

10/28/2011

Deacon Blues

Intro	Cmaj7	Bm7#5	Bbmaj7	Am7#5	Dmaj7	C#maj7#5	Cmaj7	Bm7#5	Ebmaj7	E7#9
1. This is the day of the expanding man	G6	F6	G/A	F6						
That shape is my shade that's where I used to stand	G6	F6	G/A	D9						
It seems like only yesterday I gazed through the glass; at ramblers, wild gamblers, that's all in the past.	Fadd9	E7b9	Am7	Bb13	E7	B7	Bm7b5	E7 E7#9		
You call me a fool, you say it's a crazy scheme	G6	F6	G/A	F6						
This one's for real I already bought the dream	G6	F6	G/A	A9						
So useless to ask me why – throw a kiss and say goodbye; I'll make it this time, I'm ready to cross that fine line	Fadd9	E7b9	Am7	Gm7 C9	Fmaj7	Em7#5	D9	F/G		
Chorus 1 Learn to work the saxophone, I'll play just what I feel. Drink scotch whiskey all night long and die behind the	Am7	Em7	Dm7	Cmaj7	Bbmaj7	Am7 G6	F#7b5 Fmaj7	Em7#5	Fadd9	
...Wheel; They got a name for the winners in the world; I want a name when I lose; They call Alabama the Crimson Tide; Call me Deacon Blues	Am7	Em7	Dm7 Dmaj7	Cmaj7 Cmaj7	Bbmaj7	Am7 G6	F#7b5 Fmaj7	Em7#5	Fadd9	
(Deacon Blues)	Am7	Em7	C#m7#5	Bm7#5	Ebmaj7	E7#9				
(Intro)	Cmaj7	Bm7#5	Bbmaj7	Am7#5	Dmaj7	C#maj7#5	Cmaj7	Bm7#5	Ebmaj7	E7#9

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2. My back to the wall a victim of laughing chance	G6	F6	G/A	F6						
This is for me the essence of true romance	G6	F6	G/A	D9						
Sharing the things we know and love with those of my kind, libations, sensations, that stagger the mind	Fadd9	E7b9	Am7	B13	E7	B7	Bm7b5	E7 E7#9		
I crawl like a viper through these suburban streets	G6	F6	G/A	F6						
Make love to these women languid and bitter sweet	G6	F6	G/A	A9						
I'll rise when the sun goes down cover ever game in town; A world of my own I'll make it my home sweet home	Fadd9	E7b9	Am7	Gm7 C9	Fmaj7	Em7#5	D9	F/G		
Chorus 2: Learn to work the saxophone, I'll play just what I feel. Drink scotch whiskey all night long and die behind the	Am7	Em7	Dm7	Cmaj7	Bbmaj7	Am7 G6	F#7b5 Fmaj7	Em7#5	Fadd9	
...Wheel; They got a name for the winners in the world; I want a name when I lose; They call Alabama the Crimson Tide; Call me Deacon Blues	Am7	Em7	Dm7	Cmaj7	Bbmaj7	Am7 G6	F#7b5 Fmaj7	Em7#5	Fadd9	
(Deacon Blues)	Am7	Em7	Dmaj7	Cmaj7						
	Am7	Em7	C#m7#5	Bm7#5	Bb6	Bm7#5				
Solo	Cmaj7	Em7	(Sax in) A13	D7#9	G13	B7#9	Em7	A9	Fma7 F#7#9	Gmaj7 B#7(b9)
	Cmaj7	Em7	A13	D7#9	G13	B7#9	Em7	A9	Fma7 F#7#9	Gmaj7 B#7(b9)
(Intro fast)	Cmaj7	Bbmaj7	Dmaj7	Cmaj7						
	Bm7#5	Am7#5	C#m7#5	Bm7#5	Ebmaj7	E7#9				

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3. This is the night of the expanding man	G6	F6	G/A	F6		<- (2 nd half Verse)				
I take one last drag as I approach the stand	G6	F6	G/A	A9		“				
I cried when I wrote this song; sue me if I play too long	Fadd9	E7b9	Am7	Gm7		“				
This brother is free. I'll be what I want to be. I'll	Fmaj7	Em7#5	D9	C9		“				
Chorus 3: Learn to work the saxophone, I'll play just what I feel. Drink scotch whiskey all night long and die behind the	Am7	Em7	Dm7	Cmaj7	Bbmaj7	Am7 G6	F#7b5	Fmaj7	Em7#5	Fadd9
...Wheel; They got a name for the winners in the world; I want a name when I lose; They call Alabama the Crimson Tide; Call me Deacon Blues	Am7	Em7	Dm7	Cmaj7	Bbmaj7	Am7 G6	F#7b5	Fmaj7	Em7#5	Fadd9
			Dmaj7	Cmaj7						
	Am7	Em7	C#m7#5	Bm7#5	Am7	E7#9				
Outro (1st half Verse)	G6	F6	G/A	F6						
	G6	F6	G/A	D9						
							Bm7b5			
	Fadd9	E7b9	Am7	Bb13	E7	B7	E7			
(Again)	G6	F6	G/A	F6						
	G6	F6	G/A	D9						
							<i>Bm7b5</i>			
	<i>Fadd9</i>	<i>E7b9</i>	<i>Am7</i>	<i>Bb13</i>	<i>E7</i>	<i>B7</i>	<i>E7</i>			
(Again)	G6	F6	G/A	F6						
	G6	F6	G/A	D9	<i>Fade...</i>					