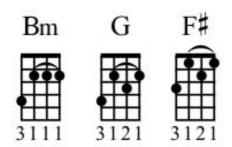
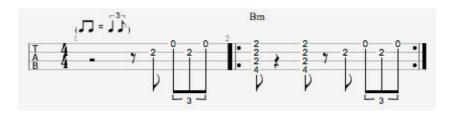
Whistlin' Past the Graveyard



INTRO

Riff



VERSE 1

Riff/Bm

I come in on a night train, with an arm full of box cars On the wings of a magpie, cross a hooligan night I busted up a chifforobe, way out by the cocomo Cooked up a mess a mulligan, and got into a fight

CHORUS

G

Whistlin' past the graveyard

F#

Steppin' on a crack

G

A mean motherhubbard

F# Riff

Papa one eyed jack

VERSE 2

Riff/Bm

You probably seen me sleepin', out by the railroad tracks
Go on and ask the prince of darkness, what about all that smoke come from the stack,
Sometimes I kill myself a jackal, suck out all the blood
Steal myself a station-wagon, drivin' through the mud

CHORUS

VERSE 3

Riff/Bm

I know you seen my headlights, and the honkin' of my horn I'm callin' out my bloodhounds, chase the devil through the corn Last night I chugged the Mississippi, now that suckers dry as a bone I'm Born in a taxi cab, I'm never goin' home

CHORUS

VERSE 4

Riff/Bm

My eyes have seen the glory, of the drainin' of the ditch I only come to baton rouge, to find myself a witch I'm-ona snatch me up a, couple of em every time it rains You see a locomotive, probably thinkin' its a train

CHORUS

VERSE 5

Riff/Bm

What you think is the sunshine, is just a twinkle in my eye That ring around my finger, called the 4th of july I'm gonna tear me off a rainbow, and wear it for a tie I never told the truth, so I can never tell a lie

CHORUS