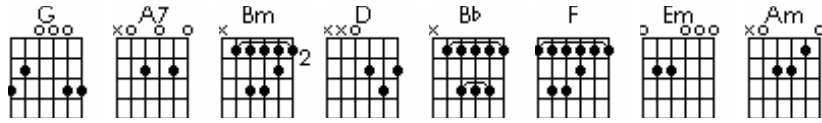


Transcribed by Josh Mortenson
shuamort@yahoo.com

Rainy Day Parade

Jill Sobule, Robin Eaton



Capo 2

A7 Bm G A7 D

A7 Bm G A7

D

I used to have the world in my handbag

Am

How did I manage to blow it?

G

I missed the bus, I lost my heart

Bb

An awful lot of mornings

D

I used to have the stars in my pockets

Am

Now I just watch them on TV

G

My friends, they've all run away

Bb

But they'll come back again

A7

And we'll have a celebration

A7

Getting back on my medication

A7

D

We'll have a rainy day parade

D

I used to live with someone who loved me

Am

But somehow they ran out of patience

G

I regret those things I said

Bb

They were so uncalled for

D

Can't you see that the weather is changing

Am

The dark clouds over my head

G

About to burst, I've seen the worst

Bb

Let it pour all day

A7

'Cause I'm filled with good vibrations

A7

I got that old sensation

A7

We'll have a rainy day parade

F

You're gonna want me back

Em

I'm gonna let you in

F

Bb

We're gonna wash our sins away

A7

D

Got the world in my handbag

Am

Got my notebook too

G

Got the stars in my pocket

Bb

I'm gonna give them all to you

A7

And we'll take a long vacation

A7

We'll sweep across the nation

A7

We'll have a rainy day parade

A7

Getting back that old sensation

A7

Back on my medication

A7

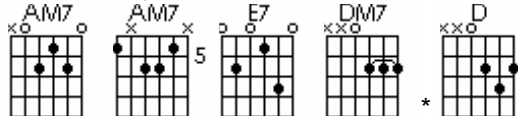
D

We'll have a rainy day parade

A7 Bm G A7 D

One Of These Days

Jill Sobule, Robin Eaton



AM7

AM7

One of these days I'm going to get it together

AM7

Gonna buy a watch gonna get it together

E7

Stop wasting time

AM7

One of these days I'm gonna get out of bed

AM7

I'm gonna turn off the TV

AM7

Gonna raise the dead

E7

Raise the dead

DM7

One of these days when I fall in love

DM7 AM7*

It won't fall apart like it always does

DM7

One of these days I'll forget about you

DM7 AM7*

Take out the trash that's what I'll do

AM7

One of these days and it'll be real soon

AM7

I'm gonna kick some ass

AM7

gonna clean my room

E7

Sometime soon

AM7

One of these days I'm gonna touch the sky

AM7

Like that awful song

AM7

" I Believe I Can Fly"

E7

I believe I can fly

DM7

One of these days you'll be so sorry

DM7 AM7*

Sorry that you let it slip away

DM7

One of these days I just won't care

DM7 AM7* DM7

If you're sorry anyway

AM7

G

D

I'm gonna clean up the bed

D

E7

I'm gonna brush my teeth

E7

I'm gonna pull the shades

E7

DM7

I'm gonna get it together

DM7

I'm gonna get it together

AM7

One of these days I'm gonna get it together

AM7

Gonna be on time

AM7

I'm gonna get it together

E7

Stop wasting time

AM7

One of these days I'll accept the fact

AM7

I'm not getting any younger

AM7

And I can't go back

E7

Can't go back

DM7

One of these days when I fall in love

DM7 AM7*

It won't fall apart like it always does

DM7

One of these days I'll forget about you

DM7 AM7*

Take out the trash that's what I'll do

D

Repeat to fade:

D

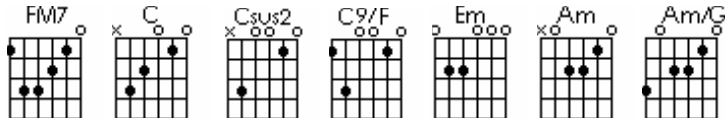
One of these days I'm gonna stop saying one of these days

G

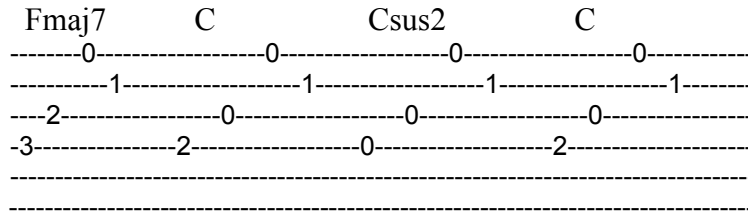
One of these days I'm gonna stop saying one of these days

Lucy At The Gym

Jill Sobule, Robin Eaton



Basic Verse Picking:



Fmaj7 C Csus2 C (x2)

Fmaj7 C Csus2 C

Lucy at the gym

Fmaj7 C Csus2 C

She's there every time I go

Fmaj7 C Csus2 C

And I don't go that often,

Fmaj7 C Csus2 C

So she must live at the gym

Fmaj7 C Csus2 C

I stare at her ribs

Fmaj7 C Csus2 C

they show through the spandex

Fmaj7 C Csus2 C

Her little legs are working,

Fmaj7 C Csus2 C

She's going somewhere

Em Am

She's climbing up the stairs

Em Am Am/G C9/F

And when she reaches the top her dreams will be there

Fmaj7 C Csus2 C

Lucy at the gym

Fmaj7 C Csus2 C

Lucy on the scale for the third time

Fmaj7 C Csus2 C

Through thick and thin

Fmaj7 C Csus2 C

Lucy's at the gym

Em Am Em Am
She's staring at the clock and like the second hand
Am/G C9/F
she never stops

F G Am
She's Lucy at the gym
F Dm G
When she takes a shower, after all the hours
C Am
Does she have a place to go?
Dm Dm(maj7)
Is there someone waiting
G
Or is Lucy all alone

Fmaj7 C Csus2 C (x2)

Fmaj7 C Csus2 C
I'm at the gym
Fmaj7 C Csus2 C
and Lucy's not there
Fmaj7 C Csus2 C
It's got me kinda worried
Fmaj7 C Csus2 C

So I imagine the worst
Em Am
She's made it up to heaven
Em Am
And when she met her maker
Am/G C9/F

He said "come right in
Fmaj7 C Csus2 C
I'll show you around the gym
Fmaj7 C Csus2 C Fmaj7 C Csus2 C
Everyone's beautiful and thin

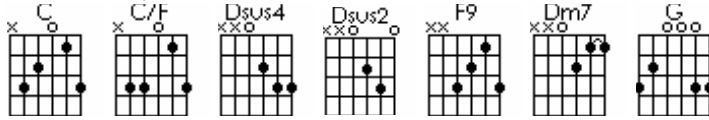
Fmaj7 C Csus2 C
And here there's no sin and your life can begin

F C Csus2 C
Lucy at the gym"
Fmaj7 C Dm7 C Fmaj7 C Fmaj7/G
Keep going Lucy
C Fmaj7 C
Keep on working girl

Dm7 C Fmaj7 C F/G C Fmaj7 C (repeat to fade)

Claire

Jill Sobule, Robin Eaton



C/F C Dsus4 D Dsus2 (x2)

C/F C Dsus4 D Dsus2
 Dear Claire she gets up at three
 C/F C Dsus4 D Dsus2
 She makes some toast and a cup of tea
 C/F C Dsus4 D Dsus2
 But she forgot and watched TV
 F9 D
 As the water all boiled down
 F9 D
 The place almost burned down

C/F C Dsus4 D Dsus2
 Dear Claire she was a pioneer
 C/F C Dsus4 D Dsus2
 Her sister said she flew in WWII
 C/F C Dsus4 D Dsus2
 She stares out the kitchen door
 F9 D
 She says it looks like rain
 F9 D
 I'm sure it's gonna rain

C F C
 The secret life of Claire
 F C
 I wish I had the key
 F C
 The treasures buried there
 F Dm7
 In the secret life of Claire

C/F C Dsus4 D Dsus2 (x2)

C/F C Dsus4 D Dsus2
 Dear Claire, I go and help her once a week
 C/F C Dsus4 D Dsus2
 She tells me stories and I ask her what she needs

C/F C Dsus4 D Dsus2

She told me back in '44

F9 D

She slept with Eleanor

F9 D

Sometimes she gets confused

F9 D

For all we know it's true

C F C

The secret life of Claire

F C

I wish I had the key

F C

The treasures buried there

F Dm7

In the secret life of Claire

G7 F/A G

C/F C Dsus4 D Dsus2 (x2)

C/F C Dsus4 D Dsus2

Dear Claire, She wonders why the leaves have turned

C/F C Dsus4 D Dsus2

And why the summer's been so short this year

C/F C Dsus4 D Dsus2

And Claire she asks for my name

F9 D

Have you been here before?

F9 D

Are you someone I should know?

F9 D

Then perhaps you'd better go

C F C

The secret life of Claire

F C

I wish I had the key

F C

The treasures she could share

F Dm7

In the secret life of Claire

C

I wish that I'd been there

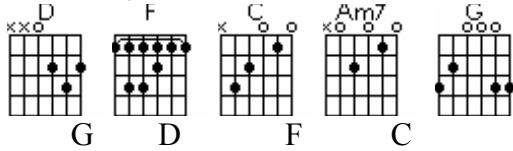
C F C
The secret life of Claire
F C
Oh how I wish I knew
F C
And I bet she wishes too
F Dm7
In the secret life of Claire

G7 F/A G

C/F C Dsus4 D Dsus2 (repeat to fade)

Mexican Wrestler

Jill Sobule, Robin Eaton



Sometimes I wish that I was an angel

G D F C

A fallen angel who visits your dreams

G D F C G

And in those dreams I'd blow you a message that says

D F

You really want me

G D F C

Sometimes I wish that I was a wrestler

G D F C

A Mexican wrestler in a red vinyl mask

G D F C G

And I might grab you, body slam you, and maybe cause

D F

physical harm

Am7

But when we would land

D

I might take pity on you

Am7

I can crack all your ribs

D

But I can't break your heart

G D Am7

You will never love me

G D Am7

And this I can't forgive

G D Am7

That you will never love me

G D Am7

As long as I will live

G D F C

Sometimes I wish that I was a beauty

G D F C

A beautiful girl who was still 21

G D F C

And I'd turn your head as well as your buddies

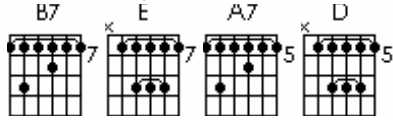
G D F
And I could afford to play hard to get
Am7 D
We'd go to parties and you'd show me off
Am7 D
And I'd go home with someone else

G D Am7
You will never love me
G D Am7
And this I can't forgive
G D Am7
And it will always bug me
G D Am7
As long as I will live
G D Am7
You will never love me
G D Am7
Why should I even care
G D Am7
It's not that you're so special
G D Am7
You're just the cross I bear
G D Am7
You will never love me

(repeat to fade)

Heroes

Jill Sobule, Robin Eaton



B7 E B7 E B7 E B7 E

B7 E B7 E B7 E B7 E

Why are all our heroes so imperfect

B7 E B7 E B7 E B7 E

Why do they always bring me down

A7 D A7 D A7 D A7 D

Why are all our heroes so imperfect

A7 D A7 D A7 D A7 D

The statue in the park has lost his crown

B7 E B7 E

William Faulkner drunk and depressed

B7 E B7 E

Dorothy Parker mean, drunk and depressed

B7 E B7 E B7 E B7 E

And that guy in Seven Years in Tibet turned out to be a nazi

A7 D A7 D A7 D A7 D

The founding fathers all had slaves, the explorers slaughtered the braves,

A7 D A7 D A7 D A7 D

The Old Testament God can be so petty

B7 E B7 E B7 E B7 E

Paul McCartney jealous of John, even more so now that he's gone

B7 E B7 E B7 E B7 E

Dylan was so mean to Donovan in that movie

A7 D A7 D

Pablo Picasso cruel to his wives

A7 D A7 D

My favorite poets took their own lives

A7 D A7 D A7 D A7 D

Orson Welles peaked at 25, ballooned before our eyes

A7 D A7 D

and he sold bad wine

B7 E B7 E

Heard Babe Ruth was full of malice

B7 E B7 E

Lewis Carroll I'm sure did Alice

B7 E B7 E B7 E B7 E

Plato in the cave with those very young boys

A7 D A7 D A7 D A7 D

T.S. Eliot hated the Jews, FDR didn't save the Jews

A7 D A7 D A7 D A7 D

All the French joined the resistance after the war

A7 D A7 D

Raymond Chandler drunk and depressed

A7 D A7 D

Tennessee Williams drunk and depressed

A7 D A7 D

Think I'll just get drunk and depressed.

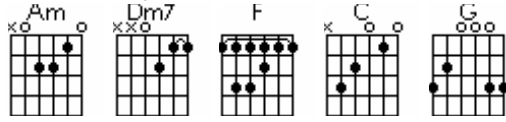
A7 D A7 D

B7 E B7 E B7 E B7 E

(fade out)

Mary Kay

Jill Sobule, Robin Eaton



Capo 6

Am Dm7
Mary Kay, she's got it bad
Dm7 F
Thinks no one understands
F Dm7
You can't keep a good man down
Dm7 Am
You can't stop when loves around
Am Dm7
You can't close your lonely eyes
Dm7 F
Though he's way too young to drive
F C G
But he's old enough to please you

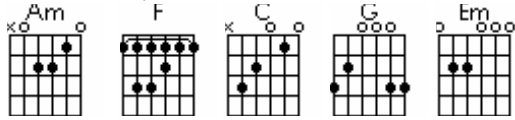
F C Dm7 C
Love-me-nots and daisies, Mary Kay
F C Am C
Spin the bottle crazy, Mary Kay

Am Dm7
Little John Doe's got it bad
Dm7 F
When he first walked in her class
F Dm7
He never had a crush like this
Dm7 Am
Except for Susie's mother
Am Dm7
She wasn't like the other girls
Dm7 F
In their stuck up silly world
F C G
He's never seen someone so beautiful

F C Dm7 Am
Second base and better, Mary Kay
F C Dm7 Am F
In her soft blue sweater, Mary Kay, Mary Kay

Somewhere In New Mexico

Jill Sobule, Phil Galdston



C

I had a friend who swears she saw Jesus

Em Am F

Hovering above her lonely bed

C G

She said it changed her life forever

F G C

"Whatever works" I said

C Em

I sit at home, changing channels

Am F

It's so hard to concentrate

C G

I'd laugh at her, but I'm pretty sure

F G C

She's having a better day

C F C F C
So I will lay on the highway somewhere in New Mexico

F Em Am F G Am

And wait for a strange light to come and take me home

F C F C

Or I will stand by the statue and wait for her to cry

F Em Am F G C

To see real tears to seem sincere once before I die

C Em

The other night I talked to an old flame

Am F

Who finally said why he moved on

C G

He said I didn't have faith in anything

F G C

I knew he wasn't wrong

C Em

I saw two lovers in the park

Am F

With that dreamy look of lust in their eyes

C G

The whole world smiled as they passed by

F G C
They just made me mad

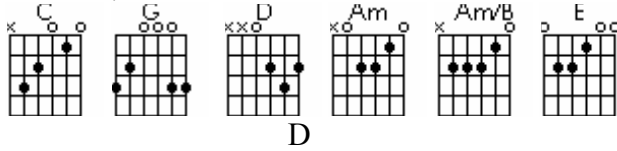
C F C F C
So I will lay on the highway somewhere in New Mexico
F Em Am F G Am
And wait for a strange light to come and take me home
F C F C
Or I will stand by the statue and wait for her to cry
F Em Am F G C
Take this jaded heart, blow it all apart, once before I die

Em F G Am
I'll get down on my knees, something I don't believe
Em F G
Somebody help me please, I'm starting to repeat myself
G Em
I'm starting to repeat myself

C F C F C
So I will lay on the highway somewhere in New Mexico
F Em Am F G Am
And wait for a strange light to come and take me home
F C F C
Or I will stand by the statue and wait for her to cry
F Em Am F G C
I'd love to see a miracle once before I die
F G C
Once before I die

Guy Who Doesn't Get It

Jill Sobule, Phil Galdston



Can't you tell that I am dying inside?

D G

Can't you hear my muffled cry?

G D

Do you have to be told a thousand times?

D G

You're the guy who doesn't get it

C G

Don't you know my life's a quiet hell?

D G

I'm a black hole, I'm an empty shell

G D

Does it occur to you I might need help?

D G

You're the guy who doesn't get it

C G Am Am/B C

C

Say I'm in the tub with a razor blade

G

You'd walk in and ask me "How was your day?"

E

Then you'd lather up and start to shave

Am D

As I bleed on the new tile floor

I'm sure that you really care for me

D G

And your heart's as big as Germany

G D

But you're as blind as they were back in '33

D G

You're the guy who doesn't get it

C G Am Am/B C

C

Say the car exhaust engulfs my brain

G

The Nebutol is racing through my veins

E

You'd come in and ask "Are you okay?"

Am

D

As I close my eyes forever

C D G D G C G

D

Can't you tell that I am dying inside?

D

G

Can't you hear my muffled cry?

G

D

What's going on in those lost, vacant eyes?

D

You're the guy who doesn't get it

D

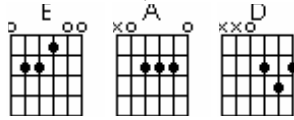
G

You're the guy who doesn't get it

C G

Someone's Gonna Break Your Heart

Jill Sobule, James Mastro



E

E A E
Someone's gonna break your heart someday

A E
And that day is coming soon

A E
You can't carry on this way

A E
Someone's gonna break your heart someday

E A E
You're the luckiest guy I know

A E
You got everything a girl would want to hold

A E
But you just let 'em go

D
And they shatter

E A
The mirror on the wall

E A
Says you're the fairest one of all

E A
Someday won't be so kind

D
You won't be pretty

D
And it's a pity

E A E
Someone's gonna break your heart someday

A E
And that day is coming soon

A E
You can't carry on this way

A E
Someone's gonna break your heart someday

E A
You will understand
D
Why others hurt
D
Why they can't have
A
The ones they want
A
The one they crave
D
We all look forward to that day

E A E A

E A E
Someone's gonna break your heart someday

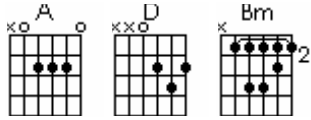
E A
You will understand
D
Why others hurt
D
Why they can't have
A
The ones they want
A
The one they crave
D
We all look forward to that day

E A E A
Someone's gonna break your heart today
E A E A
Someone's gonna break your heart someday

(repeat to fade)

Loveless Motel

Jill Sobule



Bass lines for guitar (kinda)

Fig 1

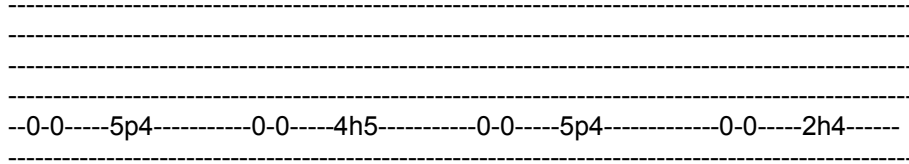


Fig 2

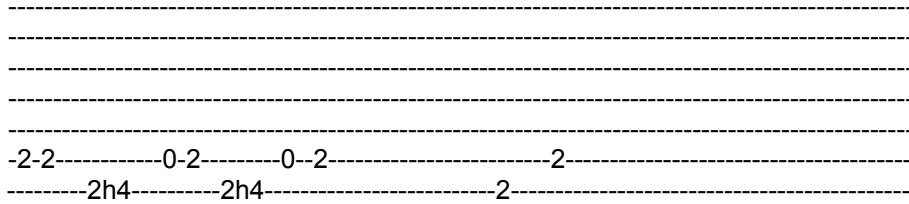


Fig 1

Fig 1

It used to be a motel
Now they serve biscuits and t-shirts
I bring my own tea bag
I don't trust the coffee

Fig 2

But the biscuits are delicious
They come eight to a plate with a big block of butter
and homemade peach preserves

Fig 1

And I wish you were here, my arrogant lover
I'd make you eat grits and the red-eyed gravy
I'd make you sit down with the southern ladies and
their blue pantsuits

Fig 2

I'd talk about Jesus
Talk about the weather
Watch you squirm as I told them we were married with two girls

Fig 1

I'd say you were in trucking
And I was a teacher
In a Christian school where the kids are good

And they don't do drugs and they save themselves
before they're married

Fig 2

I wouldn't tell them you had a wife
That wasn't me and we just had sex
And they wouldn't be impressed if I told them you knew Lou Reed

D

A

And the stars upon the walls look down at me like gods

Bm

There's Ernest Borgnine and Billy Ray Cyrus and my favorite Minnie Pearl

Fig 1

So I go for the coffee
It's not bad just a little weak
And I ask the waitress for another plate of the famous biscuits

Fig 2

She said you must have a bottomless pit
I said you don't know the half of it
Lately I've been so hungry

D

A

And the stars upon the wall look down at me like gods

Bm

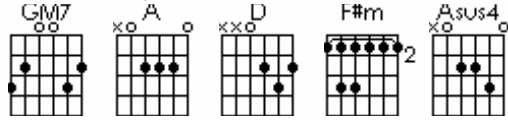
Minnie she just shakes her head
She said "Girl get your heart out of the frying pan"

Fig 1

It used to be a motel
Now they serve biscuits and smoked ham
I write you a postcard from the loveless motel

Rock Me To Sleep

Jill Sobule, Richard Barone



Capo 1

GM7 D (x4)

GM7 D

Six in the morning

GM7 D

Been up since three

GM7 D A D

I wish I had somebody to rock me to sleep

GM7 D GM7 D

The sun won't be melting these snowy white sheets

GM7 D A Bm

I wish I had somebody to rock me to sleep

A D

Rock me to sleep

A D

Rock me to sleep

GM7 D A GM7 D

I wish I had somebody to rock me to sleep

GM7 D (x3)

GM7 D

The book on the bedstand

GM7 D

The little TV

GM7 D

The drink and the ashtray

A D

Keep watch over me

GM7 D GM7 D

The long dark shadows of the sycamore tree

GM7 D A Bm

Wave and keep me company

A D

Keep me company

A D

Company

GM7 D A GM7 D
The long dark hands of the sycamore tree

GM7 D (x3)

F#m GM7
Take me in your arms and hold me
F#m GM7
Till I close my eyes
F#m GM7
Till the streetlamps die
 Bm
And the traffic rumbles

GM7 D (x3) Bm

A D
Rock me to sleep
A D
Rock me to sleep
A D GM7 D
I wish I had my mother
GM7 D
I wish I had my father back
GM7 D
I wish I had my baby
G D A Asus4 D
I wish I had somebody to rock me to sleep