

TRUCKIN'

E **A**
Truckin' got my chips cashed in. Keep truckin', like the do-dah man
B **A** **E**
Together, more or less in line, just keep truckin' on.

[Verse]

E **E7** **E** **E7**
Arrows of neon and flashing marquees out on Main Street.
E **E7** **E** **E7**
Chicago, New York, Detroit and it's all on the same street.
E **E7** **E** **E7**
Your typical city involved in a typical daydream
E **E7** **E** **E7**
Hang it up and see what tomorrow brings.

[Chorus]

E **A**
Dallas, got a soft machine; Houston, too close to New Orleans;
B **A** **E**
New York's got the ways and means; but just won't let you be.

[Verse]

E **E7** **E** **E7**
Most of the cats that you meet on the streets speak of true love,
E **E7** **E** **E7**
Most of the time they're sittin' and cryin' at home.
E **E7** **E** **E7**
One of these days they know they gotta get goin'
E **E7** **E** **E7**
Out of the door and down on the streets all alone.

[Chorus]

E **A**
Truckin', like the do-dah man. Once told me "You've got to play your hand"
B **A** **E**
Sometimes your cards ain't worth a dime, if you don't lay 'em down,

[Bridge]

A **A G D/F# A** **** (walkdown E: 5-5-(0)-3-3-**
(0)-2-0-2-5)
Sometimes the light's all shinin' on me;
A **D** **A G D/F# A** **** (walkdown E: 5-5-(0)-3-3-**
(0)-2-0-2-5)
Other times I can barely see
D **Bm** **F# (F#sus)** **F#**
Lately it occurs to me
A5 **E**
what a long, strange trip it's been.

[Verse]

E **E7** **E** **E7**
What in the world ever became of sweet Jane?
E **E7** **E** **E7**
She lost her sparkle, you know she isn't the same
E **E7** **E** **E7**
Livin' on reds, vitamin C, and cocaine,
E **E7** **E** **E7**
All a friend can say is "Ain't it a shame?"

[Chorus]

E **A**
Truckin', up to Buffalo. Been thinkin', you got to mellow slow
B **A** **E**
Takes time, to pick a place to go, and just keep truckin' on.

[Verse]

E **E7** **E** **E7**
Sittin' and starin' out of the hotel window.
E **E7** **E** **E7**
Got a tip they're gonna kick the door in again
E **E7** **E** **E7**
I'd like to get some sleep before I travel,
E **E7** **E** **E7**
But if you got a warrant, I guess you're gonna come in.

[Chorus]

E **A**
Busted, down on Bourbon Street, Set up, like a bowlin' pin.
B **A** **E**
Knocked down, it gets to wearin' thin. They just won't let you be.

[Verse]

E **E7** **E** **E7**
You're sick of hangin' around and you'd like to travel;
E **E7** **E** **E7**
Get tired of travelin' and you want to settle down.
E **E7** **E** **E7**
I guess they can't revoke your soul for tryin',
E **E7** **E** **E7**
Get out of the door and light out and look all around.

[Bridge]

A **A G D/F# A** **** (walkdown E: 5-5-(0)-3-3-(0)-2-0-2-5)**
Sometimes the light's all shinin' on me;
A **D** **A G D/F# A** **** (walkdown E: 5-5-(0)-3-3-(0)-2-0-2-5)**
Other times I can barely see
D **Bm** **F# (F#sus)** **F#**
Lately it occurs to me
A5 **E**
what a long, strange trip it's been.

[Chorus]

E **A**
Truckin', I'm a goin' home. Whoa whoa baby, back where I belong,
B **A** **E**
Back home, sit down and patch my bones, and get back truckin' on.

E **E7** (repeat until fade out)
Whoah now get back truckin' on.....