

Workshop Handouts

Jug Band Sing-along

with PETER THOMAS



FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 6TH

4:30, JENSEN PATIO

Blues in the Bottle

Chorus:

G
Blues in the bottle, blues in the bottle.

G7
Where do you think you're at, pretty mama.

C G
Blues in the bottle, where do you think you're at?

D7 C7 G
You went and kicked my dog, And now you've skinned my cat

G
Rooster chews tobacco. Rooster chews tobacco.

G7
And the hen uses snuff. Pretty mama!

C G
The rooster chews tobacco. And the hen uses snuff!

D7 C7 G
The baby chickens don't do nothin', they just strut their stuff

(Chorus)

G
Well I'm going to Chatanooga. Going to Chattanooga!

G7
For to see my pony run. Pretty mama!

C G
I'm going to Chatanooga. To see my pony run,

D7 C7 G
And if I win a prize, gonna give my baby some.

(Chorus)

G
Dig your taters. Oh dig your taters!

G7
It's tater diggin' time. Pretty mama!

C G
Oh dig your taters. it's tater diggin' time.

D7 C7 G
Cause Old man Jack Frost, done an' killed your vine (Chorus)

Dollars not Dimes.

Peter Thomas 2015

D

I'm working for dollars but taking home dimes. I need money. **(He needs money)**

A7

The bills keep coming and that's a sign. I got debt. **(He's got debt)**

REFRAIN:

D

D7

I work work work work all of the time,

G

But I can't keep ahold of what oughta be mine,

D

A7

D

B7

It's dollars not dimes that I need, if you please,

E7

A7

D

To be living in times as tough as these.

I have to pay my bills, and I have to pay my rent. I need money.

But my next paycheck is already spent. I got debt.

I slide my debit card in the ATM machine. I need money.

But nothing comes out and you know what that means. I got debt.

I know I'd win the lottery, 'cause I have lots of luck. I need money.

But I can't buy a ticket cause I don't have a buck. I got debt.

I heard about a place pennies fall from the sky. I need money.

But I need more than pennies and that's no lie. I got debt.

Well a nickel is a nickel and a dime is a dime. I need money.

I got to go to work. Let's end it this time. I got debt.

After final refrain end with tag:

B7

E7

A7

D

I should be living where the money grows on trees.

DEEP ELLUM BLUES

C

When you go down in Deep Ellum to have a little fun

C7

You better have your ten dollars ready when that policeman comes.

Chorus:

F

Oh, sweet mama, daddy's got them Deep Ellum Blues

C

G7

C

Oh, sweet mama, daddy's got them Deep Ellum Blues.

(C)

When you go down to Deep Ellum, put your money in your pants,

C7

'Cause women in Deep Ellum, they won't give a man a chance.

(+ Chorus)

When you go down to Deep Ellum, put your money in your shoes,

'Cause the women in Deep Ellum give them Deep Ellum Blues.

(+ Chorus)

When you go down to Deep Ellum, put your money in your socks,

Or the women in Deep Ellum, well they'll put you on the rocks,

(+ Chorus)

Once I knew a preacher, preached the Bible through and through,

But he went down to Deep Ellum, now his preachin' days are through.

(+ Chorus)

JUG BAND MUSIC

Will Slade Jug Band Quartet

G
Way down south in Memphis, Tennessee,
(G) G7
Jug Band music sounds so sweet to me,

Chorus:

C7
'Cause it sounds so sweet. (Ahhhh.....)

G
It's hard to beat. (Ahhhh.....)

D7 C7 G
Jug Band music, certainly was a treat to me.

G
Out with my gal, put my hand on her knee,
(G) G7
Says if you can't play your jug then you can't play with me. **(Chorus)**

G
Took off my socks, took off my shoes
(G) G7
Danced all night to the jug band blues. **(Chorus)**

G
I heard the boys playin' jug the other day,
(G) G7
You know jug band music drove my blues away. **(Chorus)**

G
Tell all the people near and far,
(G) G7
Playin' jug band music got us where we are. **(Chorus)**

I like Bananas

- The Hoosier Hot Shots

C D7
I don't like your peaches, they're full of stones,
G7 C
I like bananas, because they have no bones.

C D7
Don't give me tomatoes, can't stand ice cream cones,
G7 C
But I like bananas, because they have no bones.

F C
No matter where I go, with Susie, May or Hanna,
D7 G7
I want the world to know, I must have bananas.

C D7
Cabbages and onions, hurt my singing tone,
G7 C
I like bananas, because they have no bones.

Keep on Trucking Mama

Chorus

C A7 D7 G7 C
Keep on trucking, mama, truckin' my blues away
(C) A7 D7 G7
Keep on trucking, mama, truckin' both night and day
C C7
You don't have to hurry mama, don't have to go.
F Cdim (or D7)
Wait a little while might wanna truck some more.
C A7 D7 G7 C
Keep on trucking, mama, truckin' my blues away.

C A7 D7 G7 C
I got a gal here in this town, she's the best looking gal around
(C) A7 D7 G7
I got a gal here in this town, best looking gal around
 C C7
She makes a lame man run, makes a blind man see,
F Cdim (or D7)
Sure gets good when she's truckin' with me.
C A7 D7 G7 C
Keep on truckin' mama, truckin' my blues away. (+ Chorus)

Let's get together mama and we'll truck our blues away.
Let's get together mama, truck our blues away.
It's ashes to ashes and dust to dust
If you leave it in the rain, you know it's gonn' to rust
Keep on trucking mama, truckin' my blues away. (+ Chorus)

If you been doing what I think you been doing, you can't do that around here.
If you been doing what I think you been doing, can't do that around here.
I saw that gal all dressed in red;
She took me home and this is what I said.
Keep on trucking mama, truckin' my blues away. (+ tag to end)

RAGG MOPP

GGGG, CCGG, DDGG(stop)

G

M (Echo) **I say M-O** (Echo)

C G

M-O-P (Echo) **M-O-P-P** (Echo)

D

Mop (Pause then echo)

G (Stop) (All sing together)

M-O-P-P MopMopMopMop

G

R **I say R-A**

C G
R-A-G **R-A-G-G**

D G (Stop)

Rag **R-A-G-G M-O-P-P**

Chorus:

G

Rag Mop

Do-do-do-DAH-de-ah-dah

G

Rag Mop

Do-do-do-DAH-de-ah-dah

C

Rag Mop

Do-do-do-DAH-de-ah-dah

G

Rag Mop

Do-do-do-DAH-de-ah-dah

D

Rag Mop

Do-do-do-DAH-de-ah-dah

G (Stop)

R-A-G-G-M-O-P-P Rag Mop!

Instrumental Break

G

A **I say A-B**

C G

A-B-C **A-B-C-D**

D G (Stop)

A-B-C-D-E **A-B-C-D-E-F-G-H**

G

I **I say M-O**

C G

M-O-P **M-O-P-P**

D G (Stop)

Mop M-O-P-P MopMopMopMop

G

R **I say R-A**

C G

R-A-G **R-A-G-G**

D G (Stop)

Rag **R-A-G-G M-O-P-P**

Chorus:

G

Rag Mop Do-do-do-DAH-de-ah-dah

G

Rag Mop Do-do-do-DAH-de-ah-dah

C

Rag Mop Do-do-do-DAH-de-ah-dah

G

Rag Mop Do-do-do-DAH-de-ah-dah

D

Rag Mop Do-do-do-DAH-de-ah-dah

G (Stop)

R-A-G-G-M-O-P-P Rag Mop!

WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH THE MILL?

G

I had a little corn and I put it in a sack

G7

I took it to the mill had to come right back

Chorus:

C

What's the matter with the mill? **(It done broke down!)**

G

What's the matter with the mill? **(It done broke down!)**

D7

G

I can't get no grinding. Tell me what's the matter with the mill.

I know a good gal and she's got plenty of corn
and it needs some good grinding just sure as you're born **+ Chorus**

I 'm looking for that girl and she can't be found
I got a sack full of corn and I can't get it ground **+ Chorus**

That gal can grind it smooth, yeah all the way down,
I say there ain't no finer grinding anywhere in town. **+ Chorus**

Well the people keep a talking all over town
Saying that my mill it done broke down **+ Chorus**

Stealin'

Memphis Jug Band

G G7
Now put your arms around me like a circle 'round the sun,
C C7
I wanna love you Mama, like your easy rider done.

Chorus

G
You don't believe I love ya? **Look what a fool I've been!**
(G)
You don't believe I'm sinkin'? **Look what a hole I'm in!**
(G) G7 C C7
Stealin', stealin', pretty mama don't you tell on me.
G D7 G
I'm stealin' back to my same old used to be.

G G7
That woman I love is just my size and height,
C C7
She's a married gal, so you know she treats me right.
(Chorus)

G G7
I love that gal, she give me all she got,
C C7
She always give me honey from the sweetest pot.
(Chorus)

G G7
Now put your arms around me like a circle 'round the sun,
C C7
I wanna love you Mama, like your easy rider done.
(Chorus)

Tag last line of chorus to end

You May Leave

Portland Barbecue Orchestra version

C

My daddy was a jockey let me ride behind,

G

You know by that, I got a job anytime,

D7

G

G7

You may leave, but this will bring you back...

(Chorus)

C

I'm satisfied, satisfied,

G

with my todolo shaker right by my side,

D7

G

G7

You may leave, but this will bring you back...

C

Well I went around the corner to the peanut stand,

G

My gal got stuck on the peanut man,

D7

G

G7

You may leave, but this will bring you back... (+ Chorus)

You quit me pretty mama 'cause you couldn't be my boss

But a rolling stone don't gather no moss,

You may leave, but this will bring you back... (+ Chorus)

A nickel is a nickel, and a dime is a dime

I want a good woman who can give me the time.

You may leave, but this will bring you back... (+ Chorus)