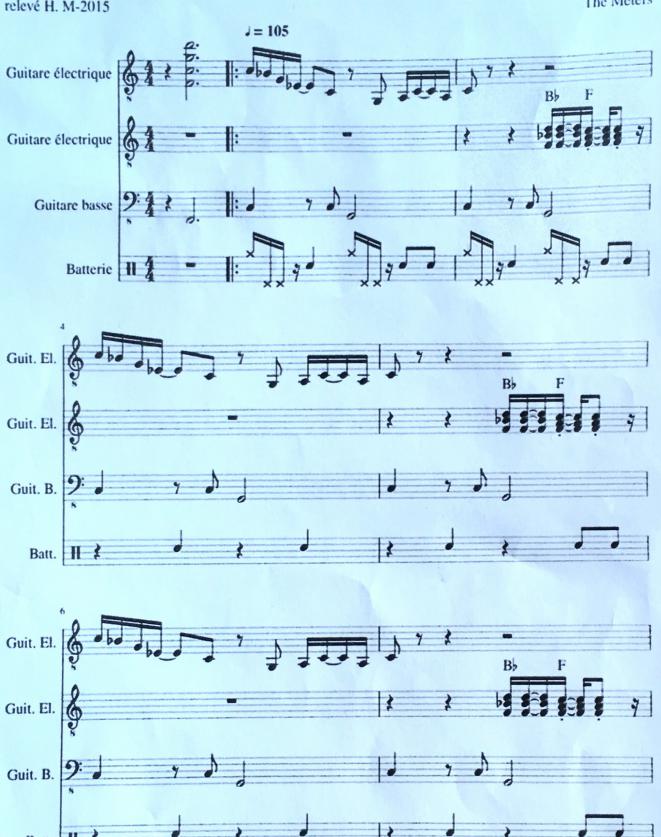
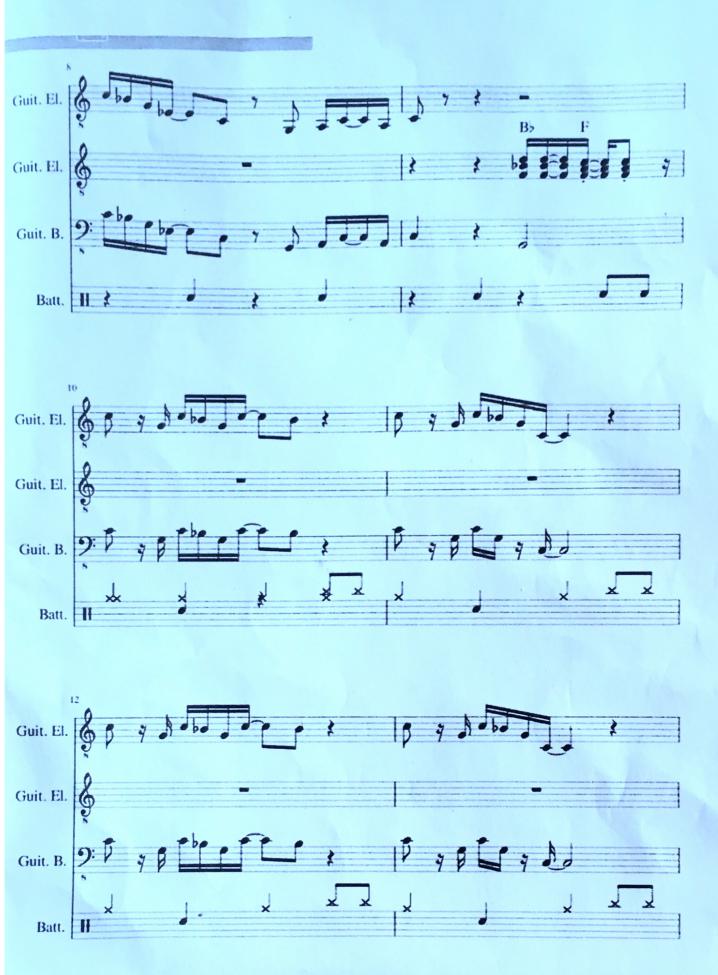
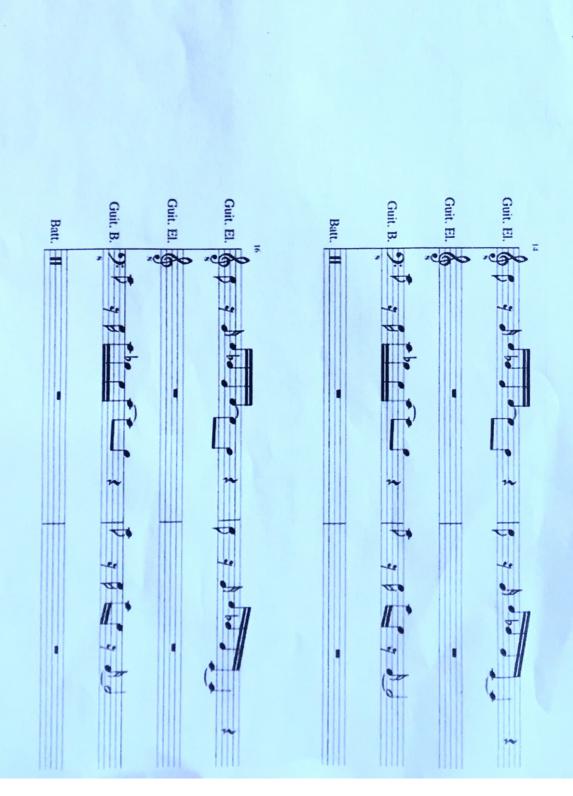
Cissy Strut

relevé H. M-2015

The Meters







THE JEALOUS KIND

D	C	G	G	
D	C	G	C/D	

G	G	D	D	
D	D	G	G	
G	G/H	\mathbf{C}	Aø	
D	D	G	C/D	

VERSE 2

G	G	D	D	
D	D	G	G	
G	G/H	\mathbf{C}	Aø	
D	D	G	G	

SOLO:

3. VERSE = 2. VERSE

OUTRO = SOLO ad lib. - Slut = | G |

"I'm Tore Down"

shuffle J = 128

/A/D/A/A/D/D/A/A/E/D/A/E/

I'm tore down, I'm almost level with the ground. I'm tore down, I'm almost level with the ground. Well, I feel like this when my baby can't be found.

Brakes: / A / A / A / A /

I went to the river to jump in.

My baby showed up and said, "I will tell you when."

[Chorus:] / D / D / A / A / E / D / A / E /

Well, I'm tore down, I'm almost level with the ground.

Well, I feel like this when my baby can't be found.

Brakes II: / A / A / A / A / A / A / - /

I love you babe with all my heart and soul; Love like mine will never grow old. Love you in the morning and in the evening too. Every time you leave me I get mad with you.

[Chorus] Solo ad lib.

Brakes II: / A / A / A / A / A / A / A / A /

I love you baby with all my might; Love like mine is out of sight. I'll lie for you if you want me to. I really don't believe that your love is true.

[Chorus] ad lib.

Angels From Montgomery

Intro/mellemspil E A E A x 2

I am an old woman | E A | E A | x 3

Named after my mother

My old man is another

Child who's grown old | H E |

If dreams were lightning
And thunder were desire
This old house would've burned down
A long time ago

Make me an angel | E D | A E | X 3
That flies from Montgomery
Make me a poster
Of an old rodeo
Just give me one thing
That I can hold on to
To believe in this livin' | E A ½ H |
Is just a hard way to go

When I was a young girl Well, I had me a cowboy He weren't much to look at Just a free ramblin' man

But that was a long time And no matter how I tried The years just flowed by Like a broken down dam

Make me an angel...

There's flies in the kitchen
I can hear 'em there buzzin'
And I ain't done nothing
Since I woke up today

How the hell can a person Go to work in the morning Then come home in the evening And have nothing to say?

Angels From Montgomery capo 2.

Intro/mellemspil D G D G x 2

I am an old woman | D G | D G | x 3

Named after my mother

My old man is another

Child who's grown old | A D |

If dreams were lightning
And thunder were desire
This old house would've burned down
A long time ago

Make me an angel | D C | G D | X 3
That flies from Montgomery
Make me a poster
Of an old rodeo
Just give me one thing
That I can hold on to
To believe in this livin' | D G ½ A |
Is just a hard way to go

When I was a young girl Well, I had me a cowboy He weren't much to look at Just a free ramblin' man

But that was a long time And no matter how I tried The years just flowed by Like a broken down dam

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