## TRUCKIN'

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TRUCKIN, GOT MY CHIPS CASHED IN, KEEP TRUCKIN LIKE THE DOO-DAH MAN,
                           Bs
                                                   A E,E,E,E
  TOGETHER MORE OR LESS IN LINE, JUST KEEP TRUCKIN ON.
ARROWS OF NEON AND FLASHING MARQUEES OUT ON MAIN STREET,
CHICAGO, NEW YORK, DETROIT, AND IT'S ALL ON THE SAME STREET
YOUR TYPICAL CITY INVOLVED IN A TYPICAL DAYDREAM
HANG IT UP AND SEE WHAT TOMORROW BRINGS.
  DALLAS GOT A SOFT MACHINE, HOUSTON TOO CLOSE TO NEW ORLEANS,
                          Bs
                                                          A, E,E,E,E
  NEW YORK GOT THE WAYS AND MEANS, BUT JUST WON'T LET YOU BE
Е
MOST OF THE CATS THAT YOU MEET ON THE STREETS SPEAK OF TRUE LOVE,
MOST OF THE TIME THEY'RE SITTIN' AND CRYIN' AT HOME.
ONE OF THESE DAYS THEY KNOW THEY GOTTA GET GOIN'
OUT OF THE DOOR AND DOWN TO THE STREET ALL ALONE.
  TRUCKIN' LIKE THE DOO-DAH MAN ONCE TOLD ME "GOTTA PLAY YOUR HAND,
                            В
                                   Bs A
  SOMETIMES THE CARDS AIN'T WORTH A DIME, IF YOU DON'T LAY 'EM DOWN."
                                           G - D, A
     SOMETIMES THE LIGHTS ALL SHININ' ON ME
                       D - A G-D, A, D
                                        LATELY IT OCCURS TO ME,
     OTHER TIMES I CAN BARELY SEE
                                   E E, E, E,
           AM7,AM7
     WHAT A LONG, STRANGE TRIP IT'S BEEN.
WHAT IN THE WORLD EVERY BECOME OF SWEET JANE?
SHE LOST HER SPARKLE YOU KNOW SHE ISN'T THE SAME.
LIVIN' ON REDS, VITAMIN C AND COCAINE,
ALL A FRIEND CAN SAY IS "AINT'T IT A SHAME."
  TRUCKIN UP TO BUFFALO, BEEN THINKIN' YOU GOT TO MELLOW SLOW
                        Bs
  TAKES TIME, YOU PICK A PLACE TO GO, JUST KEEP TRUCKIN ON.
SITTIN' AND STARIN' OUT OF THE HOTEL WINDOW
GOT A TIP THEY'RE GONNA KICK THE DOOR IN AGAIN
I'D LIKE TO GET SOME SLEEP BEFORE I TRAVEL, BUT IF
YOU GOT A WARRANT, I GUESS YOU'RE GONNA COME IN.
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BUSTED DOWN ON BOURBON STREET, SET UP LIKE A BOWLIN' PIN В Bs A,E3xKNOCKED DOWN, IT GETS TO WEARIN' THIN, THEY JUST WON'T LET YOU BE. YOU'RE SICK OF HANGING AROUND, YOU'D LIKE TO TRAVEL. GET TIRED OF TRAVELIN' YOU WANT TO SETTLE DOWN. I GUESS THEY CAN'T REVOKE YOUR SOUL FOR TRYIN, GET OUT OF THE DOOR, LIGHT OUT AND LOOK ALL AROUND. G - D, A SOMETIMES THE LIGHTS ALL SHININ' ON ME D - A G-D, A, D B F# OTHER TIMES I CAN BARELY SEE LATELY IT OCCURS TO ME, F# AM7,AM7 E E, E, E, WHAT A LONG, STRANGE TRIP IT'S BEEN. TRUCKIN, I'M A GOIN' HOME, WHOA, WHOA, BABY, BACK WHERE I BELONG Bs В A A E,E,E,E BACK HOME, SIT DOWN AND PATCH MY BONES, AND GET BACK TRUCKIN' ON.

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SHALOM, from SPIKE and JAMIE