

Blues Rock
GENERATIONS
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Playlist & Lyrics - ALBUM No. 3

1. **Kansas City Blues** (written by Jim Jackson - 1927)
2. **Route 66** (written by Bobby Troup - 1946)
3. **Ain't Nobody's Business** (Traditional First Known by Anna Meyers – 1922)
4. **The Heart That Never Waits** (written by Joe Bonamassa – 2021)
5. **The Ending** (written by Stefan Adamec & Alexander Gustafik – 2023)

6. **Year of Gain** (written by Stefan Adamec & Alexander Gustafik - 2023)
7. **Layla** (written by Eric Clapton and Jim Gordon, part 2. Instrumental – 1970)
8. **It's Probably Me** (written by Sting, Eric Clapton and Michael Kamen - 1992)
9. **Roadhouse Blues** (written by Jim Morrison - 1969)
10. **I Need Your Love So Bad** (written by Little Willie John - 1955)

Kansas City Blues

Jim Jackson - 1927

E/A/H7

I was first on Main Street Started down Beale
I was looking for this women They call Lucille

[Chorus]

She done moved to Kansas City.... She done moved to Kansas City
She done moved, baby Honey, where they don't like you

The Mississippi river So long, deep, and wide
I can see my good girl standing on the other side

[Chorus]

She done moved to Kansas City She done moved to Kansas City
She done moved, baby Honey, where they don't want you

If you don't like my peaches Don't shake my tree
I ain't after your woman, man She's after me

[Chorus] She done moved to Kansas City

I've got one girl in Texas And two in Tennessee
But the woman over here in this town, Lord [Caked?] all over me

[Chorus] She done moved to Kansas City

I'm going to tell all of you men What we mustn't do
Don't never love a women like she says she loves you
She'll call you honey, she'll call you pie
And she'll let things get loose, Lord, on the sly

[Chorus]

Then she'll move to Kansas City ... Then she'll move to Kansas City
Then she'll move, baby ... Honey, where they don't want you

Waldez Vivace 11/5/54

(Get your kicks on)

BOBBY TROUP - 1946

~~Kubler Jazz A/#.5.~~
Epif.

Depeche Mode - Route 66 (text)

G
↑

Well if you ever plan to motor west
Travel my way
Take the highway that's the best
Get your kicks on Route 66

First recorded # 3 - (2)
in April 1946
by Nat King Cole

Well it winds from Chicago
To LA
More than two thousand miles
All the way
Get your kicks on Route 66

Now you go...

(Well it goes) to St. Louis
Down to Missouri
Oklahoma City looks oh (so) pretty
You'll see Amarillo
Gallup, New Mexico
Flagstaff, Arizona
Don't forget Winona
Kingman, Barstow, San Bernardino

What you
(If you) get hip to this kind of trip
And go take that California trip
Get your kicks on Route 66

} - To solo - & end

Well it goes to St. Louis
Down to Missouri
Oklahoma City looks oh so pretty
You'll see Amarillo
Gallup, New Mexico
Flagstaff, Arizona
Don't forget Winona
Kingman, Barstow, San Bernardino

If you get hip to this kind of trip
And go take that California trip
Get your kicks on Route 66

Solo Full Rhyth.

Solo
END

#3 - (3) SOLO
START & END

Ain't Nobody's Business If I Do

Traditional The first known by Anna Mayer^s 1922

CLAYTON?) 1st PART
(Billie Holiday v. 1949
Bessie Smith -

C ^{CLAYTON}

There ain't nothing I can do ... Or nothing I can say
That folks don't criticize me

But I'm going to do Just as I ^{will} want to anyway
And don't care just what people say

If I should take a notion To jump into the ocean

Ain't nobody's business if I do ^{dod Lam Do do ...}
^{& RAISE ALL THE}
^{stroke my steps or Monday}
I'll take

If I go to church on Sunday Then cabaret all day Monday

Ain't nobody's business if I do ^{STAY}

If my man ain't got no money ... And I say "take all mine, honey" ^{of}

Ain't nobody's business if I do

-> SOLO

If I give him my last nickel ... And it leaves ^{her} me in a pickle

Ain't nobody's business if I do

But I'd rather ^{GIRL} my man would hit me . Than follow ^{HER} him to jump up and quit me

Ain't nobody's business if I do

I swear I won't call no copper ... If I'm beat up by my papa

Ain't nobody's business if I do

-END!

Nobody's business

Ain't nobody's business

Nobody's business if I do

The Heart That Never Waits

Joe Bonamassa 2021

H/mi / G / F

SOLO START

Well, I rolled the dice, baby ... Now I'm left out all alone
I was lost in a shuffle, babe Lost and halfway gone
Oh, I know you and that vengeful woman inside
Wore out my welcome, I knew when to step aside

[Chorus]

Time is the healer that rescued me
The blues led to the bottle that landed me on the street
When it's rainin' down with worry and you know it's too late
It's the train that never comes and the heart that never waits

RF

[Post-Chorus]

SO
I'll be moving on (Moving on, I'll be moving on)
I'll be moving on (Moving on, I'll be moving on)
I'll be moving on (Moving on, I'll be moving on)
I'll be moving on (Moving on, I'll be moving on)

Used to be perfect, babe, I saw love in your eyes
Put my wild days behind me, I thought I had her right
The gods must have heard, I guess I spoke too soon
They had all the plans, just not for me and you

[Chorus]

Time is the healer that rescued me

[Post-Chorus]

SO
I'll be moving on (Moving on, I'll be moving on) ... *break*

Solo

[Bridge]

break

Look over there, thinking you are all that
Wrapped around my finger, find out it's all an act
I see through you, woman, and that sweet masquerade
What do you want from me? All you do is throw me shade

[Chorus] 2x and [Post-Chorus] 4x

Time is the healer
ST./END!

Mantix: Allegro "115"

B/S.

Alexander Gustafik - Lyrics Based on Poems at www.poems.com

3 - (6)

Year of Gain (E)

Such a potent year where all is lost
And only at my expense, my cost
An eye for an eye, theft for a theft
But in the end it is I that's left.

Rf: With one eye to compete all those stares
Which the spreading misunderstanding bears.
I have changed only for the better
But they find truth on printed letter. &

In their minds I have changed for the worse,
And that's the unforgettable curse,
The wrongful assumptions to my name,
The crime for which they deserve some blame.

Rf: With one eye to compete all those stares
Which the spreading misunderstanding bears.
I have changed only for the better
But they find truth on printed letter.

End: E, G+, D, // "E"

Solo: E, G+, D 4x ... + Rf: With ... Solo: E, G+, D 2x



Walden: Andante "pp" #1

~~B/4~~

#3 + (5)

The Ending (Dmi) (A mi / G mi) / +

How do you know when your time has come and passed?
Do you wake up mornings feeling empty and blank
Or fall asleep asking how long will it last?
Is that when you gather those you need to thank?

Or do dreams seldom stop by through passing nights
And shadows lurk long after the sun sets down?
Does the wounded heart back down from classic fights
When time has come to pass on the withered crown?

Rf: #1 AD
ALS
Does sunrise lose the gift of each new day
And sunset stop seizing light with colored blend?
Do drops of rain hold no wise words to say
When someone's life has reached its final end?

Does the favored drinking wine start tasting sour
And the fire, at which you drink, burn cold?
Do pain and numbness increase with each hour
As the life that is living you grows too old?

Is this when the dust rises to guide your way?
The soil softens and flowers wait to grow
The moment awaited in a life of dismay
When it comes I hope I know... 2x

Rf: Does a sunrise ...

... end:

Solo: ... D, A, G 4x

Dmi / Ami / Gmi

"D" = END

Layla

Eric Clapton and Jim Gordon - 1970

G/Emi/c/p

What'll you do when you get lonely ... And nobody's waiting by your side?
You've been running and hiding much too long.
You know it's just your foolish pride.

Layla, you've got me on my knees... Layla, I'm begging, darling please.
Layla, darling won't you ease my worried mind.

I tried to give you consolation ... When your old man had let you down.
Like a fool, I fell in love with you,
Turned my whole world upside down.

Layla, you've got me on my knees. ... Layla, I'm begging, darling please.
Layla, darling won't you ease my worried mind.

Let's make the best of the situation ... Before I finally go insane.
Please don't say I'll never find a way
And tell me all my love's in vain.

Layla, you've got me on my knees. ... Layla, I'm begging, darling please.
Layla, darling won't you ease my worried mind.

Layla, you've got me on my knees. ... Layla, I'm begging, darling please.
Layla, darling won't you ease my worried mind.

START FAST SOLO : ORIG FROM 1:26 /-> (3:14)
SLOW PART INSTRUMENTAL:
↓

It's Probably Me

Sting - 1992

Fani/Ami...

① If the night turned cold and the stars looked down
And you hug yourself on the cold cold ground
You wake the morning in a stranger's coat
No one would you see ...
You ask yourself, who'd watch for me
My only friend, who could it be
It's hard to say it I hate to say it, but it's probably me

② When your belly's empty and the hunger's so real
And you're too proud to beg and too dumb to steal
You search the city for your only friend
No one would you see
You ask yourself, who (could it be) *could watch for me*
A solitary voice to speak out and set me free
I hate to say it I hate to say it, but it's probably me

③ You're not the easiest person I ever got to know
And it's hard for us both to let our feelings show
Some would say I should let you go your way
You'll only make me cry
If there's one guy, just one guy
Who'd lay down his life for you and die
It's hard to say it I hate to say it, but it's probably me

Solo: ← CLASSIC
 ← SOLO

④ When the world's gone crazy and it makes no sense
There's only one voice that comes to your defense
The jury's out and your eyes search the room
And one friendly face is all you need to see
If there's one guy, just one guy
Who'd lay down his life for you and die
It's hard to say it
I hate to say it, but it's probably me
I hate to say it
I hate to say it, but it's probably me..

#3-9

Roadhouse Blues

Jim Morrison - 1969

E/A/H 7

Ah keep your eyes on the road, ... Your hands upon the wheel.
Keep your eyes on the road, Your hands upon the wheel.
Yeah, we're going to the roadhouse,
Gonna have a real good-time.

Yeah, the back of the roadhouse, They've got some bungalows.
Yeah, the back of the roadhouse, They've got some bungalows.
They dance for the people
Who like to go down slow.

Let it roll, baby, roll.... Let it roll, baby, roll.
Let it roll, baby, roll.....Let it roll, all night long.

Do it, Robby, do it!

You gotta roll, roll, roll,
You gotta thrill my soul, alright.
Roll, roll, roll, roll-a
Thrill my soul.

Ashen-Lady..... Ashen-Lady.
Give up your vows. Give up your vows.
Save our city. Save our city.
Ah, right now.

Well, I woke up this morning And I got myself a beer.
Well, I woke up this morning And I got myself a beer.
The future's uncertain
And the end is always near.

Let it roll, baby, roll.... Let it roll, baby, roll.
Let it roll, baby, roll. ... Let it roll, all night long.

Need Your Love So Bad

Little Willie John - 1955

P/F/D
(Flectwood Mac)
A/Fis mi/D/F/E/

① I need someone's hand, to lead me through the night
I need someone arms to hold and squeeze me tight
When the night begins | an' the dew remains
I need your love so bad

② I need some lips to feel next to mine
I need someone to stand up an' tell me when I'm lyin'
When the lights are low, | an' it's time to go/
I need your love so bad

That's when

③ So give it up | an' bring it home to me
Or write it on a paper, so it can be read to me
Tell me you love me an' stop drivin' me mad
'Cause I need your love | so bad

③ I need a soft voice that will talk to me at night
Don't worry baby, we won't fuss an' fight (we can make everything all right)
Listen to my plea, bring it home to me
I need your love so bad

Ooh, I need your love so bad-yeah.