George Mullen Song List

- 1. The Surf Anthem
- 2. Mr. Kite
- 3. Singing on Top of the World
- 4. Grievous Situation
- 5. The Sun Rises and Sets
- 6. Little Ladies
- 7. The Restaurant Song
- 8. The Picasso Waltz
- 9. On the Wings of a Note
- 10. I Wanna Feel My Life
- 11. The First to Die
- 12. My Dream
- 13. Shadows in the Sand
- 14. Hacking our Way into Oblivion
- 15. My Soul's on Fire
- 16. Goodbye

1. The Surf Anthem

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Moderately Fast or Very Fast / Punk Style		
Intro:	G - D - Am7 - D - D	

Rhythm Guitar

Am7 G D G D D Verse 1: Some die in war, some die in love, but in surf is divine Am7 - D D Am7 D God surfs down at Mavericks, it's not a place for you Am7 - D G D Am7 Mark Foo came down a big one, he never lost his nerve, he never lost his nerve Em Em D \mathbf{C} D D Em G - D - Am7 - D - G - D - Am7 - D - D

CHORUS: We gotta surf, we gotta surf, we're gonna surf our lives away We gotta surf, we gotta surf, we're gonna surf our lives away

Am7 D Verse 2: Mavericks is not for the weak hearted, danger lurks all around Sharks are the least of your worries, for God's judgment is at hand

Am7 - D

D Am7 D G D Practice in Del Mar, try out Malibu, but if you're coming north, Am7 D Am7 D - D Beware of Mavericks, beware of Mavericks

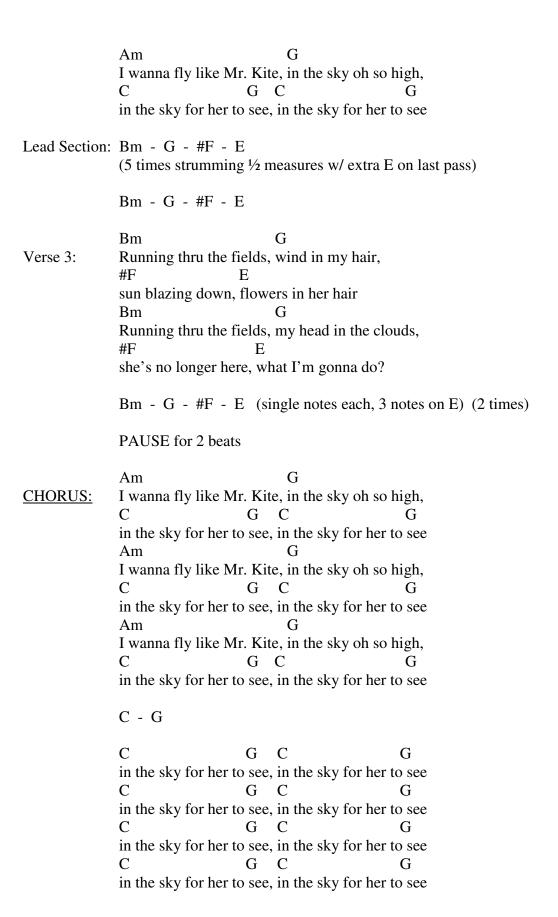
CHORUS:	Em D Em D C D We gotta surf, we gotta surf, we're gonna surf our lives away
	Em D Em D C D D We gotta surf, we gotta surf, we're gonna surf our lives away, away
	G - D - Am7 - D (three times) + D (last time)
Verse 3:	G D G D Am7 D Some die in war, some die in love, but in surf is divine
	Am7 - D
	G D Am7 D God surfs down at Mavericks, it's not a place for you
	Am7 - D
	G D Am7 D Mark Foo came down a big one, we never saw him again, Am7 D - D we never saw him again
CHORUS:	Em D Em D C D We gotta surf, we gotta surf, we're gonna surf our lives away Em D Em D C D D We gotta surf, we gotta surf, we're gonna surf our lives away, away
	G - D - Am7 - D
Verse 4:	G D Am7 D Give us one more day and it's gonna be surf all the way G D Am7 D Am7 D - D Give us one more day and it's gonna be surf all the way, surf all the way
CHORUS:	Em D Em D C D We gotta surf, we gotta surf, we're gonna surf our lives away Em D Em D C D We gotta surf, we gotta surf, we're gonna surf our lives away C D C D We're gonna surf our lives away, we're gonna surf our lives away C D We're gonna surf our lives away.

2. Mr. Kite

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Rhythm Guitar Fast & Bright

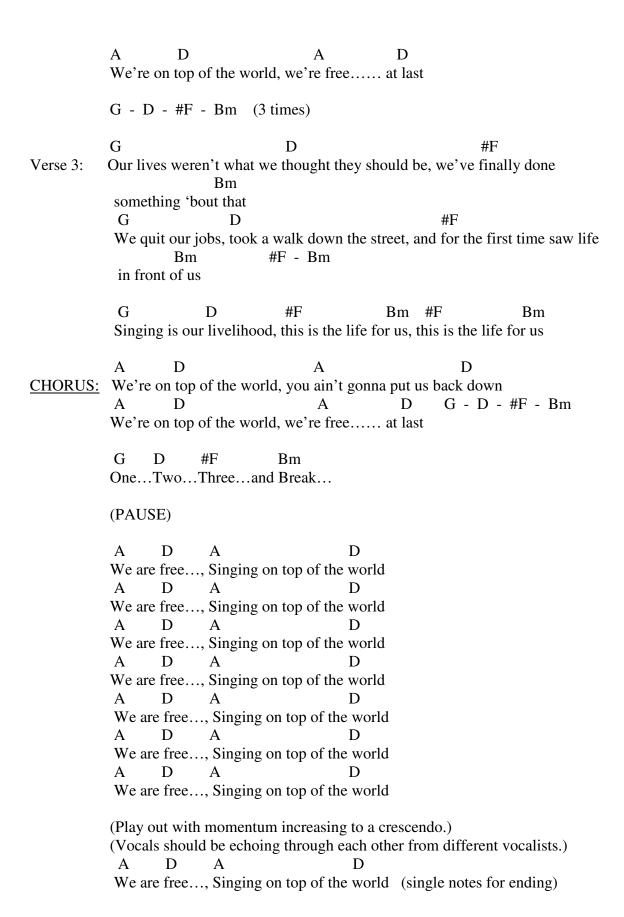
Intro:	Bm - G - #F - E (2 times)
Verse 1:	Bm G Running thru the fields, wind in my hair, #F E sun blazing down, flowers in her hair Bm G Running thru the fields, my head in the clouds, #F E she's no longer here, what I'm gonna do?
	Bm - G - #F - E (single notes each, 3 notes on E)
	PAUSE for 2 beats
<u>CHORUS:</u>	Am G I wanna fly like Mr. Kite, in the sky oh so high, C G C G in the sky for her to see, in the sky for her to see
	Bm - G - #F - E
Verse 2:	Bm G Coming down a wave, wind in my hair, #F E sun blazing down, mist in her hair Bm G Coming down a wave, my head in the clouds, #F E she's no longer here, what I'm gonna do?
	Bm - G - #F - E (single notes each, 3 notes on E
	PAUSE for 2 beats
<u>CHORUS:</u>	Am G I wanna fly like Mr. Kite, in the sky oh so high, C G C G in the sky for her to see, in the sky for her to see



3. Singing on Top of the World (Copyright © 1998 George Mullen. All rights reserved.)

Rhythm Guitar Fast & Bright

Intro:	G - D - #F - Bm (single stroke	es) G - D - #F - Bm (p	eattern, 2 times)
Verse 1:	G D The morning didn't start off so good G D My head is aching from the night	#F	Bm
	#F - Bm		
	G D My life isn't what I thought it sho	#F uld be, I've finally done sor	Bm nething about
	that G D I quit my job, took a walk down th Bm #F - Bm front of me	#F ne street, and for the first tin	ne saw life in
CHORUS:	A D A I'm on top of the world, you ain't A D A I'm on top of the world, I'm free.	D	
	G - D - #F - Bm		
Verse 2:	G D Me and my friends are headin' out	#F a town, we're gonna see th	Bm he world at last
	G D Where we'll go we have no idea, b	#F Bm but it's sure to be a blast,	#F - Bm
	G D #F We're starting a band, singing G D Our parents and friends are shaking Bm #F minds, they think we're out of o	#F ag their heads, they think we Bm	e're out of our
CHORUS:	A D A We're on top of the world, you a		1



4. Grievous Situation (Copyright © 1997 George Mullen. All rights reserved.)

Rhythm Guitar Fast & Bright

Intro:	E - G - A - E (single strokes) (3 times)
	E - G - A - E (pattern)
Verse 1:	E G It started a long time ago, in a place far far away, A E What's the difference now, anyway? E G
Verse 2:	We were young and thoughtless, hurt each other all the time, A E Without her I can't face another day
CHORUS:	E C A E I love her, she hates me, it's a grievous situation, can't you see E C A E I love her, she hates me, it's a grievous situation, don't you agree
	E - G - A - E
Verse 3: Verse 4:	E She caught me with another woman, it didn't really mean a thing A E What's the difference now, anyway? E G The affair didn't go over well, she hates my guts I lost it all, A E Without her I can't foca enother day.
	Without her I can't face another day (PAUSE)
Intro #2:	E - G - A - E (single strokes) (2 times)
CHORUS:	E C A E I love her, she hates me, it's a grievous situation, can't you see E C A E I love her, she hates me, it's a grievous situation, don't you agree

Please.....

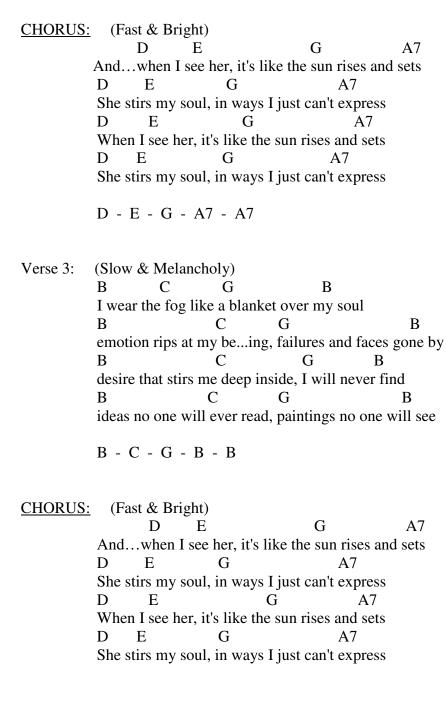
5. The Sun Rises and Sets

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Rhythm Guitar Moderately Slow alternating with Fast & Bright		
Intro:	(Slow & Melancholy) B - C - G - B (2 times)	
Verse 1:	(Slow & Melancholy) B	
CHORUS	Fast & Bright) D E G A7 Andwhen I see her, it's like the sun rises and sets D E G A7 She stirs my soul, in ways I just can't express D E G A7 When I see her, it's like the sun rises and sets D E G A7 She stirs my soul, in ways I just can't express D E G A7 She stirs my soul, in ways I just can't express	
Verse 2:	(Slow & Melancholy) B C G B Everything tears at my soul, existence in question again B C G B nothing left to paint, nothing left to say B C G B	

she is my everything, and nothing just the same

B - C - G - B - B



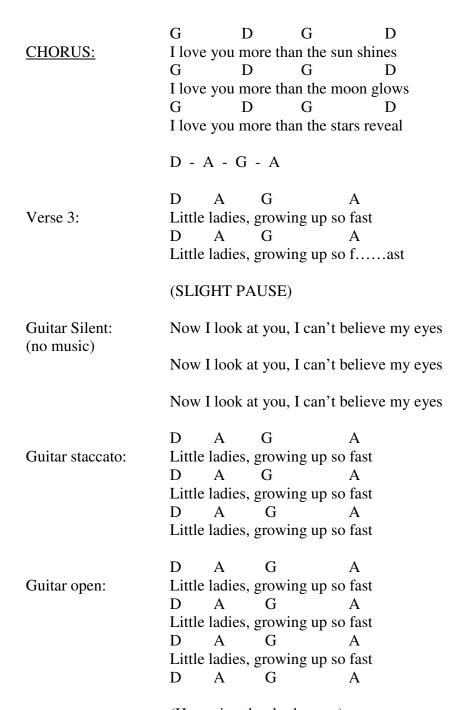
(Repeat & Fade Out)

6. Little Ladies

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Rhyt	hm	Gui	tar
Fast	& E	Brigl	nt

Verse 1:	D A G A Little ladies, growing up so fast D A G A Little ladies, growing up so fast
	D - A - G - A
	D A G A Seems like yesterday, you were sittin' in me lap D A G A Seems like yesterday, teachin' you how to walk D A G A Seems like yesterday, you crawling in me bed
	D - A - G - A (staccato)
	D - A - G - A Now I look at you, I can't believe my eyes D - A - G - A Now I look at you, I can't believe my eyes
<u>CHORUS:</u>	G D G D I love you more than the sun shines G D G D I love you more than the moon glows
	G D G D I love you more than the stars reveal
	D - A - G - A
	D A G A
Verse 2:	Seems like yesterday, I was teachin' you to ride your bike D A G A Seems like yesterday, you were helping me in the garden D A G A Seems like yesterday, flying kites on the beach D A G A Seems like yesterday, trick o' treating with you



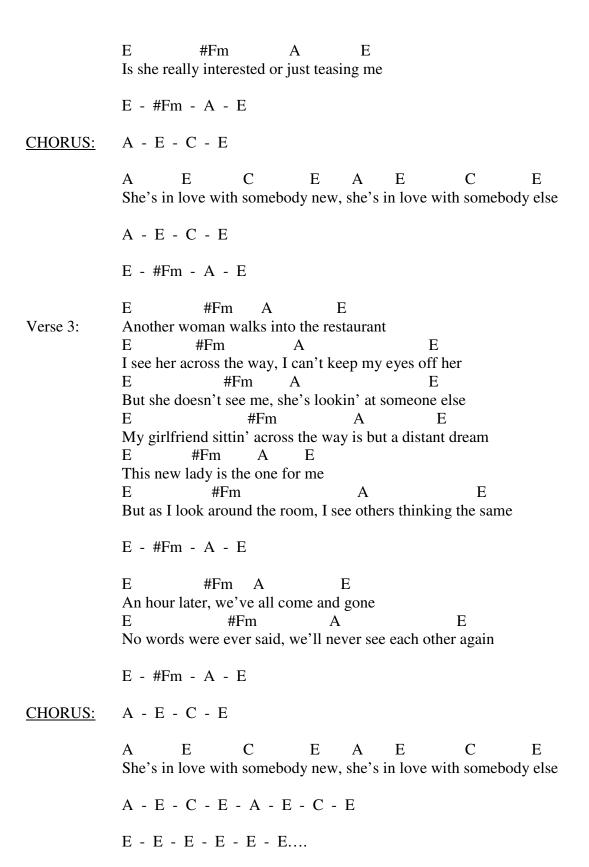
(Humming the rhythm out)

7. The Restaurant Song

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Rhythm Guitar Moderate

E - #Fm - A - E (2 times) Intro: Ε #Fm A Ε Verse 1: She walks into the restaurant, sits down alone #Fm I see her across the way, I can't keep my eyes off her #Fm But she doesn't see me, she's lookin' at someone else E - #Fm - A - E Ε #Fm Α Ε A man in between us, thinks I'm lookin' at him, #Fm But I'm really not in the league he thinks I'm in E - #Fm - A - E A - E - C - E CHORUS: \mathbf{C} E Α E She's in love with somebody new, she's in love with somebody else A - E - C - E E - #Fm - A - E #Fm Ε Α Verse 2: My eyes return to my woman sittin' over there #Fm But she's got her eyes fixed on someone else E The waiter is oblivious, he's lookin' at the man eyeing me E - #Fm - A - E #Fm A Ε Out of the blue, another woman winks at me



8. The Picasso Waltz

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Rhythm Guitar Moderate & Steady

	A D G A	
Verse 1:	I had a dream last night, that I met Picasso	
	A D G A	
	He said he liked my paintings, when could he see more	
	A D G A	
	I said anytime, but what the hell do you care	
	A D G A - A	
	He said how 'bout tomorrow, I said that will be fine	
	C D G A	
<u>CHORUS:</u>	You are the greatest, Picasso, so what you gonna say	
	A D G A	
	You are the greatest, Picasso, so what you gonna say	
	A - D - G - A	
	A D G A	
Verse 2:	Your dream sold for 48 mill	
	A D G A	
	Van Gogh commands a higher price, but what you gonna do)
	A - D - G - A	
	A D G A	
Verse 3:	You cubed every woman that you ever kissed	
	A D G A	
	None of those women put themselves back together	
	A - D - G - B - B	
	A D G A	
Verse 4:	Put those women back together, make them whole again	
	A D G A	
	Put those women back together, that's what you're gonna de	o
	A - D - G - A - A	
	C D G A	
CHORUS:	You are the greatest, Picasso, so what you gonna say	
	A D G A	
	You are the greatest, Picasso, so what you gonna say	

A - D - G - A

Lead Section Verse 5: No one can distort a face quite as well as you No one can paint a fallacy quite the way you do A - D - G - A D G Verse 6: Paint over that fallacy, try a fig leaf instead Put those faces back together, try the Mona Lisa again A - D - G - B - B Verse 7: Picasso picked up Matisse's violin, played it all night long Picasso said he don't like to dance, but he'll do the waltz anyway \mathbf{C} D CHORUS: You are the greatest, Picasso, no one's passed you by You are the greatest, Picasso, your throne still waits for you You are the greatest, Picasso, so when you comin' home You are the greatest, Picasso, so when you comin' home You are the greatest, Picasso, so when you comin' home A - D - G - B - B Verse 8: Picasso said he don't like to dance, but he'll do the waltz anyway Picasso said he don't like to dance, but he'll do the waltz anyway

(Repeat and Fade Out)

9. On the Wings of a Note

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Rhythm Guitar Moderate (verses staccato guitar)

Intro: C - Cmaj7 - C(add 9) - C

C Cmaj7 C(add 9) C

Verse 1: I'm not you, you're not me

C Cmaj7 C(add 9) C The world is a funny place, I think it's laughing at me

C - Cmaj7 - C(add 9) - C

C Cmaj7 C(add 9) C

Round and round we go, no room left for snow

C Cmaj7 C(add 9) C

Round and round we go, nowhere left to go

 \mathbf{C}

Am Em Am Em

CHORUS: I flew so high...... I flew so high......

(Guitar open) C Cmaj7 C Cmaj7

On the wings of butterfly... On the wings of butterfly...

Am Em Am Em I flew so high...... I flew so high......

C Cmaj7 C Cmaj7

On the wings of butterfly... On the wings of butterfly...

C - Cmaj7 - C(add 9) - C

C Cmaj7 C(add 9) C

Verse 2: My life is a funny thing, I think I'm in a cloud

C Cmaj7 C(add 9) C

If this is paradise, I have nothing left to say,

C - Cmaj7 - C (Add 9) - C (3 times strumming)

C Cmaj7 C(add 9) C

Imagine my life, if I were on a note

C Cmaj7 C(add 9) C

A note going so high, no one could hold me down

 \mathbf{C}

	Am Em Am Em
CHORUS:	I flew so high I flew so high
(Guitar open)	C Cmaj7 C Cmaj7
	On the wings of a note On the wings of a note
	Am Em Am Em
	I flew so high I flew so high
	C Cmaj7 C Cmaj7
	On the wings of a note On the wings of a note
	C - Cmaj7 - C (Add 9) - C
	C Cmaj7 C(add 9) C
Verse 3:	I'm not you, you're not me
	C $Cmaj7$ $C(add 9)$ C
	The world is a funny place, I think it's laughing at me
	C - Cmaj7 - C (Add 9) - C
	C Cmaj7 C(add 9) C
	Round and round we go, no room left for snow
	C Cmaj7 C(add 9) C
	Round and round we go, nowhere left to go
	C
	Am Em Am Em
<u>CHORUS:</u>	I flew so high I flew so high
(Guitar open)	C Cmaj7 C Cmaj7
	On the wings of a note On the wings of a note
	Am Em Am Em
	I flew so high I flew so high
	C Cmaj7 C Cmaj7
	On the wings of a note On the wings of a note

10. I Wanna Feel My Life

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Rhythm Guitar Moderately Fast & Play Loud

	A E C E
Verse 1:	Woke up this morning, feelin' alright, things they're changing now A E C E
	Thunder in the corridor, women screaming loud
	A E C E
	Trouble and adversity seem to follow me around
	A E C E C E Life is adventurous and I'm living it loud, and I'm living it loud
<u>CHORUS</u>	E A D E
(version 1):	I wanna feel my life, even if it hurts
	E A D E
	I wanna feel my life, in everything I do
	A E C E
Verse 2:	Safety is another word for being dead
	A E C E
	Social Security and Medicare I don't give a damn
	A E C E Retirement is an unity word stability Lean't stand
	Retirement is an ugly word, stability I can't stand A E C E C E
	Action is what I need, show me the way, show me the way
CHORUS	E A D E
(version 1):	I wanna feel my life, even if it hurts
	E A D E
	I wanna feel my life, in everything I do
X. 2	A E C E
Verse 3:	Internet this, dot com that, new frontiers for all to see
	A E C E Rich or poor, black or white, I don't really care
	A E C E
	Feeling is what it's all about, touch all you see
	A E C E C
	Women and song are all around, who's it gonna be, who's it gonna be

CHORUS (version 2):	I will love only y	A D		E	
Lead Section					
Verse 4:	A E Smell the flowers, ea A E Challenge life, in eve C it's the only thing to E do	ery way, E C		ЕС	
CHORUS (version 1):	E A I wanna feel my	D life, in everyt D life, even if it D life, in everyt	E ching I do E thurts E ching I do	()	

11. The First to Die

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Rhythm Guitar Moderately Slow

Intro:	D - Bm - D - Bm				
	D Bm D Bm				
Verse 1:	In 65 my country called on me				
	D Bm D Bm				
	I fought for Uncle Sam in Vietnam				
	D Bm D Bm				
	18, still a virgin, scared out of my mind				
	D Bm D Bm				
	my platoon became my family in the Nam				
	D Bm D Bm				
	Booker T and Tommy were my best friends				
	D Bm D Bm				
	Sgt. Joe said he'd look after me				
	A G D				
CHORUS:	They meant the world to me!				
	D Bm D Bm				
Verse 2:	The first night in the jungle wasn't good for me				
	D Bm D Bm				
	Darkness and shrapnel were in the air	(gunfire sounds)			
	D Bm D Bm				
	Next thing I remember I'm alone				
	D Bm D Bm				
	Jolly Green Giant took my family	(helicopter sounds)			
	D Bm D Bm				
	Booker T and Tommy where are you?				
	D Bm D Bm				
	Sgt. Joe you said you'd look after me?				
	A G D				
<u>CHORUS:</u>	Why'd they leave me here all alone?				
	D Bm D Bm				
Verse 3:	I know they'll be coming back for me real soon				
	D Bm D Bm				
	I'm gonna sit right here and wait for them				

	D	Bm	D	Bm				
	65 turned	d to 74 o	h so fast					
	D	Bm	D	Bm				
	G.I. Joe		g home w	vithout m	e	(hel	icopter so	unds)
	D	Bm	D	Bm				
	Here I si	t all alon	e by a bar	nana tree				
	A	G		D				
CHORUS:	Why'd th	ney leave	e me here	all alone	?			
Picking Lead								
2 10111118 2000								
	D	Bm	D	Bm				
Verse 4:	It's 35 ye		e 65 and 1	I'm still h	ere,			
	D	Bm	D	Bm				
	my mem		ly coming	g back to	me			
	D	Bm		Bm				
	I'm back	in 65 in	the jungl	le again				
	D	Bm	D	Bm				
	A piece o	of shrapn	el cut me	down th	at night		(gunfii	re sounds)
	D	Bm		Bm	C		Č	,
	Booker 7	and To	mmv trvi	ng to stor	the blood		(voice:	s shouting)
	D	Bm	D	Bm			()	6)
	Sgt. Joe.		while I d				(9	sobbing)
	D	Bm	D	Bm			(-	
	_		ull back t		crawling v	with VC		
	D	Bm	D	Bm	· •1	.,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,		
	_		t took my		rom me		(helicopte	er sounds)
	A		3 Г)				
CHORUS:			world to m					
	D	Bm	D	Bm				
Verse 5:	Someboo				m glad it w	as me		
verse 3.	D	Bm	D	Bm	iii giaa it w	us inc		
			_		r Sgt. Joe			
	D	Bm	D	Bm	1 551. 300			
			et them ki					
	D D	Bm	D	Bm	D	Bm	D	Bm
	_		_		_			וווע
	rney me	ant the v	voria to m	ie, uiey m	neant the w	oria to i	пе,	

12. My Dream (Copyright © 1997 George Mullen. All rights reserved.)

Rhythm Guitar Moderate

Intro:	Am - E - Am - E
Verse 1:	Am E Am E I saw her walking down the street, she looked so good it made me weak Am E Am E I don't know what the hell I'm gonna do, I'm just a loser like you
	Am - E
	Am E Am E I wanna tell her that I love her, I can't seem to find the words Am E Am E What the hell I'm gonna do, why am I a loser like you
	Am - E
<u>CHORUS:</u>	A E C D Am E Am E And then I find the nerve to say, I love you, I love you A E C D Am E Am E My world became a beautiful place to be, I love you, I love you A E C D Am E Am E We walked hand in hand, made love every day, I love you, I love you A E C D Am E Am E My perfect world came crashing down, when I awoke, when I awoke
	Am - E - Am - E
Verse 2:	Am E Am E It had all been just a silly dream, I still hadn't said a word Am E Am E She thinks that I'm deaf and dumb, I'm just a loser like you
	Am - E
	Am E Why can't I make my dreams come true, Am E Why can't I make my dreams come true Am E Am E If I weren't a loser like you, what the hell would I do

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Λm		Е
Am	-	г

<u>CHORUS:</u>	A E C D Am E Am E And then I find the nerve to say, I love you, I love you A E C D Am E Am E My world became a beautiful place to be, I love you, I love you A E C D Am E Am E We walked hand in hand, made love every day, I love you, I love you A E C D Am E Am E My perfect world came crashing down, when I awoke, when I awoke
	Am - E - Am - E
Verse 3:	Am E Am E I saw her walking down the street, she looked so good it made me weak Am E Am E I don't know what I'm gonna do, but I'm not gonna be a loser like you
	Am - E
	Am E Am E I'm gonna change my ways, I'm through with you Am E It's my way or the highway for you Am E I'm not gonna be a loser like you
	Am - E
CHORUS:	A E C D Am E Am E And then I find the nerve to say, I love you, I love you A E C D Am E Am E My world became a beautiful place to be, I love you, I love you A E C D Am E Am E We walked hand in hand, made love every day, I love you, I love you A E C D Am E And this time it's not a dream, I spoke my heart, my dream came true Am E Am E My dream came true, my dream came true Am E Am E I love you, I love you, I love you A E C D Am E Am E We walked hand in hand, made love every day, I love you, I love you
	(Repeat and Fade Out)

13. Shadows in the Sand

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Rhythm Guitar
Moderate

Am C

Verse 1: Walking down the street

Am C
Dust on my feet
Am C
Pillars on the ground

Memories no longer found

E G

CHORUS: Shadows in the sand

Rays of yesterday's man

E G
Shadows in the sand
E G

Rays of yesterday's man

Am C

Verse 2: Voices in the shadows

Am C Faces in the clouds

Am C Echoes in the sand Am C

Hints of yesterday's plans

E G Shadows in the sand

E C

Rays of yesterday's man

E G Shadows in the sand

E G

Rays of yesterday's man

14. Hacking Our Way into Oblivion (Copyright © 2000 George Mullen. All rights reserved.)

Rhythm Guitar Moderately Fast

	A	Am	A		Am	
Verse 1:	The computer i	s my airplane	, it takes me	where I wa	nna go	
	A	Am A		Am		
	Dossing this, d	issing that, pir	ng attacks al	ll around		
	A A	m A		Am		
	Virus is my mi	ddle name, M	elissa is my	gal		
	A Am	A	Am	A		
	AOL is a joke,	Yahoo makes	me laugh, l	Redmond W	ashington doesn'	t
	Am					
	scare me a bit,					
	A	Am				
	what they gonr	ia do?				
	Α -	В	A	_	В	
CHORUS:	Hacking our w	av into oblivio	n, hacking	our wav into	oblivion	
	G -	A G	_	_	В	
	It's the only thi	_		ing we do, fo		
					<i>y</i>	
	A	Am	A	Am		
Verse 2:	I work all day a	at the office, n	ny boss is M	Ir. Pig		
	A		Am A	Am		
	He thinks I'm	dedicated to hi	s cause, onl	ly if he knew	v!	
	A	Am A		Am		
	I surf the net or	n his time, cau	sing trouble	where I can	1	
	A	Am		A	Am	
	When the roost	er comes hom	e to roost, t	he fingers w	vill point to him	
	Α -	В	A	_	В	
CHORUS:	Hacking our w	av into oblivio	n, hacking	our wav into	o oblivion	
	G -	A G	_	_	В	
	It's the only thi	ing we do, it's	the only thi	ing we do, fo	or you	
	,	,	,	,	J	
Lead Section						
Lead Section						
	A		Am	A	Am	
Verse 3:	NASA's rocke		on the pad,	aint no surp		
	A	Am	A		Am	
	Pentagon is a p	iece of cake, b	oank compu	ters bore me	e to tears	

	A	Am	A		Am		
	CIA thinks the	y're on top of	us, but I g	ot news for	them		
	Α	Am	A	Am			
	10,000 goons in Langley, VA haven't got a char						
	A	<i>C</i> 3 ,	Am	A		Am	
	A hundred mill	lion hackers a		he world wi	th nothing lef		
		iron nachers e	in around t	ne wona wi	in nouning ior		
	Α -	В	A	-	В		
CHORUS :	Hacking our w	ay into oblivi	on, hackin	g our way in	to oblivion		
	G -	A C	6 - A	-	В		
	It's the only thi	ing we do, it'	s the only t	thing we do,	for you		
	ř	,	•	,	J		
	A			Am			
Verse 4:	Motive, schmo	tive, I don't r	need none o	of that			
	A	Am	A	Am			
	I hack to hack,	nothing more	e, nothing l	ess indeed			
	A	8	Am	A	Am	A	
	The Internet generation rocks the world, no one can stop us now, no one						
	Am			.,		,	
	can stop us nov	W.					
	A	Am					
	no one can stop						
	no one can stop	o do now,					
	(Fade Out)						
	(I aus Out)						

15. My Soul's on Fire

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Rhythm Guitar			
Moderately Slow	transitioning t	to Fast &	Bright

Intro #1: Am - E - Am - E - Am - E (Slow & Melancholy) F - D Am Ε Ε Am I came home early one day, my wife wasn't around Verse 1: Am As I walked back to the bedroom, I heard voices down the hall F - D Am Ε Am E My wife was with another man, my wife was with another man F - D Am Ε Am Ε I couldn't say a word, I couldn't say a word D G Am Ε Am I left that day, never to return..., never to return E - Am **PAUSE** Intro #2: Drummer leads off - beat accelerates (Fast & Bright) Am - E - Am - E - Am - E - Am - E F - D Am Am Ε Ε Verse 2: Now I'm on my own, drifting from town to town E Am E Wine, women and song, I do it all F - D

Am I'm getting out of this white collar ghetto Am E Am E No more suits, no more boss, Am Am Ε E No more mortgage, and no more BMW F - D Am Ε Am E My soul's on fire, my soul's on fire **CHORUS**: Am Ε Am My soul's on fire, my soul's on fire F - D Am E Am E Verse 3: We're starting a band, singing from town to town, Am Ε They say we're pretty hot, why the hell not? F - D Am Ε Am Now we're on our own, traveling all around Am E Am Ε Having fun all the time, with no ball and chain around Am - E Am - E It's liberty..., it's liberty..., it's liberty..., Am - E Am - E it's liberty..., it's liberty... F - D - G Ε Am E Am My soul's on fire, my soul's on fire CHORUS: Am Ε Am My soul's on fire, my soul's on fire

16. Goodbye (Copyright © 1998 George Mullen. All rights reserved.)

Rhythm Guitar Moderately Slow

Intro:	C - Cmaj7 - G7 - C - C
Verse 1:	C Cmaj7 G7 C - C Tomorrow I walk a friend to Heaven's door,
verse 1.	C Cmaj7 G7 C - C
	If it isn't open I'll wait with him till it is
	C Cmaj7 G7 C - C
	On his last days he couldn't even call on me
	C Cmaj7 G7 C - C
	Over the years we said many things that drew us apart
	C Cmaj7 G7 C - C
	The pain I feel I surely deserve
	C Cmaj7 G7 C - C
	If only I could turn back time I'd hug him so
CHORUS:	E Am E Am E Am E Am Goodbye my friend, goodbye Goodbye my friend, goodbye
	E - G7 - G7
	C Cmaj7 G7 C - C
Verse 2:	He wasn't rich, he wasn't famous, but I'll never forget him
	C Cmaj7 G7 C - C
	He was more of a man than I will ever be
	C Cmaj7 G7 C - C
	Stubborn to the end, both he and I
	C Cmaj7 G7 C - C
	Little did he know, I would have come had I known
	C Cmaj7 G7 C - C
	That friend I'm singing about was my own Daddy
	E Am E Am E Am
CHORUS:	Goodbye my Daddy, goodbyeGoodbye my Daddy, goodbye
	E - G7 - G7

	C	Cmaj/	G/	C - C		
Verse 3:	If you and	l your Daddy do	on't talk, pick	up the phone		
	C	Cmaj7	G7	C - C		
	And if he	don't answer th	ne phone, get i	n your car		
	C	Cmaj7	G 7	•		
	You don't	t want to feel th				
			•			
Picking Lead:	C - Cma	j7 - G7 - C -	C (3 time	s)		
	C	Cmaj7	G7	C - C		
Verse 4:	Tomorrow I walk my Daddy to Heaven's door					
	C	Cmaj7	G7	C - C		
	If it isn't	open I'll wait w	ith him till it i	S		
	C	Cmaj7	G7	C - C		
	I wouldn'	t miss his last w	alk, little did	he know		
	E	Am E	Am E	Am	E	
CHORUS :	Goodbye	my Daddy, goo	dbyeGood	bye my Daddy,	goodbye	
	E	Am E	Am E	Am	E	
	Goodbye	my Daddy, goo	dbyeGood	bye my Daddy,	goodbye	
	Repeat					
	Am - E	(I stroke)				