

# ***CCR Songbook***



BAD MOON RISING .....	3
BEFORE YOU ACCUSE ME.....	3
BOOTLEG .....	4
BORN ON THE BAYOU .....	4
BORN TO MOVE.....	5
CHAMELEON.....	5
COMMOTION.....	6
COTTON FIELDS .....	6
CROSS-TIE WALKER.....	7
DON'T LOOK NOW (IT AIN'T YOU OR ME) .....	7
DOOR TO DOOR.....	8
DOWN ON THE CORNER .....	8
EFFIGY.....	9
FEELIN' BLUE.....	9
FORTUNATE SON .....	10
GET DOWN WOMAN.....	11
GLOOMY .....	11
GOOD GOLLY MISS MOLLY.....	11
GRAVEYARD TRAIN.....	12
GREEN RIVER.....	12
HAVE YOU EVER SEEN THE RAIN? .....	13
HELLO MARY LOU.....	13
HEY, TONIGHT .....	14
(WISH I COULD) HIDEAWAY .....	14
I HEARD IT THROUGH THE GRAPEVINE.....	15
I PUT A SPELL ON YOU .....	15
IT CAME OUT OF THE SKY .....	16
IT'S JUST A THOUGHT .....	16
KEEP ON CHOGLIN'.....	17
LODI.....	17
LONG AS I CAN SEE THE LIGHT.....	18
LOOKIN' FOR A REASON.....	18
LOOKIN' OUT MY BACK DOOR .....	18
THE MIDNIGHT SPECIAL .....	19
MOLINA.....	20
MY BABY LEFT ME.....	20
NEED SOMEONE TO HOLD.....	21
THE NIGHT TIME IS THE RIGHT TIME.....	21
NINETY-NINE AND A HALF (WON'T DO).....	22
OOPY DOOPY .....	22
PAGAN BABY.....	23
PENTHOUSE PAUPER .....	23
POORBOY SHUFFLE.....	24
PORTERVILLE .....	24
PROUD MARY .....	25
RAMBLE TAMBLE.....	25
RUDE AWAKENING #2 .....	26
RUN THROUGH THE JUNGLE.....	26
SAIL AWAY.....	26
SAILOR'S LAMENT .....	27
SIDE O' THE ROAD.....	27
SINISTER PURPOSE.....	27
SOMEDAY NEVER COMES.....	28
SUSIE- Q.....	28
SWEET HITCH-HIKER .....	29
TAKE IT LIKE A FRIEND.....	30
TEARIN' UP THE COUNTRY.....	30
TOMBSTONE SHADOW .....	31
TRAVELIN' BAND.....	31
UP AROUND THE BEND.....	32
WALK ON THE WATER .....	33
WHAT ARE YOU GONNA DO.....	33
WHO'LL STOP THE RAIN.....	34
THE WORKING MAN.....	34
WROTE A SONG FOR EVERYONE .....	34

## **BAD MOON RISING**

(J.C. Fogerty)

I see the bad moon arising.  
I see trouble on the way.  
I see earthquakes and lightnin'.  
I see bad times today.

CHORUS:

Don't go around tonight,  
Well, it's bound to take your life,  
There's a bad moon on the rise.

I hear hurricanes ablowing.  
I know the end is coming soon.  
I fear rivers over flowing.  
I hear the voice of rage and ruin.

CHORUS

All right!

Hope you got your things together.  
Hope you are quite prepared to die.  
Looks like we're in for nasty weather.  
One eye is taken for an eye.

CHORUS

CHORUS

## **BEFORE YOU ACCUSE ME**

(E. McDaniels)

Before you accuse me, take a look at yourself.  
Before you accuse me, take a look at yourself.  
You say I've been buyin' another woman clothes,  
But you've been talkin' to someone else.

I called your mama 'bout three or four nights ago.  
I called your mama 'bout three or four nights ago.  
Your mama said, "Son,  
Don't call my daughter no more."

Before you accuse me, take a look at yourself.  
Before you accuse me, take a look at yourself.  
You say I've been buyin' another woman clothes,  
But you've been takin' money from someone else.

Come on back home, baby; try my love one more time.  
Come on back home, baby; try my love one more time.  
You've been gone away so long,  
I'm just about to lose my mind.

Before you accuse me, take a look at yourself.  
Before you accuse me, take a look at yourself.  
You say I've been buyin' another woman clothes,  
But you've been talkin' to someone else.

## **BOOTLEG**

(J.C. Fogerty)

CHORUS:

Bootleg, Bootleg;

Bootleg, Howl.

Bootleg, Bootleg;

Bootleg, Howl.

Take you a glass of water  
Make it against the law.  
See how good the water tastes  
When you can't have any at all.

CHORUS

Findin' a natural woman,  
Like honey to a bee.  
But you don't buzz the flower.  
When you know the honey's free.

CHORUS

Suzy maybe give you some cherry pie,  
But Lord, that ain't no fun.  
Better you grab it when she ain't lookin'  
'Cause you know you'd rather have it on the run.

CHORUS

## **BORN ON THE BAYOU**

(J.C. Fogerty)

Now, when I was just a little boy,  
Standin' to my Daddy's knee,  
My poppa said, "Son, don't let the man get you  
Do what he done to me."  
'Cause he'll get you,  
'Cause he'll get you now, now.

And I can remember the fourth of July,  
Runnin' through the backwood, bare.  
And I can still hear my old hound dog barkin',  
Chasin' down a hoodoo there.  
Chasin' down a hoodoo there.

CHORUS:

Born On The Bayou;

Born On The Bayou;

Born On The Bayou.

Wish I was back on the Bayou.  
Rollin' with some Cajun Queen.  
Wishin' I were a fast freight train,  
Just a chooglin' on down to New Orleans.

CHORUS

Do it, do it, do it, do it. Oh, Lord.  
Oh get back boy.

I can remember the fourth of July,  
Runnin' through the backwood bare.  
And I can still hear my old hound dog barkin',  
Chasin' down a hoodoo there.  
Chasin' down a hoodoo there.

CHORUS

All right! Do, do, do, do.  
Mmmmmmm, oh.

## **BORN TO MOVE**

(J.C. Fogerty)

Ev'ry day I'm gonna strut that stuff.  
When the music's loud I can't get enough.  
Singin' hi, singin' hi,  
Come on feet, Teach yourself to move.

People shuff'lin' up and down again.  
Unhappy faces ain't gonna get you in.  
Singin' hi, singin' hi,  
Come on people, Teach yourself to move.

Hey, hey! Hey, all right!

Spread the news, we're goin' have some fun.  
Let it go, movin' son-of-a-gun.  
Singin' hi, signin' hi,  
Come on feet, We was Born To Move.  
Hey, hey, Lord! Come on, move it, now boy!

## **CHAMELEON**

(J.C. Fogerty)

You took me runnin' up a wrong way street.  
When we got there, you said, "Can't you read?"  
I must be blind, but now and then I see  
Another number where mine used to be.

CHORUS:

You keep on changin' your face, like a Chameleon.  
You keep on changing your face like a Chameleon.

I say what's up, and then you say it's down.  
I see triangles, and you say it's round, round, round.  
Saw an empty glass; you said it's full.  
Lord, it's so hot, then you come on cool, cool.

CHORUS

CHORUS

CHORUS

CHORUS

## **COMMOTION**

(J.C. Fogerty)

Traffic in the city turns my head around.  
No, no, no, no, no.  
Backed up on the freeway, backed up in the church,  
Ev'rywhere you look there's a frown, frown.

CHORUS:

Com, commotion,  
Git, git, git, gone.  
Com, commotion,  
Git, git, git, gone.

People keep atalkin', they don't say a word.  
Jaw, jaw, jaw, jaw, jaw.  
Talk up in the White House, talk up to your door,  
So much goin' on I just can't hear.

CHORUS

Hurryin' to get there so you save some time.  
Run, run, run, run, run.  
Rushin' to the treadmill, rushin' to get home,  
Worry 'bout the time you save, save.

CHORUS

## **COTTON FIELDS**

(Huddie Ledbetter)

CHORUS1:

When I was a little bitty baby  
My mama would rock me in the cradle,  
In them old cotton fields back home;

CHORUS2:

It was down in Louisiana,  
Just about a mile from Texarkana,  
In them old cotton fields back home.

CHORUS3:

Oh, when them cotton bolls get rotten  
You can't pick very much cotton,  
In them old cotton fields back home.

CHORUS2

CHORUS1

CHORUS2

CHORUS3

CHORUS2

CHORUS1

CHORUS2

## **CROSS-TIE WALKER**

(J.C. Fogerty)

I went down to the station, just to take a ride.  
I went down to the station, just to take a ride.  
Found myself on a flatcar, yesterday behind.

Pullin' out from the platform, there was no brass band.  
I pulled out from the platform, nobody raised a hand.  
And there were no tears of regret from my runaway train.  
Train, train, train, train.

Got no sand in my pocket, you know I ain't tied down.  
Ain't no sand in my pocket, never do sit down.  
I'm just a cross-tie walker, where the freight trains run.  
Run, run, run, run.

If you see me acomin', don't you waste my time.  
If you see me acomin', don't you waste my time.  
'Cause there's more miles between us than the Santa Fe Line.  
Run, run, run, run.

Mm-mm-mm-mm-mm....

## **DON'T LOOK NOW (IT AIN'T YOU OR ME)**

(J.C. Fogerty)

Who will take the coal from the mine?  
Who will take the salt from the earth?  
Who'll take a leaf and grow it to a tree?  
Don't Look Now, it ain't you or me.

Who will work the field with his hands?  
Who will put his back to the plough?  
Who'll take the mountain and give it to the sea?  
Don't Look Now, it ain't you or me.

CHORUS:

Don't Look Now, someone's done your starvin';  
Don't Look Now, someone's done your prayin' too.

Who will make the shoes for your feet?  
Who will make the clothes that you wear?  
Who'll take the promise that you don't have to keep?  
Don't Look Now, it ain't you or me.

CHORUS

Who will take the coal from the mines?  
Who will take the salt from the earth?  
Who'll take the promise that you don't have to keep?  
Don't Look Now, it ain't you or me.

## **DOOR TO DOOR**

(S. Cook)

Find me out awalkin', time the whistle starts acallin',  
Maybe stoppin' early, knockin' at your door.  
Take so long to answer, Lord knows it ain't the milkman  
Could be stoppin' early, sellin' Door To Door.

Here's my latest sample; like to show you how to use it.  
First, you pull the curtain while I spread some here.  
Wipe the surface gently, try to use a circle motion,  
Safe for all your problems, and my price is fair.

This stuff'll get the stain out if you use it loosely wadded;  
This here'll take the pain out and won't mess your hair.  
Place your order early 'cause you know I'm in a hurry;  
Your neighbor's in her doorway, won't you sign right here.

Place your order early 'cause you know I'm in a hurry;  
Your neighbor's in her doorway, won't you sign right here.

Man is on the last train, all that work and no play,  
Could be stoppin' early, knockin' at your door.  
Time for me to head on; pack my kit and 'So long';  
Catch you bright and early sellin' Door To Door.

This stuff'll get the stain out if you use it loosely wadded;  
This here'll take the pain out and won't mess your hair.  
Place your order early 'cause you know I'm in a hurry;  
Your neighbor's in her doorway, won't you sign right here.

Place your order early 'cause you know I'm in a hurry;  
Your neighbor's in her doorway, won't you sign right here.  
Place your order early 'cause you know I'm in a hurry;  
Your neighbor's in her doorway, won't you sign right here.

(repeat 2x)

## **DOWN ON THE CORNER**

(J.C. Fogerty)

Early in the evenin' just about supper time,  
Over by the courthouse they're starting to unwind.  
Four kids on the corner trying to bring you up.  
Willy picks a tune out and he blows it on the harp.

CHORUS:

Down On The Corner, out in the street,  
Willy and the Poorboys are playin';  
Bring a nickel; tap your feet.

Rooster hits the washboard and people just got to smile,  
Blinky, thumps the gut bass and solos for a while.  
Poorboy twangs the rhythm out on his kalamazoo.  
Willy goes into a dance and doubles on kazoo.

CHORUS

CHORUS



You don't need a penny just to hang around,  
But if you've got a nickel, won't you lay your money down?  
Over on the corner there's a happy noise.  
People come from all around to watch the magic boy.

CHORUS

CHORUS

CHORUS

## **EFFIGY**

(J.C. Fogerty)

Last night  
I saw a fire burning on  
The palace lawn.  
O'er the land  
The humble subjects watched in mixed  
Emotion.

CHORUS:

Who is burnin'?  
Who is burnin'?  
Effigy.  
Who is burnin'?  
Who is burnin'?  
Effigy.

Last night  
I saw the fire spreadin' to  
The palace door.  
Silent majority  
Weren't keepin' quiet  
Anymore.

CHORUS

Last night  
I saw the fire spreadin' to  
The country side.  
In the mornin'  
Few were left to watch  
The ashes die.

CHORUS

Why?  
Why?  
Why?  
Effigy.

## **FEELIN' BLUE**

(J.C. Fogerty)

Hey, look over yonder out in the rain,  
Soakin' wet fever in my brain.  
Now, I ain't certain which way to go,  
But I got to move, sure.

CHORUS:

Feelin' Blue, blue, blue, blue, blue.  
Feelin' Blue, blue, blue, blue, blue.  
Feelin' Blue, blue, blue, blue, blue.  
I'm Feelin' Blue. I'm Feelin' Blue.

Hey, look over yonder behind the wall,  
They're closin' in I'm about to fall.  
Now I'm no coward, but I ain't no cool  
Feel it in my bones, my book is due.

CHORUS

Hey, look over yonder, up in the tree,  
There's a rope hangin' just for me.  
Without a warnin', without a warnin',  
Things are pilin' up to break me down.

CHORUS

Hey, look over yonder, out in the street,  
People laughin' by, walkin' easy.  
Now, I'm no sinner, but I ain't no saint.  
If it's happy, you can say I ain't.

CHORUS

I'm Feelin' Blue (x6)

## **FORTUNATE SON**

(J.C. Fogerty)

Some folks are born made to wave the flag,  
Ooh, they're red, white and blue.  
And when the band plays "Hail to the chief",  
Ooh, they point the cannon at you, Lord,

It ain't me, it ain't me, I ain't no senator's son, son.  
It ain't me, it ain't me; I ain't no fortunate one, no,  
Yeah!

Some folks are born silver spoon in hand,  
Lord, don't they help themselves, oh.  
But when the taxman comes to the door,  
Lord, the house looks like a rummage sale, yes,

It ain't me, it ain't me, I ain't no millionaire's son, no.  
It ain't me, it ain't me; I ain't no fortunate one, no.

Some folks inherit star spangled eyes,  
Ooh, they send you down to war, Lord,  
And when you ask them, "How much should we give?"  
Ooh, they only answer More! more! more! yoh,

It ain't me, it ain't me, I ain't no military son, son.  
It ain't me, it ain't me; I ain't no fortunate one, one.

It ain't me, it ain't me, I ain't no fortunate one, no no no,  
It ain't me, it ain't me, I ain't no fortunate son, no no no,

## **GET DOWN WOMAN**

(J.C. Fogerty)

Well, Get Down Woman, before I have to go.  
Well, Get Down Woman, before I have to go.  
You know, ya hurt me with your bad mouth,  
An' I just don't wanna know.

Well, slow down, baby, and gimme a little time.  
Well, slow down, baby, and gimme a little time.  
If you want me hangin' 'round,  
Gotta give me some peace of mind.  
Oh, get down boy.  
Well, get back, woman, before you bring it down.  
Well, now, get back, baby, before you bring it down.  
Or you can tell it to the wall,  
Without me hangin' around.

## **GLOOMY**

(J.C. Fogerty)

Some people laugh in the dark,  
Some people cry alone.  
Some people talk without sayin' a thing,  
And ev'rything turns out Gloomy.

Some people count your money,  
Someone is countin' your days.  
And Somebody got to keep track of your mind.  
When ev'rything turns out Gloomy.

Brothers'll make you look sideways,  
Fathers'll make you look back.  
And when you're done talking, you still got to shoot,  
Cause ev'rything turns out Gloomy.  
Ooooooh! Ooooooh!

## **GOOD GOLLY MISS MOLLY**

(R. Blackwell & J. Marascalco)

Good Golly Miss Molly, sure like to ball.  
Good golly, Miss Molly, sure like to ball.  
When you're rockin' and a rollin' can't hear your momma call.

From the early early mornin' till the early early night  
You can see Miss Molly rockin' at the house of blue lights.  
Good golly, Miss Molly, sure like to ball.  
When you're rockin' and a rollin' can't hear your momma call.

Well, now momma, poppa told me: "Son, you better watch your step."  
If I knew my momma, poppa, have to watch my dad myself.  
Good golly, Miss Molly, sure like to ball.

When you're rockin' and a rollin' can't hear your momma call.

I am going to the corner, gonna buy a diamond ring.  
Would you pardon me if it's a nineteen carat golden thing.  
Good golly, Miss Molly, sure like to ball.  
When you're rockin' and a rollin' can't hear your momma call.

Good golly, Miss Molly, sure like to ball.  
Good golly, Miss Molly, sure like to ball.  
When you're rockin' and a rollin' can't hear your momma call.

## **GRAVEYARD TRAIN**

(J.C. Fogerty)

On the highway, Thirty people lost their lives.  
On the highway, Thirty people lost their lives.  
Well, I had some words to holler, And my Rosie took a ride.

In the moonlight, See the Greyhound rollin' on.  
In the moonlight, See the Greyhound rollin' on.  
Flyin' through the crossroads, Rosie ran into the Hound.

For the graveyard, Thirty boxes made of bone.  
For the graveyard, Thirty boxes made of bone.  
Mister Undertaker, Take this coffin from my home.

In the midnight, Hear me cryin' out her name.  
In the midnight, Hear me cryin' out her name.  
I'm standin' on the railroad, Waitin' for the Graveyard Train.

On the highway, Thirty people turned to stone.  
On the highway, Thirty people turned to stone.  
Oh, take me to the station, 'Cause I'm number thirty-one.

## **GREEN RIVER**

(J.C. Fogerty)

Well, take me back down where cool water flows, yeah.  
Let me remember things I love,  
Stoppin' at the log where catfish bite,  
Walkin' along the river road at night,  
Barefoot girls dancin' in the moonlight.

I can hear the bullfrog callin' me.  
Wonder if my rope's still hangin' to the tree.  
Love to kick my feet 'way down the shallow water.  
Shoefly, dragonfly, get back t'your mother.  
Pick up a flat rock, skip it across Green River.  
Wellllllll!

Up at Cody's camp I spent my days, oh,  
With flat car riders and cross-tie walkers.  
Old Cody, Junior took me over,  
Said, "You're gonna find the world is smould'rin'.  
And if you get lost come on home to Green River."  
Wellllllll!

Come on home.

## **HAVE YOU EVER SEEN THE RAIN?**

(J.C. Fogerty)

Someone told me long ago There's a calm before the storm,  
I know; It's been comin' for some time.  
When it's over, so they say, It'll rain a sunny day,  
I know; Shinin' down like water.

CHORUS:

I want to know, Have you ever seen the rain?  
I want to know, Have you ever seen the rain  
Comin' down on a sunny day?

Yesterday, and days before, Sun is cold and rain is hard,  
I know; Been that way for all my time.  
'Til forever, on it goes Through the circle, fast and slow,  
I know; It can't stop, I wonder.

CHORUS

Yeah!

CHORUS

## **HELLO MARY LOU**

(Gene Pitney)

"Hello Mary Lou, Goodbye heart,  
Sweet Mary Lou, I'm so in love with you  
I knew Mary Lou, We'd never part  
So Hello Mary Lou, Goodbye heart."

Passed me by one sunny day, flashed those big brown eyes my way  
And oo I wanted you forever more  
I'm not one that gets around, swear my feet stuck to the ground  
And though I never did meet you before

I said "Hello Mary Lou, Goodbye heart,  
Sweet Mary Lou, I'm so in love with you  
I knew Mary Lou, We'd never part  
So Hello Mary Lou, Goodbye heart."

Saw your lips I heard your voice, believe me I just had no choice,  
Wild horses couldn't make me stay away.  
Thought about a moonlit night, my arms around you good an' tight,  
That's all I had to see for me to say.

"Hey, hey, Hello Mary Lou, Goodbye heart,  
Sweet Mary Lou, I'm so in love with you  
I knew Mary Lou, We'd never part  
So Hello Mary Lou, Goodbye heart.  
So Hello Mary Lou, Goodbye heart.  
Yes, Hello Mary Lou, Goodbye heart."

## **HEY, TONIGHT**

(J.C. Fogerty)

Hey, Tonight,  
Gonna be tonight,  
Don't you know I'm flyin'  
Tonight, tonight.

Hey, c'mon,  
Gonna chase tomorrow  
Tonight, tonight.

Gonna get it to the rafters,  
Watch me now.  
Jody's gonna get religion  
All night long.

Hey, c'mon,  
Gonna hear the sun  
Tonight, tonight.

Gonna get it to the rafters,  
Watch me now.  
Jody's gonna get religion  
All night long.  
Aaaah!  
Hey, Tonight,  
Gonna be tonight,  
Don't you know I'm flyin'  
Tonight, tonight.  
Tonight, tonight.

## **(WISH I COULD) HIDEAWAY**

(J.C. Fogerty)

Howdy, friend, beggin' your pardon,  
Is there somethin' on your mind?  
You've gone and sold all your belongings,  
Is that something in your eye?

Well, I know you really never  
Liked the way it all goes down;  
Go on, Hideaway.

What's that you say?  
We're all bound for the graveyard;  
Oooh, I wish you well.  
Think it's gonna rain,  
Oh, what's the difference,  
Is there some way I can help?

'Cause you know, I'm gonna miss you  
When you're gone, oh, Lord,  
Wish I Could Hideaway

Hold on, give yourself a chance,  
I can hear the leavin' train.

All aboard! Goodbye, goodbye, goodbye!  
Ooh, I wish you well.  
See you soon, maybe tomorrow.  
You can never tell;

"Cause you know, I'm gonna miss you  
When you're gone, oh,  
Wish I could Hideaway

Hideaway, hideaway, hideaway, hideaway.  
Hideaway, hideaway,  
Hideaway, hideaway.

## **I HEARD IT THROUGH THE GRAPEVINE**

(N. Whitfield & B. Strong)

Oo, Bet you're wond'ring how I knew 'bout your plans to make me blue  
With some other guy that you knew before?  
Between the two of us guys, you know I love you more.  
It took me by surprise, I must say, when I found out yesterday. Oo,

CHORUS:

I heard it through the grapevine, not much longer would you be mine.  
Oo, I heard it through the grapevine, and I'm just about to lose my mind.  
Honey, honey yeah.

You know that a man ain't supposed to cry, but these tears I can't hold inside.  
Losin' you would end my life you see, 'cause you mean that much to me.  
You could have told me yourself that you found someone else.  
Instead,

CHORUS

People say you "Hear from what you see, na na not from what you hear."  
I can't help bein' confused; if it's true, won't you tell me dear?  
Do you plan to let me go for the other guy that you knew before? Oo,

CHORUS

CHORUS

## **I PUT A SPELL ON YOU**

(Jay Hawkins)

I put a spell on you  
Because you're mine.  
You better stop  
The things that you're doin'.  
I said "Watch out!  
I ain't lyin', yeah!  
I ain't gonna take none of your  
Foolin' around;  
I ain't gonna take none of your  
Puttin' me down;  
I put a spell on you  
Because you're mine.  
All right!  
(repeat 1x)

## **IT CAME OUT OF THE SKY**

(J.C. Fogerty)

Oh, It Came Out Of The Sky, landed just a little south of Moline.  
Jody fell out of his tractor, couldn't b'lieve what he seen.  
Laid on the ground and shook, fearin' for his life.  
Then he ran all the way to town screamin' "It Came Out Of The Sky."

Well, a crowd gathered 'round and a scientist said it was marsh gas.  
Spiro came and made a speech about raising the Mars tax.  
The Vatican said, "Woe, the Lord has come".  
Hollywood rushed out an epic film.  
And Ronnie the Popular said it was a communist plot.

Oh, the newspapers came and made Jody a national hero.  
Walter and Eric said they'd put him on a network T.V. show.  
The White House said, "Put the thing in the Blue Room".  
The Vatican said, "No, it belongs to Rome."  
And Jody said, "It's mine and you can have it for seventeen million."

Oh, It Came Out Of The Sky, landed just a little south of Moline.  
Jody fell out of his tractor, couldn't b'lieve what he seen.  
Laid on the ground a shakin', fearin' for his life.  
Then he ran all the way to town screamin' "It Came Out Of The Sky."  
Oh!

## **IT'S JUST A THOUGHT**

(J.C. Fogerty)

It's just a thought  
But I've noticed somethin' strange,  
Gettin' harder to explain;  
All the years are passin' bye and bye,  
Still I don't know what makes it go;  
Who said to wait and you'll see?

It's just a thought  
But I wondered if you knew  
That the song up there is you.  
They can't take it from you  
If you don't give it away;  
Don't give it away; Ooh (It's given away.)

It's just a thought  
But the word has come too late  
That a bad idea will take  
Just about a lifetime to explain,  
And don't you see,  
Good one's gonna be much longer;  
Who's gonna wait, just to see?



## **KEEP ON CHOGLIN'**

(J.C. Fogerty)

CHORUS:

Keep on Chooglin'  
Keep on Chooglin'  
Keep on Chooglin'  
Chooglin',  
Chooglin'.

Maybe you don't understand it.  
But if you're a natural man,  
You got to ball and have a good time  
And that's what I call Chooglin'.

Here comes Mary lookin' for Harry,  
She gonna choogle tonight.  
Here comes Louie, works in the sewer,  
He gonna choogle tonight.

CHORUS

(primal screaming)

CHORUS

If you can choose it, who can refuse it,  
Y'all be chooglin' tonight.  
Go on, take your pick, right from the git go,  
You gotta choogle tonight.

CHORUS

(more screaming)

Oh, we're Creedence!  
Clearwater!  
Revival!

## **LODI**

(J.C. Fogerty)

Just about a year ago, I set out on the road,  
Seekin' my fame and fortune, lookin' for a pot of gold.  
Things got bad, and things got worse, I guess you will know the tune.  
Oh ! Lord, Stuck in Lodi again.

Rode in on the Greyhound, I'll be walkin' out if I go.  
I was just passin' through, must be seven months or more.  
Ran out of time and money, looks like they took my friends.  
Oh ! Lord, I'm stuck in Lodi again.

The man from the magazine said I was on my way.  
Somewhere I lost connections, ran out of songs to play.  
I came into town, a one night stand, looks like my plans fell through  
Oh ! Lord, Stuck in Lodi again.

Mmmm...

If I only had a dollar, for ev'ry song I've sung.  
And ev'ry time I've had to play while people sat there drunk.  
You know, I'd catch the next train back to where I live.  
Oh ! Lord, I'm stuck in Lodi again.  
Oh ! Lord, I'm stuck in Lodi again.

## **LONG AS I CAN SEE THE LIGHT**

(J.C. Fogerty)

Put a candle in the window, 'cause I feel I've got to move.  
Though I'm going, going, I'll be coming home soon,  
'Long as I can see the light.

Pack my bag and let's get movin', 'cause I'm bound to drift a while.  
When I'm gone, gone, you don't have to worry long,  
'Long as I can see the light.

Guess I've got that old trav'lin' bone, 'cause this feelin' won't leave me alone.  
But I won't, won't be losin' my way, no, no  
'Long as I can see the light.

Yeah! Yeah! Yeah! Oh, Yeah!

Put a candle in the window, 'cause I feel I've got to move.  
Though I'm going, going, I'll be coming home soon,  
Long as I can see the light.  
Long as I can see the light.  
Long as I can see the light.  
Long as I can see the light.  
Long as I can see the light.

## **LOOKIN' FOR A REASON**

(J.C. Fogerty)

CHORUS:

I'm lookin' for a reason to stay.  
I'm all wound up and tied in knots today.  
I'm lookin' for a reason not to go.  
When the morning comes, I'll be on my way.

Ev'ry night I ask myself again  
Just what it was that made our dream begin.  
It seemed like a good idea way back then.  
But I'm wond'rin' now what daydream took me in.

CHORUS

Yesterday I tried once more to find  
A way to share the trouble on my mind.  
It seems like you turn away ev'ry time.  
I used to like it here, I can't remember why.

CHORUS

CHORUS

## **LOOKIN' OUT MY BACK DOOR**

(J.C. Fogerty)

Just got home from Illinois, lock the front door, oh boy!  
Got to sit down, take a rest on the porch.  
Imagination sets in, pretty soon I'm singin',

CHORUS:

Doo, doo, doo, Lookin' out my back door.

There's a giant doing cartwheels, a statue wearin' high heels.  
Look at all the happy creatures dancing on the lawn.  
A dinosaur Victrola list'ning to Buck Owens.

#### CHORUS

Tambourines and elephants are playing in the band.  
Won't you take a ride on the flyin' spoon?  
Doo, doo doo.  
Wond'rous apparition provided by magician.

#### CHORUS

Tambourines and elephants are playing in the band.  
Won't you take a ride on the flyin' spoon?  
Doo, doo doo.  
Bother me tomorrow, today, I'll buy no sorrows.

#### CHORUS

Forward troubles Illinois, lock the front door, oh boy!  
Look at all the happy creatures dancing on the lawn.  
Bother me tomorrow, today, I'll buy no sorrows.

#### CHORUS

## **THE MIDNIGHT SPECIAL**

(Traditional - Arrangement by J.C. Fogerty)

Well, you wake up in the mornin', you hear the work bell ring,  
And they march you to the table to see the same old thing.  
Ain't no food upon the table, and no pork up in the pan.  
But you better not complain, boy, you get in trouble with the man.

#### CHORUS:

Let the Midnight Special shine a light on me,  
Let the Midnight Special shine a light on me,  
Let the Midnight Special shine a light on me,  
Let the Midnight Special shine a everlovin' light on me.

Yonder come miss Rosie, how in the world did you know?  
By the way she wears her apron, and the clothes she wore.  
Umbrella on her shoulder, piece of paper in her hand;  
She come to see the gov'nor, she wants to free her man.

#### CHORUS

If you're ever in Houston, well, you better do the right;  
You better not gamble, there, you better not fight, at all  
Or the sheriff will grab ya and the boys will bring you down.  
The next thing you know, boy, Oh! You're prison bound.

#### CHORUS

#### CHORUS

## **MOLINA**

(J.C. Fogerty)

CHORUS:

Moli-i-i-i-na, where you goin' to ?  
Moli-i-i-i-na, where you goin' to ?

She's daughter to the mayor,  
Messin' with the sheriff,  
Drivin' in a blue car,  
She don't see no red light.

CHORUS

She's comin' in the mornin'  
Lookin' a disaster,  
Drivin' in the prowl car,  
Spent the night in jail.

CHORUS

Oh!

Sheriff gonna go far  
Drivin' to the state house,  
If she makes a million,  
Papa can retire.

CHORUS

CHORUS

## **MY BABY LEFT ME**

(A. Crudup)

Yes, my baby left me, never said a word.  
Was it something I done, something that she heard?  
You know she left me, my baby left me.  
My baby even left me, never said a word.

But, I stand at my window, wring my hands and cry.  
I hate to lose that woman, hate to say goodbye.  
You know she left me, I say, she left me.  
My baby even left me, never said goodbye.  
Help me, boy!

And now, one of these mornings, Lord, it won't be long,  
You'll look for me and, Baby, Daddy he'll be gone.  
You know she left me, I say she left me.  
My baby even left me, never said a word.

Now, I stand at my window, wring my hands and moan.  
All I know is that the one I love is gone.  
My baby left me, I say she left me.  
My baby even left me, never said goodbye.  
My baby even left me, never said goodbye.

## **NEED SOMEONE TO HOLD**

(D. Clifford & S. Cook)

The sun came up and pushed away the clouds.  
Stumbled back to my room, really don't know how.  
I won't wake up 'til this afternoon,  
Been out walkin' all night again.  
Stranger here try'n' to have fun.  
Far from home; it's just begun.

CHORUS:

Give out the warm, it comes back cold.  
Oh, God, I need someone to hold.

The coffee's cold, it's gonna have to do.  
My feet are shot, feelin' hungry too.  
People don't have a thing to say.  
Feel your dignity slip away.  
Won't wake up 'til this afternoon.  
Waste of time 'cause there's nothing new.

CHORUS

CHORUS

A city nice as this one should be kind.  
It pushed me down, really don't know why.  
When I wake up this afternoon,  
Another day to make it through,  
Might get lucky and find a dime,  
Things don't change, gonna give up tryin'.

CHORUS

CHORUS

Give out the warm, it comes back cold.  
(REPEAT 5x)

## **THE NIGHT TIME IS THE RIGHT TIME**

(L. Herman)

(minus the "wah-do-day"s)

You know the night time, oh, is the right time  
To be with the one you love.  
I said the night time, ooh, is the right time  
To be with the one you love.  
I said the night time, ooh, is the right time  
To be with the one you love.

Baby, I said a baby,  
Baby, come on and drive me crazy, Lord,  
You know I love you; always thinkin' of you.  
Hey, baby; oh, I said a baby.  
You know the night time is the right time  
To be with the one you love.  
Aaaaah!

I said the night time oh, is the right time  
To be with the one you love.  
I said the night time, ooh, is the right time  
To be with the one you love.  
I said the night time oh, is the right time  
To be with the one you love.

## **NINETY-NINE AND A HALF (WON'T DO)** (Pickett/Cropper/Floyd)

I got to have all your love, night and day.  
Not just a little part, but all of your heart, sugar.

CHORUS:  
Ninety-nine and a half just won't do.  
Oh, no, no, just won't get it.

Don't be led in the wrong direction.  
To start this thing off right, a man need a little love and affection,  
Yes he do, now.

CHORUS  
All right. Lookie here,

We got to bring it all down, start gettin' it right.  
We got to stop this messin' around, and keep the thing up tight,  
Yes we do, now.

CHORUS  
All right, sugar.

Got to have a hundred,  
Got to have a hundred.  
All right.  
Ooh, I must do, I must do,  
I must do now.  
Oh! Got to have a hundred!  
Got to have a hundred!  
Oh! Got to have a hu-hu-hu-hu-hu-hundred, too right.  
Got to have a hundred, now. Oh!

## **Ooby Dooby** (W. Moore & D. Penner)

Hey Baby, jump over here;  
When you do the Ooby Dooby I gotta be there;

CHORUS:  
Ooby Dooby, Ooby Dooby, Ooby Dooby, Ooby Dooby,  
Ooby Dooby Ooby Dooby Ooby Dooby  
Ooby doo wah, doo wah, doo wah, doo wah.

Well, you wiggle to the left, you wiggle to the right;  
You do the Ooby Dooby with all your might;

CHORUS

Well, you wiggle an' you shake like a big rattlesnake;  
You do the Ooby Dooby till you think you're gonna break.

## CHORUS

I'm movin' and struttin' 'cause now I know  
How to do the Ooby Dooby, baby, let's go.

## CHORUS

## **PAGAN BABY**

(J.C. Fogerty)

Pagan Baby, won't you walk with me?  
Pagan Baby, Come on home with me.  
Pagan baby, Take me for a ride.  
Roll me, baby, Roll your big, brown eyes.  
Yeah! Ooh! Ooh!  
Pagan Baby, Let me make your name.  
Drive it, baby, Drive your big love game.  
Pagan baby, What you got, I need.  
Don't be savin', Spread your love on me.  
Aah! Mm-mm-mm!  
Pagan Baby, Now won't you rock with me?  
Pagan baby, Lay your love on me.  
Yeah, yeah!  
Aah! Hey, hey!  
Aah! Hey! Yeah!  
Hey! Hey! Haaaaaaay!

## **PENTHOUSE PAUPER**

(J.C. Fogerty)

Now, if I was a bricklayer,  
I wouldn't build just anything;  
And if I was a ball player,  
I wouldn't play no second string.  
And if I were some jew'lry, baby;  
Lord, I'd have to be a diamond ring.

If I were a secret, Lord, I never would be told.  
If I were a jug of wine, Lord, my flavor would be old.  
I could be most anything,  
But it got to be twenty-four karat solid gold, oh.

If I were a gambler, You know I'd never lose,  
And if I were a guitar player,  
Lord, I'd have to play the blues.

If I was a hacksaw, My blade would be razor sharp.  
If I were a politician, I could prove that monkeys talk.  
You can find the tallest building,  
Lord, I'd have me the house on top.  
Oh, let's go!  
All right, keep goin'!  
I'm the Penthouse Pauper;  
I got nothin' to my name.  
I'm the Penthouse Pauper; baby,  
I got nothing to my name.  
I can be most anything,  
'Cause when you got nothin' it's all the same.  
Oh, let's move to this song!  
Lord, look at my penthouse.

## **POORBOY SHUFFLE**

(J.C. Fogerty)

(at the very faint beginning:)

Poorboy Shuffle.  
OK. Is it workin'?  
You heard it. Ha Ha Ha!  
Hey Rooster! Hey, Rooster!  
(laughter)  
HEY!

(instrumental)

## **PORTERVILLE**

(J.C. Fogerty)

It's been an awful long time since I been home,  
But you won't catch me goin' back down there alone.  
Things they said when I was young are quite enough to get me hung.  
I don't care! I don't care!

They came and took my Dad away to serve some time,  
But it was me that paid the debt he left behind.  
Folks said I was full of sin, because I was the next of kin.  
I don't care! I don't care!  
Oo-oo-oo-oo-oo-oo-oo-oo!  
I don't care! I don't care!

Folks were out one night to put me up a fence,  
And you can guess that I've been runnin' ever since.  
Ain't no one that's 'bout to help, and I'll keep on, I tell myself.  
I don't care! I don't care!

I don't care! I don't care!  
I don't care! I don't care!

Ain't no one that's 'bout to help,  
And I'll keep on, I tell myself.



I don't care! I don't care!  
I don't care! I don't care!  
I don't care! I don't care!  
I don't care! I don't care!  
I don't care! I don't care!

## **PROUD MARY** (J.C. Fogerty)

Left a good job in the city,  
Workin' for The Man ev'ry night and day,  
And I never lost one minute of sleepin',  
Worryin' 'bout the way things might have been.

CHORUS:

Big wheel keep on turnin',  
Proud Mary keep on burnin',  
Rollin', rollin', rollin' on the river.

Cleaned a lot of plates in Memphis,  
Pumped a lot of 'pane down in New Orleans,  
But I never saw the good side of the city,  
'Til I hitched a ride on a river boat queen.

CHORUS

Rollin', rollin', rollin' on the river.

If you come down to the river,  
Bet you gonna find some people who live.  
You don't have to worry 'cause you have no money,  
People on the river are happy to give.

CHORUS

Rollin', rollin', rollin' on the river.  
Rollin', rollin', rollin' on the river.  
Rollin', rollin', rollin' on the river.

## **RAMBLE TAMBLE** (J.C. Fogerty)

CHORUS:

Move,  
Down the road  
I go.

CHORUS

There's mud in the water,  
Roach in the cellar,  
Bugs in the sugar,  
Mortgage on the home,  
Mortgage on the home.

There's garbage on the sidewalk,  
Highways in the back yard,  
Police on the corner,  
Mortgage on the car,  
Mortgage on the car.

## CHORUS

They're selling independence,  
Actors in the White House,  
Acid in digestion,  
Mortgage on my life,  
Mortgage on my life.

## CHORUS

Ramble tamble tamble  
Ramble tamble tamble  
Ramble tamble tamble

## **RUDE AWAKENING #2**

(J.C. Fogerty)

(instrumental)

## **RUN THROUGH THE JUNGLE**

(J.C. Fogerty)

Whoa, thought it was a nightmare,  
Lo, it's all so true,  
They told me, "Don't go walkin' slow  
'Cause Devil's on the loose."

### CHORUS:

Better run through the jungle,  
Better run through the jungle,  
Better run through the jungle,  
Woa, Don't look back to see.

Thought I heard a rumblin'  
Callin' to my name,  
Two hundred million guns are loaded  
Satan cries, "Take aim!"

## CHORUS

Over on the mountain  
Thunder magic spoke,  
"Let the people know my wisdom,  
Fill the land with smoke."

## CHORUS

## **SAIL AWAY**

(S. Cook)

Lock the door, sun's a fallin'.  
Poke the fire, don't let the cold in.  
Gonna try to sail away from the rest of my life.

Found a boat to make the break in.  
Filled with hope 'bout the step I'm takin'.  
Gonna try to sail away from the rest of my life.

Spent a long time list'ning to the captain of the sea,  
Shoutin' orders to his crew; No one hears but me.

Cast away, tide's a runnin'  
Hoist the sail, strong wind's comin'.  
Gonna try to sail away from the rest of my life.

Spent a long time list'ning to the captain of the sea,  
Shoutin' orders to his crew; No one hears but me.

Lock the door, sun's a fallin'.  
Poke the fire, don't let the cold in.  
Gonna try to sail away from the rest of my life.  
Gonna try to sail away from the rest of my life.

## **SAILOR'S LAMENT**

(J.C. Fogerty)

Woke up early feelin' light, (Shame, it's a shame.)  
Somebody got to me last night, (Shame, it's a shame.)  
Sat down for a friendly duel, (Shame, it's a shame.)  
With one-eyed jacks 'n' jokers, too, (Shame, it's a shame.)

CHORUS:

Ooh, sailor man, (Shame, it's a shame.)  
Ooh, sailor man. (Shame, it's a shame.)

Poormouth Henry turned on me, (Shame, it's a shame.)  
Said, "Boy, I'm gonna pick you clean." (Shame, it's a shame.)

CHORUS

Oh!

Henry said, "Don't you mess that pile," (Shame, it's a shame.)  
Had three aces 'n' he had five. (Shame, it's a shame.)

CHORUS

Shame, it's a shame.  
(repeat 5x)

## **SIDE O' THE ROAD**

(J.C. Fogerty)

(instrumental)

## **SINISTER PURPOSE**

(J.C. Fogerty)

When the sky is gray  
And the moon is hate  
I'll be down to get you.  
Roots of earth will shake.

CHORUS:

Sinister Purpose  
Knockin' at your door;  
Come and take my hand.

Burn away the goodness;  
You and I remain.  
Did you see the last war?  
Well, here I am again.

CHORUS

I can set you free,  
Make you rich and wise.  
We can live forever;  
Look into my eyes.

CHORUS

Mm-mm-mm-mm

## **SOMEDAY NEVER COMES**

(J.C. Fogerty)

First thing I remember was askin' papa, "Why?",  
For there were many things I didn't know.  
And Daddy always smiled; took me by the hand,  
Sayin', "Someday you'll understand."

CHORUS:

Well, I'm here to tell you now each and ev'ry mother's son  
You better learn it fast; you better learn it young,  
'Cause, "Someday" Never Comes."

Well, time and tears went by and I collected dust,  
For there were many things I didn't know.  
When Daddy went away, he said, "Try to be a man,  
And, Someday you'll understand."

CHORUS

And then, one day in April, I wasn't even there,  
For there were many things I didn't know.  
A son was born to me; Mama held his hand,  
Sayin' "Someday you'll understand."

CHORUS

Think it was September, the year I went away,  
For there were many things I didn't know.  
And I still see him standing, try'n' to be a man;  
I said, "Someday you'll understand."

CHORUS

Mmmm-mmmm-mmmm....

## **SUSIE- Q**

(Hawkins/Lewis/Broadwater)

Oh, Susie Q, Oh, Susie Q,  
Oh, Susie Q, Baby I love you, Susie Q.

I like the way you walk, I like the way you talk;  
I like the way you walk, I like the way you talk, Susie Q.

Well, say that you'll be true, well, say that you'll be true,  
Well, say that you'll be true, and never leave me blue, Susie Q.

Well, say that you'll be mine, well, say that you'll be mine,  
Well, say that you'll be mine, baby all the time, Susie Q.  
Who Do True Two You Blue Who (\*)

Oh Susie Q, Oh Susie Q,  
Oh Susie Q, Baby I love you, Susie Q.  
I like the way you walk, I like the way you talk,  
I like the way you walk, I like the way you talk, Susie Q.

Oh Susie Q, Oh susie Q,  
Oh Susie Q, Baby I love you, Susie Q.

I Tried My Own Smile Real Deal Ring Sing (\*)  
(\* - Matt Loewen's interpretations of the chanting)

## **SWEET HITCH-HIKER**

(J.C. Fogerty)

Was Ridin' along side the highway, rollin' up the country side.  
Thinkin' I'm the devil's heatwave, what you burn in your crazy mind?  
Saw a slight distraction standin' by the road;  
She was smilin' there, yellow in her hair;  
Do you wanna, I was thinkin', would you care.

CHORUS:

Sweet Hitch-a-Hiker,  
We could make music at the Greasy King.  
Sweet Hitch-a-Hiker,  
Won't you ride on my fast machine?

Cruisin' on thru the junction, I'm flyin' 'bout the speed of sound,  
Noticin' peculiar function, I ain't no roller coaster show me down.  
I turned away to see her, Woa! she caught my eye,  
But I was rollin' down, movin' too fast;  
Do you wanna, She was thinkin' can it last.

CHORUS

Was busted up along the highway, I'm the saddest ridin' fool alive.  
Wond'ring if you're goin' in my way, won't you give a poor boy a ride?  
Here she comes a ridin', Lord, She's flyin' high.  
But she was rollin' down, movin' too fast;  
Do you wanna, She was thinkin' can I last.

CHORUS

CHORUS

CHORUS

## **TAKE IT LIKE A FRIEND**

(S. Cook)

If maybe you'd move over,  
Gave someone else a chance to try their luck;  
Instead, you run up closer,  
Try'n to grab a page before they close the book.

CHORUS:

It was over 'fore it started, seemed so long when we began  
Hope you take it like a friend.  
It's a shame to see you cryin' , wouldn't think to way back when,  
Looks like I'll never hear the end.

Thought you had the honor,  
Took special pride in all your well laid plans.  
Forgot about the others,  
We moved out t'ward the light showin' empty hands.

CHORUS

Ah, put the boot down! Mm-hm!  
Love to be the winner.  
Gather up your chips in time to cash 'em in.  
We're all lookin' thinner,  
Playin' cards too close for either one to win.

CHORUS

Woa oh oh oh ...  
It's a shame to see you cryin', wouldn't think to way back when,  
Hope you take it like a friend.  
Yeah eah eah eah...

## **TEARIN' UP THE COUNTRY**

(D. Clifford)

Playin' a pavilion on the outskirts of town,  
Playin' where my roller derby rolls.  
Just a part time music man, A nobody at the plant,  
I'm Tearin' Up The Country with a song.

Mom and Papa told me "Son, you gotta go to school;  
Only way to make the fam'ly proud."  
I paid no attention, left my books at home,  
Rather play my music real loud.

Tearin' Up The Country with a song.  
Tearin' Up The Country with a song.  
I paid no attention, left my books at home,  
Rather play my music real loud.  
Play it loud, now! Woo!  
Tearin' Up The Country with a song.  
Tearin' Up The Country with a song.  
I paid no attention, left my books at home,  
Rather play my music real loud.

Ran into a dry spell, seemed nowhere to go.  
Good luck turned the tide, I'm on my way.  
I remember loadin' big trucks when the summer sun was hot,  
You know I could still be there, but I'm not.

Tearin' Up The Country with a song.  
Tearin' Up The Country with a song.  
I remember loadin' big trucks when the summer sun was hot,  
You know I could still be there, but I'm not.

Tearin' Up The Country with a song.  
I'm tearin' Up The Country with a song.  
I remember loadin' big trucks when the summer sun was hot,  
You know I could still be there, but I'm not.

## **TOMBSTONE SHADOW**

(J.C. Fogerty)

Tombstone Shadow, stretchin' across my path.  
Tombstone Shadow, stretchin' across my path.  
Ev'ry time I get some good news, Ooh,  
There's a shadow on my back.

Saw the gypsy man, 'way down in San Berdoo.  
Said, I saw the gypsy man, 'way down in San Berdoo.  
Five dollars on the table, Ooh,  
Keep me 'way from my tomb.  
Oh! Oh!  
Said I got thirteen months of bad luck,  
Bound to be some pain.  
Don't you do no trav'lin',  
Fly in no machines.  
Tombstone Shadow, stretchin' across my path.  
Ev'ry time I get some good news, Ooh,  
There's a shadow on my back.

The man gave me a luck charm, Cost five dollars more,  
Said, "Put some on your pillow, and put some on your door."  
He said, "Take a long vacation, Ooh,  
For thirteen months or more."  
Oh, Lord!

Tombstone Shadow, stretchin' across my path.  
Tombstone Shadow, stretchin' across my path.  
Ev'ry time I get some good news, Ooh,  
There's a shadow on my back.  
Oh, oh, Lord!  
Oh, Lord!

## **TRAVELIN' BAND**

(J.C. Fogerty)

Seven Thirty Seven comin' out of the sky.  
Oh! Won't you take me down to Memphis on a midnight ride,  
I wanna move.

CHORUS:

Playin' in a Travelin' Band. Yeah!  
Well, I'm flyin' 'cross the land, try'in' to get a hand,  
Playin' in a Travelin' Band.

Take me to the hotel, Baggage gone, oh, well.  
Come on, come on, won't you get me to my room,  
I wanna move.

## CHORUS

Listen to the radio, Talkin' 'bout the last show.  
Someone got excited, Had to call the State Militia,  
Wanna move.

## CHORUS

Oh! WOW!

Here we come again on a Saturday night  
Oh with your fussin' and a fightin'  
Won't you get me to the rhyme,  
I wanna move.

## CHORUS

Oh! WOW!

Oh! I'm playin' in a Travelin' Band;  
Playin' in a Travelin' Band.  
Won't you get me, take me hand  
Well, I'm playin' in a Travelin' Band,  
Well, I'm flyin' 'cross the land.  
Tryin' to get a hand,  
Playin' in a Travelin' Band, OH! WOW!

Hey!

## **UP AROUND THE BEND**

(J.C. Fogerty)

There's a place up ahead and I'm goin' just as fast as my feet can fly  
Come away, come away if you're goin', leave the sinkin' ship behind.

## CHORUS:

Come on the risin' wind, we're goin' up around the bend.

Ooh!

Bring a song and a smile for the banjo, better get while the gettin's good,  
Hitch a ride to the end of the highway where the neons turn to wood.

## CHORUS

Oooh!

You can ponder perpetual motion, fix your mind on a crystal day,  
Always time for a good conversation, there's an ear for what you say.

## CHORUS

Yeah!

Oooh!

Catch a ride to the end of the highway and we'll meet by the big red tree,  
There's a place up ahead and I'm goin', come along, come along with me.

## CHORUS

Yeah!

Do do doo do...



## **WALK ON THE WATER**

(T. Fogerty & J.C. Fogerty)

Late last night, I went for a walk,  
Down by the river near my home.  
Couldn't believe, with my own eyes,  
And I swear I'll never leave my home again.

I saw a man walking on the water.  
Coming right at me from the other side.  
Calling out my name; "Do not be afraid."  
Feet begin to run, pounding in my brain;  
I don't want to go; I don't want to go.

No, no, no, no, no...  
I don't want to go.  
Mmmmmmm...

## **WHAT ARE YOU GONNA DO**

(D. Clifford)

When you are alone,  
You come back cryin' and you want to go home;  
For someone forgettin' it seems  
Like you're lettin' it take you away from me.

Was your idea to pack up and go.  
You said you had no life of your own.  
Movin' in was not too hard to do.  
Ya got second thoughts; you're gonna have to choose.

CHORUS:

What are you gonna do ?  
Forget about your mother and think about you.  
For someone forgettin' it seems  
Like you're lettin' it take you away from me.

Told you all the secrets that were mine.  
The good things that I picked up overtime.  
Won't accept the reason why you're here;  
Talk things out; overcome the fear.

CHORUS

CHORUS

Thought that I was all that you need,  
You told me things I wanted to believe.  
You know that leaving me would be wrong;  
Stay with me, I'll help you to be strong.

CHORUS

CHORUS

CHORUS

## WHO'LL STOP THE RAIN

(J.C. Fogerty)

Long as I remember The rain been comin' down.  
Clouds of myst'ry pourin' Confusion on the ground.  
Good men through the ages, Tryin' to find the sun;  
And I wonder, Still I wonder, Who'll stop the rain.

I went down Virginia, Seekin' shelter from the storm.  
Caught up in the fable, I watched the tower grow.  
Five year plans and new deals, Wrapped in golden chains.  
And I wonder, Still I wonder Who'll stop the rain.

Heard the singers playin', How we cheered for more.  
The crowd had rushed together, Tryin' to keep warm.  
Still the rain kept pourin', Fallin' on my ears.  
And I wonder, Still I wonder Who'll stop the rain.

## THE WORKING MAN

(J.C. Fogerty)

Well, I was born on a Sunday; On Thursday I had me a job.  
I was born on a Sunday; By Thursday I was workin' out on the job.  
I ain't never had no day off since I learned right from wrong.

Mama said I was bad, I did something to her head.  
Mama said I was bad, I did something to her head.  
And poppa threw me out, ooh, said, "I gotta earn my own way."

CHORUS:

I ain't never been in trouble;  
I ain't got the time.  
I don't mess around with magic, child.  
What I got is mine.

Whatever you say, Lord, well, that's what I'm gonna do.  
Whatever you say, well, that's what I'm gonna do.  
'Cause I'm the Working Man, Lord, and I do the job for you.

CHORUS

Every Friday, well, that's when I get paid.  
Don't take me on Friday, Lord, 'cause that's when I get paid.  
Let me die on Saturday night, ooh, before Sunday gets my head.

## WROTE A SONG FOR EVERYONE

(J.C. Fogerty)

Met myself a comin' county welfare line.  
I was feelin' strung out, Hung out on the line.  
Saw myself a goin', down to war in June.  
All I want, All I want is to write myself a tune.

CHORUS:

Wrote A Song For Ev'ryone,  
Wrote a song for truth.  
Wrote A Song For Ev'ryone  
And I couldn't even talk to you.

Got myself arrested, Wound me up in jail.  
Richmond 'bout to blow up, Communication failed.  
If you see the answer, now's the time to say.  
All I want, All I want is to get you down to pray.

CHORUS

CHORUS

Saw the people standin' thousand years in chains.  
Somebody said it's different now, look, it's just the same.  
Pharoahs spin the message, round and round the truth.  
They could have saved a million people, How can I tell you?

CHORUS

CHORUS

CHORUS