

# The Book

## Fugitive Flute

My Chapeau  
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# My Chapeau

Vamp: Am--G--Am--G

Turnaround: Am--G--F--E7

My Chapeau

My Chapeau

My Chapeau

My Chapeau

I don't go nowhere  
without my Chapeau

I said

I don't go nowhere  
without my Chapeau

I'm a top-a-holic  
I'm a cap-o-phile  
slick habedashery  
a man of style and

I don't go nowhere  
without my Chapeau

I said

I don't go nowhere  
without my Chapeau

(Bridge)

Dm

Got a brim down Cavanaugh

Em7

you can't ignore and a

F

great big fedora

Em7

that I just adore

Dm(7)

My shoes are shined

Em7

and my pants are pressed

F

but without my hat I

G

just feel undressed

My Chapeau

My Chapeau

My Chapeau

My Chapeau

I don't go nowhere

without my Chapeau

I said

I don't go nowhere

without my Chapeau

Doin' life

Day for Day

it's pay for play or it's

play for pay and

I don't go nowhere

without my Chapeau

I said

I don't go nowhere

without my Chapeau

Got a brim down Cavanaugh

that I just adore

and a great big fedora

that you can't ignore

My shoes are shined

and my pants are pressed

but without my hat

I just feel undressed

My Chapeau.....

# Pride or Prejudice

Gm F  
It's only pride or prejudice  
Gm F  
it's only pride or prejudice  
Gm F  
That's the reason it's come to this  
Gm F  
Cuz it's only pride or prejudice  
Em7  
Going to Boston  
A A9  
Having Tea with Jane Austin  
D D9 G G9  
Cuz it's only pride or prejudice

My heart's too big  
I guess my head's too small  
I can't seem to understand it all  
I'll just play the cards the way they fall  
guess I'll drown myself in alcohol

Both in mortal  
Fear of the mirror  
Jealous of ourselves

You think you're Emily Dickenson  
I think you're Sylvia Plath  
You think I'm out to Naked Lunch  
I think I need a bath

Both in mortal  
fear of the mirror  
Jealous of ourselves

Don't you run, no  
don't you hide away  
Find a way to try and try away

You can shop around to buy a way  
but I'll grow feathers and I'll fly away

Both in mortal  
fear of the mirror  
Jealous of ourselves

It's only pride or prejudice  
it's only pride or prejudice  
That's the reason it's come to this  
Cuz it's only pride or prejudice

Going to Boston  
Having Tea with Jane Austin  
Cuz it's only pride or prejudice

# NO REGGAE IN TEXAS

Am--G--Am

F--G--F

C--Bm--Bb--Am

Don't play no reggae in Texas  
Just got the rhythm and blues  
Don't play no reggae, don't play no reggae in Texas  
In Texas all the reggae gets colored up  
by the blues.

Don't play no lotto in Texas  
We only work for our pay  
Don't play no lotto, don't play no lotto in Texas  
It's a tax on stupid and it's one I don't  
have to pay.

Don't Smoke no ganja in Texas  
For that you get twenty years  
Don't smoke no ganja  
Don't smoke no ganja in Texas  
We got a hotel down in Huntsville  
For all you dopers and you commies and queers

We got more prisons in Texas  
Than all the dictators do  
We got more prisons  
We got more prisons and we're building more too  
So don't mess with Texas  
Cuz' Texas will sho' 'nuff mess with you.

We're so damned smart down in Texas  
We build more prisons than schools  
We build more prisions, we build more prisions  
and we make more rules  
Every year we graduate a billion dollar class of convict fools.

# The BeBop Ballad of Katman Doodah and Felonius Punk

CM7      Dm                      Em7  
Katman Doodah and Felonius Punk  
CM7      Dm                      Em7                      (Dm passing)  
Who'd imagine I mean who'd a thunk it now  
That pop-star wannabees with Bop Philosophies  
Would make the right mistake; find heaven in jazz

FM7  
(Chorus I) Wrong is Right  
Em7  
Less is More  
F                      C  
Never felt like this before.

Katman said, "Felonius, I'm a dyin' man  
but I'm not gonna give it up; gonna do what I can  
Just one thing bothers me 'bout Bop Philosophy  
How does one undertake  
to make the right mistake (furthermore)  
What's the meaning of JAZZ?"

(Chorus I)

I said, "Katman, I'm just a Felonius Punk  
You know how I am; if I'm not stoned then I'm drunk  
But even I can see that pure Bop Philosophy  
Has only one very simple basic fundamental  
This could be the SECRET meaning of JAZZ  
it says,

(Chorus II) Less is More  
Wrong is Right  
Can I sleep with you tonight?"

Katman Doodah and Felonius Punk  
Cooked up some music; called it TumblinFunk  
And though these two could not agree on Bop Philosophy, with typical defiance they stunned  
the world of science with the simple elegance  
Of Their Theory of Jazz, it said:.

(Chorus II)

# FUNKY ALIEN

Am(add b5)

Bass line: E--Db--D--Eb--E

I want to tell you 'bout  
The Funky Alien  
With his wiggly space jive  
He's so very, very interplanetary  
Dig the saucer he drives

(Chorus)

A C

Nobody will ever believe

F#m

my story

A C

Nobody will ever believe

F#m

my song (But here it comes)

He can talk to you  
and never say a word  
He reads the thoughts in your mind  
He says his saucer might  
Do twice the speed of light  
Leave the future behind (chorus)

Then he said to me  
In plain telepathy  
Come be on my saucer crew  
I'm no shuck and jiver  
Just a backseat driver  
Never pushed my Chevy warp two (chorus)

The part I most enjoyed  
Was the silent void  
Stars like diamonds darkness wore  
It's the fastest way  
Blast off on Saturday  
Get back the Friday before (chorus)



# CRUISIN'

(for burgers & fries)

Ooh, ooh, she rolled into the Dairy Heaven  
Ooh, ooh, just a quarter past eleven  
Every Senior in the school was there  
You know the scene was really cool for

(Chorus)

Cruisin for burgers and fries  
Cruisin' for burgers and fries  
Cruisin' for burgers and fries  
She's got stars in her eyes  
She's cruisin for burgers and fries  
She's cruisin'

Hold the onion and the pickle  
Just in case she wants to tickle the fancy  
Of some guy who rides a motorsickle  
(or maybe a GTO)  
You know she's kinda fickle specially when she's

(Chorus)

Polly Rythm was a carhop  
Catchin' tips at Dairy Heaven  
You know she ain't too bad  
'Specially after the Burgundy I had  
You know I stole it from my dad (daddy-o)

Oooohh Polly Rythm  
All the fellas say you do it with 'em  
Lately old Doctor Todd  
Is thinking that it's mighty odd  
How everybody on the football squad  
The backfield, the linemen and the waterboy  
They're havin trouble passin water, boy  
He thinks that they were drillin'  
A well for penicillin  
(oh, Polly Rythm)  
You really left it with 'em, left 'em

(Chorus)

# Too Far

Am7--Em7 x6

Dm7--Em7--Dm7--Em7--Dm7--F--Em--Am7

i,  
Sometimes the truth is full of lies  
Thorny as a rose  
Look at me; look into my eyes  
Life goes the way it goes  
Chorus:  
That's the way things got to be  
Cuz that's the way things are  
Sometimes things just  
Go too far.

ii.

Come on baby talk to me  
Tell me how you feel  
It's all about what should and what oughta be  
What could've been is a mighty slim meal  
(Chorus)

iii.

Ya don't know what you got till you give it or lose it  
Ya don't know what you got till it's gone  
This is the life that you get when you choose it  
That's why I'm singing this song  
(Chorus)

# Goin Down Town

G--F x4  
C--Bb x2  
G--F x2  
D--C--Bb--G

I'm puttin on my new shoes  
I'm puttin on my tails  
Pullin up my anchor, baby  
And lettin out my sails  
Life is a strawberry; life is a plum  
I'm gonna take me a bite; I'm gettin me some  
It's Saturday night; and I'm goin down town.

I walk past the movie shows  
I walk past the bars  
The people in their fancy clothes  
And their shiney new cars  
Life is a tangerine; life is a grape  
I want my fifteen minutes; I want it on tape  
It's Saturday night; and I'm goin down town.

I walk past the tattoo parlors  
I walk past the shops  
I walk past the beeper boys  
I walk past the cops  
I smell the popcorn; I smell the beer  
I see the nellie-boys looking so queer  
It's Satureday night; and I'm goin down town.

Look at the brittney-girls  
Their bellies all bare  
They yak on their telephones  
They play with their hair  
Life is a watermelon; life is a peach  
I'm gonna go for it; I'm makin a reach  
It's Saturday night; and I'm goin down town.

To hell with the traffic lights  
To hell with the laws  
They ain't got nothin on me  
No probable cause  
I'm gonna be smokin; I just might drink  
I'm gon be takin it up to the brink  
It's Saturday night; and I'm goin down town.

# Three Grams for the Piper

Dm--G x4

F--G--Dm

Three grams for the piper  
Three grams and he'll play it all night  
One gram, two grams, three grams down  
for the piper.

Went to the party  
the piper was there  
had his alligator shoes on  
and his processed hair  
One gram, two grams, three grams down  
for the piper

One gram for the table  
One gram for the spoon  
One gram for the needle  
Three grams down  
for the piper

No rest for the wicked  
No turn is left unstoned  
One gram, two grams, three grams down  
for the piper

Back in the back room  
I saw Fanny Mae  
The piper was on her  
Having his way  
One gram, two grams, three grams down  
for the piper.

One gram for the table  
One gram for the spoon  
One gram for the needle  
Three grams down  
for the piper

# Talkin To Noah

Eight bar 1-4-5 blues in Dm

Chorus:

Talkin to the birds about the sky  
Talkin to the turtles about the mud  
Talkin to Mom bout apple pie  
Talkin to Noah bout the Flood

Cut me open with a rusty knife  
Drink a bucket of my blood  
But don't tell me about my life  
You're talkin to Noah bout the Flood

ii.

Wreck my woman and seduce my car  
Smoke my whiskey; drink my bud  
Don't tell me how bad you are  
You're talkin to Noah bout the Flood

iii

Roadrunner said to that ole coyote  
"Beep, beep sucker" and that's a quote  
Bugs Bunny said to Elmer Fudd  
"You're talkin to Noah bout the Flood"

iv

Your eyes are pretty but your brain is dead  
You don't even know what I just said  
Black leather jacket and a silver stud  
Talkin to Noah bout the Flood.

# Inside Story

G--Bm--C--D, x3

C--D--C--D

G--Gm--G--Gm--G--Gm--D

I wanna tell you the inside story  
I wanna give you the real low down  
Just my little version of glory, honey now  
Here's the bottom line  
Just want a little sign  
To let me know I'm thinkin bout you  
The way you're thinkin bout me  
It's the least that you can do.

Take a ride on the Caty  
You know I'm steamin on down the line  
If I'm still kickin when I'm eighty  
I'll be lovin you  
There's nothin you can do  
if all week long you're fat and lazy  
And Saturday night you 're mean and crazy  
I'll still be lovin you.

(Bridge)

C--Bm--Am--G

C--Bm--A--D

(repeat)

I'll love you down on Easy Street  
I'll love you in the slums  
I'll love you on the night before  
And when the morning comes  
Love you on that sunny day  
Love you inna rain  
Love you once upon a time  
Love you once again.

I wanna tell you the inside story  
I wanna give you the real low down  
Montel, Oprah and Maury  
Don't know if it rhymes  
The headline in the New York Times  
Tells you all you need to know  
Put it on the morning show  
I'll still be lovin you.

# My Lips

Am            Ab6  
Warm is the summer wind  
C            Cb5  
Red is the tamarind  
F  
Swinging hammocks  
E  
And pommagranites  
Am            F  
That break on my lips  
Am            F  
They break on my lips

Soft is the whipoorwill  
Fresh is the daffodil  
What good are promises  
When the promises  
Break on my lips?  
They break on my lips.

Bridge:

Em (tonic and bass descends in half steps from E to Db) 3/4  
Gb (tonic and bass descends in half steps from Gb to Eb) 3/4  
Abm (tonic and bass descends in half steps from Abm to F) 4/4

What good are promises?  
When the promises  
break on my lips?  
What good are kisses?  
When the kisses  
They break on my lips?

Love is the end of rhyme  
Love is the pantomime  
Brave Narcissus  
And silver kisses  
That break on my lips  
They break on my lips

Bridge

# WACO (We Ain't Comin' Out)

Am--F--E

(tune hinges on the bass line E,G,Ab,A)

Whacko Waco  
We ain't comin' out  
Not until we hear  
The angels shout  
The Book of Revelation  
Will tell what it's all about  
The end is near and  
We in here and  
We Ain't Comin Out

I got seven seals  
I got seven guns  
I got seven wives  
And they've got seven sons  
I'm an angel with an Uzi  
Savior of the World  
Gonna sit in my jacuzzi  
Mess around with little girls

Little girl  
now don't you be afraid  
Gonna show you  
How a martyr's made  
Got an Abrams on my doorstep  
But you know that ain't no clout  
Gonna sit right here on my god rocket  
We Ain't Comin Out

A voice from heaven  
Via microwave  
TV cameras  
And a soul to save  
Ya gotta hand full of gimmie  
And a mouth full of much oblige  
If you're not gettin any



Are you tellin' lies?

All is Pride

All is Vanity

Sweet thirteen

You're gonna marry me

The ATF and the FBI

Don't know what it's all about

Your sweet lips

And the Apocalypse

We Ain't Comin' Out

# Sue Me

Am

(with descending bass A--Ab--G--Gb)

Yesterday, all my troubles seemed so far away  
I love you just the way you are  
are we really happy with this lonely game we play  
I will lay me down  
you can drive my car

(chorus)

F--G--Am x3

F--G--Em

And there's not one thing you can say or do  
Gonna make it otherwise  
Get down, baby, don't play that game  
Baby, don't tell no lies

Right or wrong, gonna steal your song  
so sooooooooooooo me  
yeah or nay, the Judge will say:  
"Get out your copyright, we're havin' fun tonight  
Who wrote Scrambled Eggs?"

Take my hand, I'm a stranger in paradise  
I often walk on the street where you live  
Don't change one hair, on my funny valentine  
You ain't got nothin' to lose you got nothin' to give

And there's not one thing you can say or do  
Gonna make it otherwise  
Get down, baby, don't play that game  
Baby, don't tell no lies

Right or wrong, gonna steal your song  
so sooooooooooooo me  
yeah or nay, the Judge will say:  
"Get out your copyright, we're havin' fun tonight  
Who wrote Scrambled Eggs?"

# OM Ya'll

Am-Bm  
D-C-Bm

Yo Jehovah, take the devil outta me  
Jesus was my homeboy  
Down by the Sea of Galilea  
Buddha bayby sittin unaneath the Bodhi Tree  
I'm a Hare Krishna Cowboy  
OM Ya'll

ii

I'm so with it  
A frequent flyer on the Astral Plane  
In my last life  
I was a sailor for the fleet of Spain  
You better believe it  
All my sandwiches are on whole wheat grain  
I'm a Hare Krishna Cowboy  
OM Ya'll

iii

Got herbs and feathers  
I got crystals justa drippin offa me  
You ladies never met a man  
With more sensitivity  
Every morning I get up and take a bath  
In camomile tea  
I'm a Hare Krishna Cowboy  
OM Ya'll

# Jefferson County

C--F--G country form

If you do a crime down in Jefferson County  
no matter how big or how small  
the judge he will give you the maximum sentence  
you will be wearing that old chain and ball

I cain't make no sense out of criminal justice  
I'm thinking it's all just a crime  
down comes the hammer and I'm in the slammer  
Go down there son, and just do your time

and I don't really know if I'll live through the day  
and I don't really know if I'll work and draw pay  
and I don't really know if there's life upon Mars  
but I know that my tears won't melt these steel bars

I said, "Judge I can't do the maximum sentence,  
I'm only just barely a man.  
I'll never make it through life in repentance."  
He said, "Go down there son, and do what you can."

my daddy fell out of Jefferson County,  
my brother he did the same  
We all did our time on the Ferguson Unit  
like numbers that don't have a name

and I don't really know if I'll live through the day  
and I don't really know if I'll work and draw pay  
and I don't really know if there's life upon Mars  
but I know that my tears won't melt these steel bars

# Garbo

four bar intro F--Em7

F(F,F) Em7  
What the Sphinx is thinking  
F Em7  
What the Nile is drinking  
F Em7  
What the stars are blinking  
F Em7  
Where did Garbo go?

What the chain is linking  
my head is swimming,  
I feel I'm sinking  
I'm far away, too tired for thinking  
Where did Garbo go?

(Chorus)

Ancient mystic Hollywood  
Graveyards by the light I stood  
Watched my life pass by in limosines  
like celuloid, a thousand epic dreams.

(Bridge)

Am G F  
Live my life in a movie star  
Am G F  
I can see or i can dream as far  
(gonna)  
Am G F  
Live my life in a movie star  
(G) Am G F  
I can see or i can dream as far  
F  
Sitll I ask myself  
Em7

Where did Garbo go?

F

i ask myself

Em7

Where did Garbo go?

What the Sphinx is thinking

What the Nile is drinking

What the stars are blinking

Where did Garbo go?

What the chain is linking

my head is swimming,

I feel I'm sinking

I'm far away, too tired for thinking

Where did Garbo go?

(Bridge)

# DON'T DO IT LIKE THAT

twelve bar rockabilly blues in Dm

I see you walkin' baby  
In your little bitty skirt  
You shake that money maker  
Till my pocket starts to hurt...  
Don't do it like that  
Don't do it like that  
You can do it any way you want  
Or anywhere you're at  
But don't do it like that.

Heard you crying baby  
How you thought you had it hard  
You had to buy your boyfiends  
On your husband's credit cards  
Don't do it like that  
Don't do it like that  
You can do it with a tickle  
or you can do it with a pat

But don't do it like that.

You drank up all my whiskey  
You popped up all my pills  
Made calls on my telephone  
And left me with the bills.  
Don't do it like that  
Don't do it like that  
You can do it standin' up  
Or you can do it layin' flat

But don't do it like that.

Your party invitation  
says to come in black  
You show up just wearin'  
A '90 Cadillac  
Don't etc.

She don't shop J.C. Penney  
She don't fly tourist rate  
You never see her drinking  
Wine without a date...  
Don't etc

# MUSHROOM MEN

Bb--Am7--Dm7

C--Bb--C--Bb--C--Bb--Dm7

A wise man said to me:

"Somewhere in the smokey green mystical forest  
of East Texas there grows a sacred,

magic

ceremonial mushroom

Now, if you take seven of these mushrooms

And put them in your mouth

It will open marvelous doors in your mind"

Taking his words to heart I went into the

forests and pastures and I roamed till

Suddenly, before me lo there appeared...

a cow patty

and on this humble pedestal there were

7 little mushrooms each with a purple heart

When I ate them (right from the cow pie)

This is what happened:

I closed my eyes and saw a city

In mountains, azure as the sea

Around it there was a halo in

Every shade of blue (Chorus)

(chorus) All the mushroom men

All the mushroom men

All the mushroom men were blue

And there was peace for all who lived there

there was peace for all who lived there

there was peace for all who lived there

A blue rainbow (chorus)

And I couldn't tell if it was past or it was future

I swear I really couldn't tell

I swear I really couldn't tell



Is the front door of heaven  
The back door of hell?  
Is the front door of heaven  
The back door of hell?  
I swear I really couldn't tell  
I swear I really couldn't tell (chorus)

If you close your eyes and see a city  
You can call it what you will  
I hope it has a sapphire fountain  
You can go and drink your fill (chorus)

# BASIC PHYSICS

B7--A7--G7

Chorus: Aum Allah A-Yea Aum Allah  
A-Yea Aum Allah A-Yea Aum Allah

Study love in my physics class  
You can copy me, I hope we never pass.

(Verse) B7--A7

Moral is what you feel good after A-yea  
Moral is what you feel good after A-yea  
Karma is, after all, simple basic physics  
And physics is nothing more than elementary magic (wait and see.)

Man has so cleverly read laws into the universe, they state:

If you drop Einstein and Isaac Newton  
from a leaning monument  
Both would land, we theorize  
in scientific unison  
Because the velocity of falling bodies  
is sixteen feet-per-second squared  
But all logic is suspended  
when bodies are falling in love.  
Now we have electron microscopes  
and all the molecules are tiny movie stars.  
They advance the plot with their synergy,  
the microcosm plays the part of destiny.

(Chorus)

Two bodies cannot occupy the same place at one time,  
unless the shortest distance between two hearts is touching  
When bodies are at rest, they generate no friction  
When bodies are in motion, they tend to have more fun.

Yin and Yang play a game of chase  
Viper swallows viper at the interface  
Our sun and stars and the Human Race  
Are kindergarten angels' exercise in grace  
And history will make a funny face  
To see us vanishing without a single trace.

# OUTLAW

E--A--G blues but in 5/4 (with two bars of 4/4 on the B--A turnaround)

You don't see Clyde and Bonnie  
You don't see Billy the Kid  
You don't see Frank and Jesse  
Cuz they're all stayin' hid  
When you an outlaw  
You always nowhere to be found  
When you an outlaw  
You always livin' underground

You don't see The Jack of Diamonds  
Cuz he's stayin' outa sight  
And you know that Jack the Ripper  
Only works at night  
When you an outlaw  
You got to know your way around  
When you an outlaw  
You always livin' underground

Everybody's runnin'  
From some secret crime  
Keeps 'em lookin' over  
Their shoulder all the time  
When you an outlaw  
You got to jump at every sound  
When you an outlaw  
You always livin' underground

# BAYOU BOY

G--D--F--C

I was born on the Louisiana Bayou  
Loved by the hillbilly cajun queen  
My mama said, "Baby, before you die you  
Gonna love you the pettiest woman you ever seen."

Am--D--Am--D--Am--DM7--back to G...

Mama said, "Baby, it's a big ole world  
Go on out and find your girl  
But come on back, and raise your babies  
On the Bayou

So I packed off walking in a city suitcase  
Filled up to bustin' with my hopes and jeans  
But the city was just a scared and a twisted showcase  
Sho glad my mama never seen the things I seen

Lordy, mama, it's a big ole town  
Everybody wants to mess you round  
My body's here but my heart is found  
On the Bayou