

**Amsterdam**

Robert W Marr

4/8/2006

A E/A D  
Early Tuesday morning, we boarded a flight, direction eastward bound.

A E/A D  
First stop was Amsterdam, eight hours till we touch down.

E/A D  
In the back of the plane, I could barely keep my sanity.

A E/A D  
So I found a little magic, closed my eyes and laid back in the seat.

A E D  
And I went for a ride, unlike anything I had ever seen.

A E D  
It was the kind of thing most people only see in a dream.

A E D  
It was a ride that took me half way down the road to ecstasy.

A E/A D  
Ain't it strange how completely real a dream can seem.

A E/A D  
I woke up at daybreak, a lady and her kids to the right of me.

A E/A D  
Said she was going to Amsterdam so that she could see

E/A D  
A sister she hadn't seen for several years

A E/A D  
But I think from the way she was talking, there was something else, it appears.

A E D  
She was going for a ride, nothing like a trip to wake up the mind.

A E D  
She was headin' into Holland for just a few weeks so she could find.

A E D  
Whatever was missing from her life down south

A E/A D  
And she prays she'll be able to find what it's all about.

A                            E/A                            D  
We got off the plane, they were heading into Amsterdam.

A                            E/A                            D  
I was off to catch another flight down to Beitegheim.

                    E/A  D  
She waved goodbye, flashed smile, and I could see.

A                            E/A  D  
Just a hint that she might have been the one in the dream with me.

                            A            E  D  
And I went for a ride, unlike anything I had ever seen.

                    A                                    E                            D  
It was the kind of thing most people only see in a dream.

                    A                                    E                                    D  
It was a ride that took me half way down the road to ecstasy.

                            A    E/A  D  
And finally I know, who might have been in that dream with me.

  A    E/A    D    A  
I don't even know her name.

# Beijing

Robert W Marr

4/18/2006

C G C  
I'm here in Beijing and I want to sing, but no one will know what I'm saying  
C G C  
I could be rhyming with words that ring, I could even be praying

F C F  
But they don't give a rip what this country boy plays as long as I'm picking a tune  
C G C  
They'll be stomping and a-carryin' on by the light of the silvery moon.

C G C  
Here in the Kapinski, just a-playing all night and they don't care what I say.  
C G C  
I could spill some nasties about Mao Tse-Tung and they won't get in my way.

F C F  
They don't give a poop what words I sing, or even if I say them in vain.  
C G C  
Here in China I can sing what I want, to them it's all the same.

C G C  
I went out yesterday to sing at the wall and to kill some time  
C G C  
A mess of `em gathered around to join in the fun, we were all there till nine

F C F  
They don't give a hoot what key I'm in or that I'm over 40, and gray  
C G C  
They just hang around to join in the fun, to them we're all the same

F C F  
They don't give a hoot what key I'm in or that I'm over 40 and gray  
C G C  
They just hang around to join in the fun to them we all look the same.

Big Land

Robert W Marr

4/24/06

D C F C D

Alex was born in Scotland, in 18 and 89

D C F C D

Agnes was his beloved, and they were married in due time.

C D C D

And a young son was born to them, soon another came along

C D F C D

And they were a fine family, from this wee Scottish town

C C/B D

This wee Scottish town.

D C F C D

Alex had dreamed about living a life, in a land far away

D C F C D

He hopped freighter and headed west, said I'll be back for you some day.

C D C D

Nineteen days later he landed, in a place where the seagulls fly

C D F C D

And he worked for two years as a tenter, saving pennies to get by.

C C/B D

Just pennies to get by

A G D

And he grew up dreamin' of living a life in the big land

A G D

Free to think, and do whatever he pleased

Bm G Bm

And he spent the last 16 years of his life working like a fool

G Em A G D

To give his wife and his children, their very own dream.

D C F C D

And he'd send a few shillings whenever he could, to his bride across the sea.

D C F C D

And he prayed to the lord, "Oh, reverend one, please bring them here to me."

C D C D

It was two years later, his family arrived in this little town by the sea

C D F C D

And together they did what it took to get by in the land of the free.

F C D  
In this little town, by the sea.

D C F C D  
Alex was proud when in '38, I believe it was June of that year  
D C F C D  
His heart was pounding as he swore to the man, "I pledge allegiance, I am here!".

C D C D  
He finally made it, his wife and his kids, were equally proud of the crown.  
C D F C D  
But four months later, our Alexander, was laid into the ground.  
C C/B D  
They laid our Alex down.

A G D  
And he grew up dreamin' of living a life in the big land  
A G D  
Free to think, and do whatever he pleased  
Bm G Bm  
And he spent the last 16 years of his life working like a fool  
G Em A G D  
To give his wife and his children, their very own dream.

A  
And he grew up dreamin'.

**Everybody's Headin' Somewhere** Robert Marr

21 March 2006

A D  
When you were young, you wanted to be a cowboy  
A D  
Or maybe a doctor, or even a priest  
G D  
But who of us can say they've made it to where they were dreamin'  
A D  
Maybe there's time to for us to catch up with our dreams.

A D  
Dreams keep on movin' from the moment they flash in your mind  
A D  
They don't slow down for the detours around the bend  
G D  
You gotta hustle to keep up with where they are headin'  
A D  
Or you'll find yourself wonderin' where the hell you have been.

G D  
And everybody's heading somewhere  
G D  
Not just over the hill  
G D  
Some folks will make to their own little dream-world  
A D  
And the rest of us never will.

A D  
Later in life, IF ONLY is used way too often  
A D  
If I coulda, I woulda, and maybe, are all used in spite,  
G D  
Of you'll never get there by wonderin' what might have happened  
A D  
So don't let your dreams get too far out of your sight.

G D  
And everybody's heading somewhere  
G D  
Not just over the hill  
G D  
Some folks will make to their own little dream-world  
A D  
And the rest of us never will.

G D  
And everybody's heading somewhere  
G D  
Not just over the hill  
G D  
If it gets that time, and you ain't yet found it  
A D  
Chances are you never will.  
A D  
It speeds up when you're over the hill  
A D  
Pass you by like you're standin' still.

# Fair Weather Man

Robert W Marr

21 March 2006

Esus4

Please don't take me away from here

D C Esus4

I need this place to lead me where I'm goin'

Cause there ain't nothin' I can do

D C Esus4

My mind goes south, anytime it's snowin'

D C Esus4

And I was meant to be a fair-weather man.

D C Esus4

And I can't see me in any other kind of land.

Esus4

Please don't take me away from here

D C Esus4

That frozen tundra way up north is blowin'

Esus4

And it's not fit for man, nor beast

D C Esus4

Which is why ole Eve was born with no close on.

D C Esus4

And I was meant to be a fair-weather man.

D C Esus4

And I can't see me in any other kind of land.

D C D C D C E Bm7 E Bm7

Esus4

Please don't take me away from here

D C Esus4

I couldn't bear to lose my sense of freedom

Esus4

'Cause the south is still home to me

D C Esus4

And nothing else can give me that sense of freedom.

D C Esus4

And I was meant to be a fair-weather man.

D C Esus4

And I can't see me in any other kind of land.



Esus4

Please don't take me away from here

D

C

Esus4

I've traveled the world and if there's better, I ain't seen it.

Esus4

Except for maybe the sands of Cannes

D

C

Esus4

Where the women are free, and runnin' around like Eve did.

D

C

Esus4

And I was meant to be a fair-weather man.

D

C

Esus4

And I can't see me in any other kind of land.

Dm Am  
Why can't I go with my friends to the fields  
Dm Am  
Why can't I cross over the lane  
Dm Am  
What have they done to deepen your ire  
E G Am  
When to me, we're all the same  
E G Am  
Yes, to me we're all the same

Dm Am  
You'll never will, son, to understand the times  
Dm Am  
That were here before you were born  
Dm Am  
When harmony between men suffered a blow  
E G Am  
And was forever torn.

Dm Am  
But why can't I go with my friends to the fields  
Dm Am  
Why can't I cross over the lane  
Dm Am  
What have they done to deepen your ire  
E G Am  
When to me, we're all the same  
E G Am  
Yes, to me we're all the same

Dm Am  
Your grandfather was sitting with his friend at a bar  
Dm Am  
A small place in the county Down  
Dm Am  
A stranger came in and leveled his sights  
E G Am  
And the two of them were gunned down.

E G Am  
He shot my father down.

Dm Am  
And his father before him, a good Irish man  
Dm Am  
Was tending his crops of grain  
Dm Am  
The war lords came around by the tree, over there  
E G Am  
Took their leave after he was slain.  
E G Am  
T'was my grandfather who was slain

INST

Dm Am  
As bad as I feel bout your father  
Dm Am  
And his father, before him.  
Dm Am  
It wasn't me, or my friends over there  
E G Am  
Who brought down our beloved Erin.

Dm Am  
And why can't we start anew today?  
Dm Am  
To rebuild what years have torn down?  
Dm Am  
It might take the mind and ideas of a child  
E G Am  
To bring all men of God back around.  
E G Am  
As intended, all men would be bound.

Dm Am  
And I'll tell my children, go play in the fields  
Dm Am  
With your friends from all across the land  
Dm Am  
But never forget those before you, my son

E G Am  
Who for freedom fought of our land  
E G Am  
This place we call Ireland.

**I Took A Chance** C2 D Robert W Marr © 27 Jan, 2006

D C add9  
I took a chance and I climbed a high mountain  
G D  
And I stood there and looked out at the sea.  
D C add9  
And I was standing as close to heaven  
A7sus4/5+ A7sus4 D A7sus4/5+ A7sus4 D  
As any man ever could be, as any man ever should be

D C add9  
I took a chance and I flew to the moon  
G D  
And looked out at all to see.  
D C add9  
That I was standing as close to heaven  
A7sus4/5+ A7sus4 D A7sus4/5+ A7sus4 D  
As any man ever could be, as any man ever should be.

Am D  
No man should by so lucky  
Am D  
To be all the places I've been  
Am D  
To do all the things that I've done, man  
C G D  
To get into the things I've been in.

D C add9  
I took a chance and went over to Turin  
G D  
looked up at the shroud just to see  
D C add9  
that I was standing as close to heaven  
A7sus4/5+ A7sus4 D A7sus4/5+ A7sus4 D  
as any man ever could be, as any man ever should be.

D C add9  
I took a chance and I married this young girl  
G D  
As we've grown old together, I see  
D C add9  
That living with her has meant all the world

A7sus4/5+ A7sus4 D

To this man who is lucky to be

A7sus4/5+ A7sus4 D

A7sus4/5+ A7sus4 D

As close to heaven as any man could be, as any man should be.

**[CHORUS]**

# Let Yourself Go

Robert W Marr

4/15/2006

D A  
Let yourself go, you've got a ton of things on your mind  
D A  
Get em on out of there, and soon you will find  
Cmaj7 E A  
They'll be flowin' like water, once frozen in time.  
Cmaj7 E A  
They'll flow like water, once frozen in time.

D A  
Open up your mind, and let you life's eye glow  
D A  
You've been into things that other people never would know.  
Cmaj7 E A  
Let em spill out like meltin' snow  
Cmaj7 E A  
They'll spill on out, like melted snow.

[INST]

D A  
All of your life, you've been holdin' things tight in your mind.  
D A  
Just let em go and put em to rhyme  
Cmaj7 E A  
And you'll find out you've been wastin' your time  
Cmaj7 E A  
Ain't no doubt, you been wastin' your time.

Let yourself go.....

D A  
Get em out now while they'll still flow out of the well  
D A  
Before it dries up, and you'll have nothing to tell.  
Cmaj7 E A  
For a little while longer, you've got stories to tell  
Cmaj7 E A  
Just a little while longer, then you'll have nothing to tell.

# Tearing 'Em Down

Robert W Marr

March 2006

D G  
Check out that house up there on the hill  
D G  
It sure is a fine sight to see  
D G  
How many people have walked through its doors  
A D  
It's a hundred years older than me

D G  
Check out that building over there down the street  
D G  
It sure is a fine sight to see  
D G  
How many people have walked through its doors  
A D  
It's a hundred years older than me

G D  
They were built with the hands of the masters  
G D  
Standin' proud for all of these years  
G D  
But they're in the way now of somebody's dream  
A D  
And they're about to come down with no tears.  
G G/F# G G/F#  
And they're tearing em down, tearin' em down  
G G/F# E D  
Tearin' em down with no tears.

D G  
The lands that we come from, all over this world  
D G  
Have a different way of dealing with old  
D G  
They never tear down a place that's kept 'em  
A D  
Alive and out of the cold.



D G  
They still have things that are older than Moses  
D G  
But nothin' is bringin' `em down  
D G  
If they can stay clear of the work of the mad-man  
A D  
Who knows how long they'll be around.

G D  
They were built with the hands of the masters  
G D  
Standin' proud for all of these years  
G D  
And they're not in the way of anybody's dream  
A D  
Just the sight of them brings out the tears.

D G  
Check out that cathedral up there on the hill  
D G  
It sure is a fine sight to see  
D G  
How many people have walked through its doors  
A D  
It's a thousand years older than me

G G/F# G G/F#  
But here, they're tearing em down, tearin' em down  
G G/F# E D  
Tearin' em down with no tears.

G G/F# G G/F#  
Yes, here they're tearing em down, tearin' em down  
G G/F# E D  
Tearin' em down with no tears.

## **You Ain't Got It Bad**

Robert W Marr

© 18 September, 2005

[CHORUS]

Well, you think you got it bad  
You ain't seen nothing yet.  
Yeah, you think you've got it bad  
I guarantee you ain't seen nothin' yet  
And by the time you done heard my story  
You'll cry a tear for me, I bet.

Well, I met this young lady  
And we got along just fine  
And after two years of sparkin'  
I asked her to be mine.  
As soon as I got her answer  
We were hitched up in record time.

Well, ten years went by  
And we had our good times, and our bad  
Yeah, I'm talkin' about ten years slidin' by, baby  
And we had our good times, and our bad  
But waitin' for me around the corner, baby  
Is what makes me so sad.

Well, she sweet-talked me into buyin' her  
An enhancement for her front end, if you know what I mean  
Yes, she sweet talked me into layin' out some hard-earned cash  
For this up-lift to her front end, I think you know what I mean  
I couldn't wait to see `em.  
But she had other ideas, it seems.

Well, a few days back from the surgeon  
I asked for just a little peek  
Hell, I laid out ten months wages  
All I want's a little peek.  
But instead she threw some clothes in a bag  
On her way out to the street. We're talkin' divorce here!

Well, that was the last time I seen her  
When she walked out that door

And it's sad, I still ain't had a glimpse  
Why'd she walk out that door?  
She took from me some fine memories  
And them things I just paid for.

[New CHORUS]

You thought you had it bad  
You hadn't seen nothing yet.  
Yeah, you thought you had it bad, baby  
Turns out you hadn't seen nothin' yet  
And now that you've heard my story  
You'll cry a tear for me, I bet.