give it up. You got to give it up, baby, or

Give It Up – 8 – 2
F0973GTX
Guitar Solo:

C5
Bb5 C5 F5 partial A.H. (15ma) 1/4 A.H. (15ma) 1/4

C5 A.H. (15ma)

Bb (Cm) F5

A.H. 1

F5

A.H. (15ma)

A.H. (15ma)

A.H. 1/4 A.H. 1/2 A.H. 1/2

* Keyboard arr. for guitar

Give It Up - 8 - 4

9978GTX
N.C. (doubled)

D.S. $\frac{3}{8}$ al Coda

trem. bar - $\frac{5}{2}$
grad. release

Coda C5

---

give it up, and ba - by, tell me where it's at. Come on and give it up.

F5 Eb5 C5

---

Give it up, ba - by.

A.H. 15ma

---

Give It Up - 8 - 5
P0978GTX
Give it up.
You got to give it up, baby, and

Outro Solo:
tell me where it's at. Give it!

Ow!

Rhy. Fig. 1

*keyboard arr. for guitar
Verse 3:
I fell in love down in Mexico,
Thunderbird Wine's the only way to go.
I been in love 10,000 times.
All you gotta do is remember my lines.
(To Chorus:)
BURGER MAN

Words and Music by
BILLY GIBBONS, DUSTY HILL and FRANK BEARD

Moderately fast rock $\frac{3}{4} = 156$

Intro:

Gtr. 1 B♭5 G5

\[ \text{f with distortion} \quad \text{A.H.} \quad \text{A.H.} \]

Gtr. 2

\[ \text{mp with distortion} \quad \text{mf} \]

(Vocal:) 1. My

A.H. \hspace{1cm} A.H. \hspace{1cm} G5 F5 G5 F5 A.H. \hspace{1cm} G5 F5 G5 F5

A.H. \hspace{1cm} A.H. \hspace{1cm} A.H.

\[ \text{hold} \quad \text{hold} \]

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Verse:

F5 G5

charcoal's gettin' red hot;
put yo' order in my hand.

2. If ya needin' good hot grillin',
try my burger stand.

See additional lyrics.

F5 G5

Won't cha let me show you what I got siz-

If you need a slice of thrillin'.

I'm ___
C5

G5 G6 G5 G6 G5

(Spoken:) Did you want double

T 13 12 13 (10) 11

D

Heavy P.M.


(meat, how 'bout some fries on the side?)

D.S.  al Coda

P.M.

Burger Man - 12 - 6
P0978GTX
Coda

D5                Bb5                G5

An - y way you want it, ba - by, I'm - yo' bur - ger man...

A.H.                (15ma)

grad. bend

T 6 6                     11 10 11                     10 12 11

B

F5                G5                G5

grad. bend

grad. bend

T 12                     13 12 11                     12 12 11

B
(Spoken:) You see the hot sauce can't be beat. Sit back and open wide.

Heavy P.M.

Guitar Solo:

(Spoken:) I'm yo'
Burger Man

Verse 1:

Oh, I'm yo' burger man. (Now, whoa!)
Verse 3:
Once you try my burger, baby,
You’ll grow a new thyroid gland.
I said just eat my burger, baby;
Make you smart as Charlie Chan.
(To Chorus:)
PEarl necklace

Words and Music by
BILLY GIBBONS, DUSTY HILL
and FRANK BEARD

Moderately fast \( \text{d} = 156 \)

Intro:

Clean Gtr. 2

Clean Gtr. 1
div. partial P.M. throughout

Gtr. 1 Ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha.

Verse:

1. She's really upset with

2. She gets a charge out of

3. See additional lyrics.

me again, I didn't give her what she likes.

But
don't know what to tell her, don't know what to say. Ev'rything got funk-y last
I can keep a handle on an-thing, just this side of de-

Bridge:
C#m7

1. She was real-ly bom-bed and I was real-ly blown a-way.
2. She was get-tin' bom-bed and I was get-tin' blown a-way.

Un-tl I asked her what she want-ed and
And she took it in her hand

this is what she had to say:
this is what she had to say:

Pearl Necklace – 10 – 2
P0978GTX
Chorus:
E5

necklace, she wanna pearl necklace.

Gtr. 2

To Coda

A5

She wanna pearl necklace.

Guitar Solo:
Rhy. Fig. 1 (Gtr. 1 w/flanger)
Am7

2. Gtr. 3 (w/dist.)

Rhy. Fig. 2
G

B7sus

E5
(Gtr. 1 tacet)

Ahl

T

10  (10)

B

9  9  9  9

A5

E5

A5

D.S.  \( \frac{3}{2} \) al Coda

Pearl Necklace - 10 - 5
P0978GTX
Verse 3:
She's so tough,
As pure as the driven slush.
And that's not true what she's talking 'bout,
It really don't cost that much.

Bridge 3:
She was gettin' bombed,
And I was gettin' blown away.
And she took it in her hand,
And this is what she had to say:
(To Chorus:)
GUN LOVE

Words and Music by
BILLY GIBBONS, DUSTY HILL
and FRANK BEARD

Moderately fast $\frac{d}{\text{bar}} = 120$

Intro:

C

"Str. 1 w/dist.

Ah, ah! a, yeah!" (vocal ad lib.)

(enter bass & keyboard)

D  Dsus N.C.(C5) (E5)  D  Dsus N.C.(C) (E5)

1. She likes to

Verse:

D  C  D  G  D

shoot her shot, shoot-in' at the target of love.

(2.) so partic-u-lar, she likes a Smith and Wes-son or Colt.

(3.) See additional lyrics.

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She likes to load her chamber, up tight like a black leather glove.
But she'll give you some lovin' as long as she's cock-in' the bolt.

Hoo, hoo, hoo! She's a little sweet, but she'll
Better hold on when she's

Grtr. 3 w/dist. on D.S. only
Grtr. 2
A.H.
(15ma)

Gun Love – 7 – 2
P0978GTX
take you in. You might be sit-tin' at the end of a fir-in' pin. Gun up to her tricks. Play-in' Russian rou-lette but she'll load all six. Gun

Chorus:

* D

love, gun love, gun love. She's a

Rhy. Fig. 1

* implied harmony

real gun lover. Gun love, Gun love, gun love, gun love.
To Coda 1.

Guitar Solo:

D  A  C  G  D  C  D

love.

She's a real gun lover to-night.

(end Rhy. Fig. 1)

(on D.S. only)

A.H.  A.H.

(15ma)

mf

finger scrapes

2. She's real gun lover to-night.

Rhy. Fig. 2

A.H.  A.H.  A.H.

(15ma)  1/4  1/4  (15ma)

* finger scrape

A.H.  1  1/4  1

A.H.

(15ma)  1/4  1/4  partial A.H.

A.H.  A.H.  A.H.

(15ma)  1/4  1/4  partial A.H.

A.H.  A.H.  A.H.

1/4  1/4  partial A.H.

A.H.  A.H.  A.H.  A.H.

1/4  1/4  partial A.H.
Hoo!

D.S. \(\times\) al Coda

Coda C G w/Rhy. Fig. 1 (2 times)

real gun lover to-night.

She's a real gun lover.

To-night,
Verse 3:
She likes the punch
Deep down in her pistolero.
Runnin' with the wild bunch,
Makin' like Robert DeNiro.
She's kinda shy but make no mistake,
She'll shoot you full of love,
'Til your love bone aches.
(To Chorus:)
GOT ME UNDER PRESSURE

Moderately fast rock $ \theta = 156$

Intro:
E5 D5 A5 E5

Gtr. 1 & 2 w/dist.

Gtr. 3 w/dist.

D5 A5 E5 D5 E5 D5/E

Gtr. 3 tacet
D5

A5 E5 D5

Gtr. 2
A5 E5

Gtr. 1

div.

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P0978GTX
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Verse 1:
Rhy. Fig. 1
E5

1. She likes wearing lipstick, she likes French cuisine...

But she won't let me use my passion,

less it's in a limousine. She got me under pressure,
Verse 2:
with Rhy. Fig. 1 (9 times)

E5

2. She likes the art museum,
   she don't like Pavlov's
dog.

E5

She fun at the mind museum,

E5

like it in a London fog.

E5

She don't like other wom-

E5

en,

E5

she likes whips and chains.

E5

She likes cocaine
and flip-pin' out with Great Danes.

It's got me under pressure,

Chorus:

It's got me under pressure,
Bridge:
A5
I'm gonna give her a message,
Gtrs. 1 & 2
here's what I'm gonna say.
-----

E5
"It's all over."
-----

A5
She
-----

F#5
might get out a night stick
-----

and hurt me real, real

F#5
-----

might get out a night stick
-----

and hurt me real, real

E5
bad by the roadside in a ditch. Dit-dit-dit-dit.

-----

Got Me Under Pressure - 11 - 7
PO978GTX
Chorus:

It's got me under pressure, it's got me under pressure.

It's got me under pressure, it's got me under pressure.

it's got me under pressure.

Oh!

Gtr. 4 div.
I'M BAD, I'M NATIONWIDE

Words and Music by
BILLY GIBBONS, DUSTY HILL
and FRANK BEARD

Moderately \( \text{d} = 100 \)

Intro:
C5

Gtr. 1 w/dist.

Gtr. 2 w/slight dist.

N.C. doubled on acoustic

poco rit.

a tempo
Verse:

C5

1. Well, I was roll-in' down the road in some cold, blue steel. I had a
2. Eas-in' down the highway in a new Cadillac; I had a
3. See additional lyrics.

F5 C5

blues man in the back and a beautician at the wheel. We go-in' downtown in the
fine fox in front, I had three more in the back. They sport-in' short dress-es, wear-in'

F5 C5

mid-dle of the night. We're laugh-in' and I'm jok-in' and we feel-in' al-right. Oh, I'm bad
spike heel shoes. They smok-in' Luck-y Strikes and wear-in' ny-lons too. 'Cause we bad

m Bad, I'm Nationwide - 11 - 2
r0978GTX
Chorus:

F5

I'm na•tion•wide.

We na•tion•wide.

Gtr. 3 w/dist. and slap echo

Yes, I'm bad,

Yeah, we bad,

I'm na•tion•wide.

To Coda

C5

F5

(F)

(F)

C5

To Coda
I'm Bad, I'm Nationwide - 11 - 5
PO0978GTX
I'm Bad, I'm Nationwide – 11 – 6
PO978GTX
N.C. doubled by acoustic gtr.

mp

poco rit.

A

B

a tempo

poco rit.

A

B

D.S. \( \& \) al Coda

3. Well, I was
Coda N.C.
doubled on acoustic gtr.

Outro Solo:
Cm7

Gtr. 4 w/octave divider & dist.

poco rit.

Gtr. 3
Rhy. Fig. 1 clean tone

Gtr. 2
div.
clean tone

Cm7

Eb F

end Rhy. Fig. 1
Rhy. Fig. 2
w/Rhy. Figs. 1 & 2

Lead Fill 1
N.C.

Gtr. 1

Gtr. 5

I'm Bad, I'm Nationwide - 11 - 8

P0978GTX
Verse 3:
Well, I was moving down the road
In my V-Eight Ford.
I had a shine on my boots,
I had my sideburns lowered.
With my New York brim
And my gold tooth displayed,
Nobody give me trouble
'Cause they know I got it made.

Chorus 3:
I'm bad, I'm nationwide.
Well, I'm bad, bad, bad, bad, bad,
I'm nationwide.
LA GRANGE

Words and Music by
BILLY GIBBONS, DUSTY HILL
and FRANK BEARD

Moderately fast shuffle \( \frac{d}{d} = 160 \) \( \frac{3}{4} \)

Intro:
A5(Am7)

C
Dsus2

Rumour spreadin' a-round,
in that Texas
town,
'bout that shack outside La Grange.

La Grange - 9 - 1
P0978GTX

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(Spoken:) And you know what I'm talk-in' a-bout. Just let me know if you wanna go.

They got-a lot-ta nice girls.

Have mer-cy.
A haw, haw, haw, haw. A haw, a haw, haw, haw. Well, I hear it's fine.

if you got the time and the

ten to get yourself in a, hmm, hmm. And I hear it's

tight most every night, but now

La Grange - 9 - 3
P0978GTX
I might be mistaken. Hmm, hmm, hmm, hmm.

(Drums)

Guitar Solo:

C5

Have mercy.

Rhy. Fig. 1

C5

End Rhy. Fig. 1

La Grange - 9 - 4
POW780TX
MY HEAD’S IN MISSISSIPPI

Words and Music by
BILLY GIBBONS, DUSTY HILL
and FRANK BEARD

Moderately fast \( \frac{1}{4} = 152 \) (\( \frac{3}{4} = \frac{3}{4} \))

Intro:
A5

Gtr. 1 w/ heavy dist.

\[
\text{mf}
\]

\[
\text{T}
\]

\[
\text{B}
\]

D5

A5

D5

A5

D5

A5

Gtr. 2 w/dist.

\[
\text{mf}
\]

\[
\text{T}
\]

\[
\text{B}
\]

\[
\text{D5}
\]

A5

D5

A5

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Verse:

A5

I'm shuffling thru the Tex...

Rhy. Fig. 1

as sand,

but my head's in Mississi...
I'm (end Rhy. Fig. 1)

w/Rhy. Fig. 1

shuf-flin' thru the Tex-as sand,

but my head's in Mis-sis-

My Head's In Mississippi - 14 - 3
F0978GTX
The blues has got a hold of me. I believe I'm gettin'...
dizzy.

(spooken:) Help me, now.

(end Rhy. Fig. 2)

w/Rhy. Fig. 1 (2 times)

I keep thinkin' 'bout that night in Memphis.
Lord, I thought I was in heaven.
I keep thinkin’ bout that night in Memphis.
I thought I was in heaven.

But I was stumblin’ thru the parking lot.

My Head’s In Mississippi – 14 – 6
of an invisible Seven Eleven.

spoken: What was I doin' out there?

Guitar Solo:
Rhy. Fig. 3
Verse:

w/Rhy. Fig. 1 (2 times)

A5

Last night I saw a cow-girl;

D5

she was float-in' across the ceiling.

A5

And last night I saw a naked cow-girl;
she was float-in' a-cross the ceiling.

She was mum-blin' to some Howl-

-in' Wolf a-bout some voo-doo heal-in'...

(spoken:) Mmm, baby.
Outro Solo: w/Rhy. Fig. 3

partial A.H. partial A.H. partial A.H. (spoken:) Where’s my head... baby?

A5

Some where in Mis-sis... pli. Oh... yeah!

D

harm. (8va)

A5

1/4

My Head’s In Mississippi – 14 – 12
PO978GTX
PLANET OF WOMEN

Words and Music by
BILLY GIBBONS, DUSTY HILL
and FRANK BEARD

Moderately fast rock \( j = 152 \)
Intro: Drums w/half-time feel
N.C. A.H.
Gtr. 3 w/dist.

Double time
A5

Gtr. 1 & 2 w/dist.

Gtr. 1

Gtr. 2

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Verse:
Es

1. What can I do? I'm a nervous wreck.
   (2.) start by acting just a little discreet.
   (3.) See additional lyrics.

T A
7

B
7 9

P.M. throughout

T A
8

B
8

There's girls ev'rywhere; I better
Then they're in the skies and they're

Planet Of Women - 8-2
F09790 GTX
go and check.  

Spoken: Check it out!  

in the streets.  

let ring.  

can't tell a diamond from a hole in the ground. They all got my head spin-nin'

find them in cars or a hotel lobby. They're easy to find, just

Chorus:

round and round. Planet of Women, oh, yeah!

look for the body.
The Planet of Women,

(Just a)

It's driving me insane...

To Coda

Guitar Solo:

palm mute throughout

Planet Of Women – 8 – 4
P0978GTX
Verse 3:
If you have the answer, drop me a line today,
Or send a straightjacket, something in a shade of gray.
I think I’ve sprained my brain 'cause it won’t unwind,
Everyday it’s man against man on the ...

(To Chorus:)
VELCRO FLY

Words and Music by
BILLY GIBBONS, DUSTY HILL
and FRANK BEARD

Moderately fast \( \frac{d}{=} 152 \)

Intro:
(Drums) \( \frac{8}{5} \)
(Cm) (enter Keyboards)

Verd:

(Cm7)

1. Hey, look at the hooks on your pants; makes you
(2.) just enough of that stick-y stuff to hold the seams of your
(3.) See additional lyrics.

Fm

I say-- yeah, yeah.

A.H. (8ve)

I say

A.H. (echo repeat)

Cm7

G5

There ain't nev-er a catch; all you
Cm

G7

Cm

(Bass & Percussion)

N.C.

D.S. Șș al Coda

3. Well, it

Coda

Grtr. 2 F5

(Fm7)
Verse 3:
Well, it feels so right when you squeeze it tight.
When you reach the end, do it over again.
I say yeah, yeah.
I say yeah, yeah.
There ain’t never a catch;
All you gotta do is snatch.
Do the velcro fly.
Do the velcro fly.
(To Coda)
STAGES

Words and Music by
BILLY GIBBONS, DUSTY HILL
and FRANK BEARD

Moderately fast rock \( \frac{d}{2} \) = 156

Intro: C5

Gtr. 3

Gtr. 1 & 2 (Harmonica)

Gtr. 1

Gtr. 2

G5

Verse:

G D/G

fine time to fall in love with you.

2. Then you left me standin' all alone.

2. See additional lyrics.

Rhy. Fig. 1

w/Rhy. Fig. 1 (3 times)

Em7 D/E

ain't got a single thing to do.

couldn't even get you on the phone.

It hap-

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opened before I knew what was going on.
you just confused and didn't know

I fell out and knew that I was gone.
if you should stay or if you had to go?

Chorus:
Stages keep

on changing; stages rearranging
D.S. $\S$ al Coda
Verse 3:
Now you're back and say you're gonna stay.
I wouldn't have it any other way.
Tell me it's for real and let me know;
Why does lovin' have to come and go?
(To Chorus:)

Stages - 6 - 6
P0978GTX
TUBE SNAKE BOOGIE

Words and Music by
BILLY GIBBONS, DUSTY HILL
and FRANK BEARD

Moderately fast boogie \( \text{\textit{i}} = 150 \)

\textit{Intro:}
Drums \textbf{3}
Gtr. 1 \textbf{E}

\begin{align*}
\text{T} & = \text{---------} \\
\text{A} & = \text{---------} \\
\text{B} & = \text{---------}
\end{align*}

Gtr. 2

\begin{align*}
\text{T} & = \text{---------} \\
\text{A} & = \text{---------} \\
\text{B} & = \text{---------}
\end{align*}

\textit{mf} partial palm - mute throughout with clean tone

\begin{align*}
\text{T} & = \text{---------} \\
\text{A} & = \text{---------} \\
\text{B} & = \text{---------}
\end{align*}

\textit{A}

\begin{align*}
\text{T} & = \text{---------} \\
\text{A} & = \text{---------} \\
\text{B} & = \text{---------}
\end{align*}

\textit{mf} with distortion

\begin{align*}
\text{T} & = \text{---------} \\
\text{A} & = \text{---------} \\
\text{B} & = \text{---------}
\end{align*}

\begin{align*}
\text{T} & = \text{} \\
\text{A} & = \text{} \\
\text{B} & = \text{---------}
\end{align*}

Gtr. 3

\begin{align*}
\text{T} & = \text{} \\
\text{A} & = \text{} \\
\text{B} & = \text{---------}
\end{align*}

\textit{mf} with distortion

\begin{align*}
\text{T} & = \text{} \\
\text{A} & = \text{} \\
\text{B} & = \text{---------}
\end{align*}
Verses 1 & 2:

1. I got a gal, she lives cross town, she's the one that re-

2. (See additional lyrics)
-ly gets down. When she boogie,

Gtr. 1

with clean tone

E

tube snake boogie.

B

Well, now boogie little baby,

Gtr. 2

E

B

Tube Snake Boogie - 11 - 4
P0978GTX
boogie woogie all night long.

Guitar Solo:

with distortion

Rhy. Fig. 1
with Rhy. Fig. 1

Verse 3:
N.C.

* I got a gal, she lives on the hill. She won't do it but her sister will. When she

Guitars and Bass tacet

*Voice chorused 1 octave higher

Tube Snake Boogie – 11 – 7
P0978GTX
boogie,

with clean tone

Well, now boogie little baby,
Outro Solo:
with Rhy. Fig. 1 (to end)

E7

A7

boogie woogie all night long.
Blow your top, blow your top! Blow your top.
Verse 2:
I got a gal, she lives on the block.
She kind of funky with her pink and black socks.
She likes to boogie,
She do the tube snake boogie.
Well, now boogie woogie baby,
Boogie woogie all night long.
TV DINNERS

Words and Music by BILLY GIBBONS, DUSTY HILL and FRANK BEARD

Moderate $= 99$

Intro:

Dm

Gr. 1

(Vocal:) T V

Gr. 2 Rhy. Fig. 1

Verses 1 & 2:

D5

Gr. 2

din - ners;
there's no - thing else to eat.

2. See additional lyrics.

T V din - ners;
they real - ly can't be

beat.

Gr. 1* A.H.

Oh, I like 'em froz - en, but you

*1st time only
Verse 3:

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

Gtr. 2

3. TV dinners;

3. TV dinners;

(Gtr. 2 cont. simile)

I'm feelin' kind of rough.

TV dinners;

this one's kind of tough.

B5

like the enchiladas and the teriyaki, too. I even like the chicken if the

TV Dinners - 5 - 3
P0978GTX
sauce is not too blue. And they're

mine, all mine, oh yeah.

w/Rhy. Fig. 1 (Gtr. 2, two times)

And they sure are fine, whoa,

got-ta have 'em. gim-me some-thin' now, hon-ey.

T V Dinners - 5 - 4

P0978GTX
Verse 2:
TV dinners; they're goin' to my head.
TV dinners; my skin is turnin' red.
Twenty year old turkey
In a thirty year old tin.
I can't wait until tomorrow
And thaw one out again, oh yeah.
(To Solo:)

TV Dinners – 5 – 5
P0978GTX