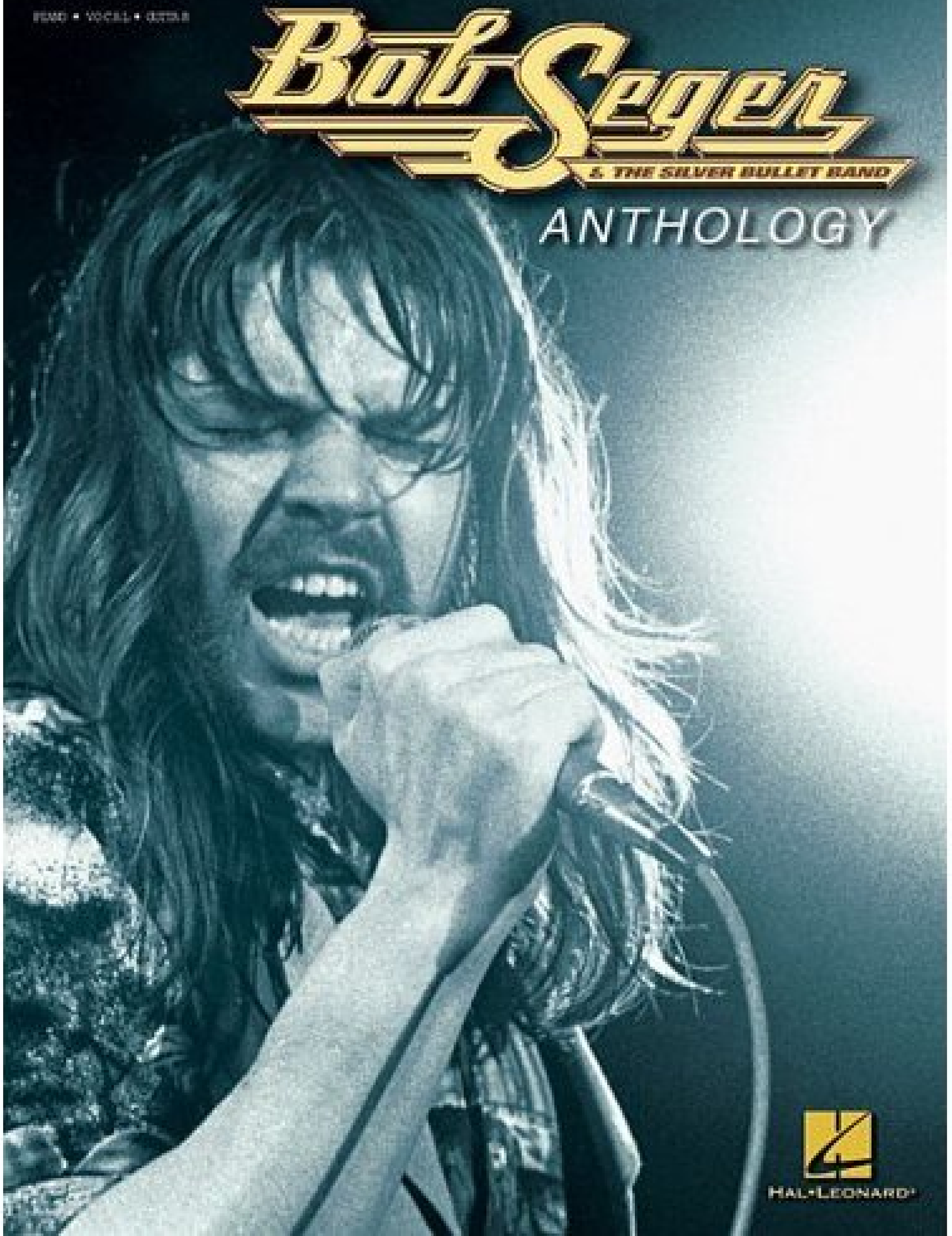
PIANO • VOCAL • GUITAR

Bob Seger

& THE SILVER BULLET BAND

ANTHOLOGY



HAL•LEONARD®

PIANO • VOCAL • GUITAR

Bob Seger & THE SILVER BULLET BAND

ANTHOLOGY

9 AGAINST THE WIND
14 AMERICAN STORM
20 BEAUTIFUL LOSER
24 BETTY LOU'S GETTIN' OUT TONIGHT
30 EVEN NOW
38 FEEL LIKE A NUMBER
52 THE FIRE DOWN BELOW
57 THE FIRE INSIDE
45 FIRE LAKE
71 FORTUNATE SON
63 GET OUT OF DENVER
76 HOLLYWOOD NIGHTS
82 THE HORIZONTAL BOP
86 IN YOUR TIME
98 IT'S YOU
89 KATMANDU
104 LIKE A ROCK
110 LOCK AND LOAD
118 MAINSTREET
135 NIGHT MOVES
123 NINE TONIGHT
144 OLD TIME ROCK AND ROLL
148 RAMBLIN' GAMBLIN' MAN
152 THE REAL LOVE
158 ROCK AND ROLL NEVER FORGETS
128 ROLL ME AWAY
164 SHAKEDOWN
172 SHAME ON THE MOON
178 STILL THE SAME
182 TRAVELIN' MAN
188 TURN THE PAGE
204 UNDERSTANDING
192 WE'VE GOT TONIGHT
200 YOU'LL ACCOMP'NY ME

ISBN 0-634-05689-1

HAL•LEONARD® CORPORATION

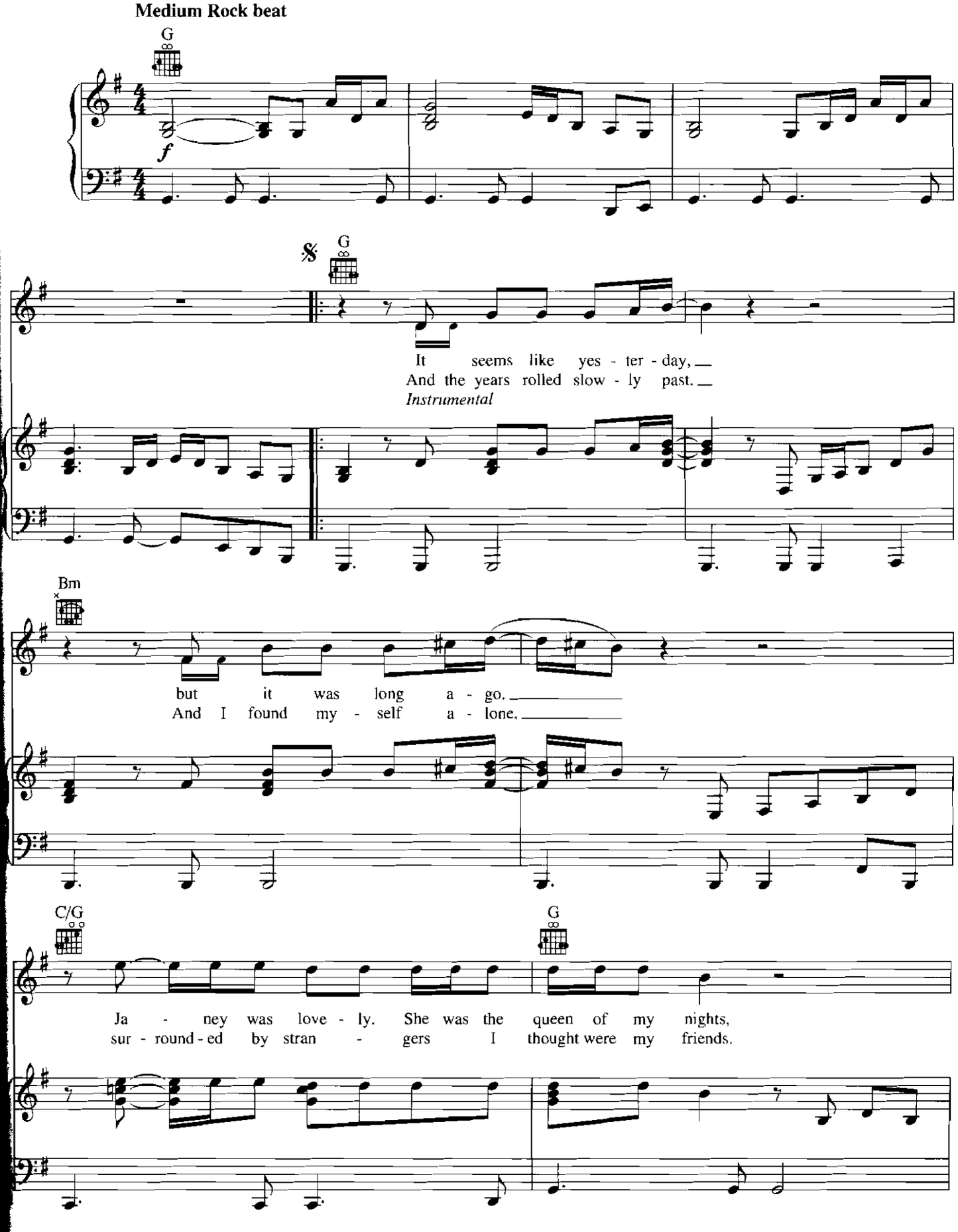
7777 W. Bluemound Rd. P.O. Box 13819 Milwaukee, WI 53213

For all works contained herein:
Unauthorized copying, arranging, adapting,
recording or public performance is an infringement of copyright.
Infringers are liable under the law.

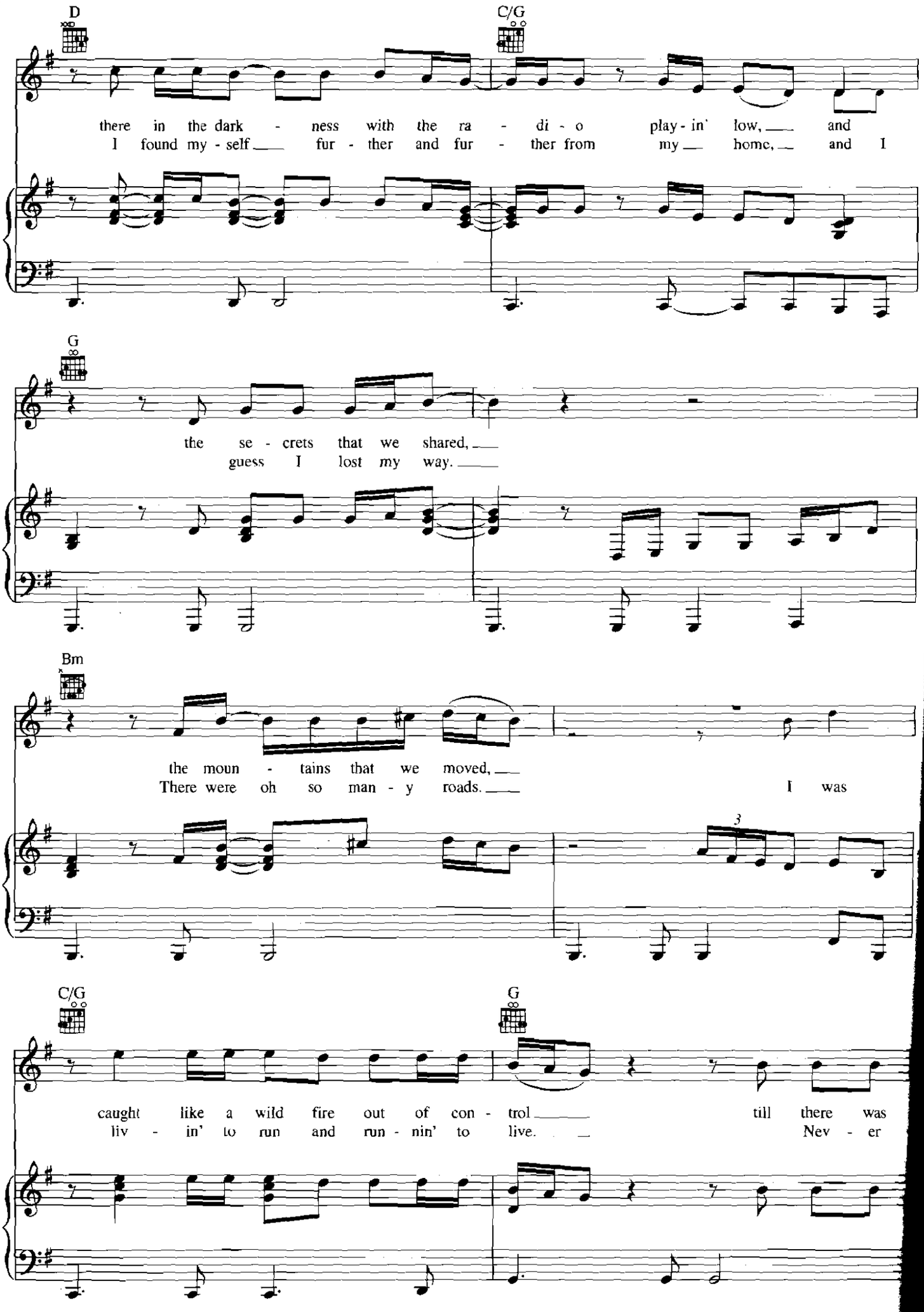
Visit Hal Leonard Online at
www.halleonard.com

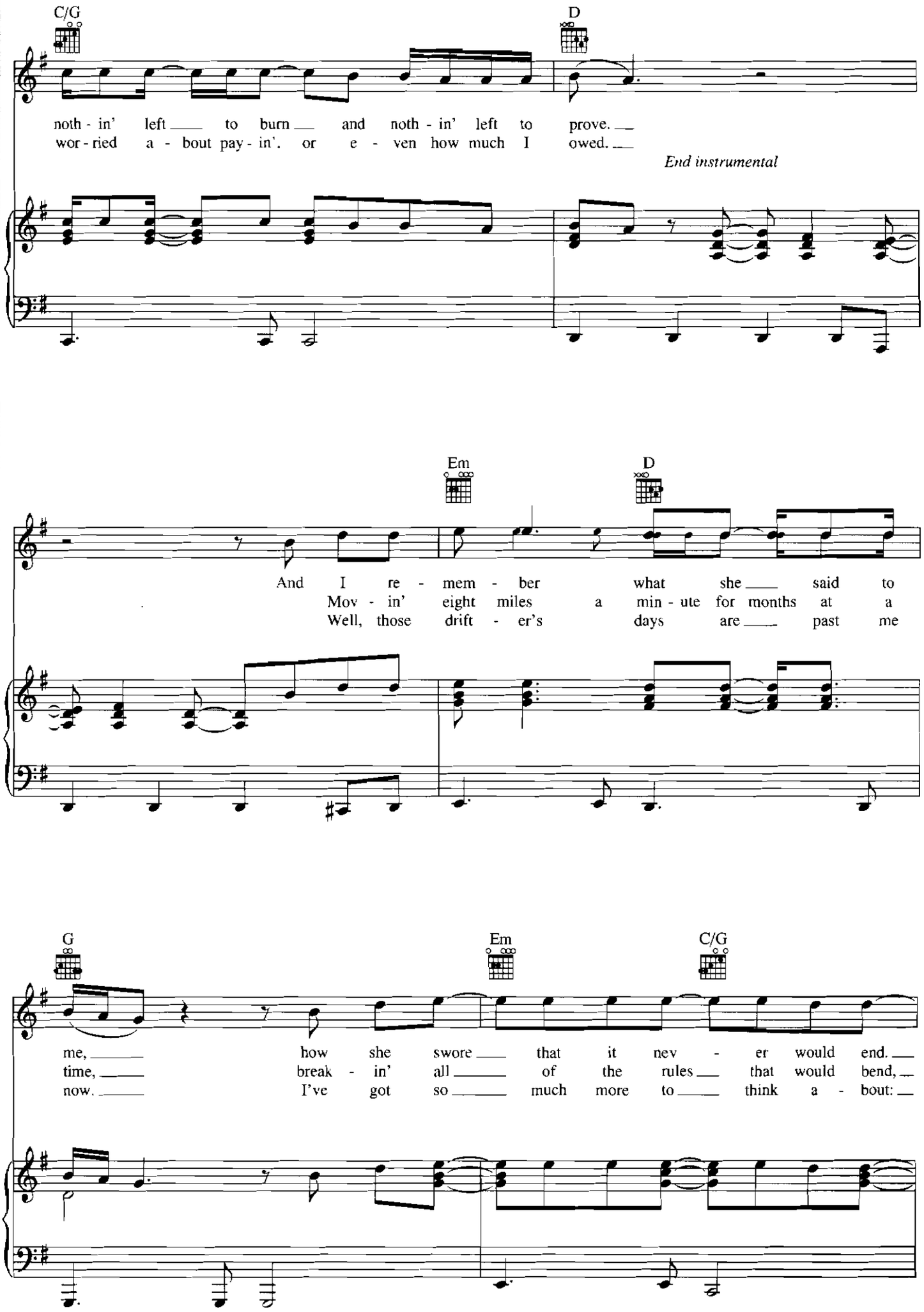
AGAINST THE WIND

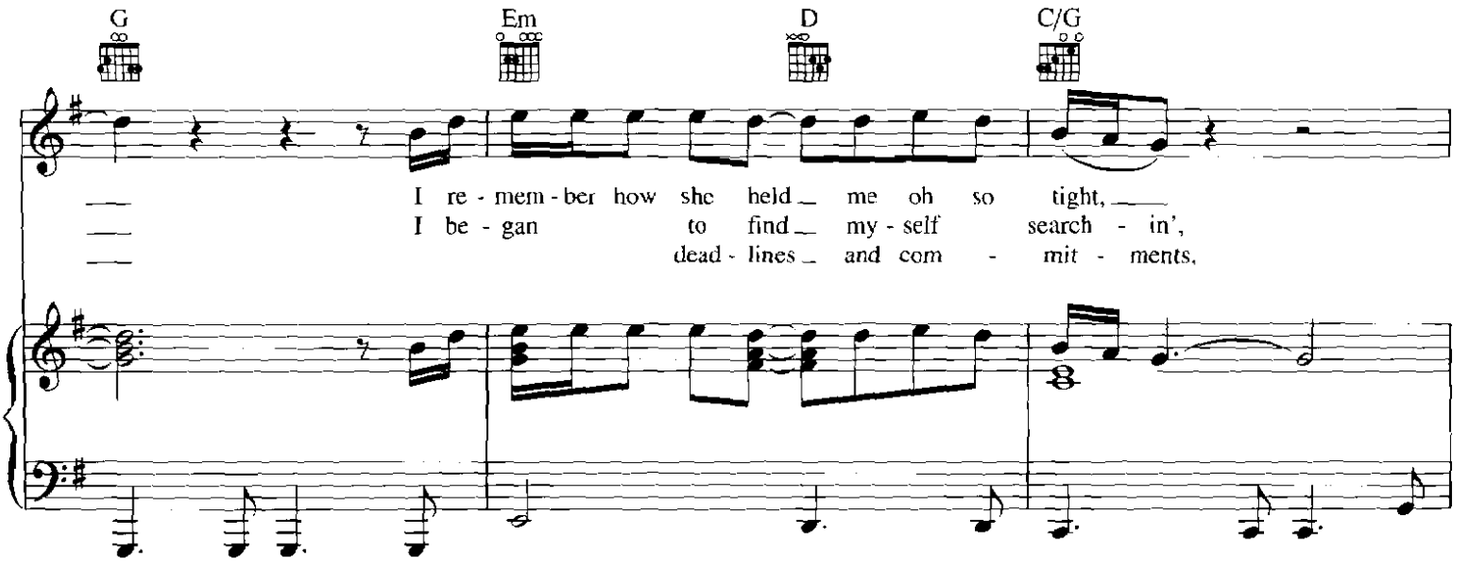
Words and Music by
BOB SEGER

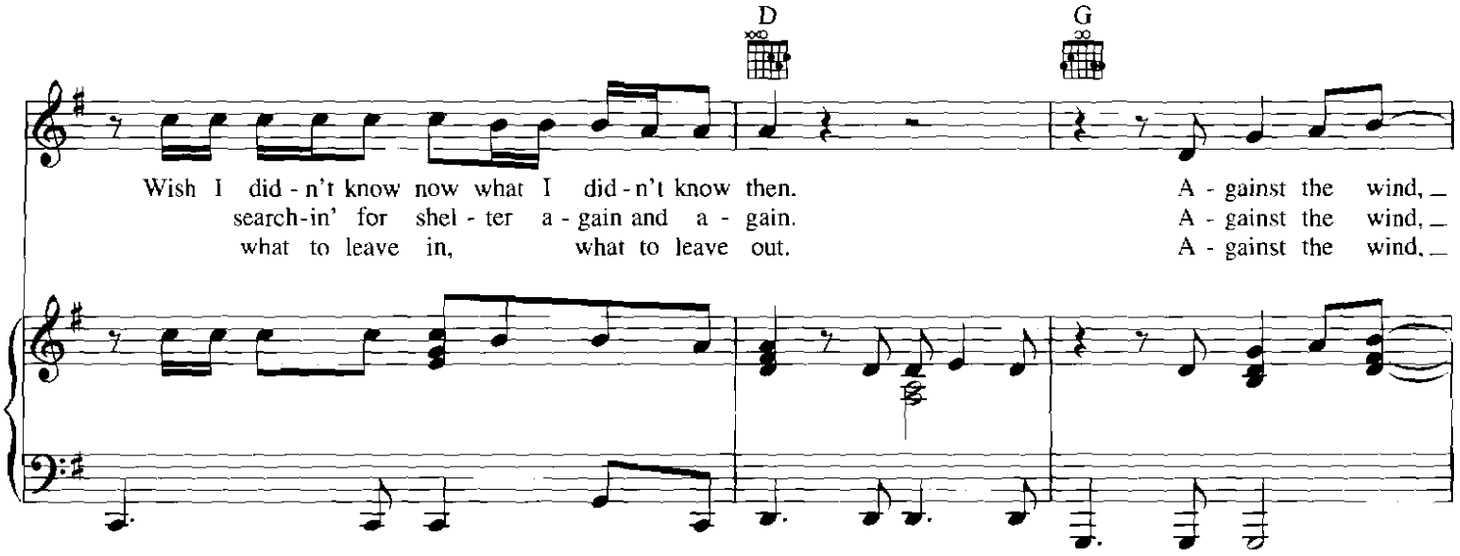


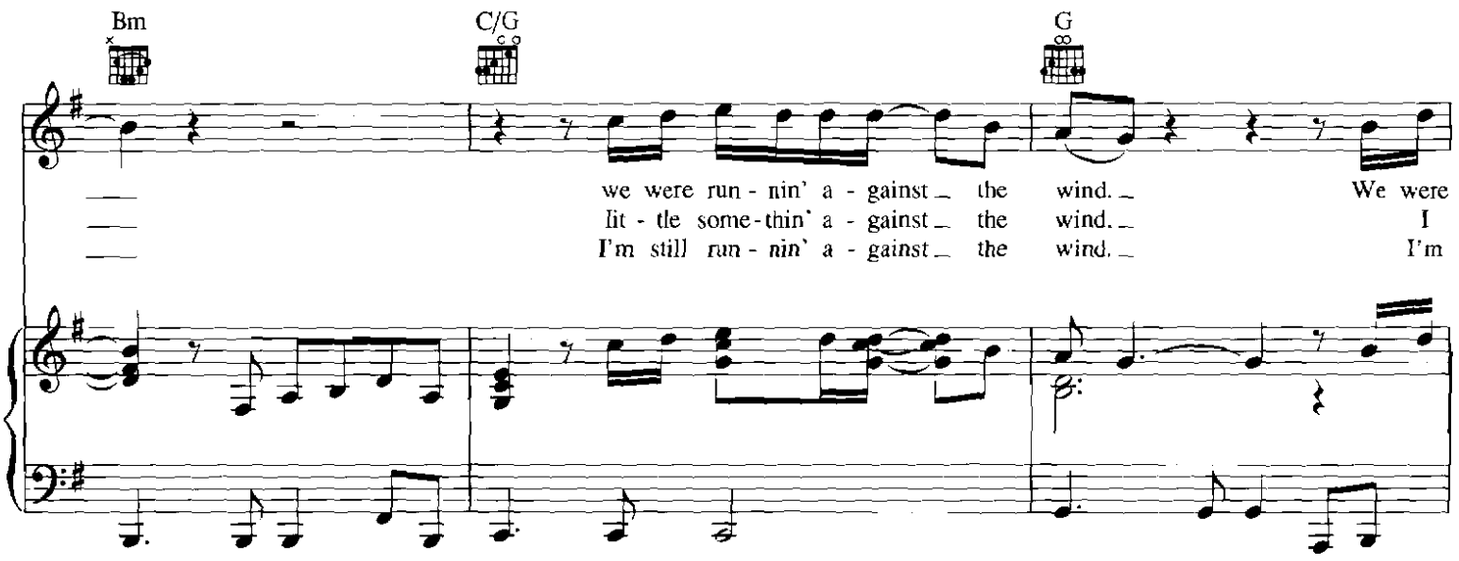
Copyright © 1980 Gear Publishing Co.
All Rights Reserved Used by Permission

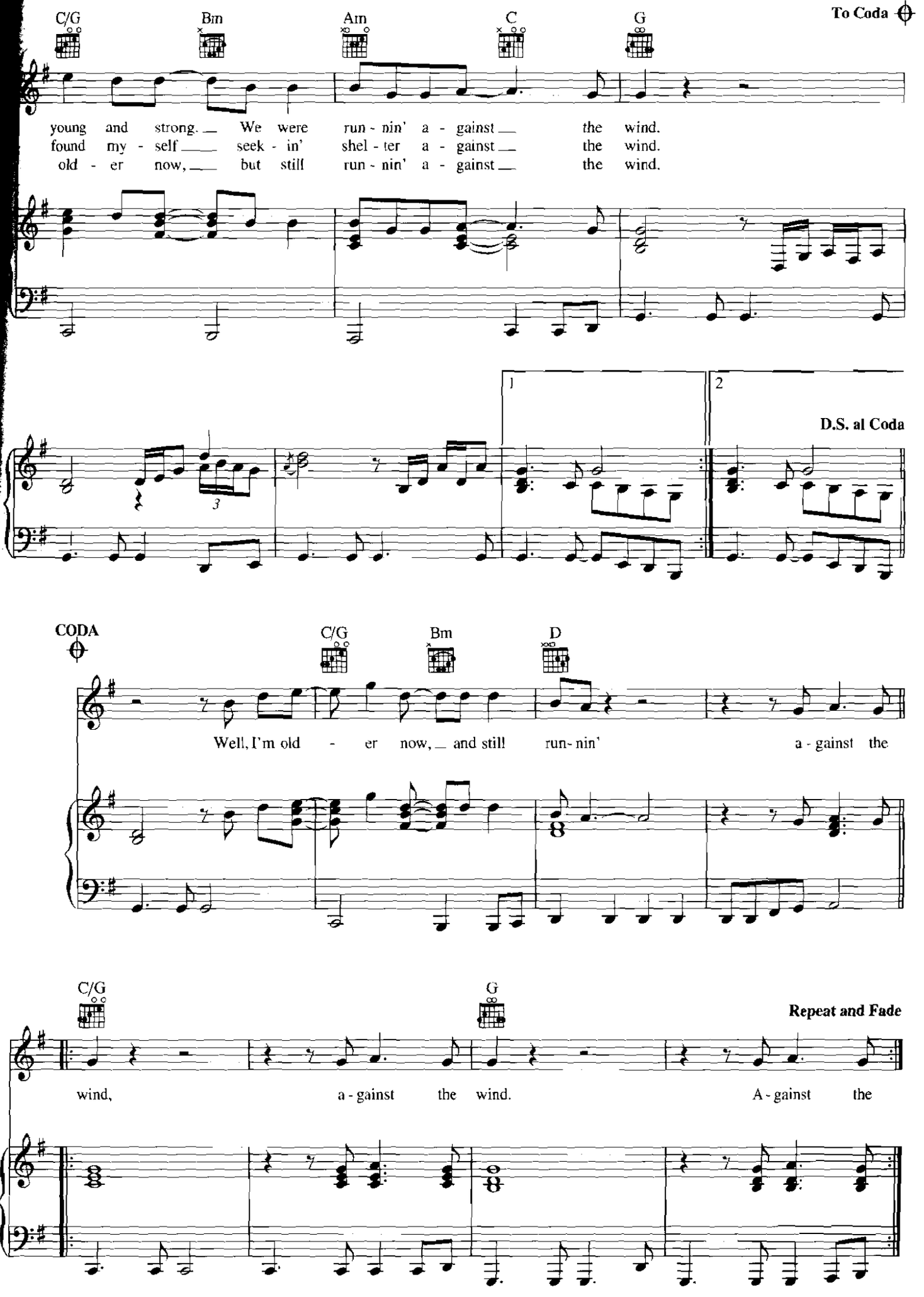

D
C/G
there in the dark - ness with the ra - di - o play - in' low, and
I found my - self fur - ther and fur - ther from my home, and I
G
the se - crets that we shared,
guess I lost my way.
Bm
the moun - tains that we moved,
There were oh so man - y roads.
I was
3
C/G
G
caught like a wild fire out of con - trol
till there was
liv - in' to run and run - nin' to live.
Nev - er


C/G
D
noth - in' left to burn and noth - in' left to prove.
wor - ried a - bout pay - in'. or e - ven how much I owed.
End instrumental
Em
D
And I re - mem - ber what she said to
Mov - in' eight miles a min - ute for months at a
Well, those drift - er's days are past me
G
Em
C/G
me, how she swore that it nev - er would end.
time, break - in' all of the rules that would bend,
now. I've got so much more to think a - bout:


G
Em
D
C/G
I re - mem - ber how she held me oh so tight,
I be - gan to find my - self search - in',
dead - lines and com - mit - ments,

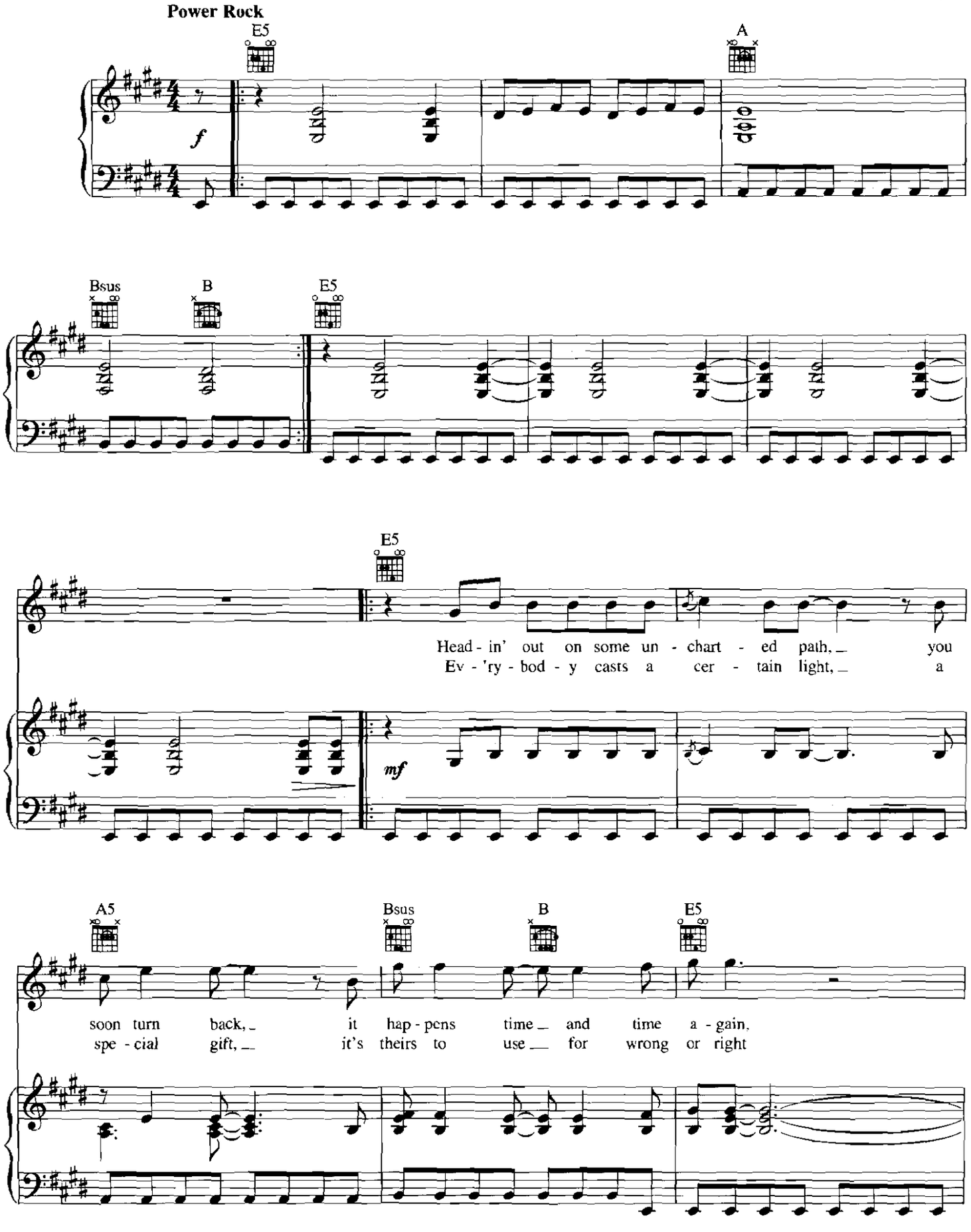

D
G
Wish I did - n't know now what I did - n't know then.
search-in' for shel - ter a - gain and a - gain.
what to leave in, what to leave out.
A - gainst the wind,
A - gainst the wind,
A - gainst the wind,


Bm
C/G
G
we were run - nin' a - gainst the wind.
lit - tle some-thin' a - gainst the wind.
I'm still run - nin' a - gainst the wind.
We were
I
I'm

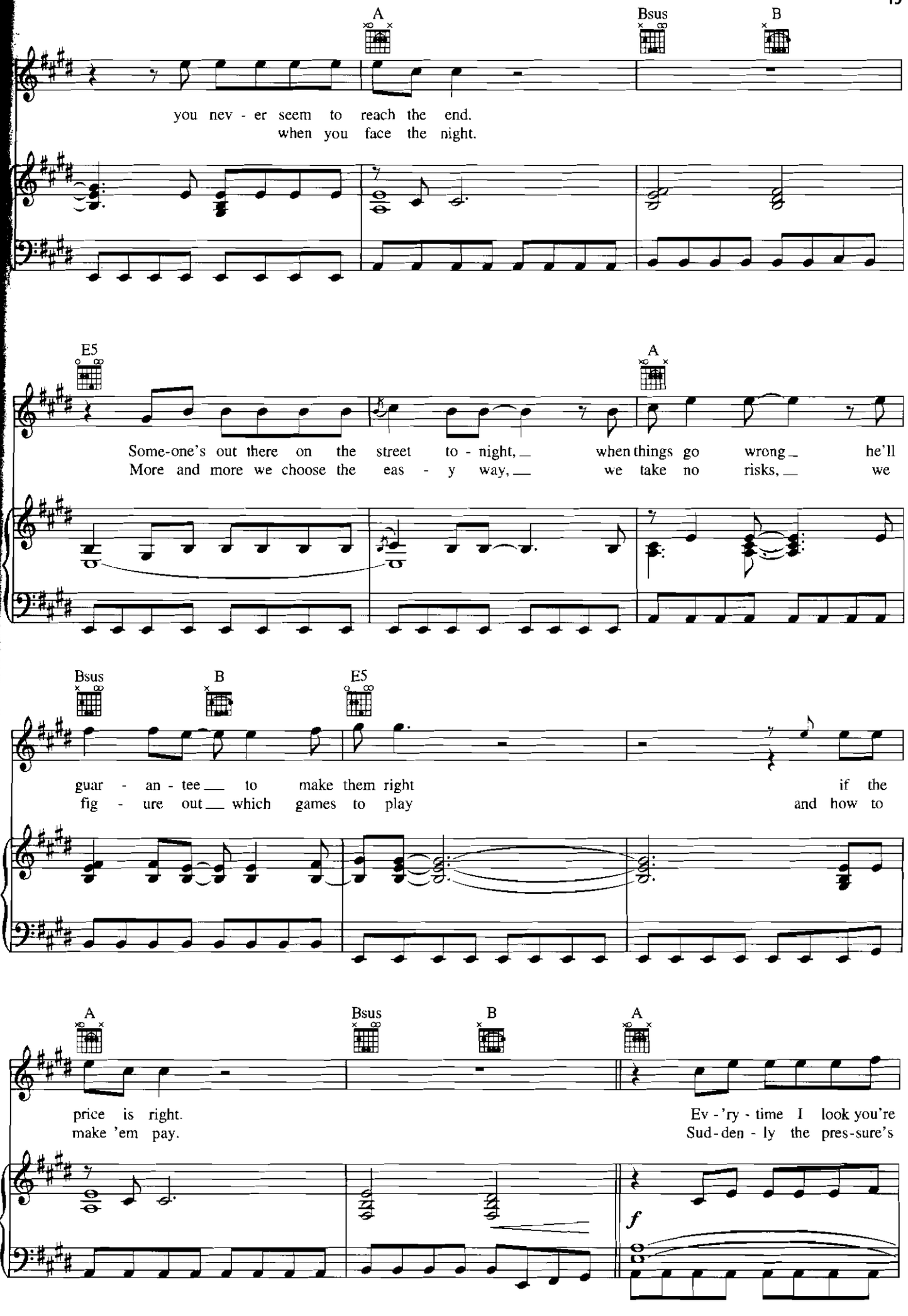

C/G
Bm
Am
C
G
To Coda
young and strong. We were run - nin' a - gainst the wind.
found my - self seek - in' shel - ter a - gainst the wind.
old - er now, but still run - nin' a - gainst the wind.
1
2
D.S. al Coda
CODA
C/G
Bm
D
Well, I'm old - er now, and still run- nin' a - gainst the
C/G
G
Repeat and Fade
wind, a - gainst the wind. A - gainst the

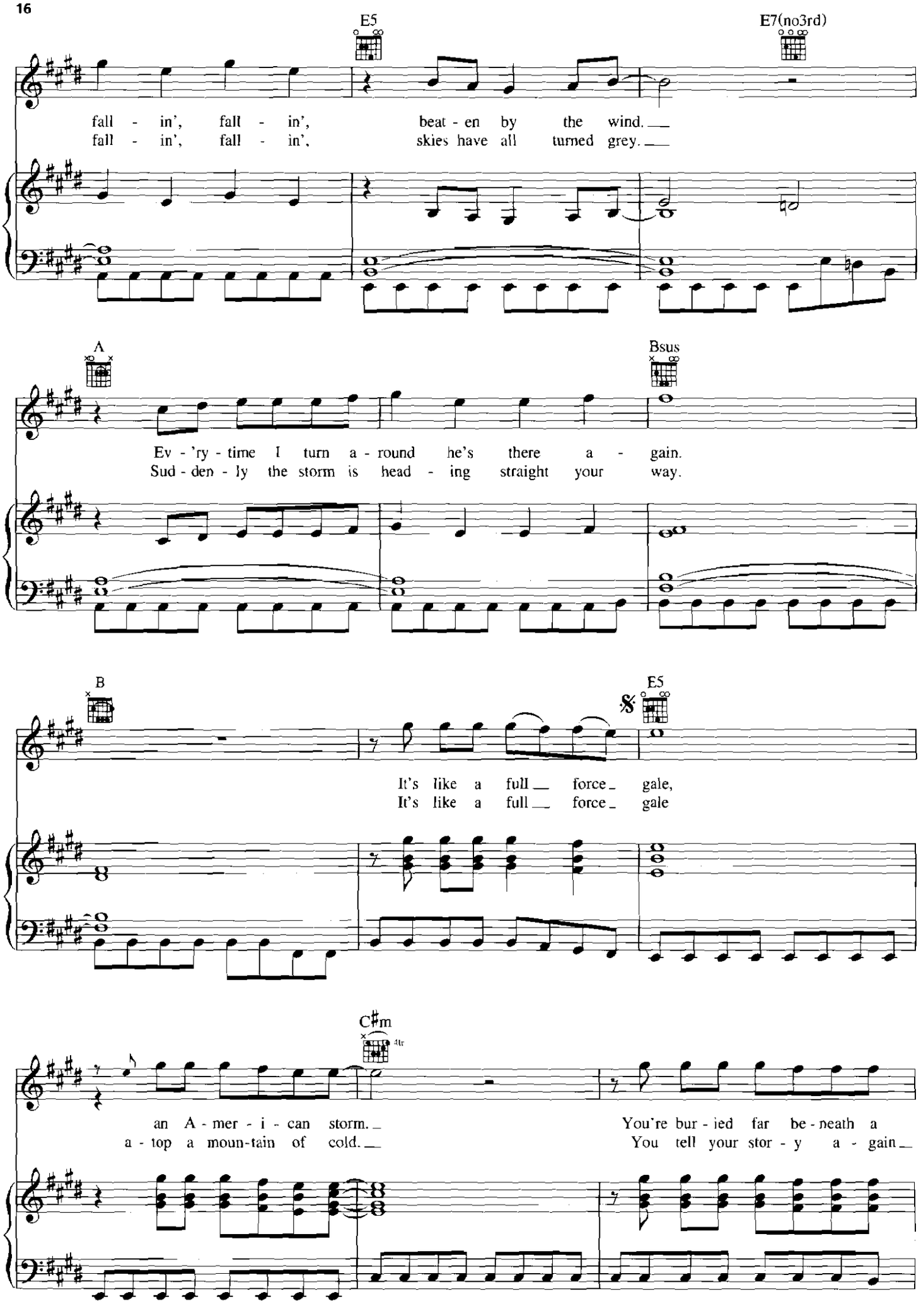
AMERICAN STORM

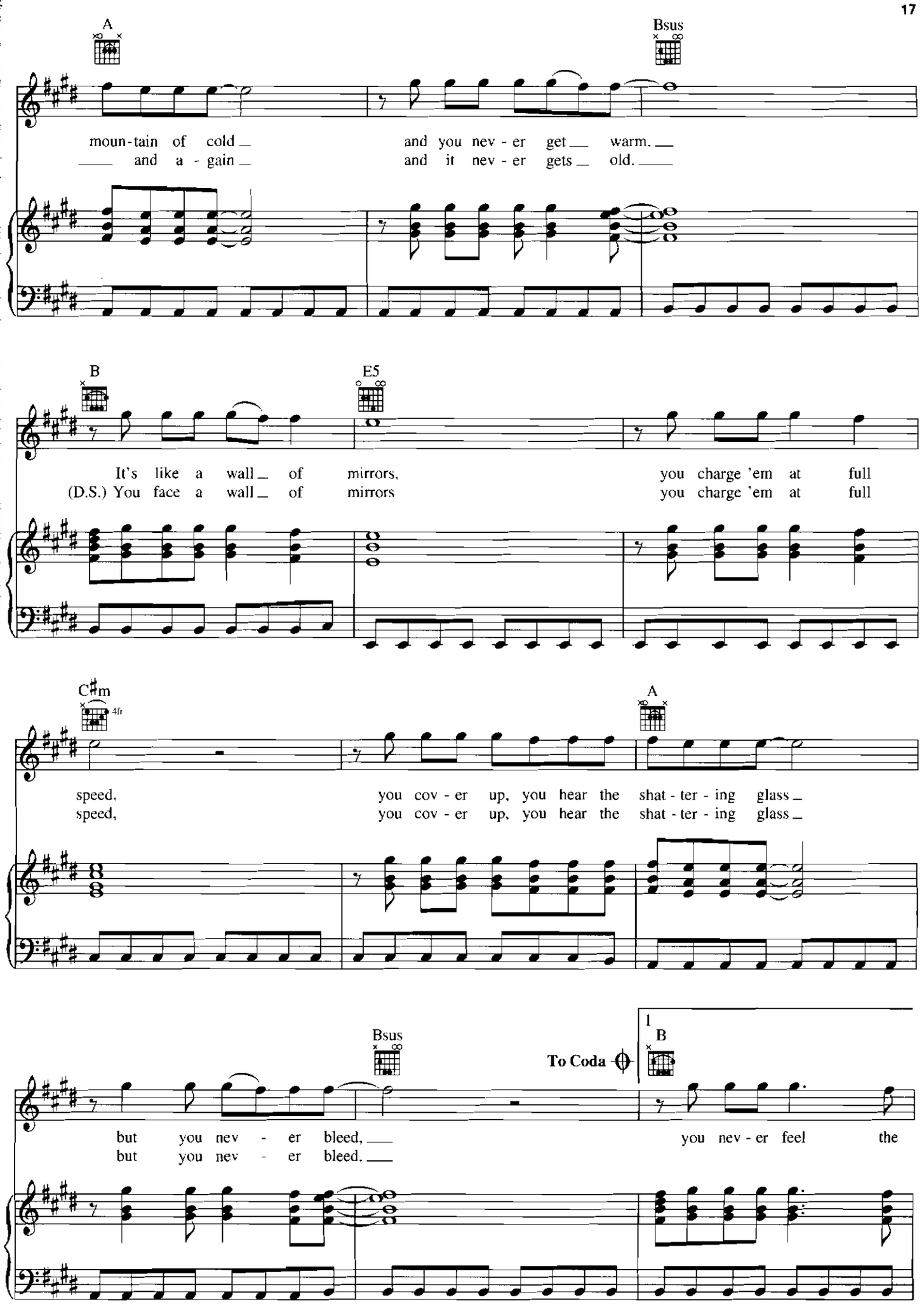
Words and Music by
BOB SEGER

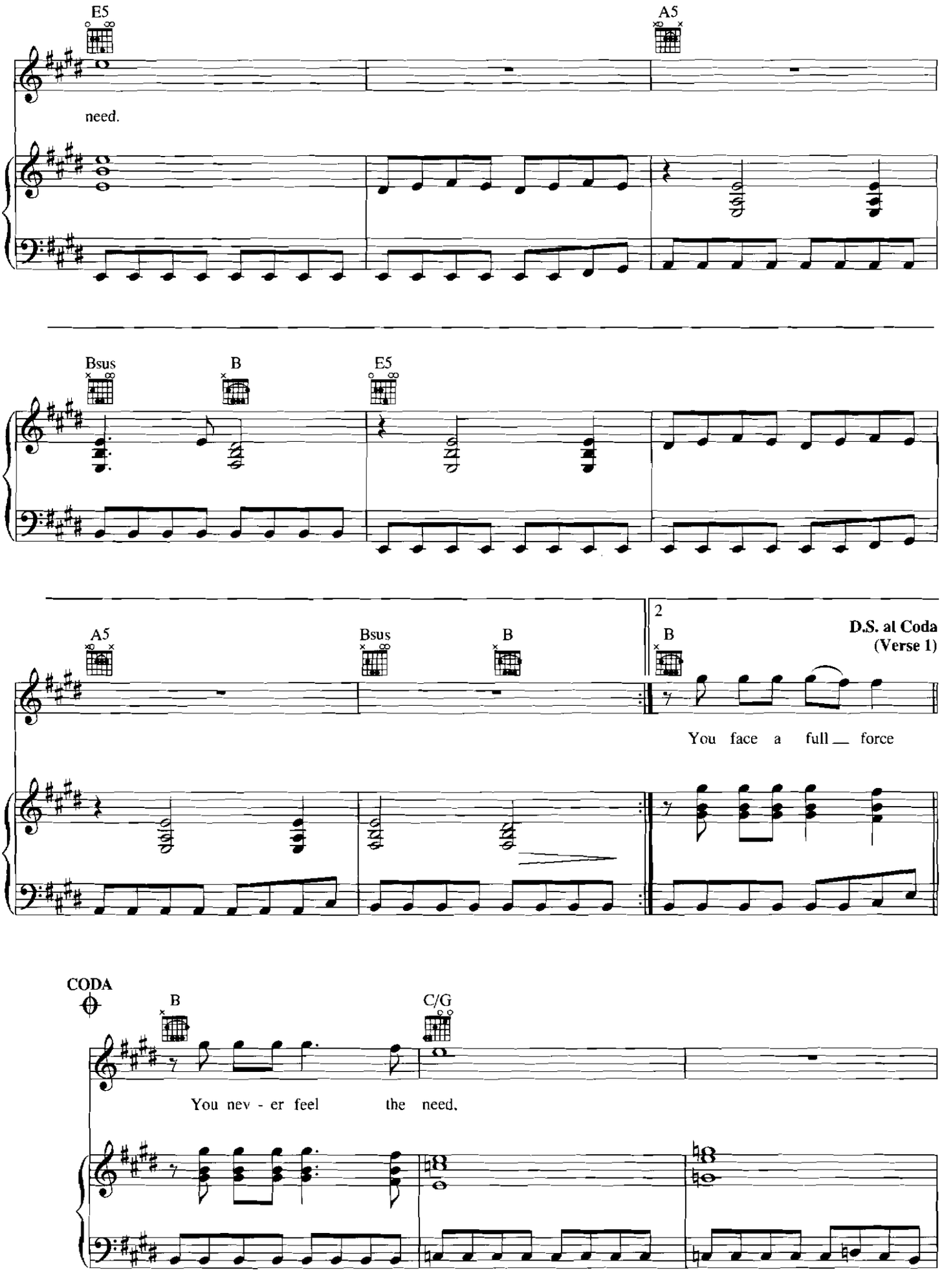


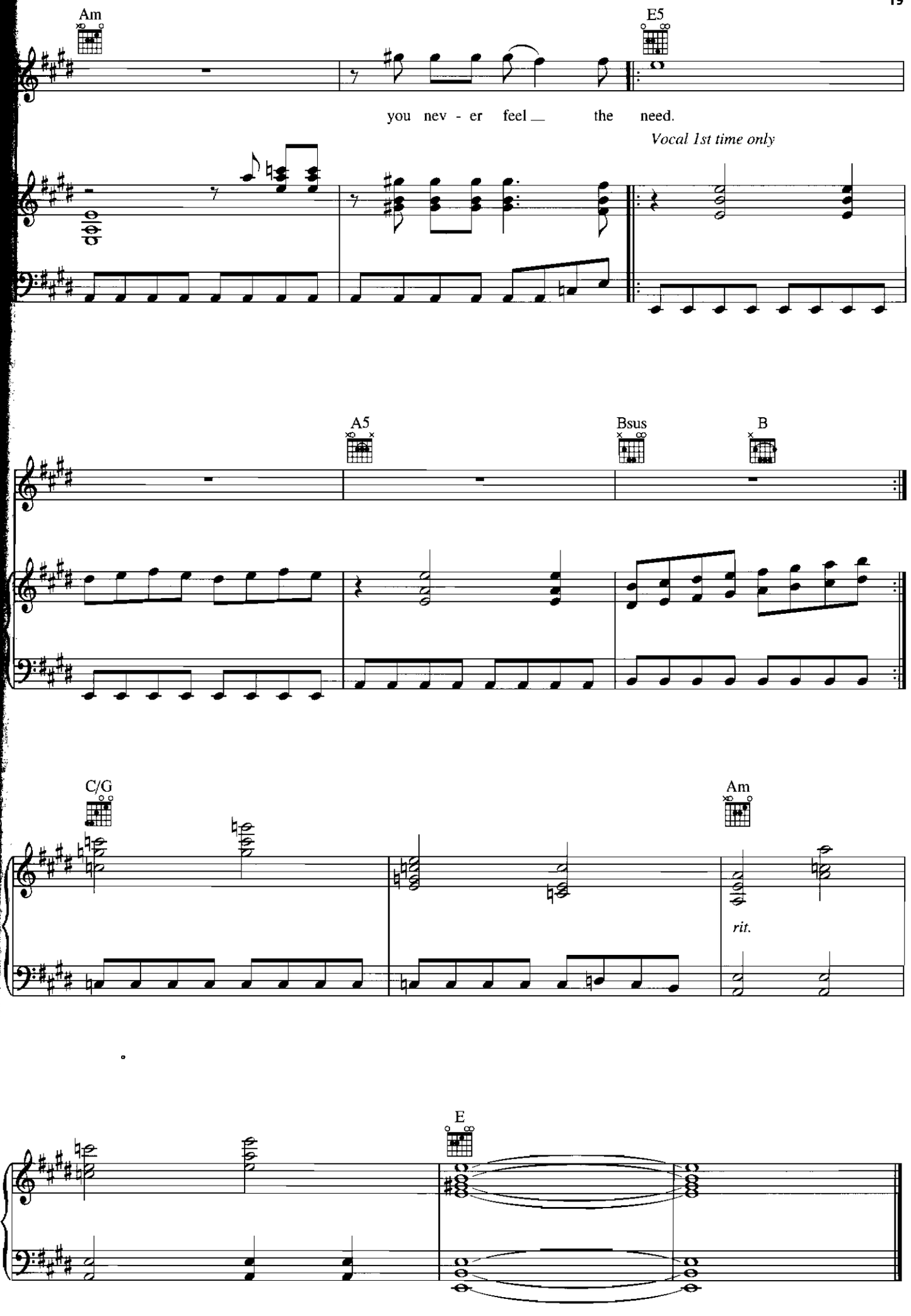
Copyright © 1985, 1986 Gear Publishing Co.
All Rights Reserved Used by Permission


A
Bsus
B
you nev - er seem to reach the end.
when you face the night.
E5
A
Some-one's out there on the street to - night, _ when things go wrong _ he'll
More and more we choose the eas - y way, _ we take no risks, _ we
Bsus
B
E5
guar - an - tee _ to make them right if the
fig - ure out _ which games to play and how to
A
Bsus
B
A
price is right.
make 'em pay.
Ev - 'ry - time I look you're
Sud - den - ly the pres - sure's
f


E5
E7(no3rd)
fall - in', fall - in', beat - en by the wind.
fall - in', fall - in', skies have all turned grey.
A
Bsus
Ev - 'ry - time I turn a - round he's there a - gain.
Sud - den - ly the storm is head - ing straight your way.
B
E5
It's like a full force gale,
It's like a full force gale
C♯m
an A - mer - i - can storm.
a - top a moun-tain of cold.
You're bur - ied far be - neath a
You tell your stor - y a - gain

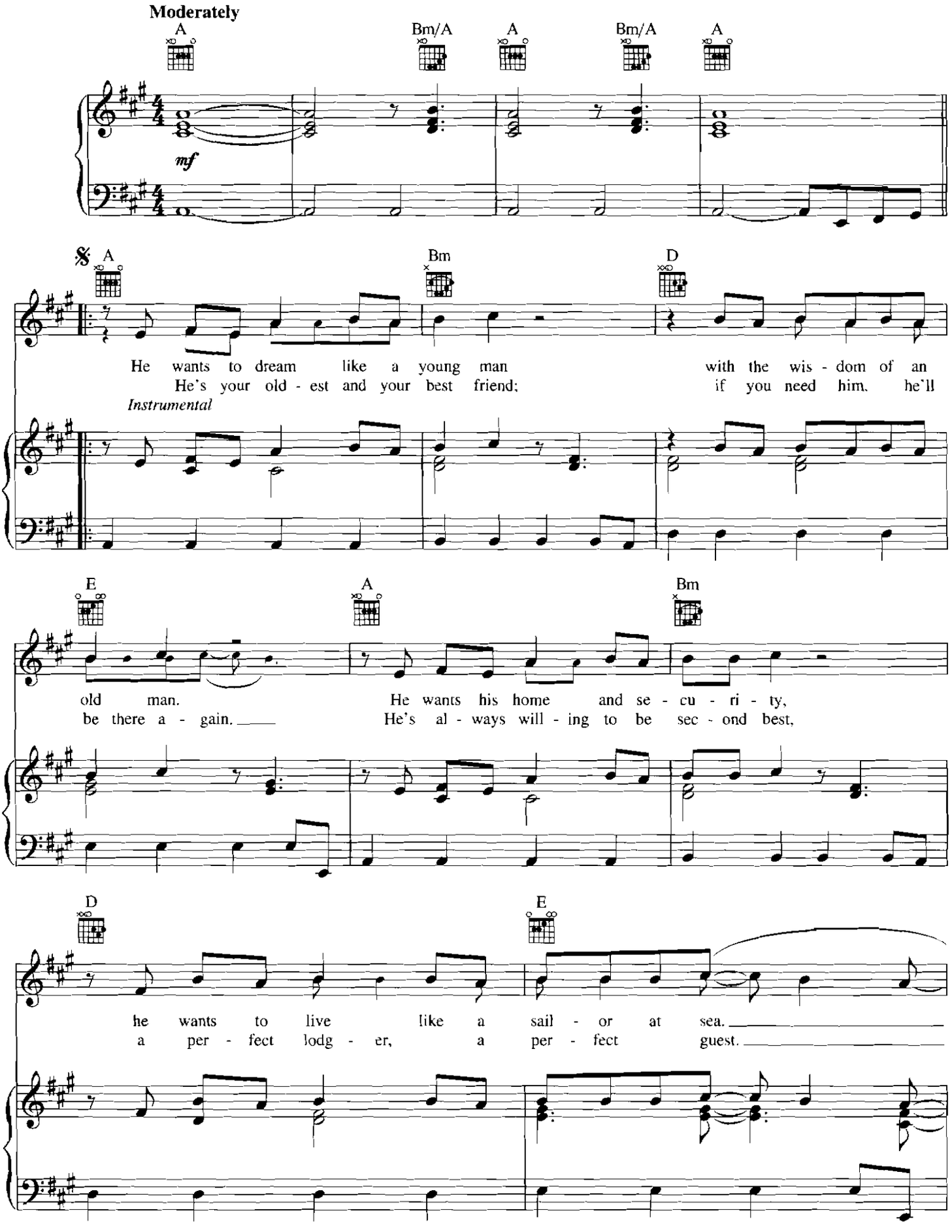

A
Bsus
moun-tain of cold
and a - gain
and you nev - er get warm.
and it nev - er gets old.
B
E5
It's like a wall of mirrors,
(D.S.) You face a wall of mirrors
you charge 'em at full
you charge 'em at full
C♯m
A
speed,
speed,
you cov - er up, you hear the shat - ter - ing glass
you cov - er up, you hear the shat - ter - ing glass
Bsus
To Coda
1
B
but you nev - er bleed,
but you nev - er bleed.
you nev - er feel the


E5
A5
need.
Bsus
B
E5
A5
Bsus
B
2
B
D.S. al Coda
(Verse 1)
You face a full force
CODA
B
C/G
You nev - er feel the need,

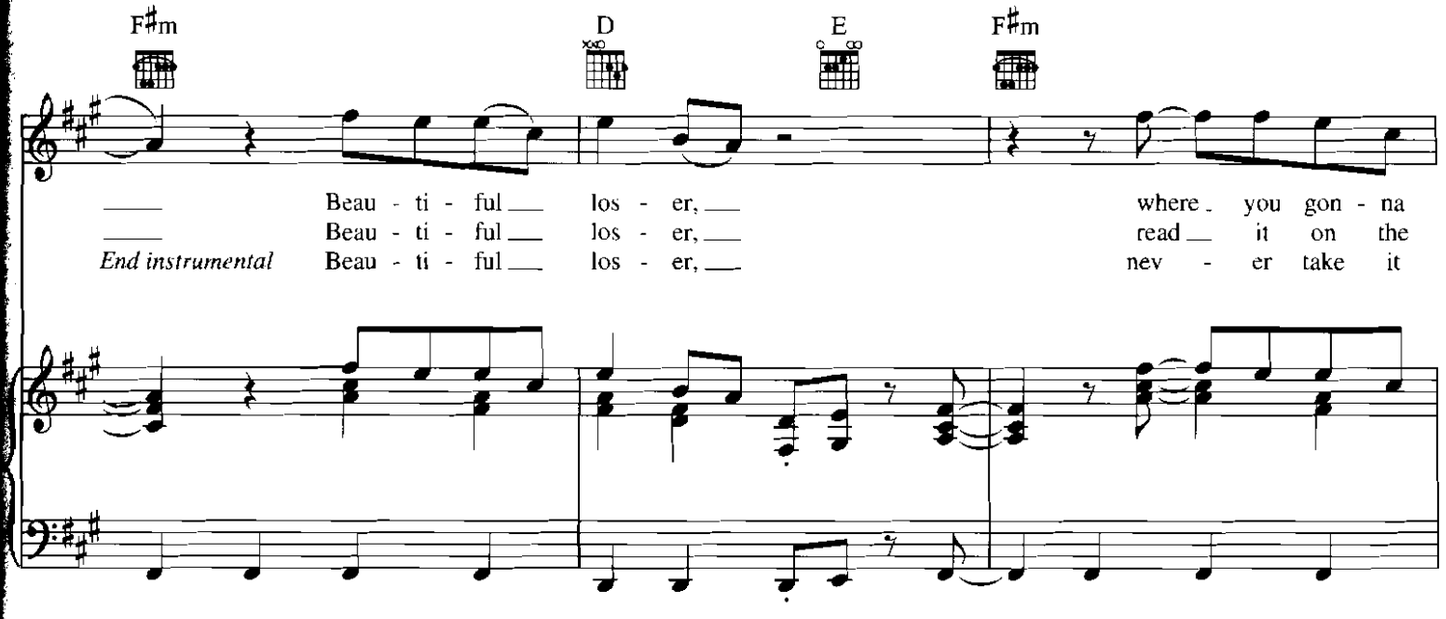

Am
E5
you nev - er feel the need.
Vocal 1st time only
A5
Bsus
B
C/G
Am
rit.
E

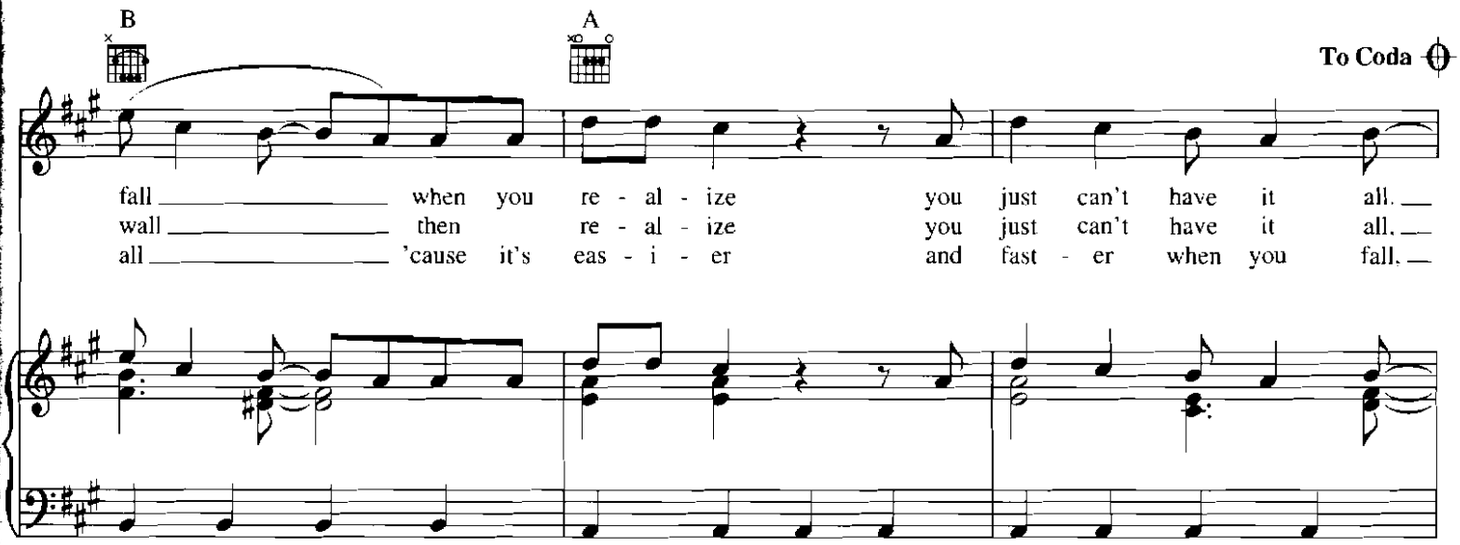
BEAUTIFUL LOSER

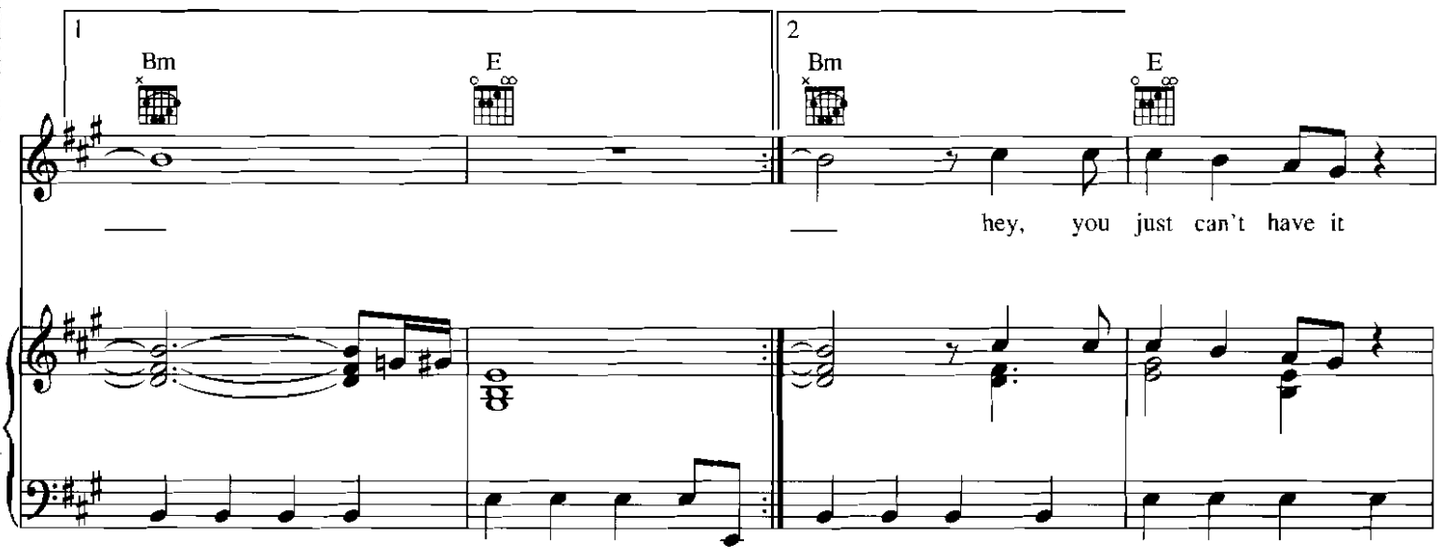
Words and Music by
BOB SEGER

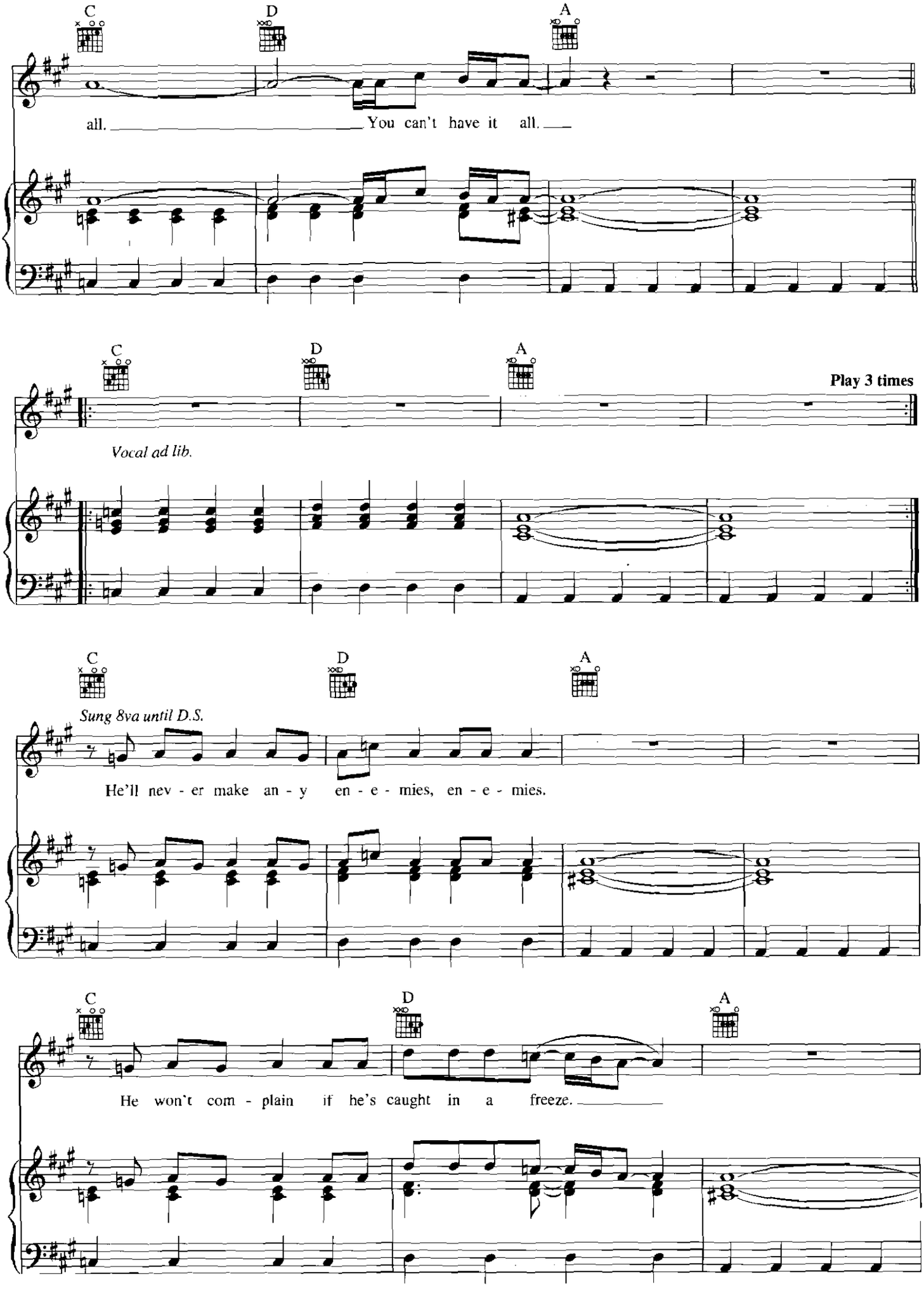


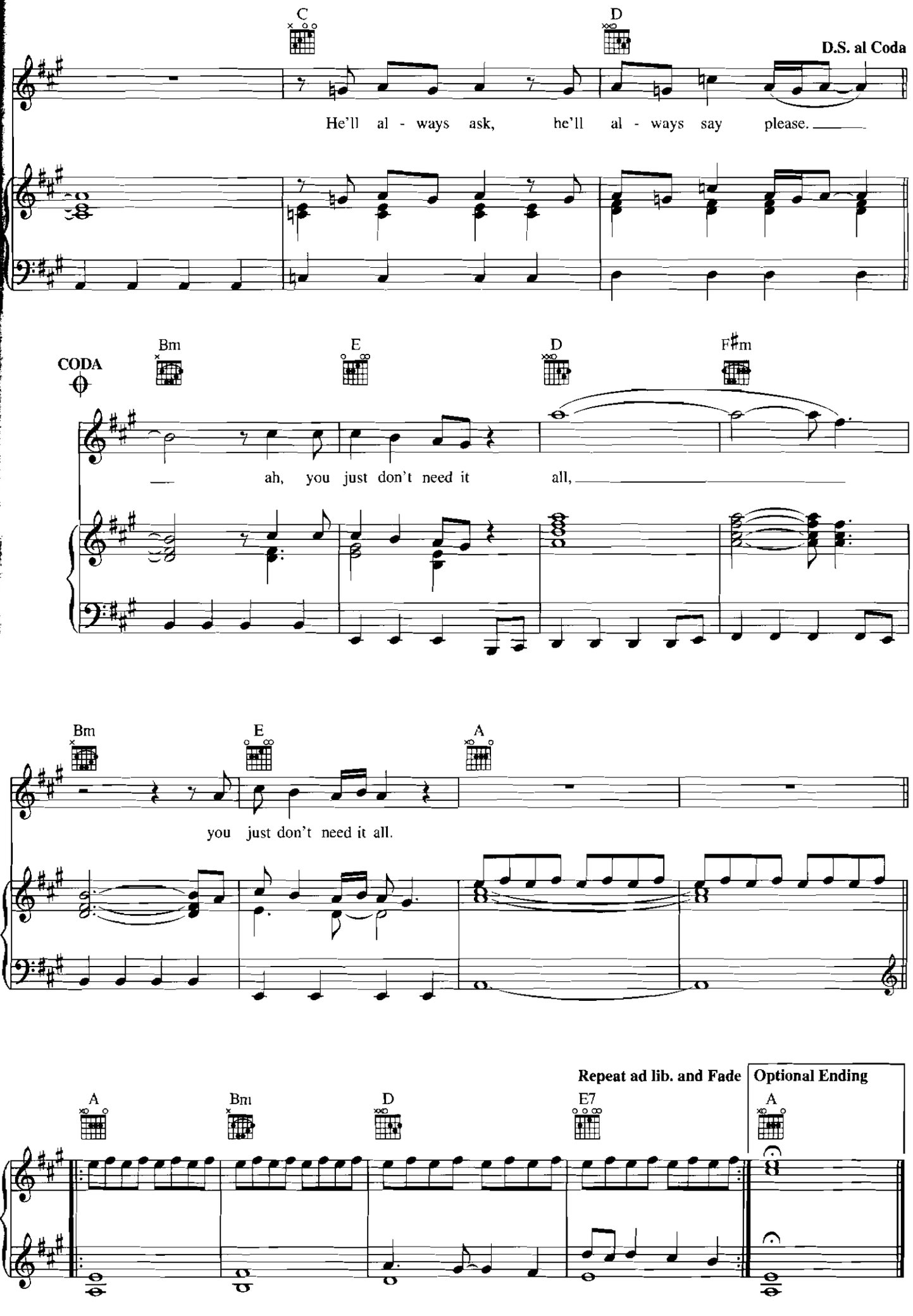
Copyright © 1974, 1975 Gear Publishing Co.
Copyright Renewed 2002
All Rights Reserved Used by Permission


F♯m
D
E
F♯m
Beau - ti - ful los - er, where you gon - na
Beau - ti - ful los - er, read it on the
End instrumental Beau - ti - ful los - er, nev - er take it


B
A
To Coda
fall when you re - al - ize you just can't have it all.
wall then re - al - ize you just can't have it all.
all 'cause it's eas - i - er and fast - er when you fall.

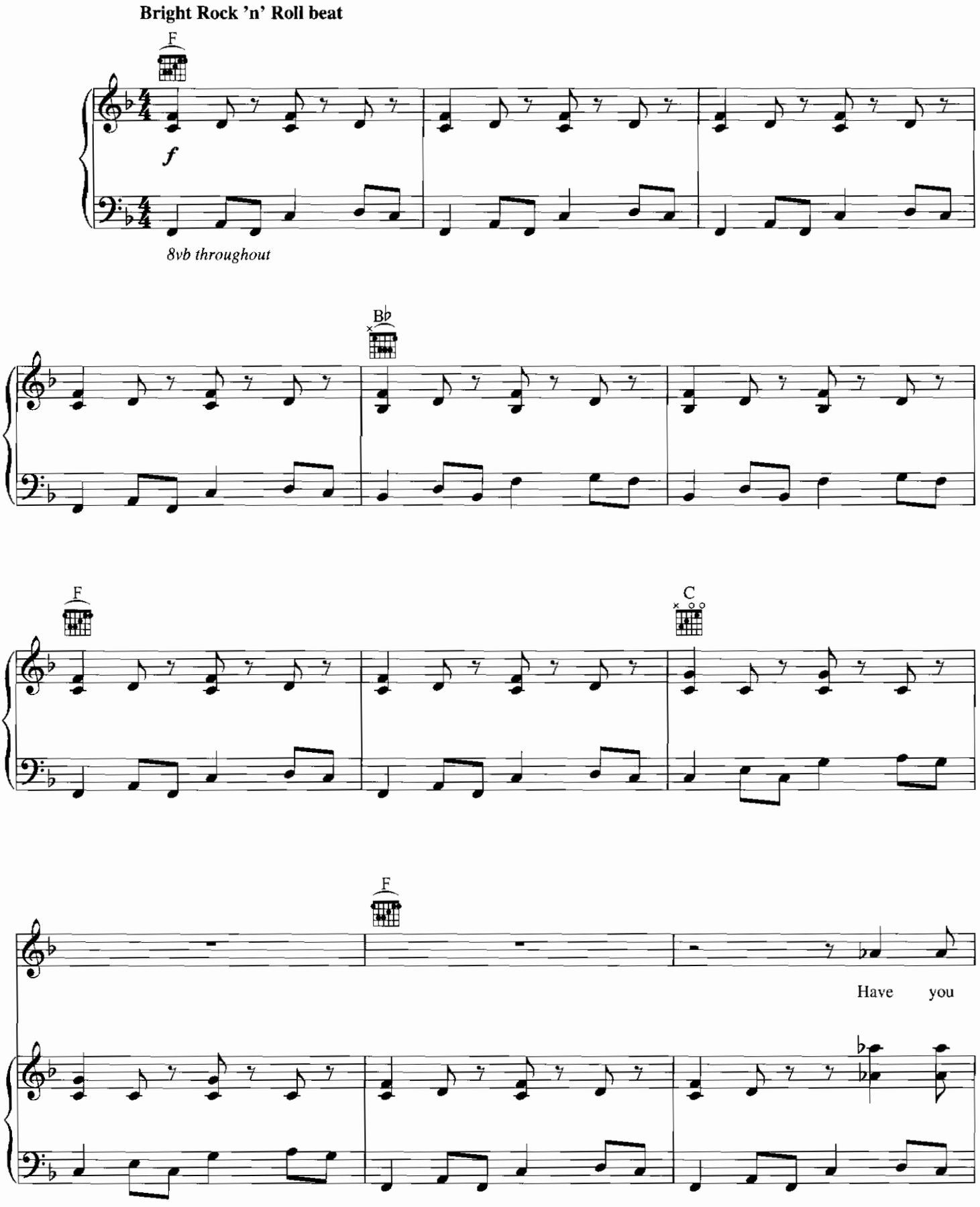

1
Bm
E
2
Bm
E
hey, you just can't have it


C
D
A
all. You can't have it all.
C
D
A
Play 3 times
Vocal ad lib.
C
D
A
Sung 8va until D.S.
He'll nev - er make an - y en - e - mies, en - e - mies.
C
D
A
He won't com - plain if he's caught in a freeze.

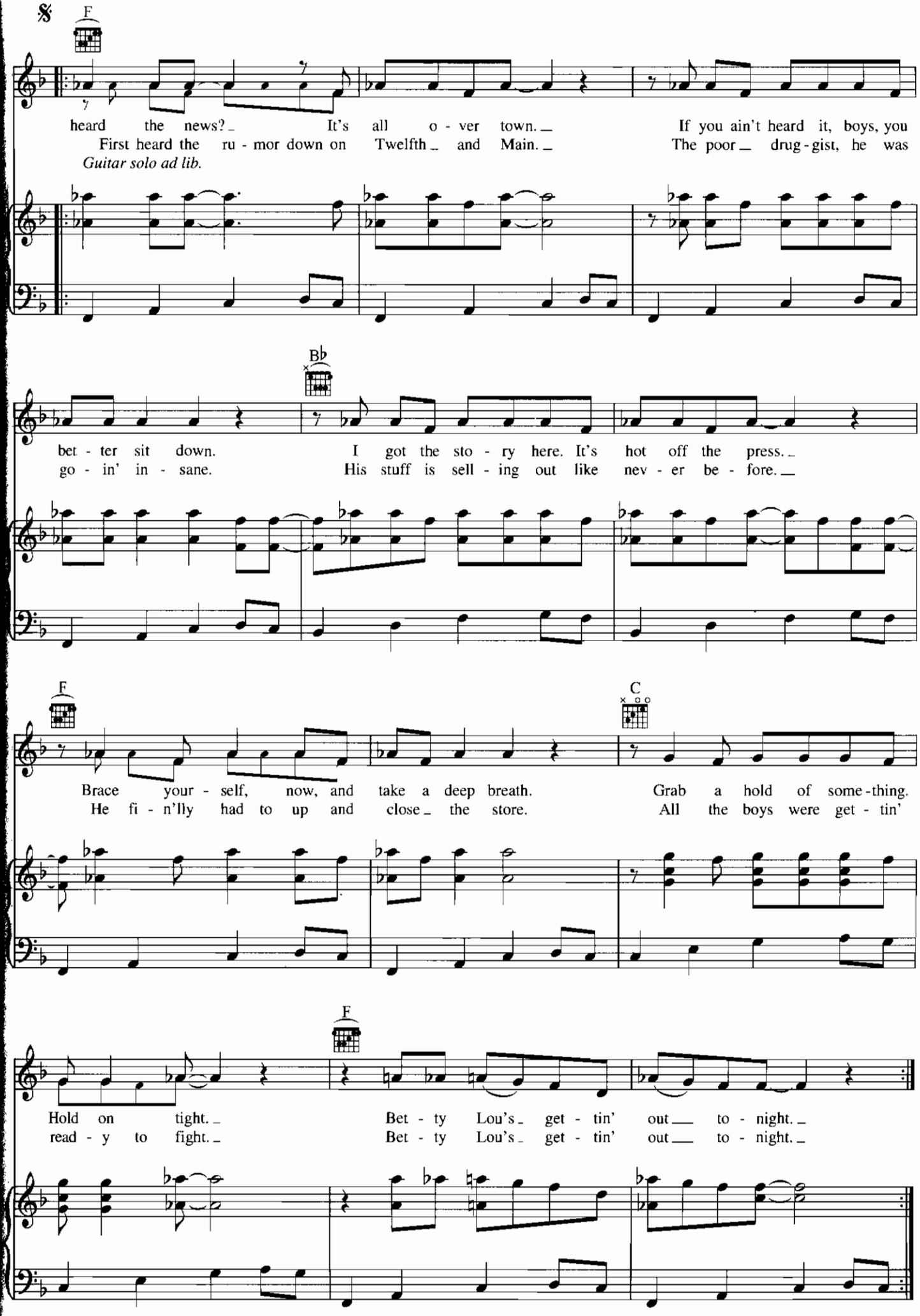

C
D
D.S. al Coda
He'll al - ways ask, he'll al - ways say please.
CODA
Bm
E
D
F♯m
ah, you just don't need it all,
Bm
E
A
you just don't need it all.
Repeat ad lib. and Fade
Optional Ending
A
Bm
D
E7
A

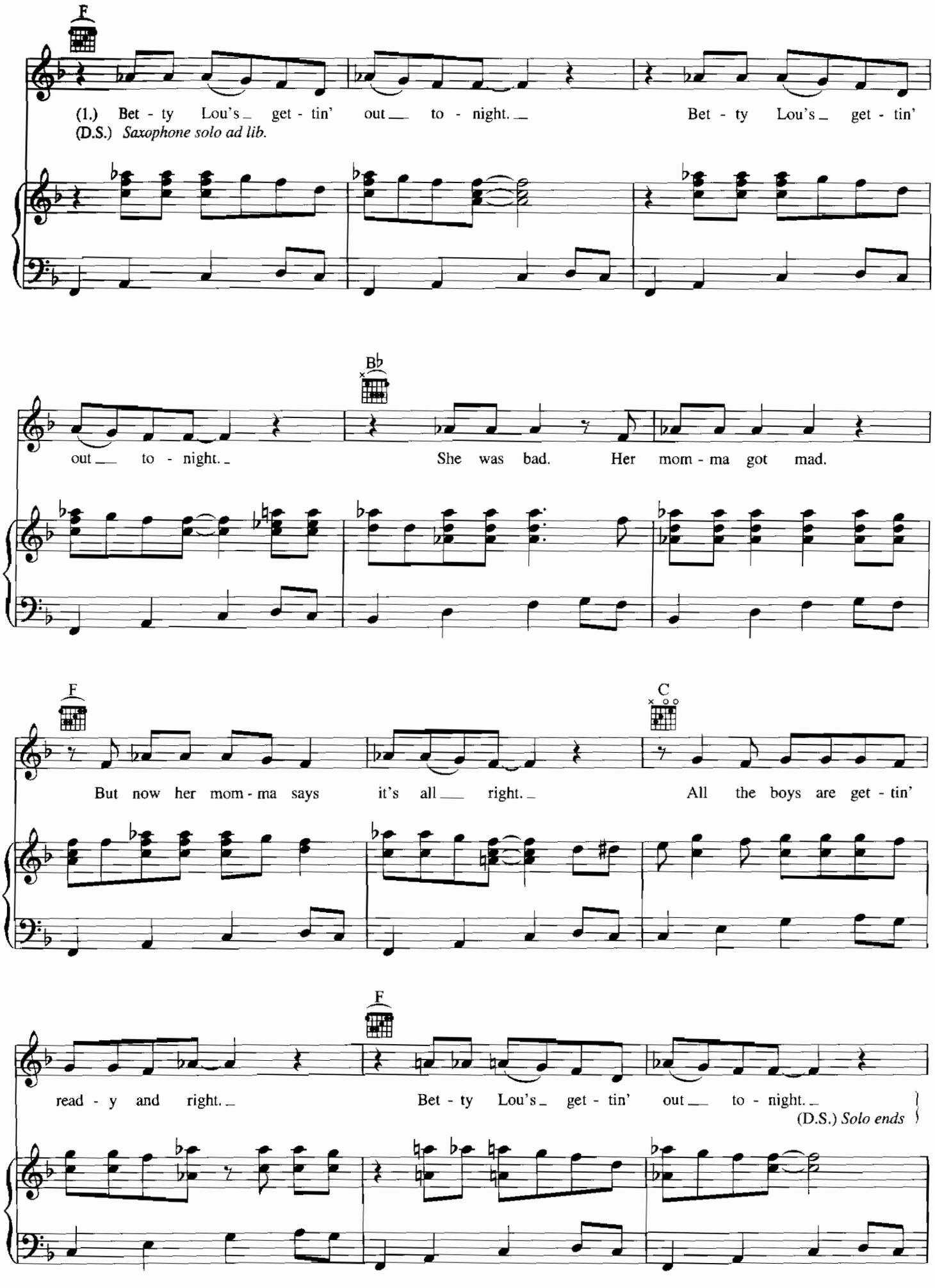
BETTY LOU'S GETTIN' OUT TONIGHT

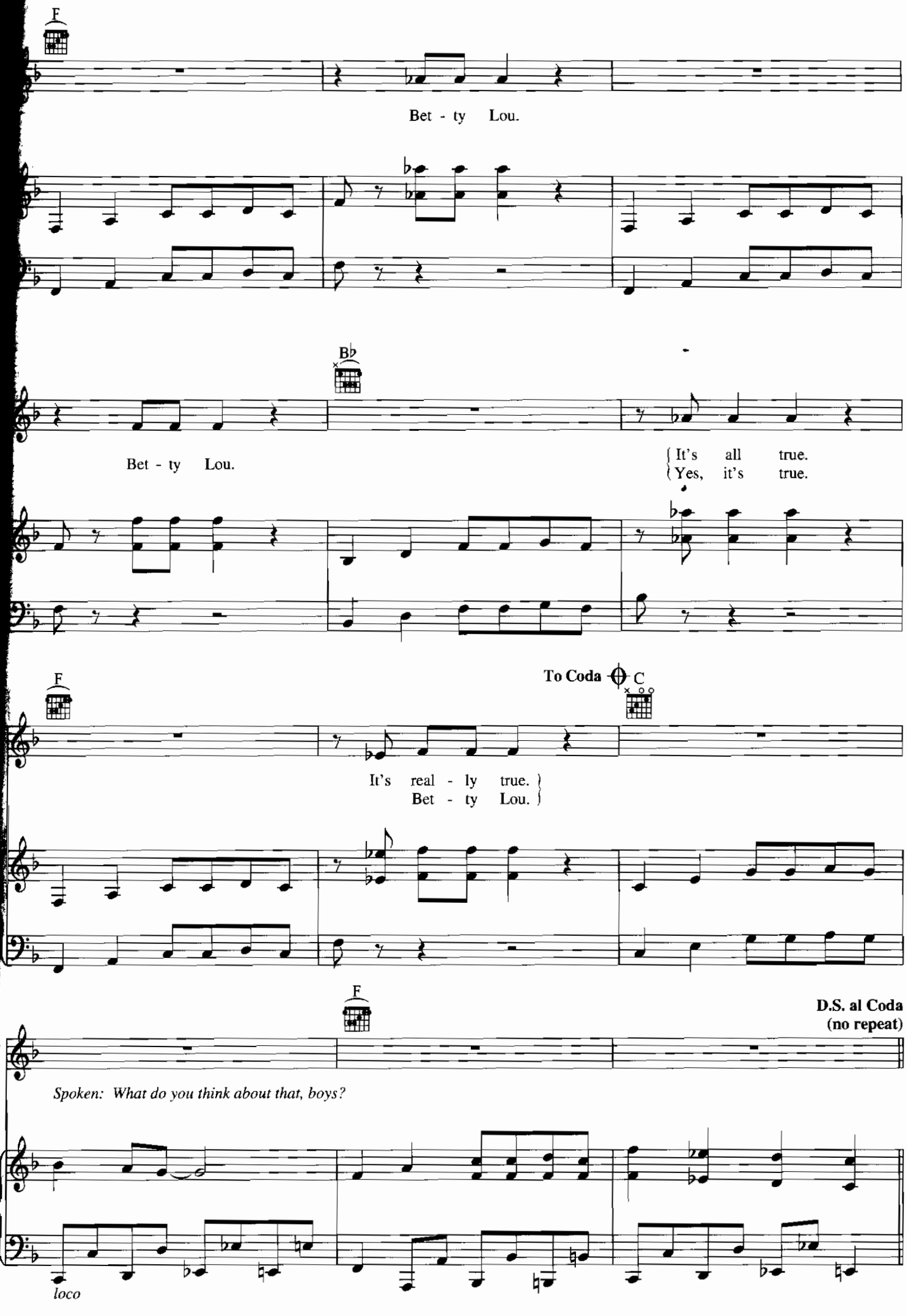
Words and Music by
BOB SEGER

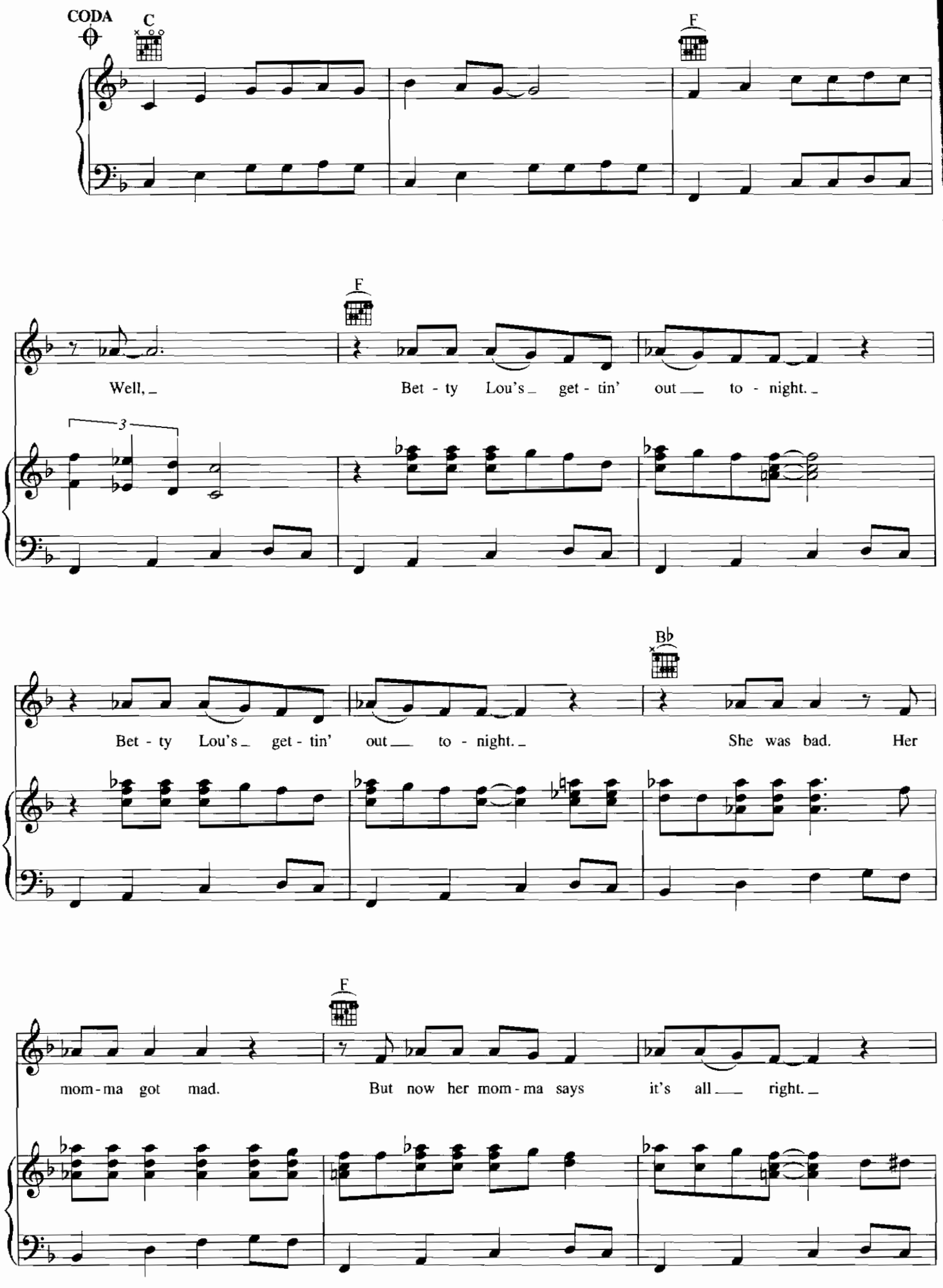


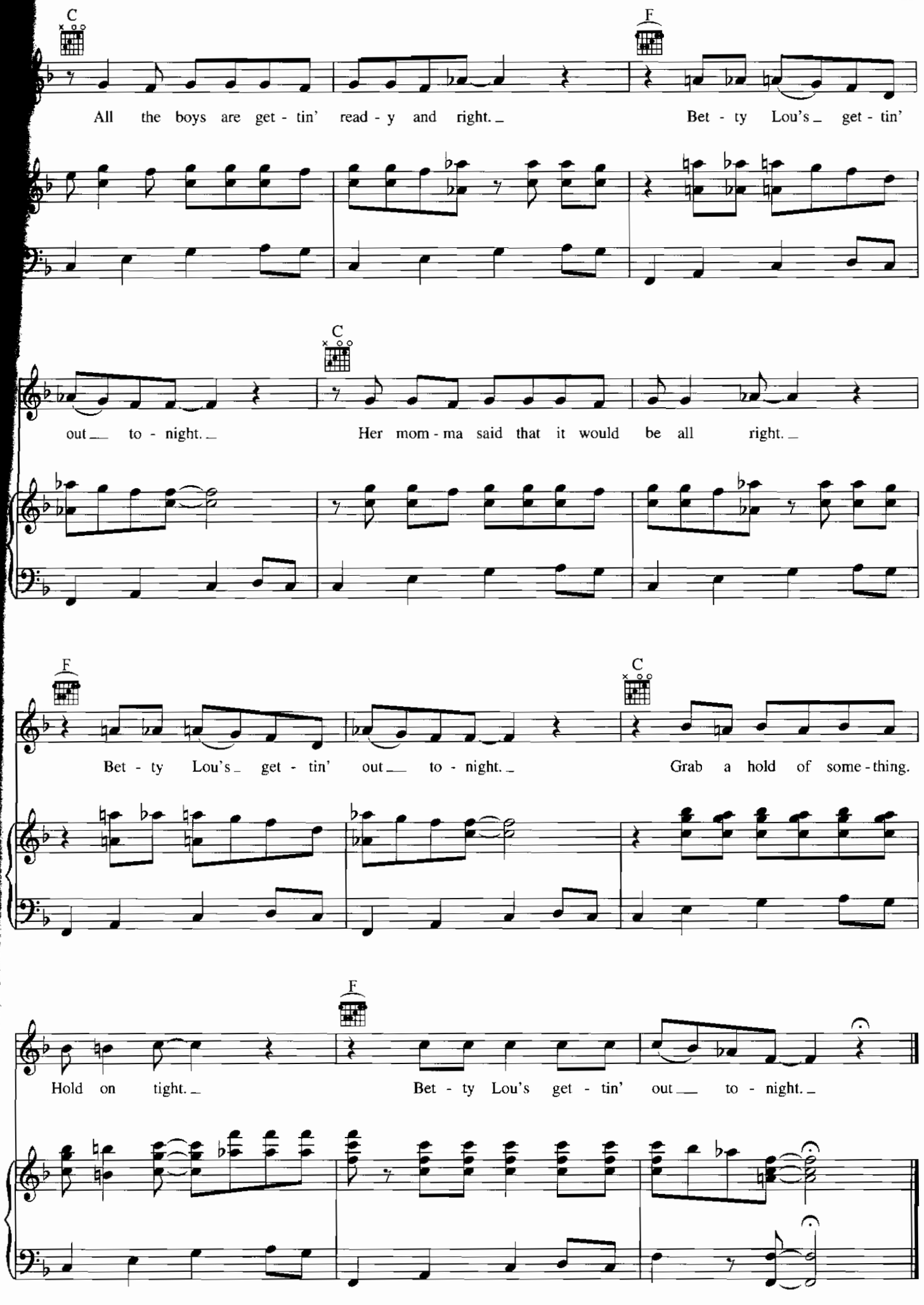
Copyright © 1980 Gear Publishing Co.
All Rights Reserved Used by Permission


F
heard the news? It's all o - ver town. If you ain't heard it, boys, you
First heard the ru - mor down on Twelfth and Main. The poor drug - gist, he was
Guitar solo ad lib.
B♭
bet - ter sit down. I got the sto - ry here. It's hot off the press.
go - in' in - sane. His stuff is sell - ing out like nev - er be - fore.
F
C
Brace your - self, now, and take a deep breath. Grab a hold of some - thing.
He fi - n'lly had to up and close the store. All the boys were get - tin'
F
Hold on tight. Bet - ty Lou's get - tin' out to - night.
read - y to fight. Bet - ty Lou's get - tin' out to - night.


F
(1.) Bet - ty Lou's get - tin' out to - night. Bet - ty Lou's get - tin'
(D.S.) Saxophone solo ad lib.
B♭
out to - night. She was bad. Her mom - ma got mad.
F
C
But now her mom - ma says it's all right. All the boys are get - tin'
F
read - y and right. Bet - ty Lou's get - tin' out to - night.
(D.S.) Solo ends

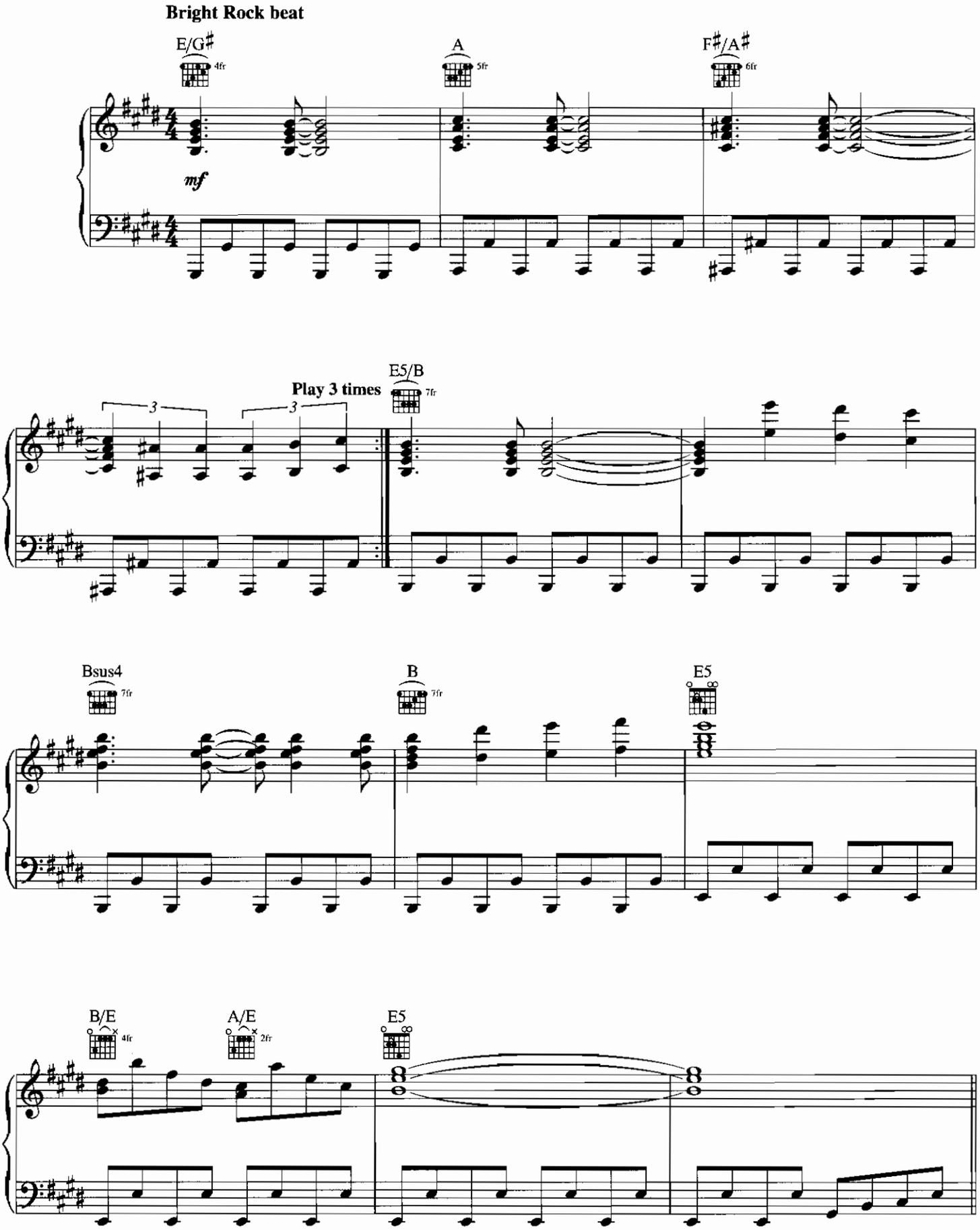

F
Bet - ty Lou.
B♭
Bet - ty Lou.
It's all true.
Yes, it's true.
F
To Coda
C
It's real - ly true.
Bet - ty Lou.
F
D.S. al Coda
(no repeat)
Spoken: What do you think about that, boys?
loco


CODA
C
F
F
Well, Bet - ty Lou's get - tin' out to - night.
3
Bet - ty Lou's get - tin' out to - night.
Bb
She was bad. Her
F
mom - ma got mad. But now her mom - ma says it's all right.

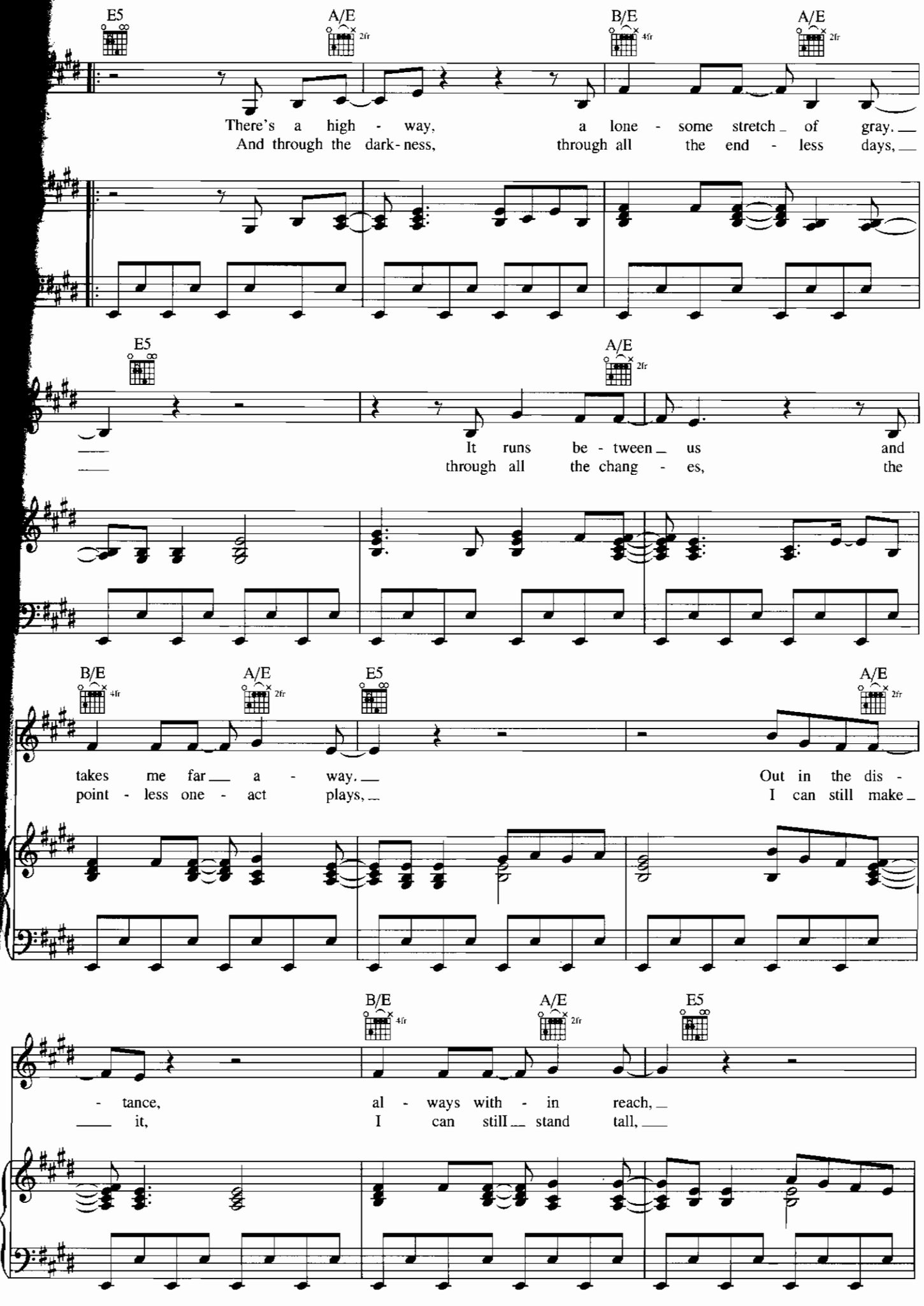

C
F
All the boys are get - tin' read - y and right.
Bet - ty Lou's get - tin'
C
out to - night.
Her mom - ma said that it would be all right.
F
C
Bet - ty Lou's get - tin' out to - night.
Grab a hold of some - thing.
F
Hold on tight.
Bet - ty Lou's get - tin' out to - night.

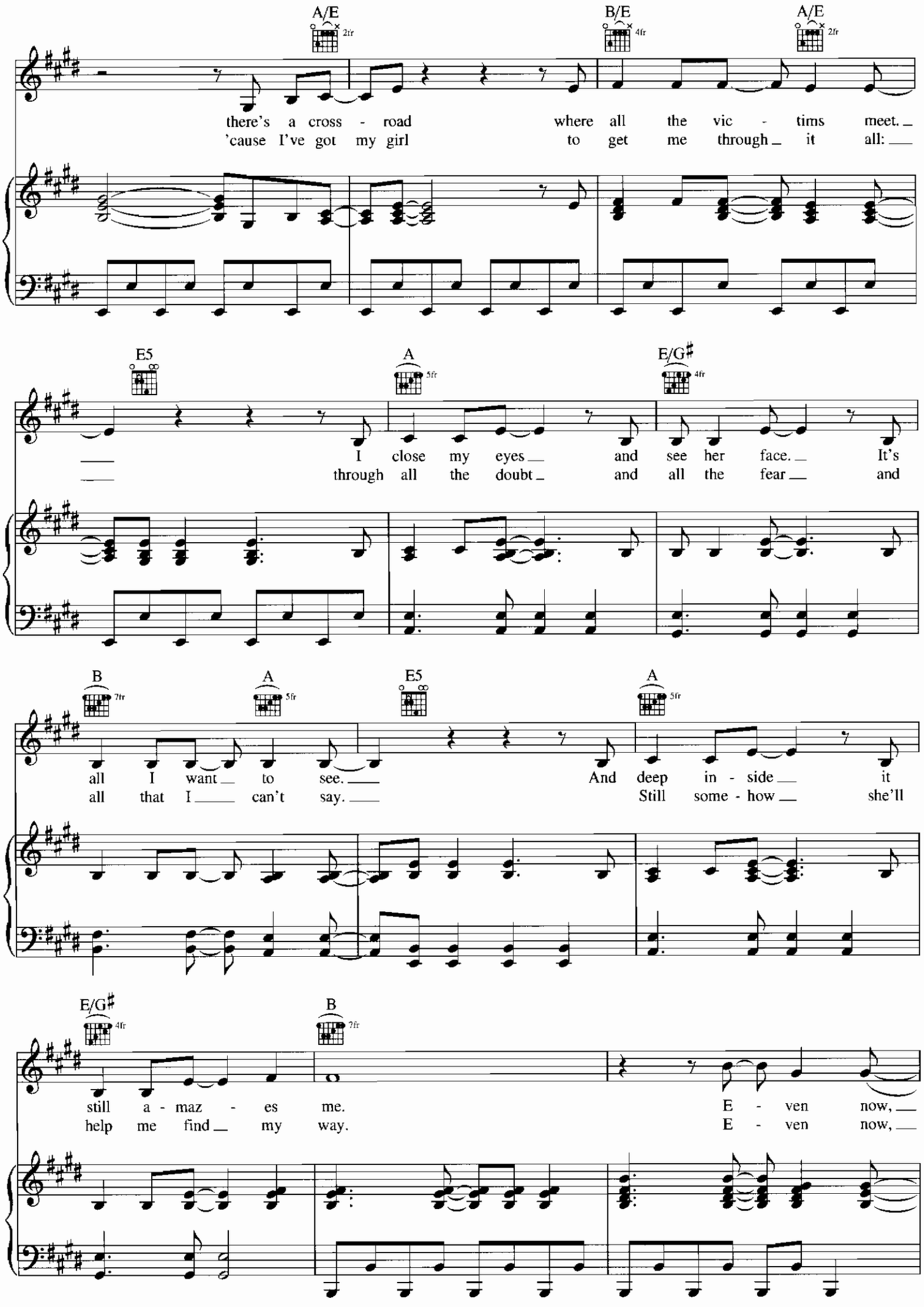
EVEN NOW

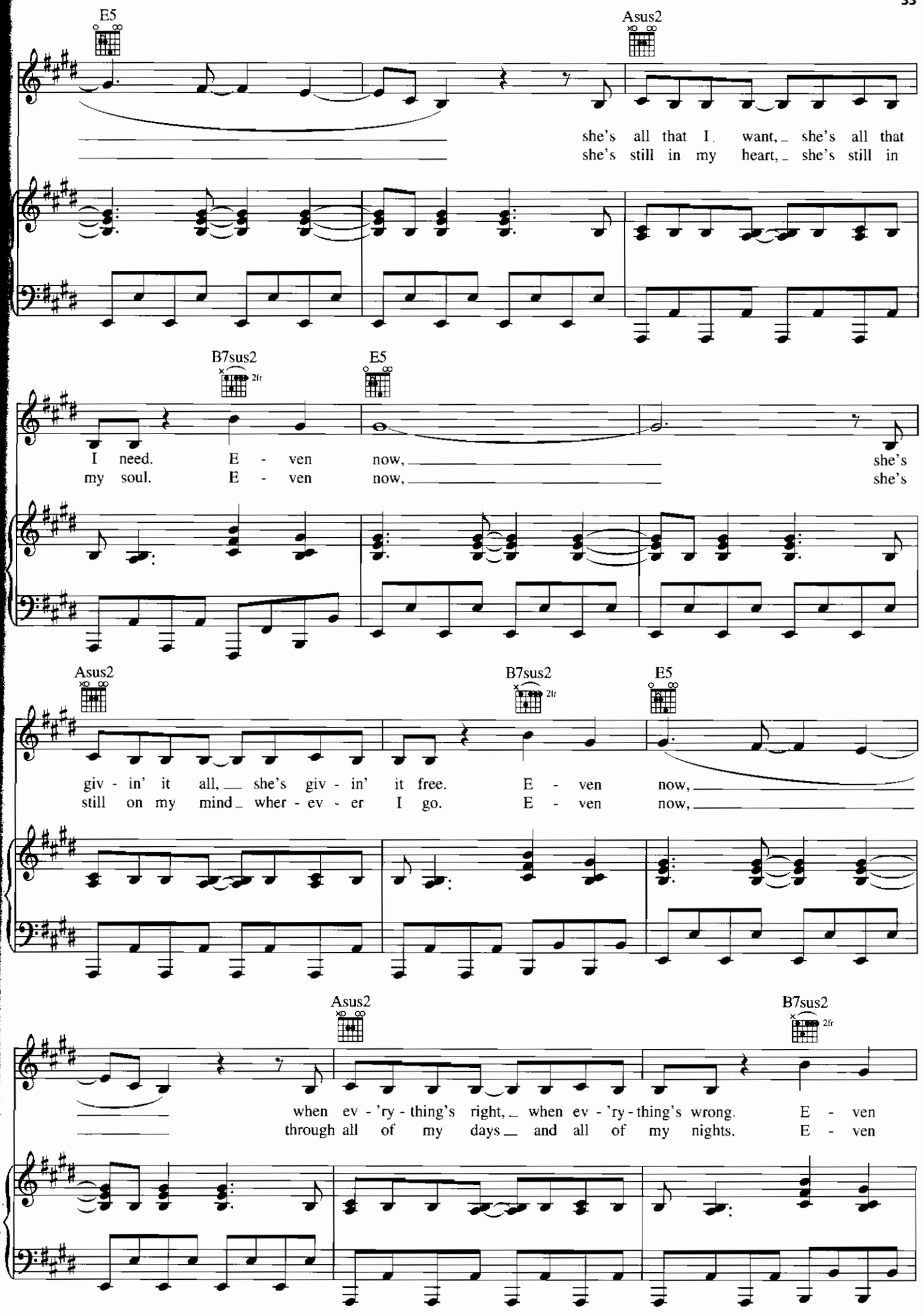
Words and Music by
BOB SEGER

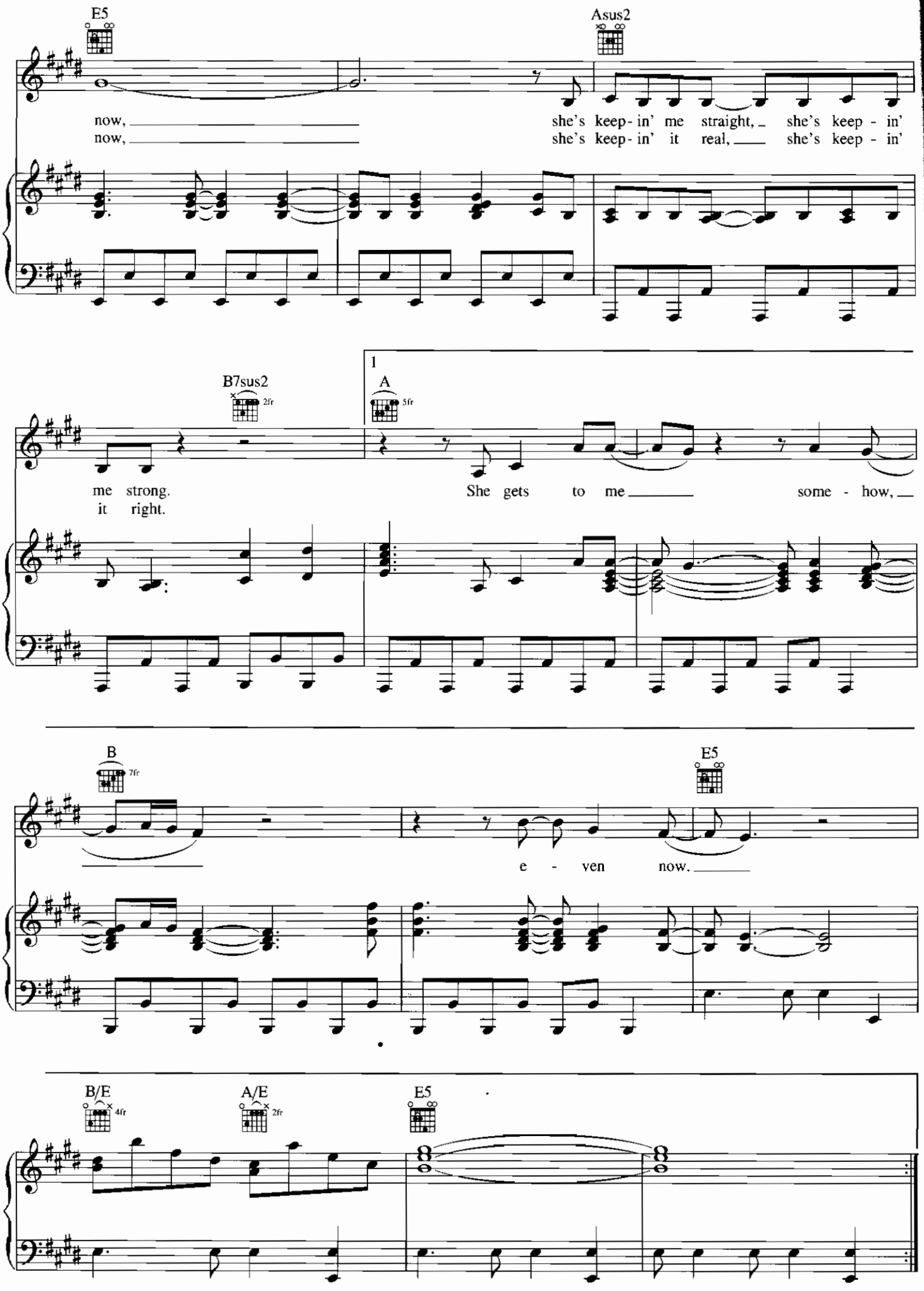


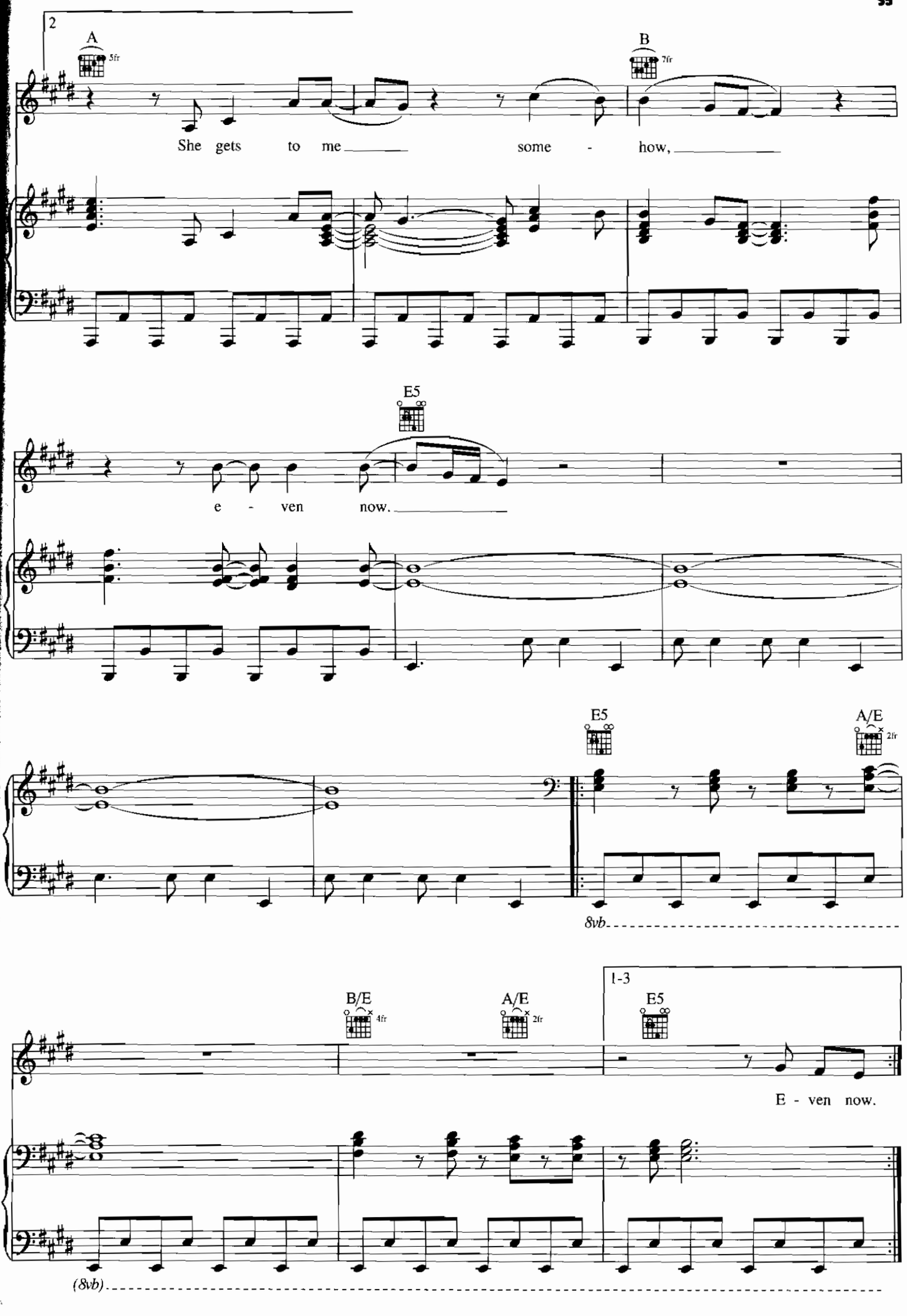
Copyright © 1982, 1983 Gear Publishing Co.
All Rights Reserved Used by Permission

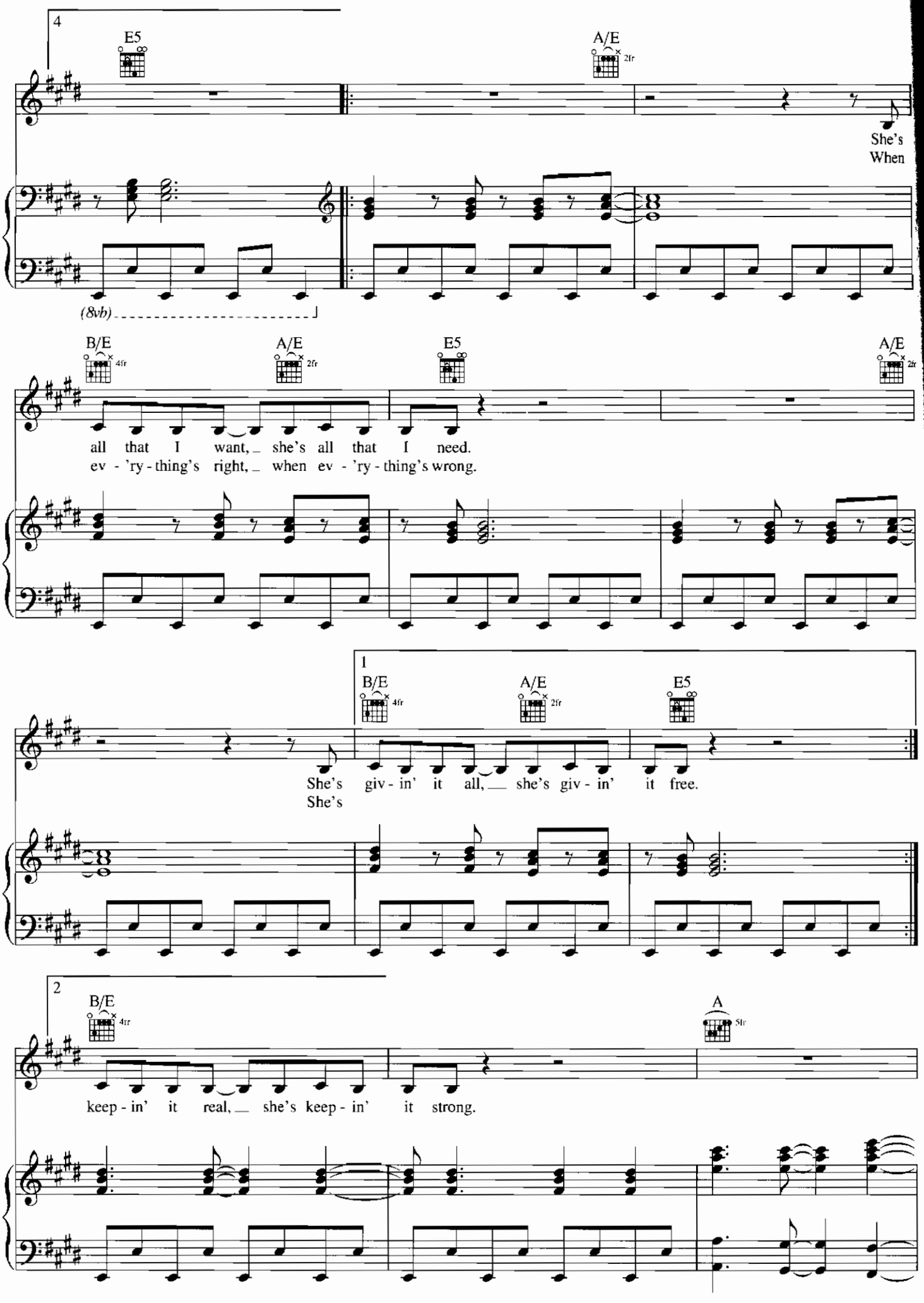

E5
A/E
2fr
B/E
4fr
A/E
2fr
There's a high - way, a lone - some stretch of gray.
And through the dark - ness, through all the end - less days,
E5
A/E
2fr
It runs be - tween us and
through all the chang - es, the
B/E
4fr
A/E
2fr
E5
A/E
2fr
takes me far a - way.
point - less one - act plays,
Out in the dis -
I can still make
B/E
4fr
A/E
2fr
E5
- tance,
it,
al - ways with - in reach,
I can still stand tall,

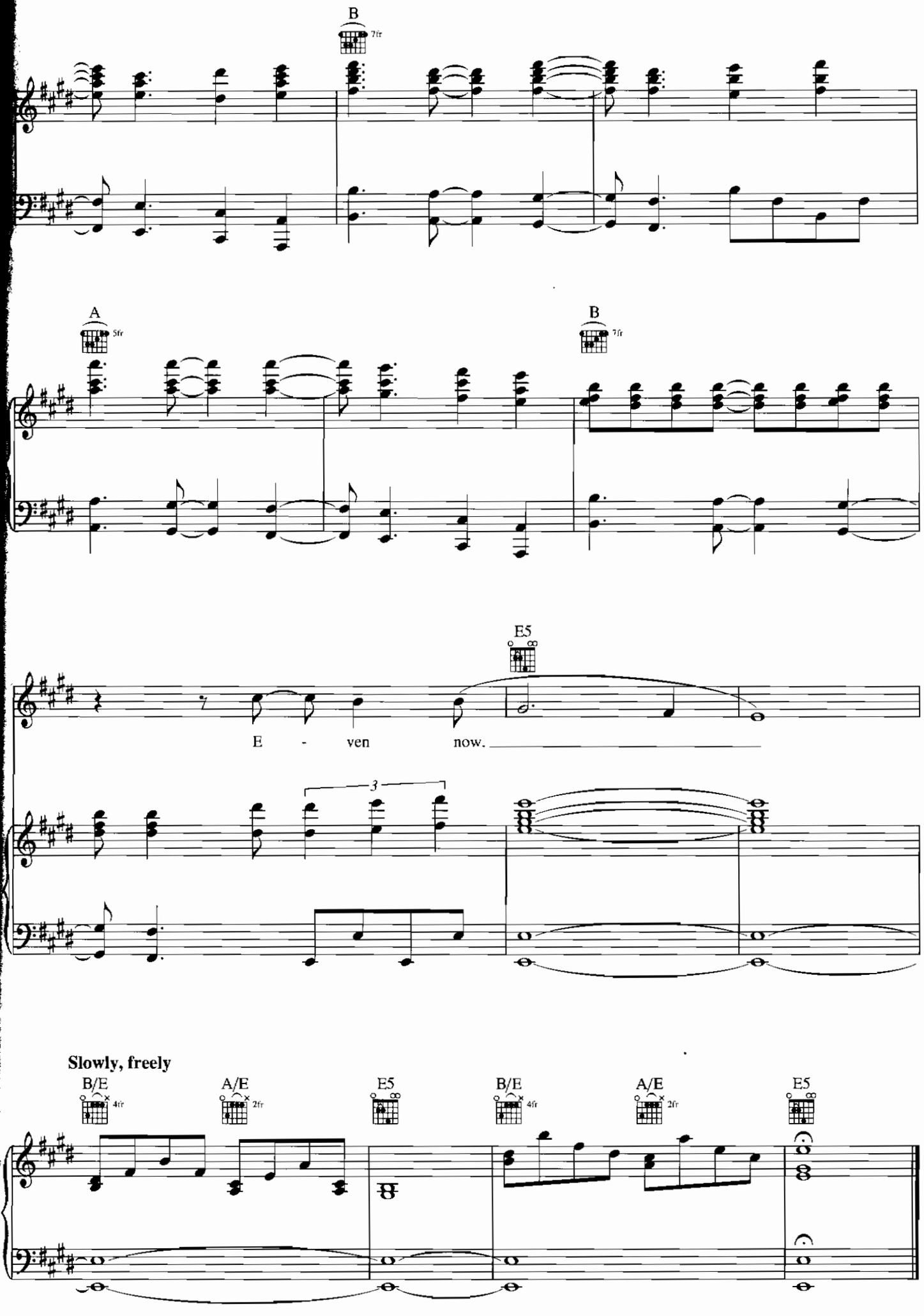

A/E
B/E
A/E
there's a cross - road where all the vic - tims meet.
'cause I've got my girl to get me through it all:
E5
A
E/G♯
I close my eyes and see her face. It's
through all the doubt and all the fear and
B
A
E5
A
all I want to see.
all that I can't say.
And deep in - side it
Still some - how she'll
E/G♯
B
still a - maz - es me.
help me find my way.
E - ven now,
E - ven now,


E5
Asus2
she's all that I want, she's all that
she's still in my heart, she's still in
B7sus2
2fr
E5
I need. E - ven now, she's
my soul. E - ven now, she's
Asus2
B7sus2
2fr
E5
giv - in' it all, she's giv - in' it free. E - ven now,
still on my mind wher - ev - er I go. E - ven now,
Asus2
B7sus2
2fr
when ev - 'ry - thing's right, when ev - 'ry - thing's wrong. E - ven
through all of my days and all of my nights. E - ven


E5
Asus2
now,
now,
she's keep - in' me straight, she's keep - in'
she's keep - in' it real, she's keep - in'
B7sus2
2fr
1
A
5fr
me strong.
it right.
She gets to me some - how,
B
7fr
E5
e - ven now.
B/E
4fr
A/E
2fr
E5

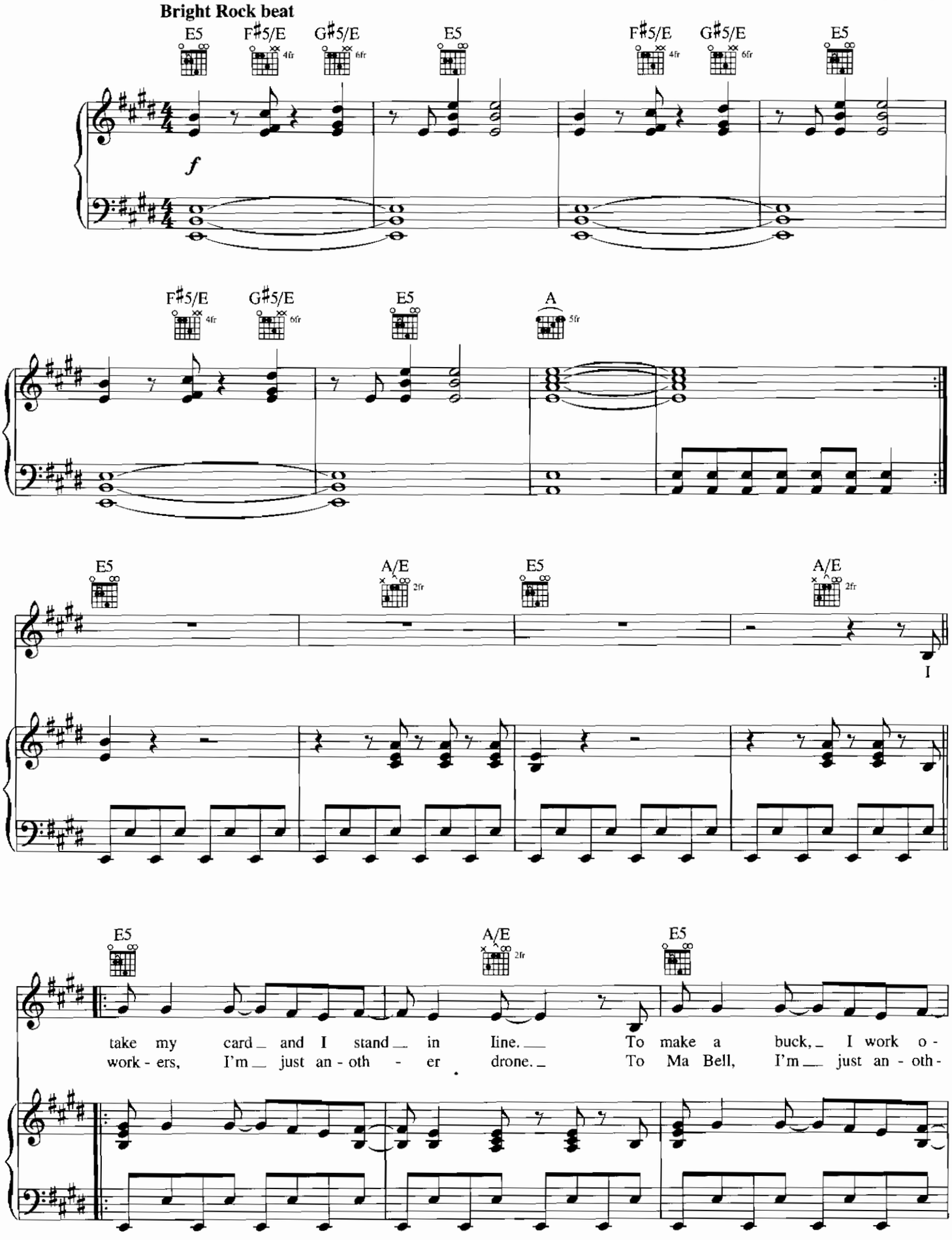

2
A
5fr
B
7fr
She gets to me some - how,
E5
e - ven now.
E5
A/E
2fr
8vb
B/E
4fr
A/E
2fr
1-3
E5
E - ven now.
(8vb)


4
E5
A/E
2fr
She's
When
(8vb)
B/E
4fr
A/E
2fr
E5
A/E
2fr
all that I want, she's all that I need.
ev - 'ry - thing's right, when ev - 'ry - thing's wrong.
1
B/E
4fr
A/E
2fr
E5
She's giv - in' it all, she's giv - in' it free.
She's
2
B/E
4fr
A
5fr
keep - in' it real, she's keep - in' it strong.

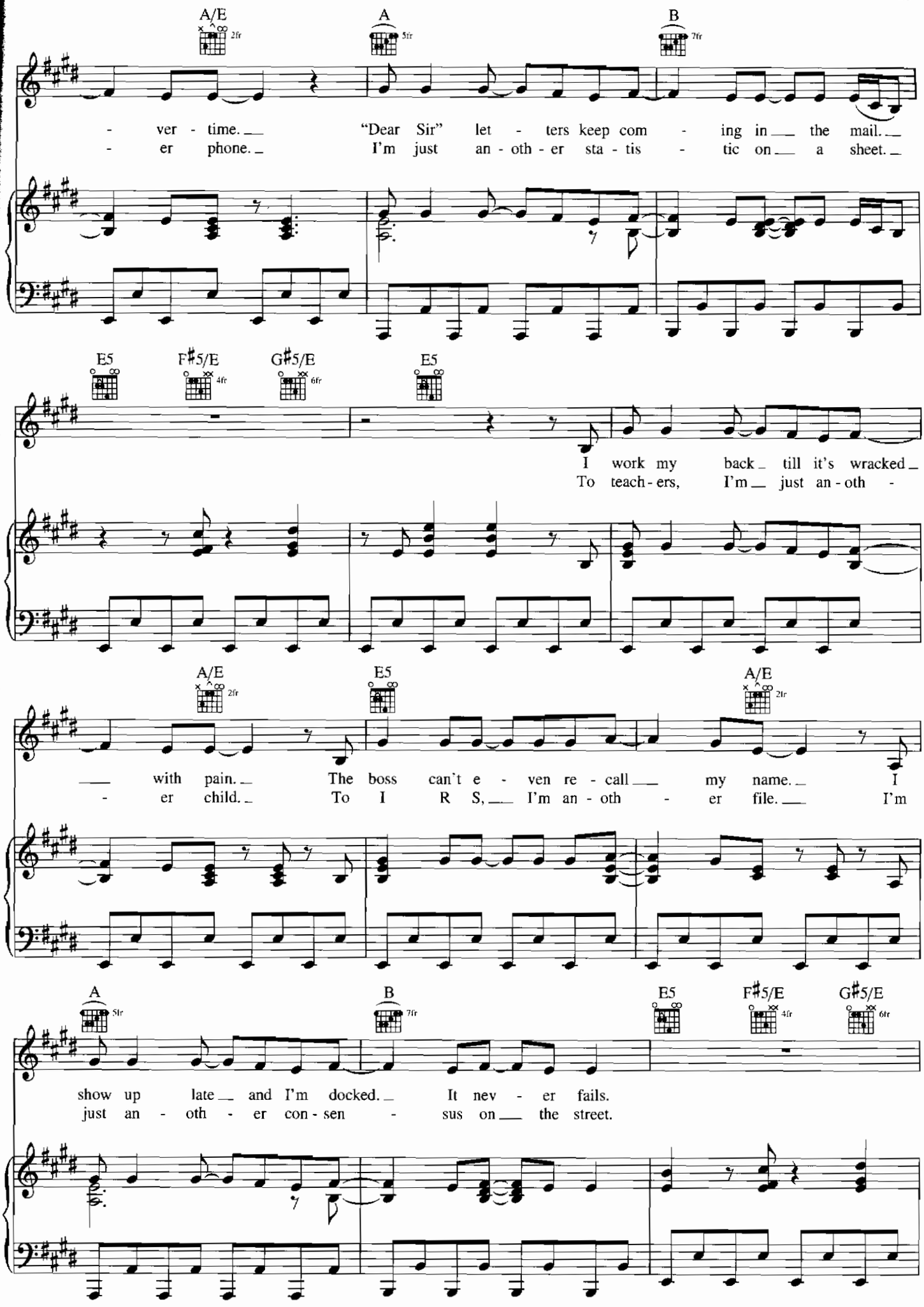

B
7fr
A
5fr
B
7fr
E5
E - ven now.
3
Slowly, freely
B/E
4fr
A/E
2fr
E5
B/E
4fr
A/E
2fr
E5

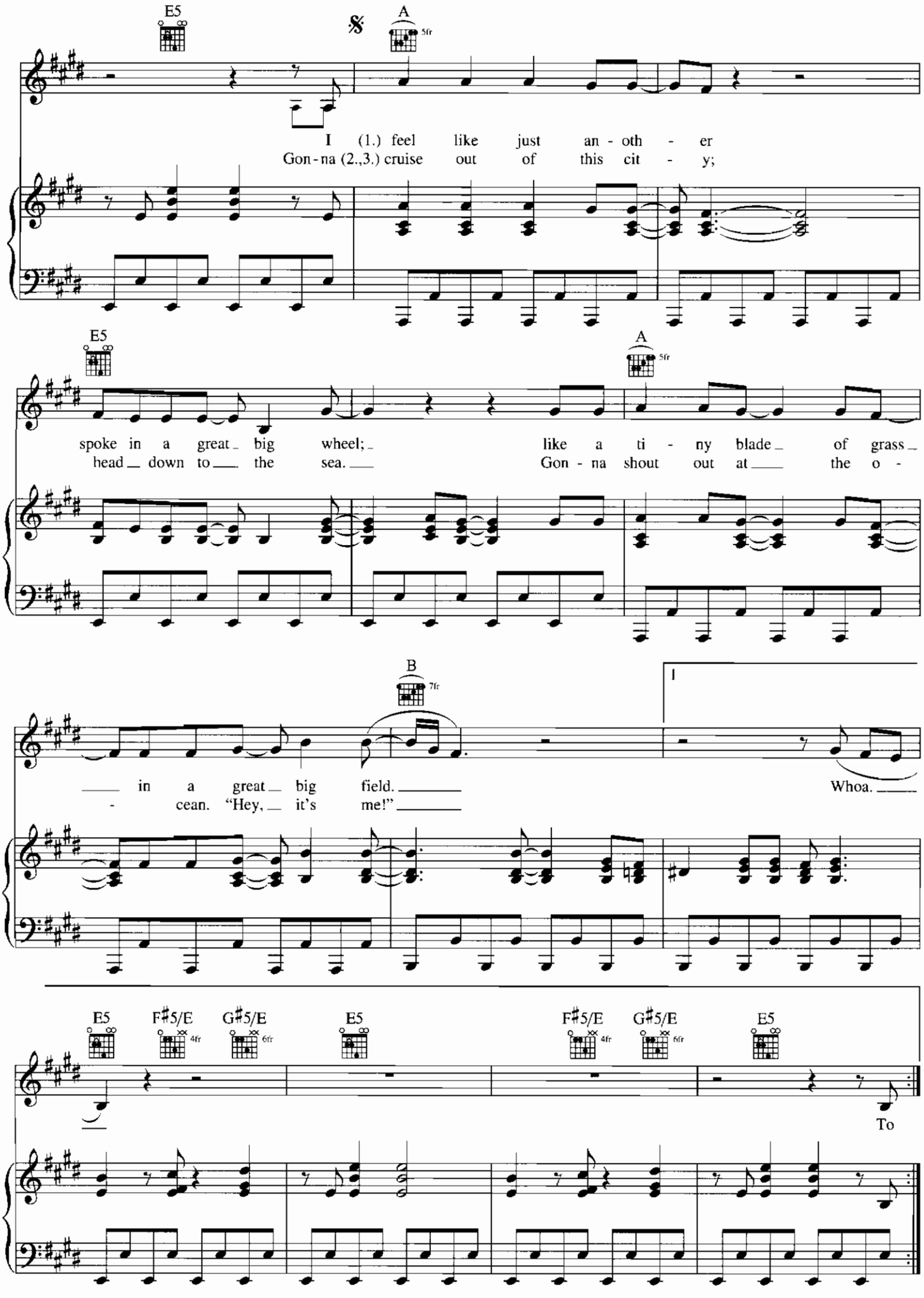
FEEL LIKE A NUMBER

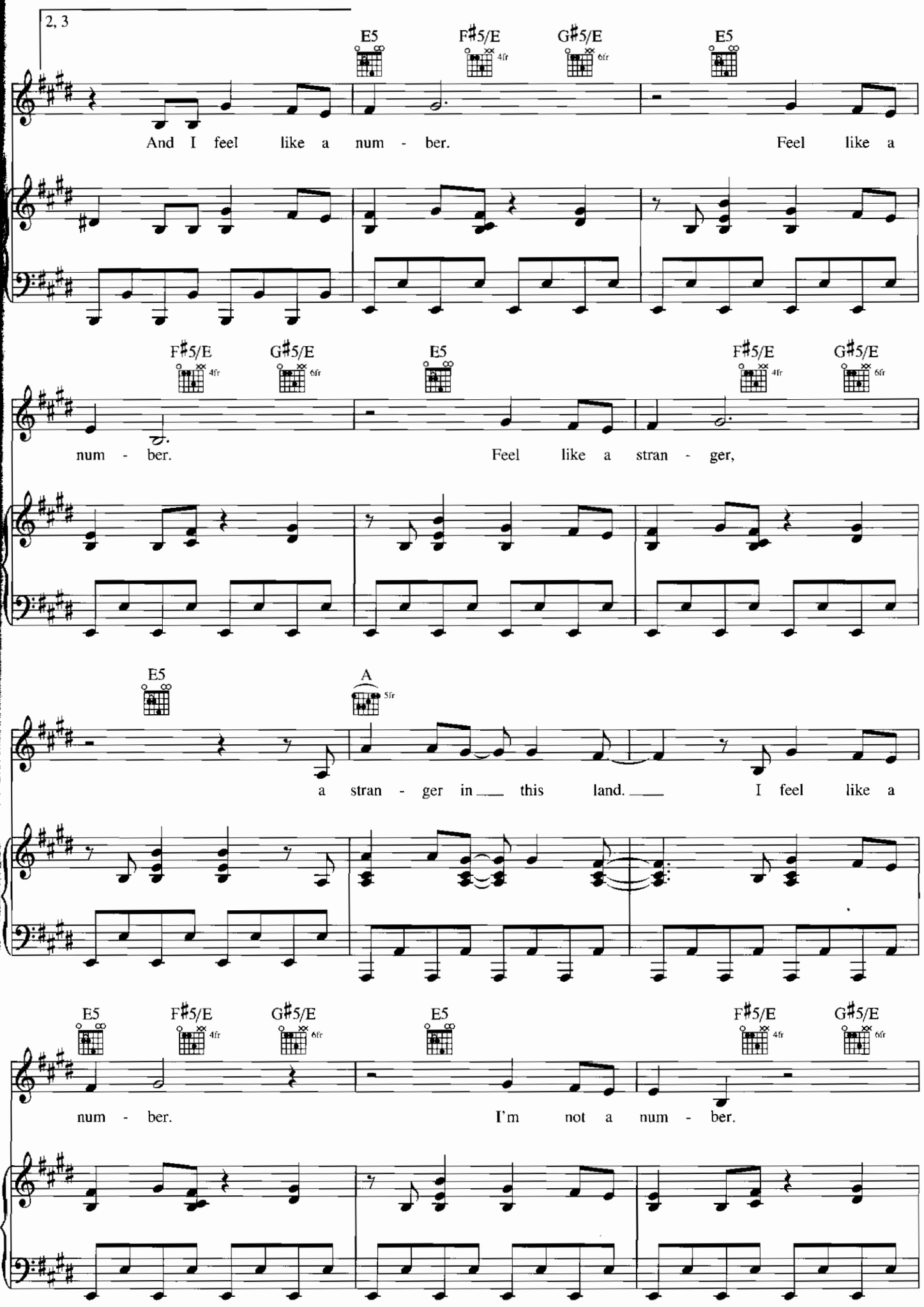
Words and Music by
BOB SEGER

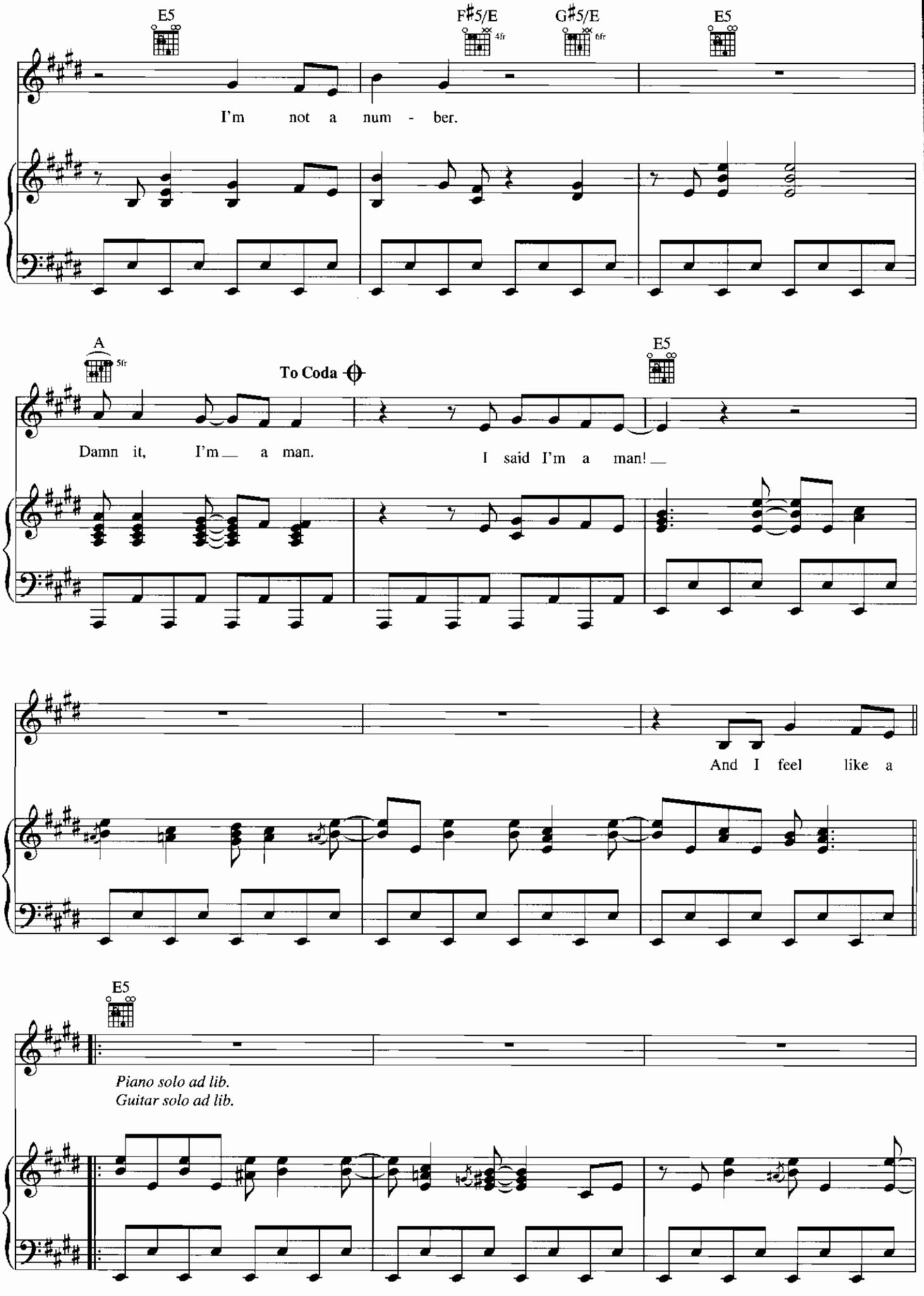


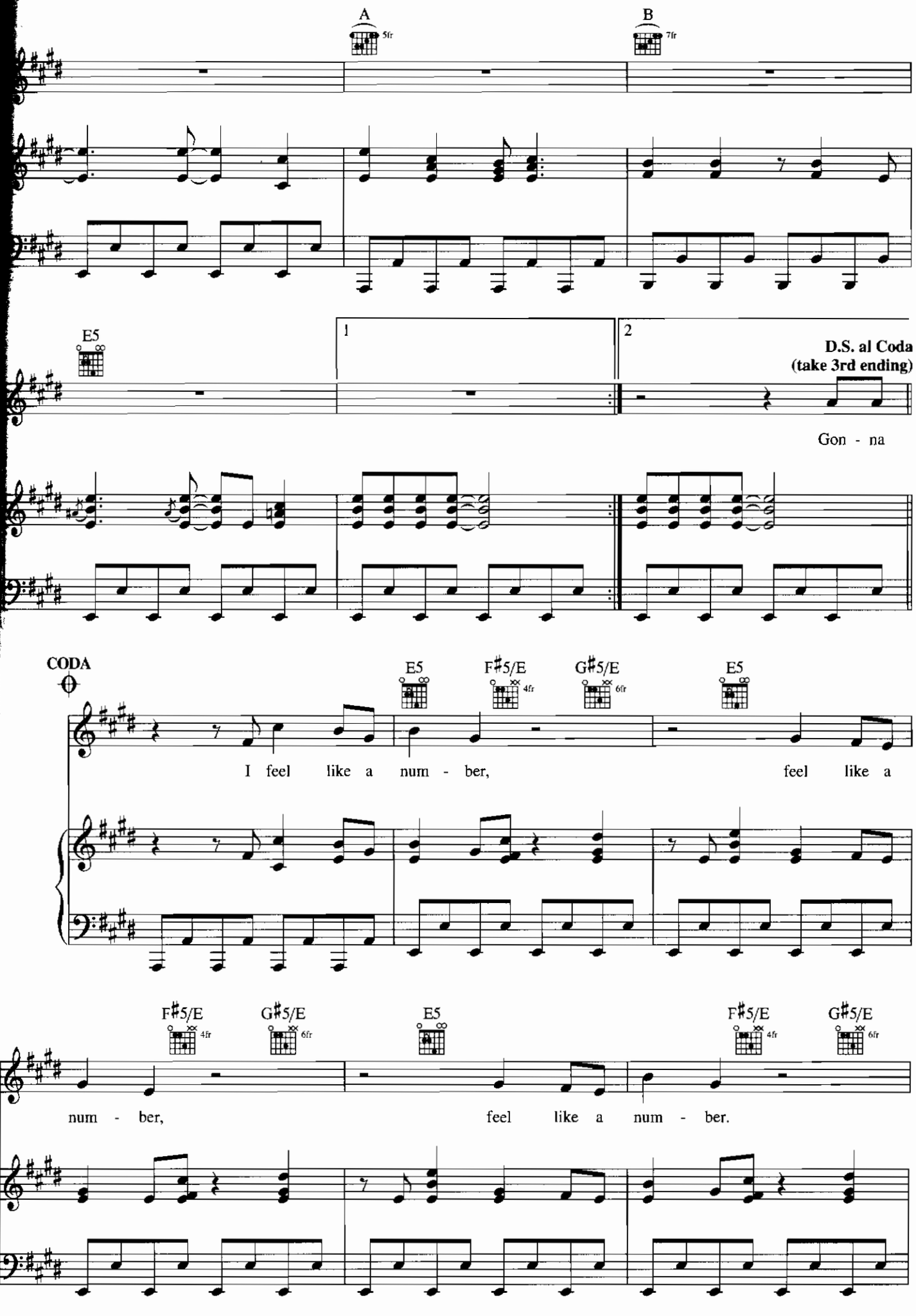
Copyright © 1977, 1978 Gear Publishing Co.
All Rights Reserved Used by Permission

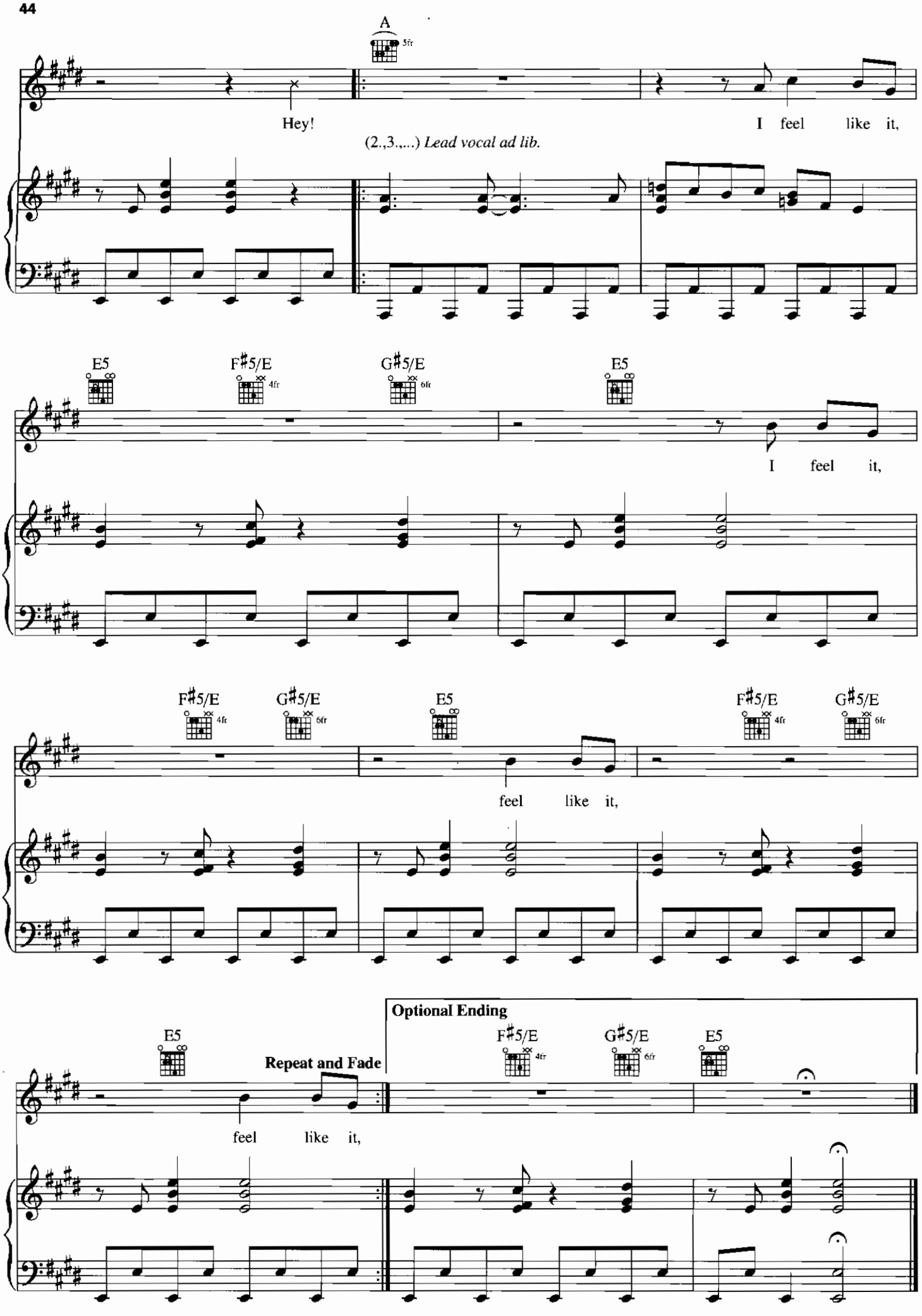

A/E
A
B
- ver - time. "Dear Sir" let - ters keep com - ing in the mail.
- er phone. I'm just an - oth - er sta - tis - tic on a sheet.
E5
F♯5/E
G♯5/E
E5
I work my back till it's wracked
To teach - ers, I'm just an - oth -
A/E
E5
A/E
with pain. The boss can't e - ven re - call my name. I
- er child. To I R S, I'm an - oth - er file. I'm
A
B
E5
F♯5/E
G♯5/E
show up late and I'm docked. It nev - er fails.
just an - oth - er con - sen - sus on the street.


E5
A
5fr
I (1.) feel like just an - oth - er
Gon - na (2.,3.) cruise out of this cit - y;
spoke in a great big wheel;
like a ti - ny blade of grass
head down to the sea.
Gon - na shout out at the o -
B
7fr
I
in a great big field.
- cean. "Hey, it's me!"
Whoa.
E5
F♯5/E
4fr
G♯5/E
6fr
To


2, 3
E5
F♯5/E
4fr
G♯5/E
6fr
E5
And I feel like a num - ber. Feel like a
F♯5/E
4fr
G♯5/E
6fr
E5
F♯5/E
4fr
G♯5/E
6fr
num - ber. Feel like a stran - ger,
E5
A
5fr
a stran - ger in this land. I feel like a
E5
F♯5/E
4fr
G♯5/E
6fr
E5
F♯5/E
4fr
G♯5/E
6fr
num - ber. I'm not a num - ber.


E5
F♯5/E
4fr
G♯5/E
6fr
E5
I'm not a num - ber.
A
5fr
To Coda
E5
Damn it, I'm a man.
I said I'm a man!
And I feel like a
E5
Piano solo ad lib.
Guitar solo ad lib.

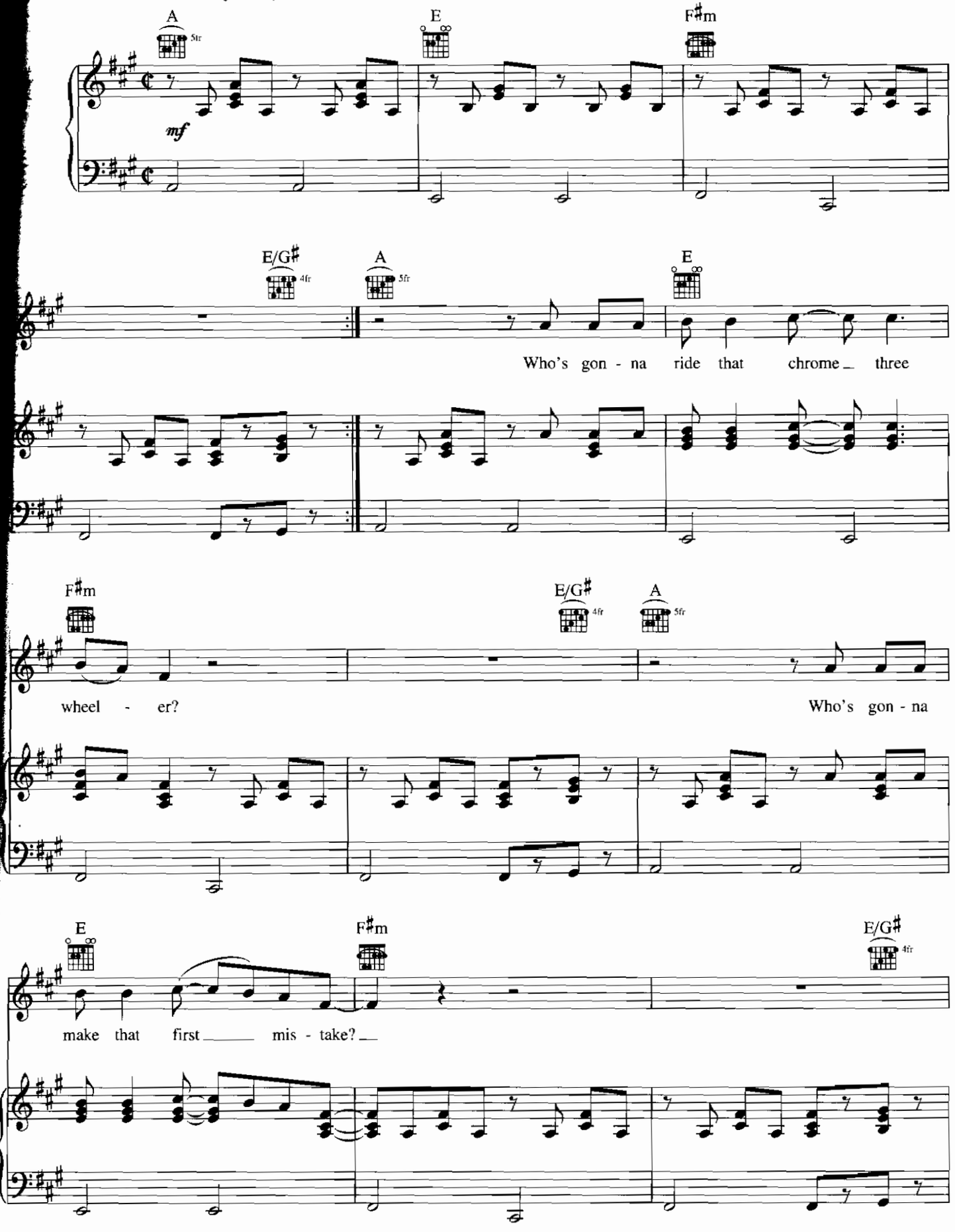

A
5fr
B
7fr
E5
1
2
D.S. al Coda
(take 3rd ending)
Gon - na
CODA
E5
F♯5/E
4fr
G♯5/E
6fr
E5
I feel like a num - ber,
feel like a
F♯5/E
4fr
G♯5/E
6fr
E5
F♯5/E
4fr
G♯5/E
6fr
num - ber,
feel like a num - ber.


A
5fr
Hey!
I feel like it,
(2.,3.,...) Lead vocal ad lib.
E5
F♯5/E
4fr
G♯5/E
6fr
E5
I feel it,
F♯5/E
4fr
G♯5/E
6fr
E5
F♯5/E
4fr
G♯5/E
6fr
feel like it,
E5
Repeat and Fade
feel like it,
Optional Ending
F♯5/E
4fr
G♯5/E
6fr
E5

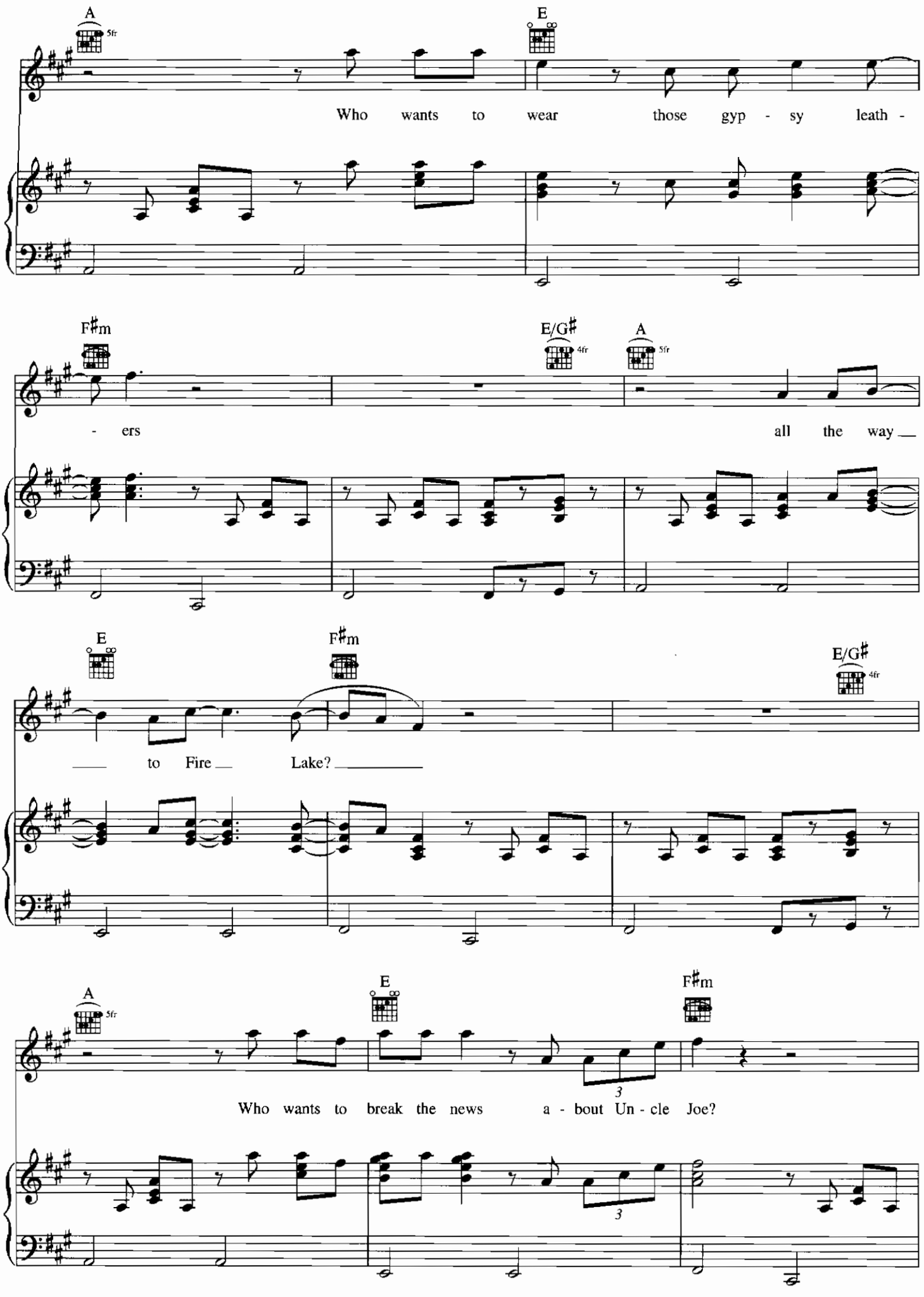
FIRE LAKE

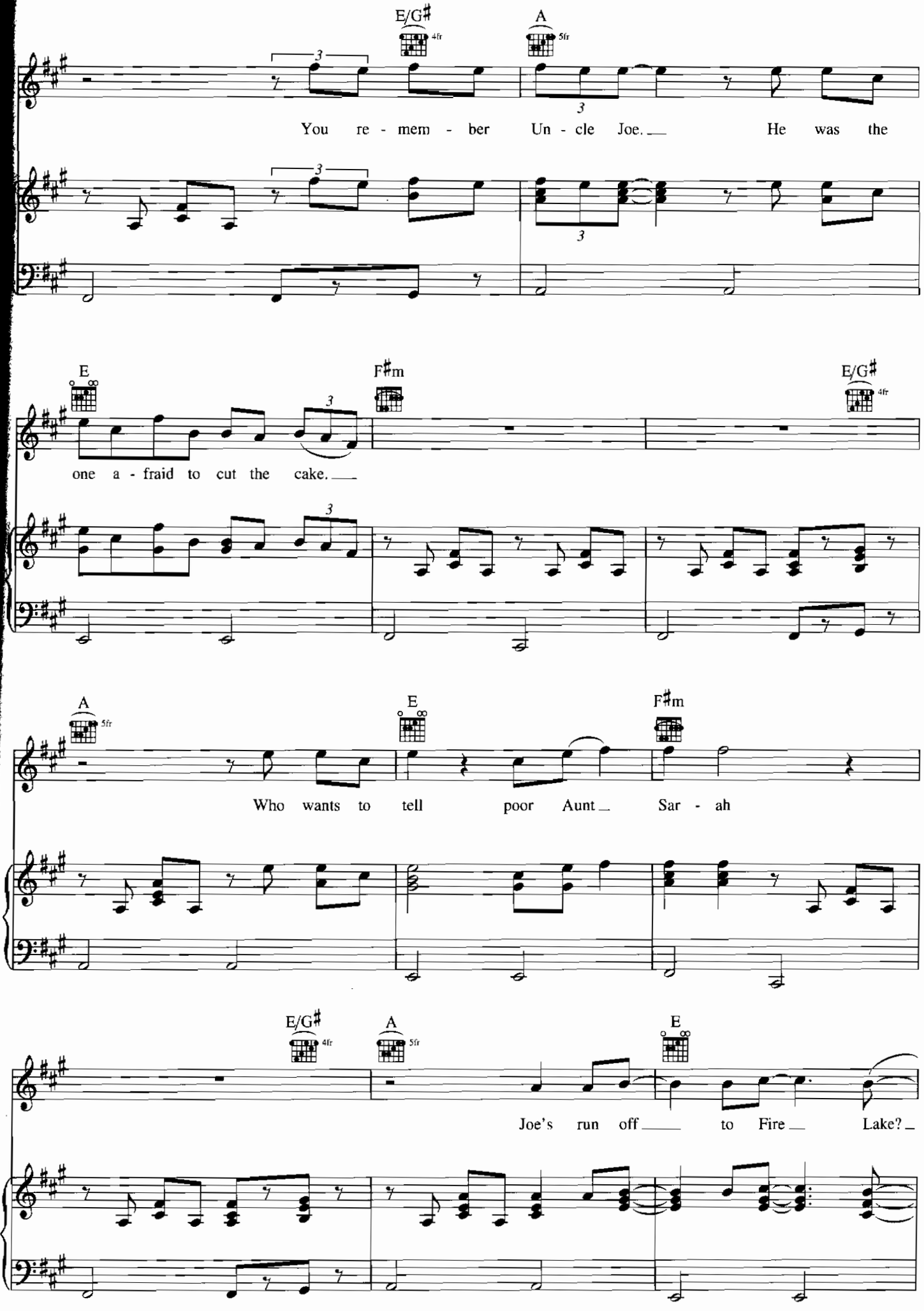
Words and Music by
BOB SEGER

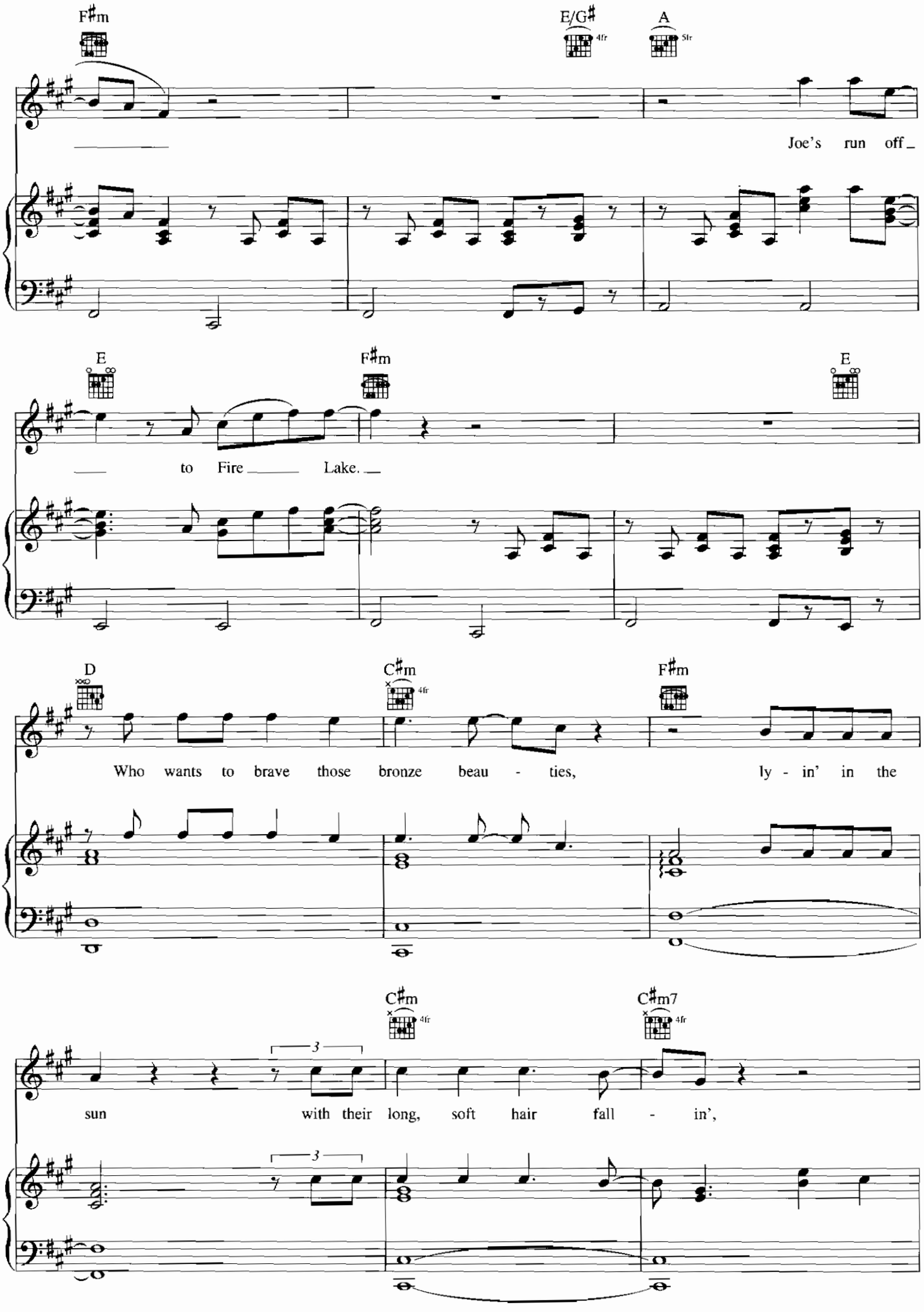
Moderately slow, in 2 (♩♩ = ♩³♪♪)

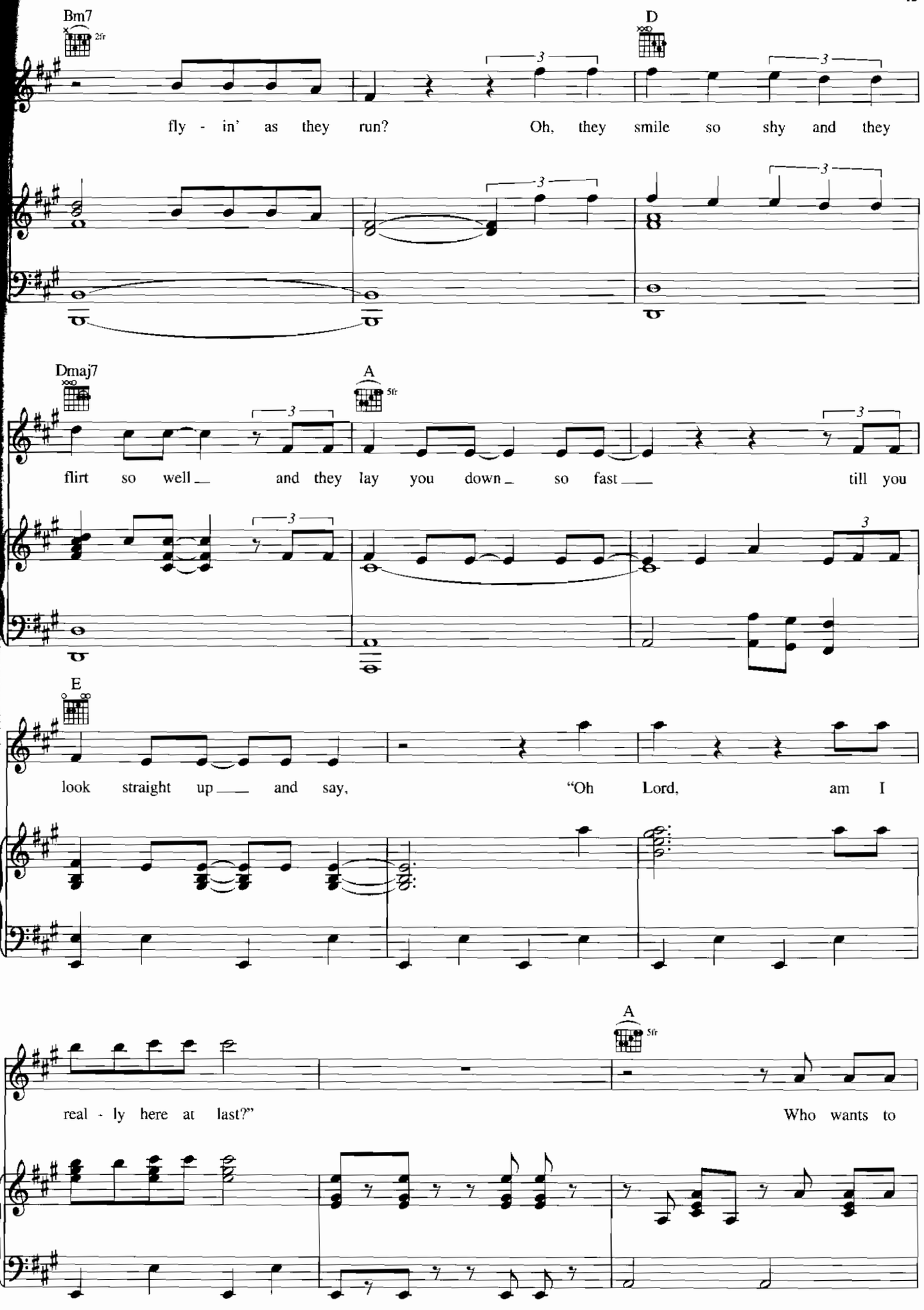


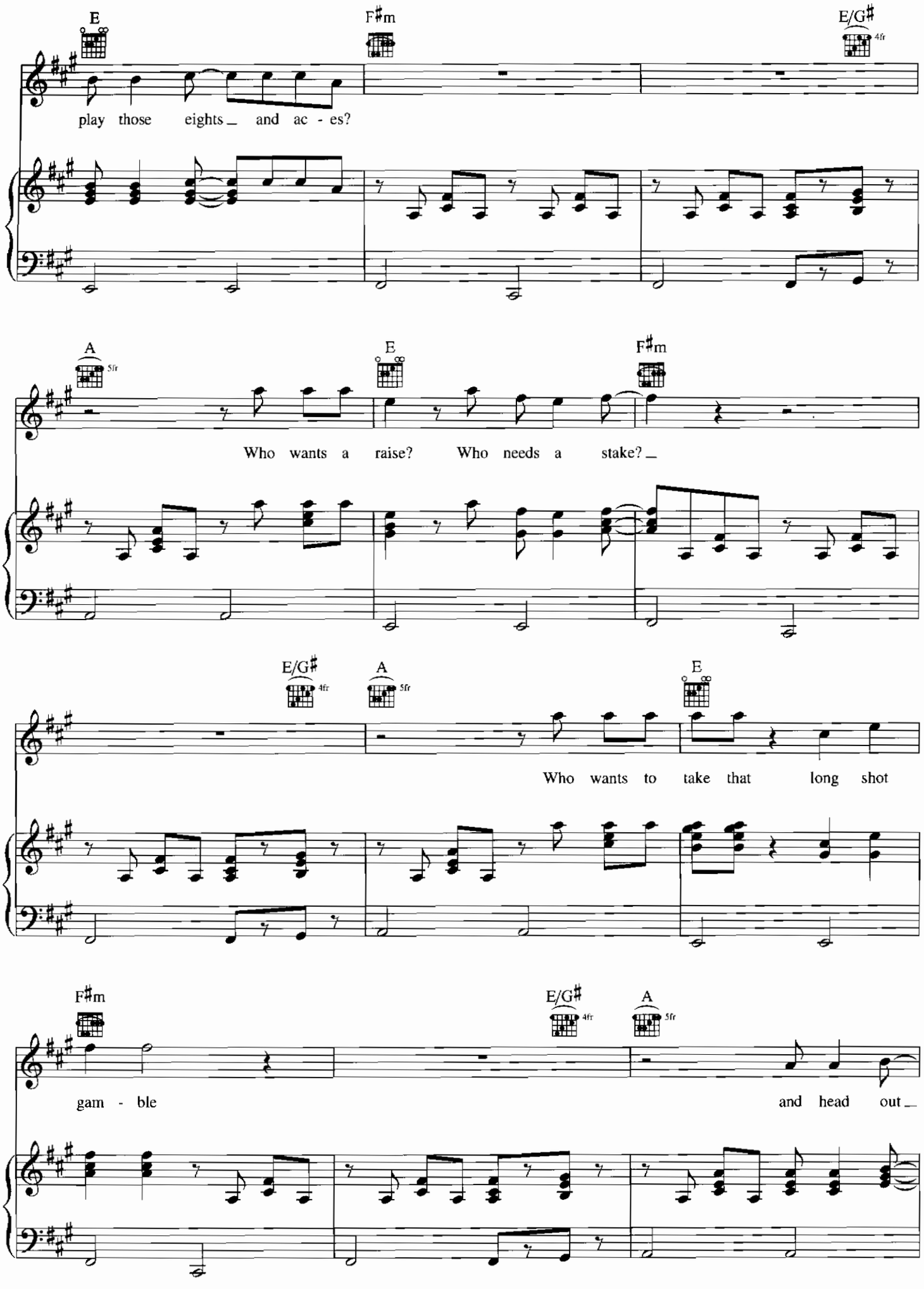
Copyright © 1979, 1980 Gear Publishing Co.
All Rights Reserved Used by Permission

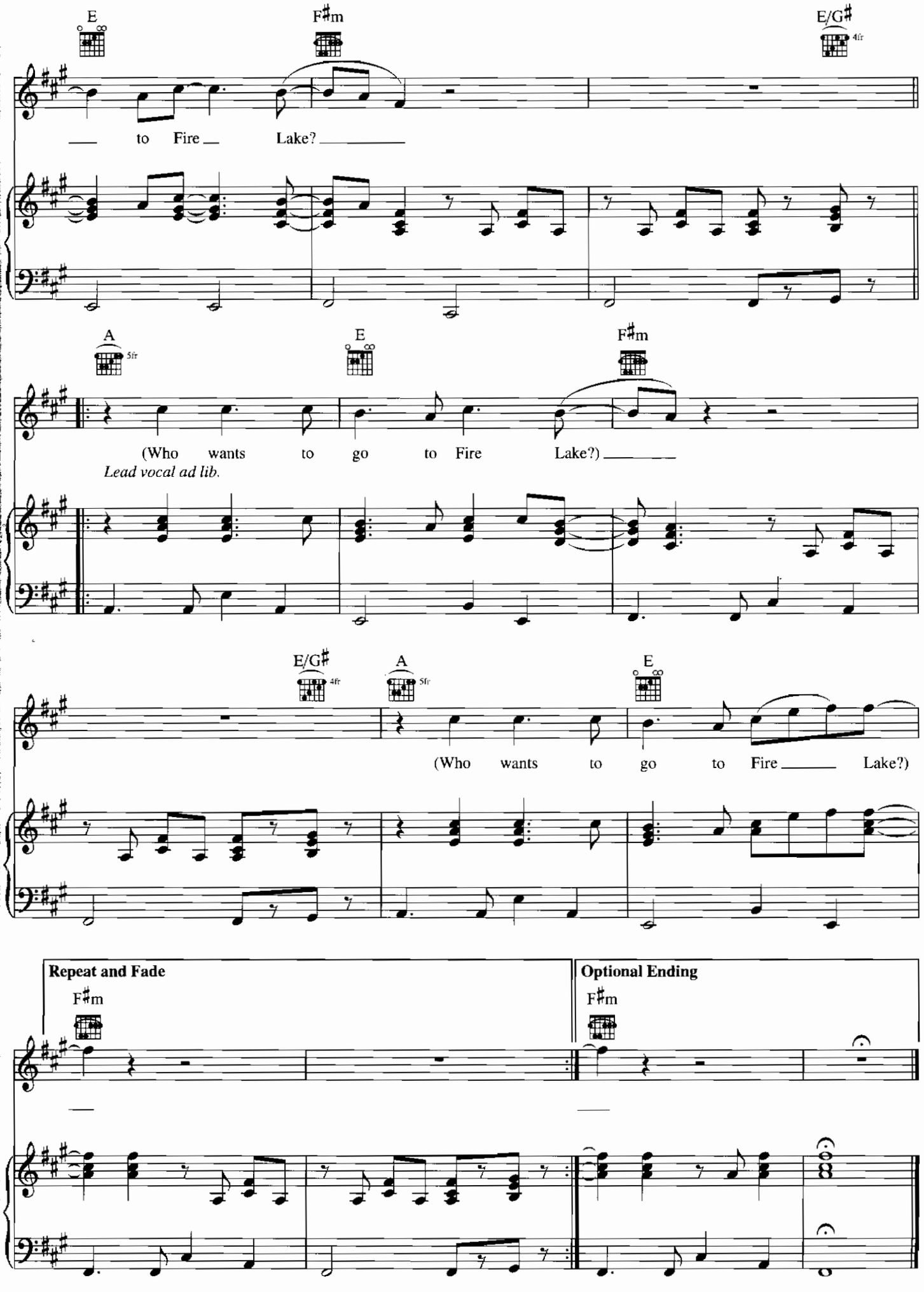

A
5fr
E
Who wants to wear those gyp - sy leath -
F♯m
E/G♯
4fr
A
5fr
- ers all the way
E
F♯m
E/G♯
4fr
to Fire Lake?
A
5fr
E
F♯m
3
Who wants to break the news a - bout Un - cle Joe?
3


E/G♯
A
You re - mem - ber Un - cle Joe. He was the
E
F♯m
E/G♯
one a - fraid to cut the cake.
A
E
F♯m
Who wants to tell poor Aunt Sar - ah
E/G♯
A
E
Joe's run off to Fire Lake?


F♯m
E/G♯
4fr
A
5fr
Joe's run off_
E
F♯m
E
to Fire Lake.
D
C♯m
4fr
F♯m
Who wants to brave those bronze beau - ties, ly - in' in the
C♯m
4fr
C♯m7
4fr
3
sun with their long, soft hair fall - in',
3


Bm7
2fr
D
fly - in' as they run? Oh, they smile so shy and they
Dmaj7
A
5fr
flirt so well and they lay you down so fast till you
E
look straight up and say, "Oh Lord, am I
A
5fr
real - ly here at last?" Who wants to

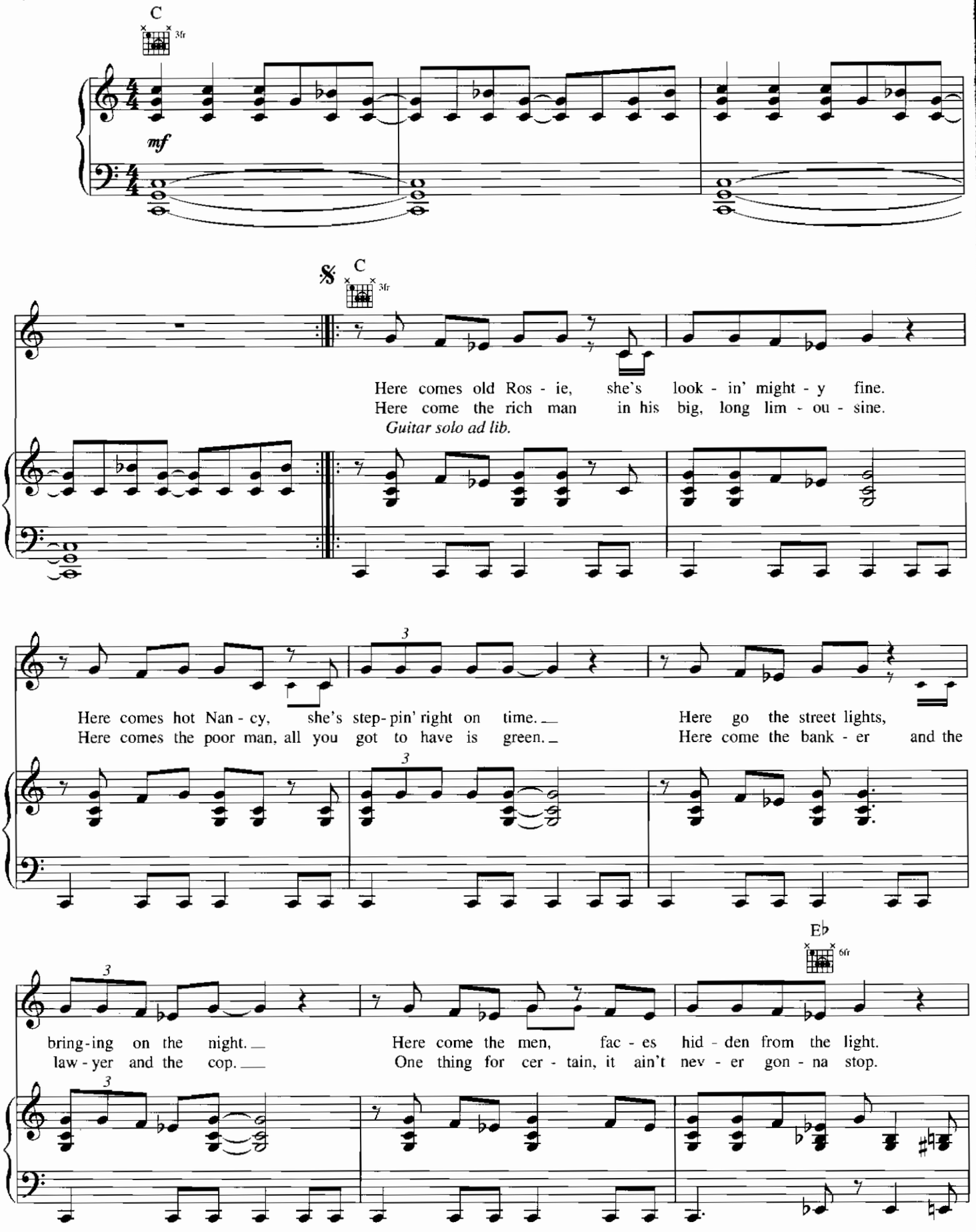

E
F♯m
E/G♯ 4fr
play those eights_ and ac - es?
A 5fr
E
F♯m
Who wants a raise? Who needs a stake?_
E/G♯ 4fr
A 5fr
E
Who wants to take that long shot
F♯m
E/G♯ 4fr
A 5fr
gam - ble
and head out_


E
F♯m
E/G♯
4fr
to Fire Lake?
A
5fr
E
F♯m
(Who wants to go to Fire Lake?)
Lead vocal ad lib.
E/G♯
4fr
A
5fr
E
(Who wants to go to Fire Lake?)
Repeat and Fade
F♯m
Optional Ending
F♯m

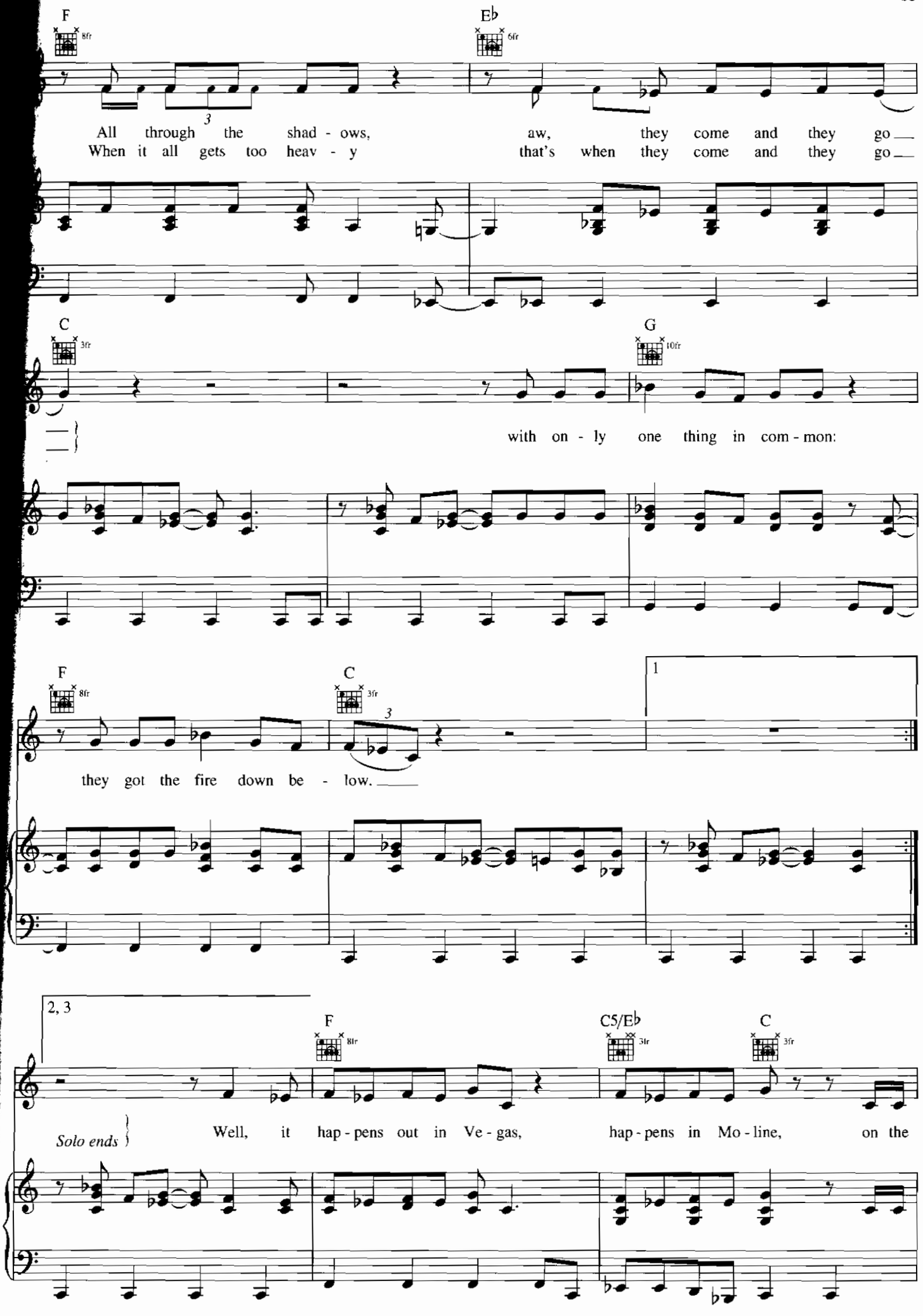
THE FIRE DOWN BELOW

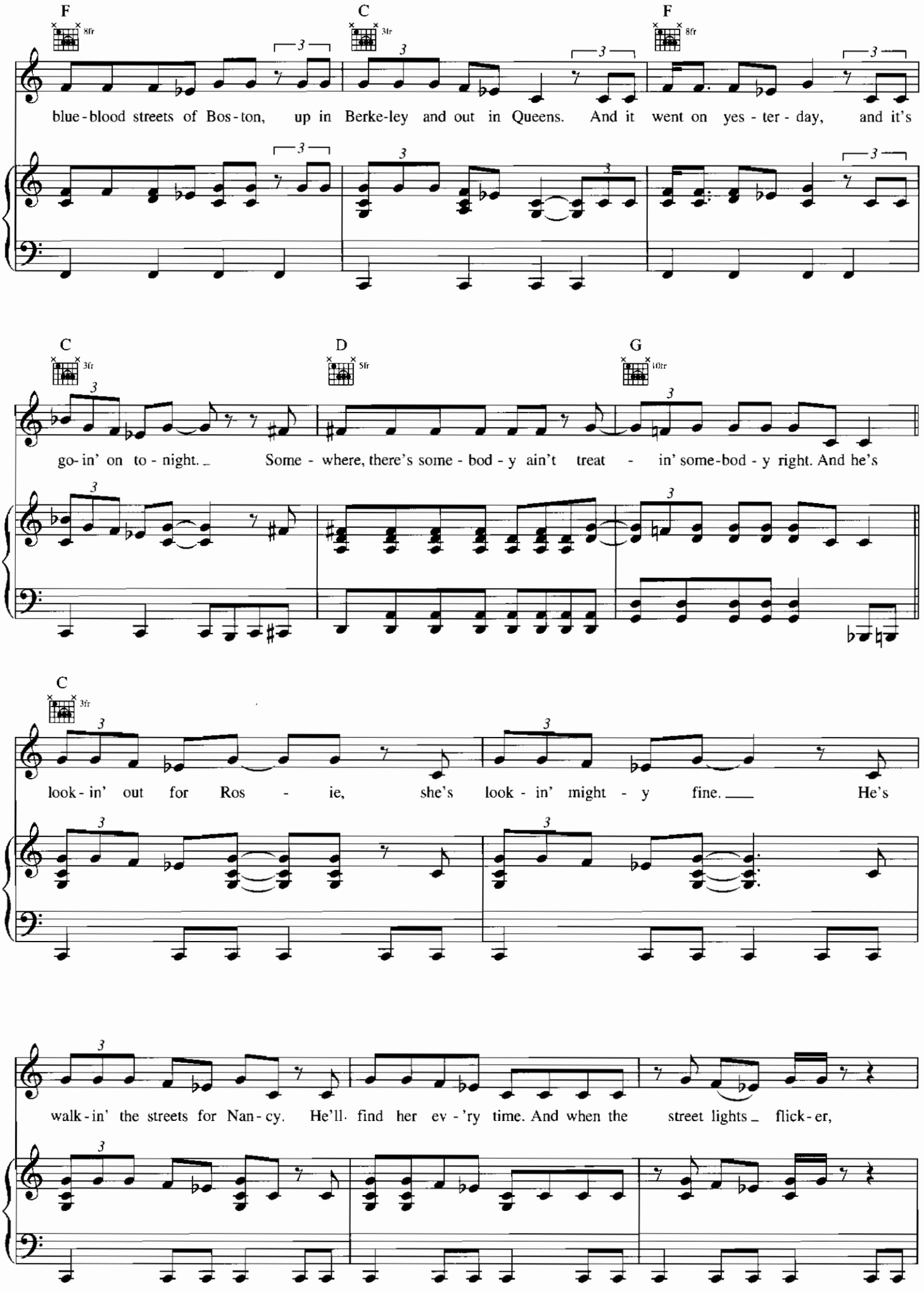
Words and Music by
BOB SEGER

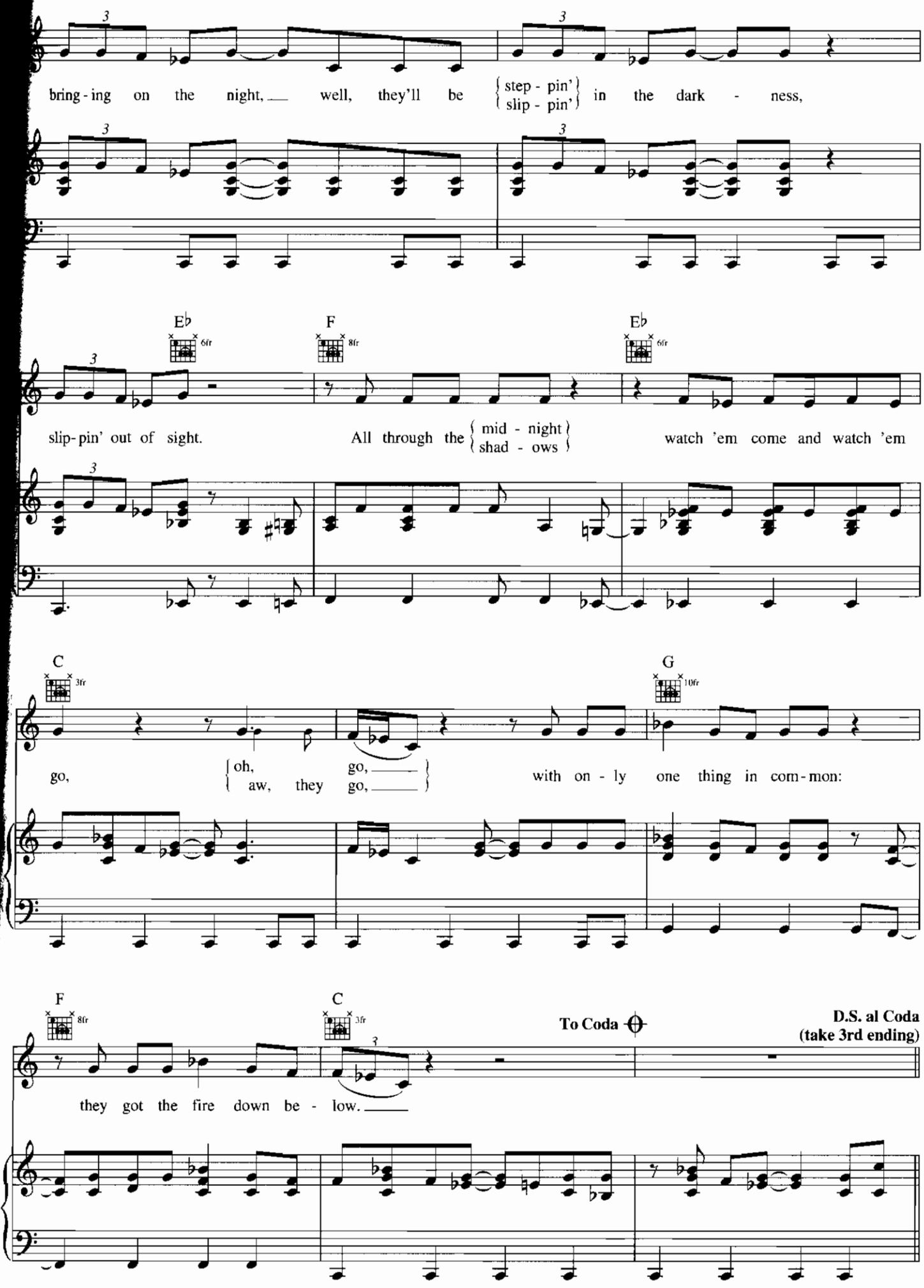
Medium Blues tempo

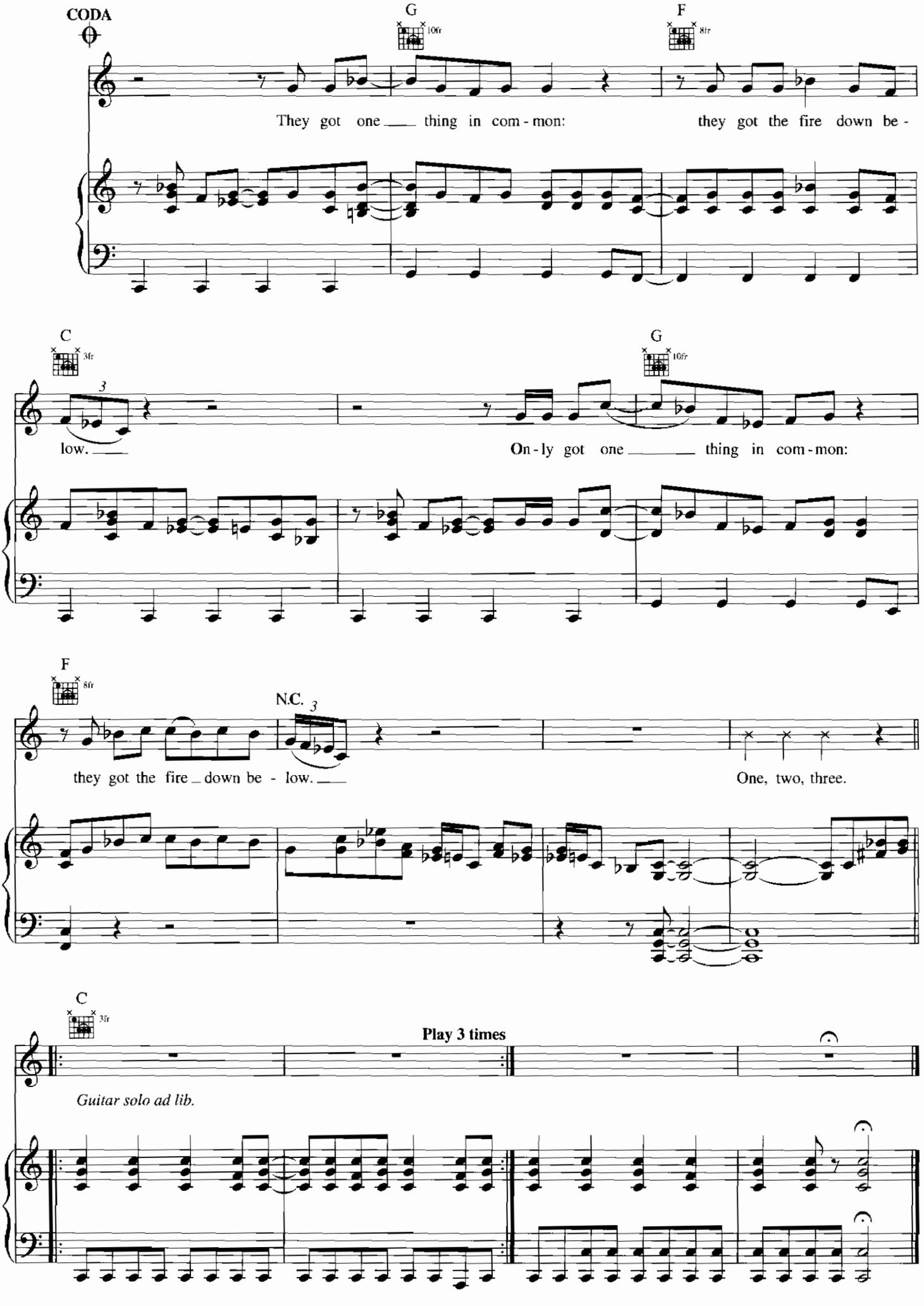


Copyright © 1976 Gear Publishing Co.
All Rights Reserved Used by Permission


F
8fr
E♭
6fr
All through the shad - ows, aw, they come and they go
When it all gets too heav - y that's when they come and they go
C
3fr
G
10fr
with on - ly one thing in com - mon:
F
8fr
C
3fr
1
they got the fire down be - low.
2, 3
F
8fr
C5/E♭
3fr
C
3fr
Solo ends
Well, it hap - pens out in Ve - gas, hap - pens in Mo - line, on the


F
C
F
blue-blood streets of Bos-ton, up in Berke-ley and out in Queens. And it went on yes-ter-day, and it's
C
D
G
go-in' on to-night. Some-where, there's some-bod-y ain't treat-in' some-bod-y right. And he's
C
look-in' out for Ros-ie, she's look-in' might-y fine. He's
walk-in' the streets for Nan-cy. He'll find her ev-'ry time. And when the street lights flick-er,

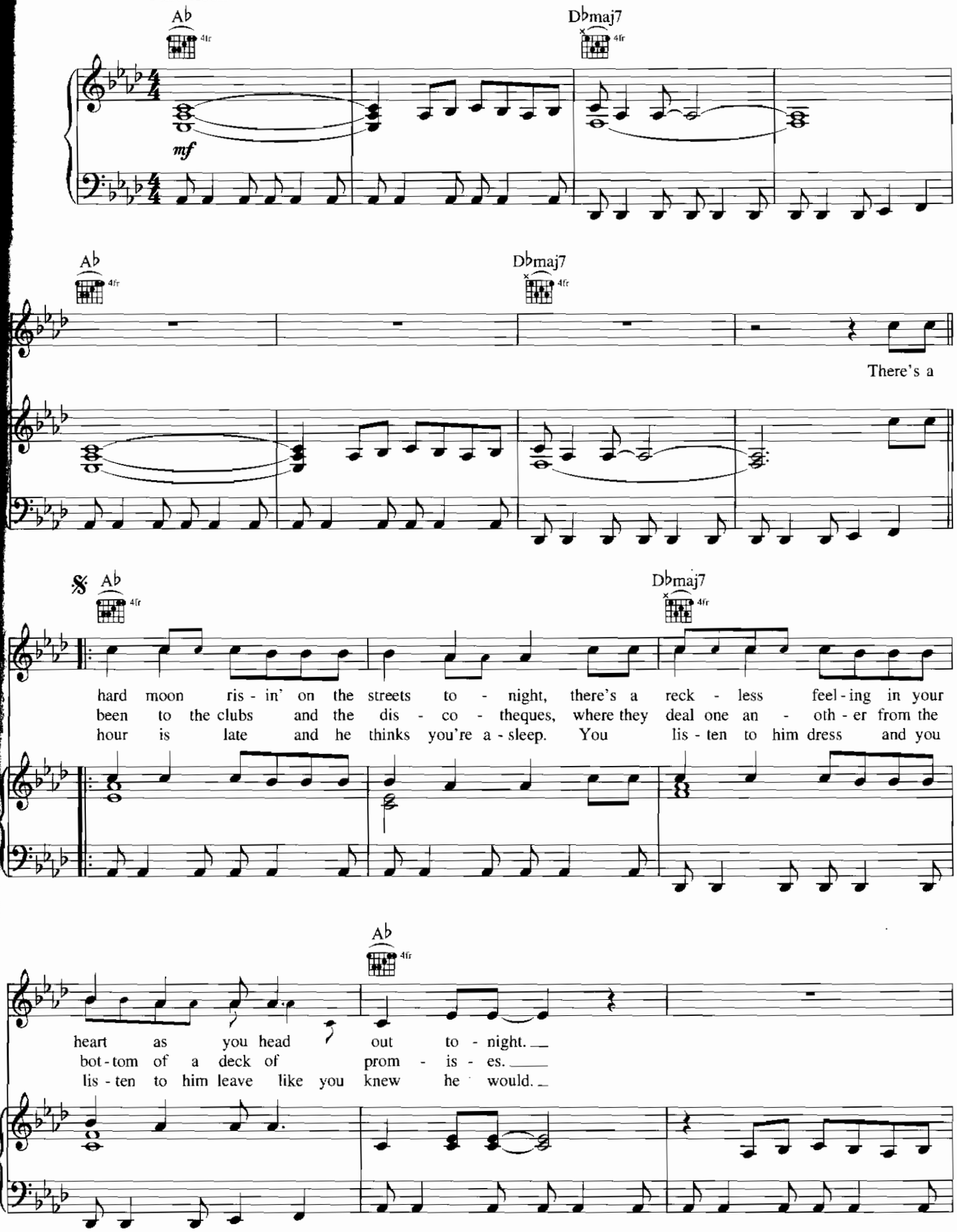

bring - ing on the night, well, they'll be { step - pin' / slip - pin' } in the dark - ness,
E♭ 6fr
F 8fr
E♭ 6fr
slip - pin' out of sight.
All through the { mid - night / shad - ows }
watch 'em come and watch 'em
C 3fr
G 10fr
go,
{ oh, go, / aw, they go, }
with on - ly one thing in com - mon:
F 8fr
C 3fr
To Coda
D.S. al Coda
(take 3rd ending)
they got the fire down be - low.


CODA
G
10fr
F
8fr
They got one thing in com - mon:
they got the fire down be -
C
3fr
G
10fr
low.
On - ly got one thing in com - mon:
F
8fr
N.C.
they got the fire down be - low.
One, two, three.
C
3fr
Play 3 times
Guitar solo ad lib.

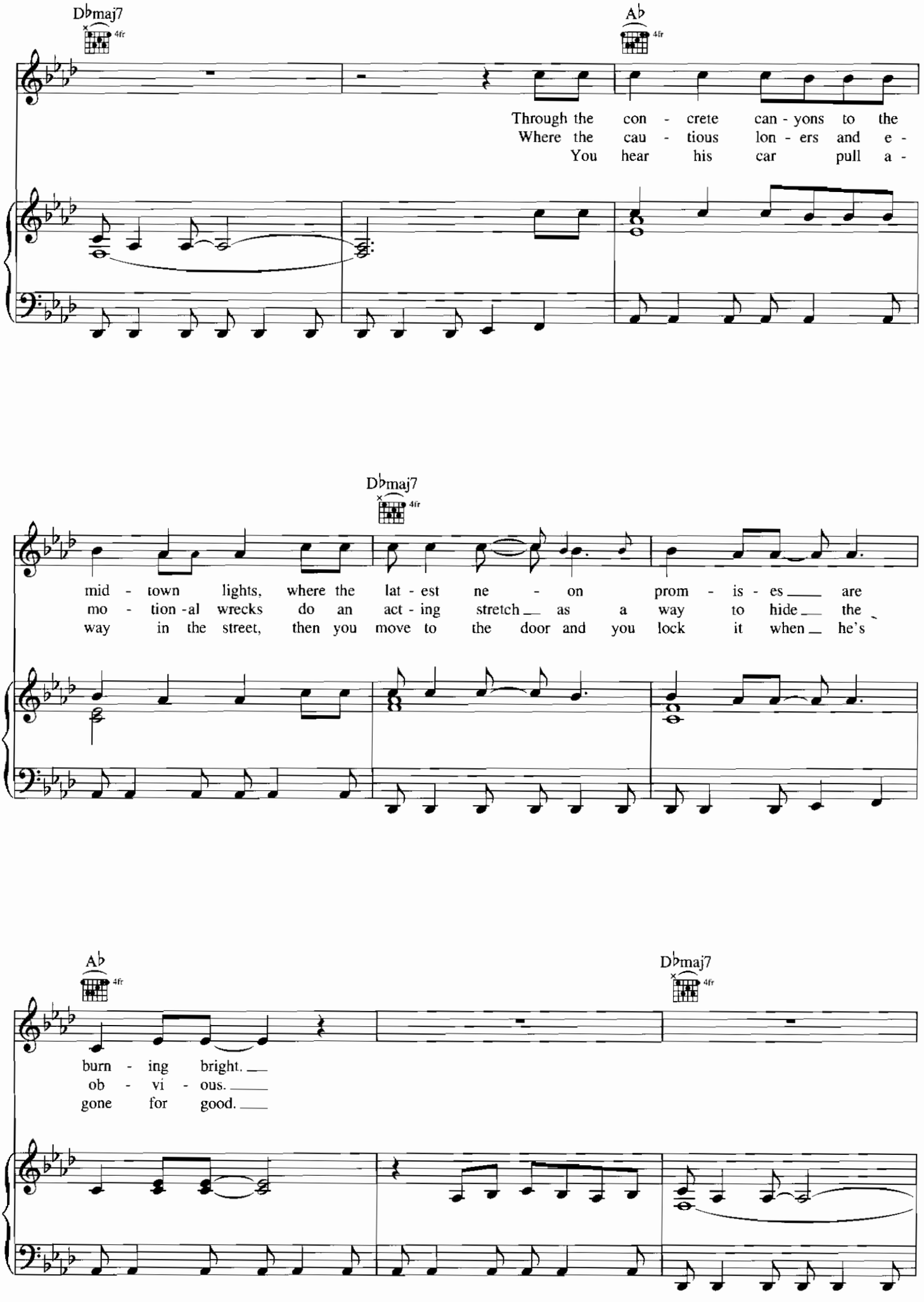
THE FIRE INSIDE

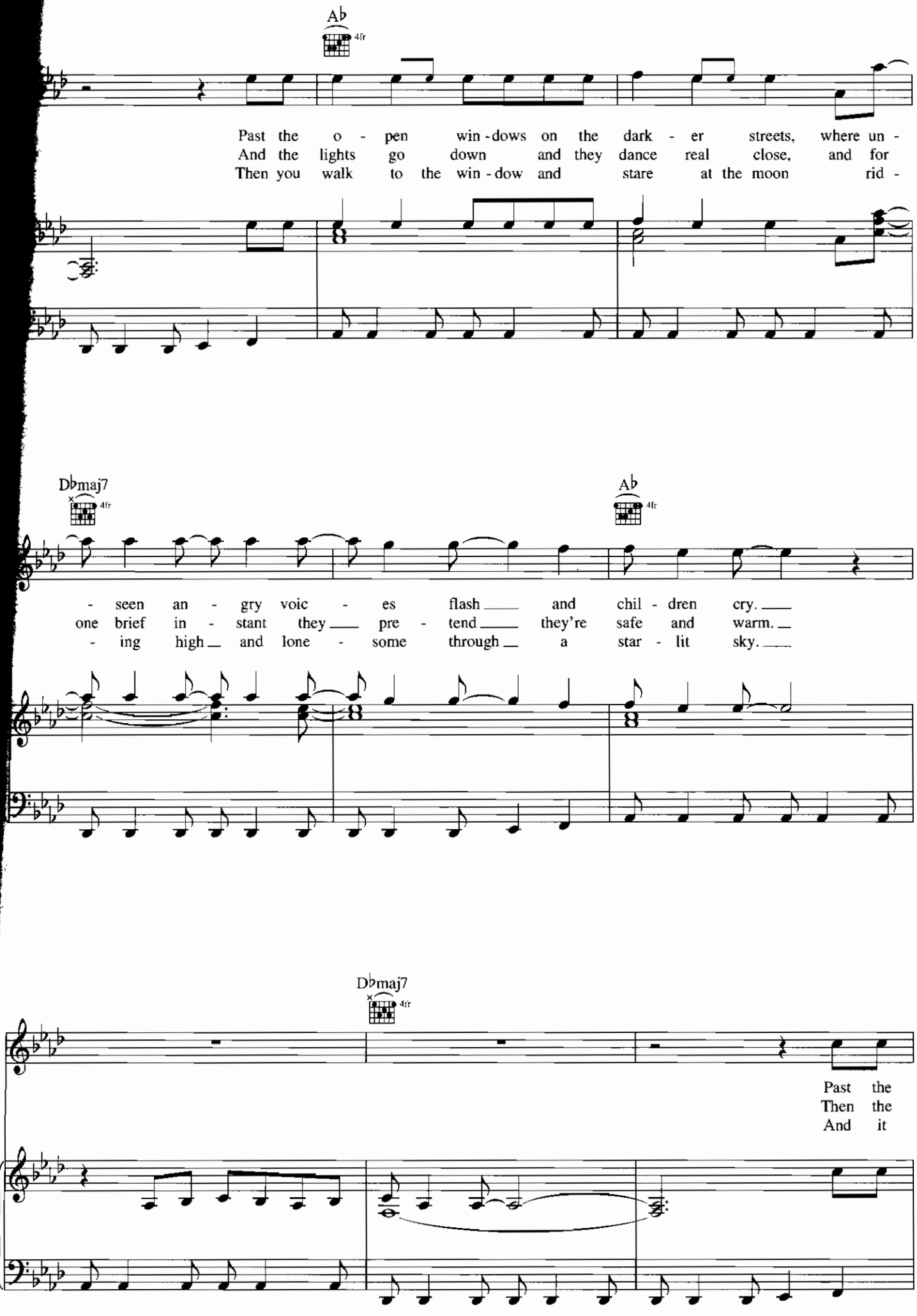
Words and Music by
BOB SEGER

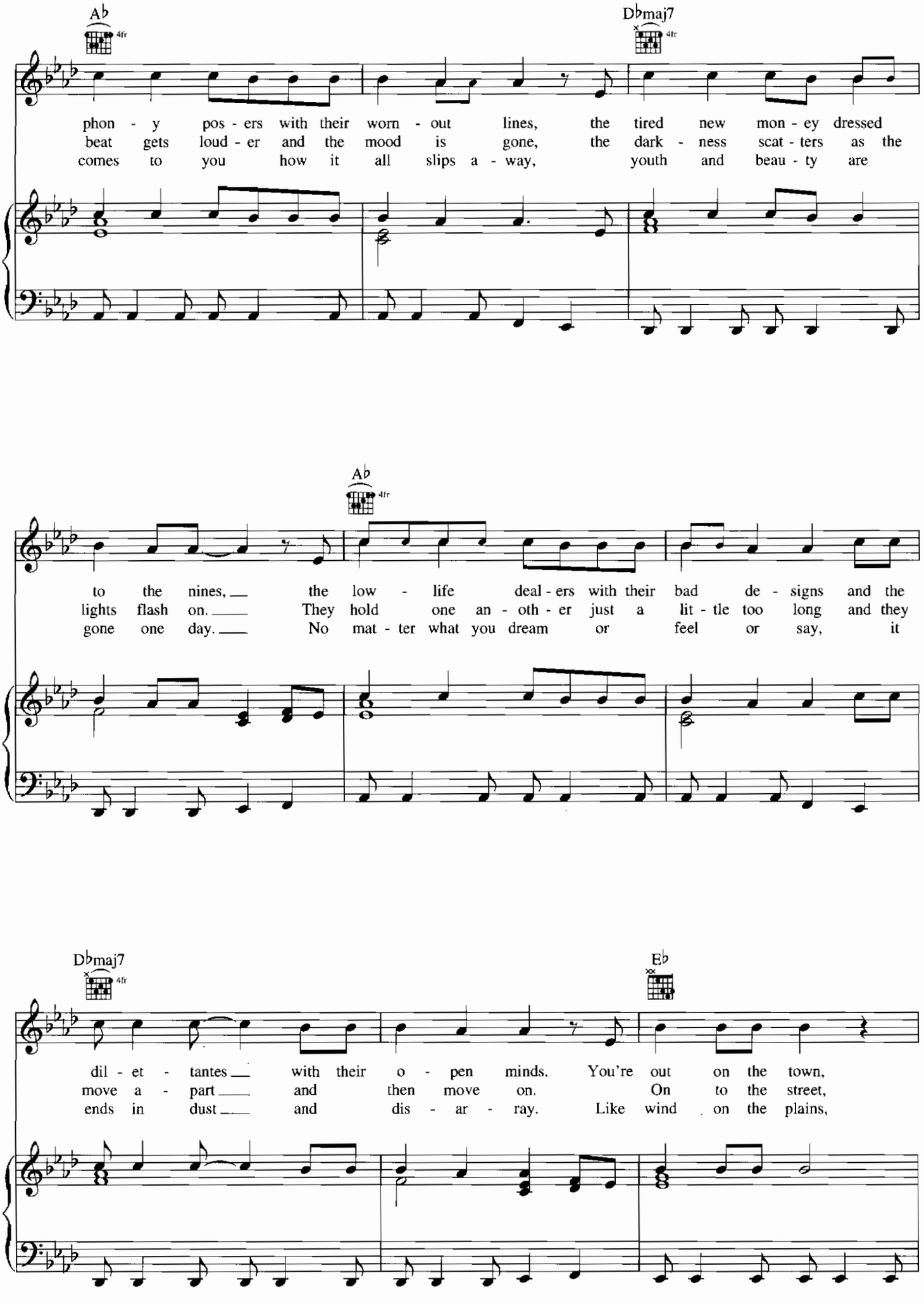
Fast Rock

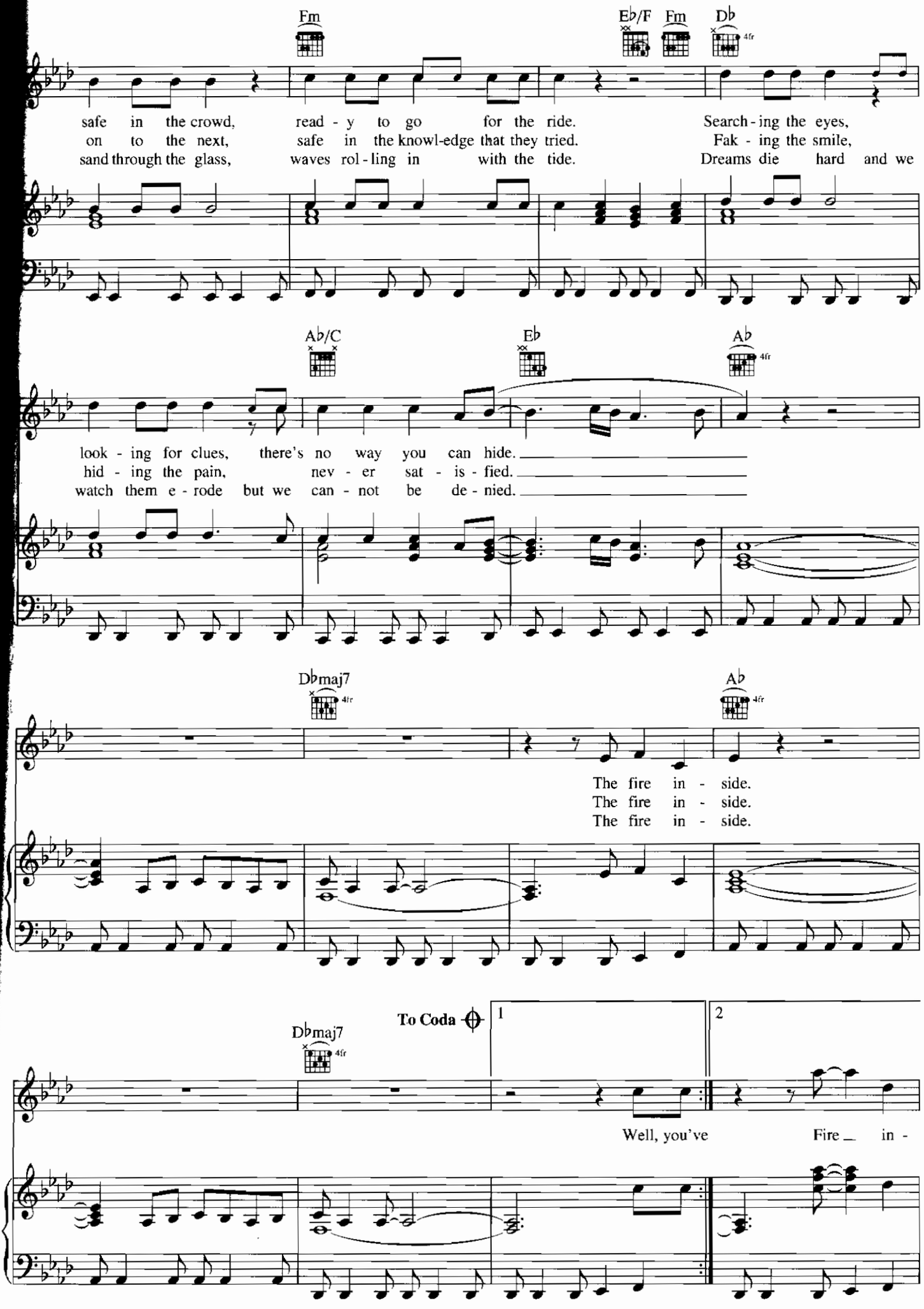


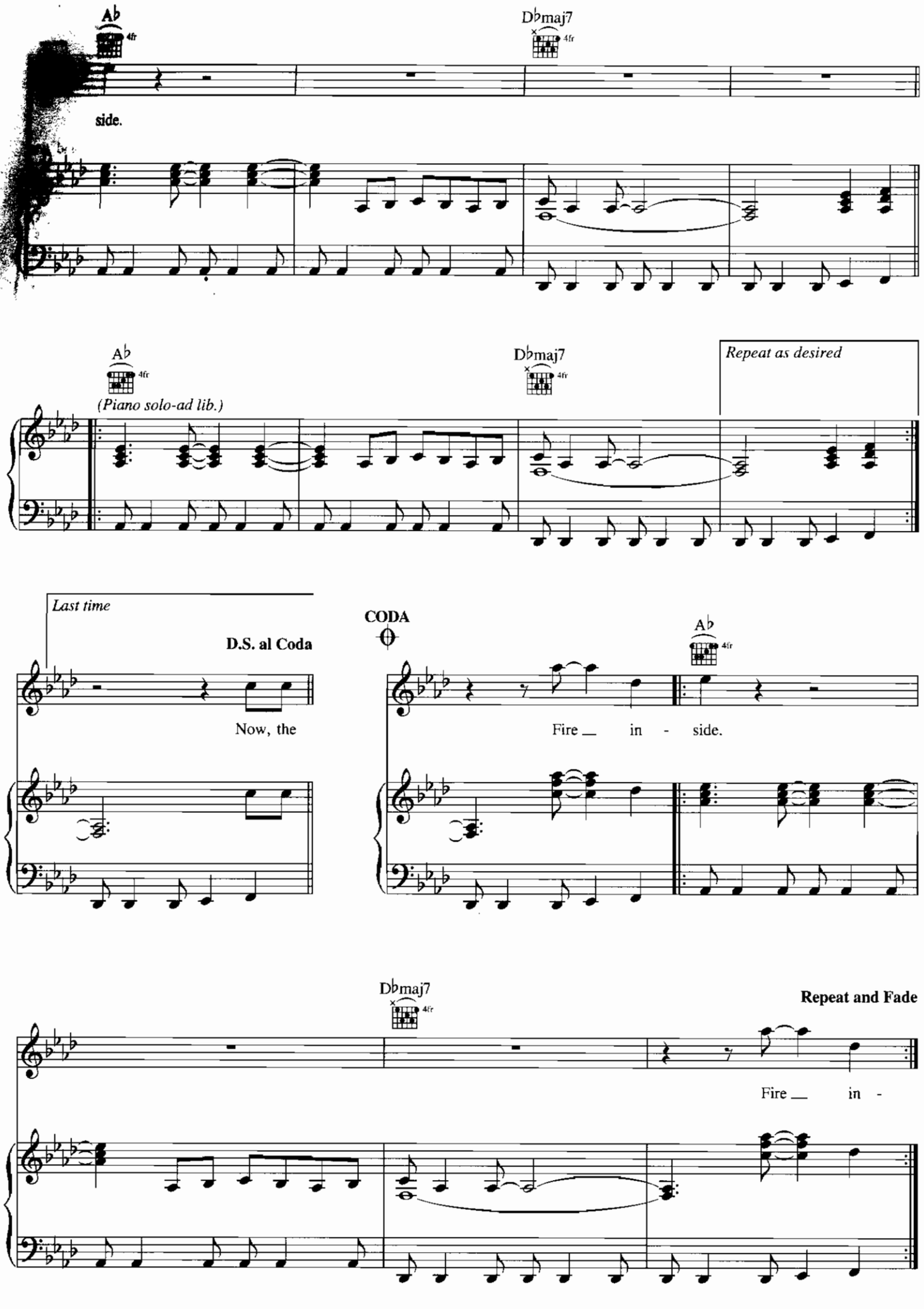
Copyright © 1988, 1991 Gear Publishing Co.
All Rights Reserved Used by Permission


D♭maj7
4fr
A♭
4fr
Through the con - crete can - yons to the
Where the cau - tious lon - ers and e -
You hear his car pull a -
D♭maj7
4fr
mid - town lights, where the lat - est ne - on prom - is - es ___ are
mo - tion - al wrecks do an act - ing stretch ___ as a way to hide ___ the
way in the street, then you move to the door and you lock it when ___ he's
A♭
4fr
D♭maj7
4fr
burn - ing bright. ___
ob - vi - ous. ___
gone for good. ___


Ab
4fr
Past the o - pen win - dows on the dark - er streets, where un -
And the lights go down and they dance real close, and for
Then you walk to the win - dow and stare at the moon rid -
Dbmaj7
4fr
Ab
4fr
- seen an - gry voic - es flash and chil - dren cry.
one brief in - stant they pre - tend they're safe and warm.
- ing high and lone - some through a star - lit sky.
Dbmaj7
4fr
Past the
Then the
And it

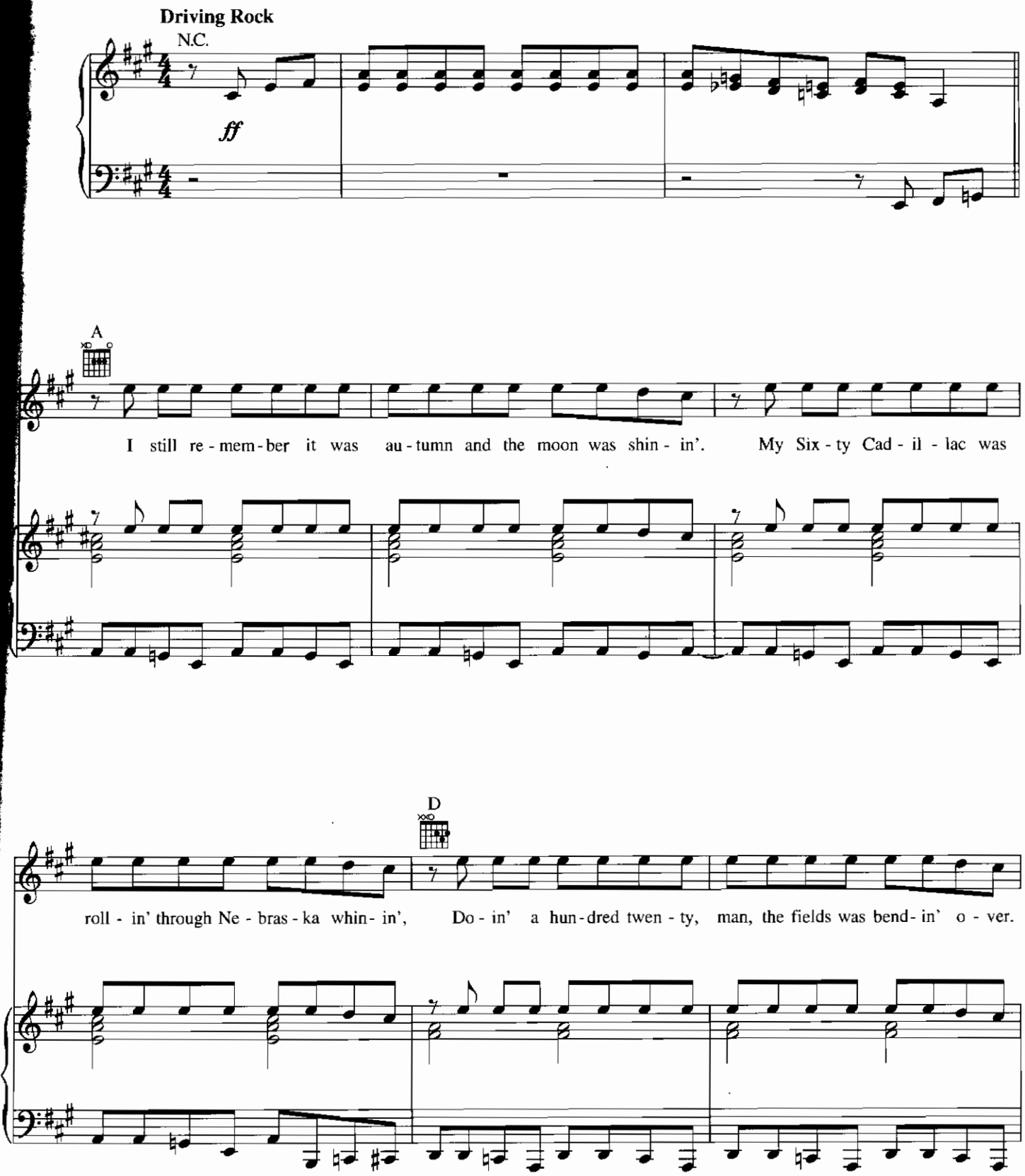

A♭
4fr
D♭maj7
4fr
phon - y pos - ers with their worn - out lines, the tired new mon - ey dressed
beat gets loud - er and the mood is gone, the dark - ness scat - ters as the
comes to you how it all slips a - way, youth and beau - ty are
A♭
4fr
to the nines, the low - life deal - ers with their bad de - signs and the
lights flash on. They hold one an - oth - er just a lit - tle too long and they
gone one day. No mat - ter what you dream or feel or say, it
D♭maj7
4fr
E♭
dil - et - tantes with their o - pen minds. You're out on the town,
move a - part and then move on. On to the street,
ends in dust and dis - ar - ray. Like wind on the plains,


Fm
E♭/F
Fm
D♭
safe in the crowd, read - y to go for the ride. Search - ing the eyes,
on to the next, safe in the knowl-edge that they tried. Fak - ing the smile,
sand through the glass, waves rol - ling in with the tide. Dreams die hard and we
A♭/C
E♭
A♭
look - ing for clues, there's no way you can hide.
hid - ing the pain, nev - er sat - is - fied.
watch them e - rode but we can - not be de - nied.
D♭maj7
A♭
The fire in - side.
The fire in - side.
The fire in - side.
D♭maj7
To Coda
1
2
Well, you've Fire in -

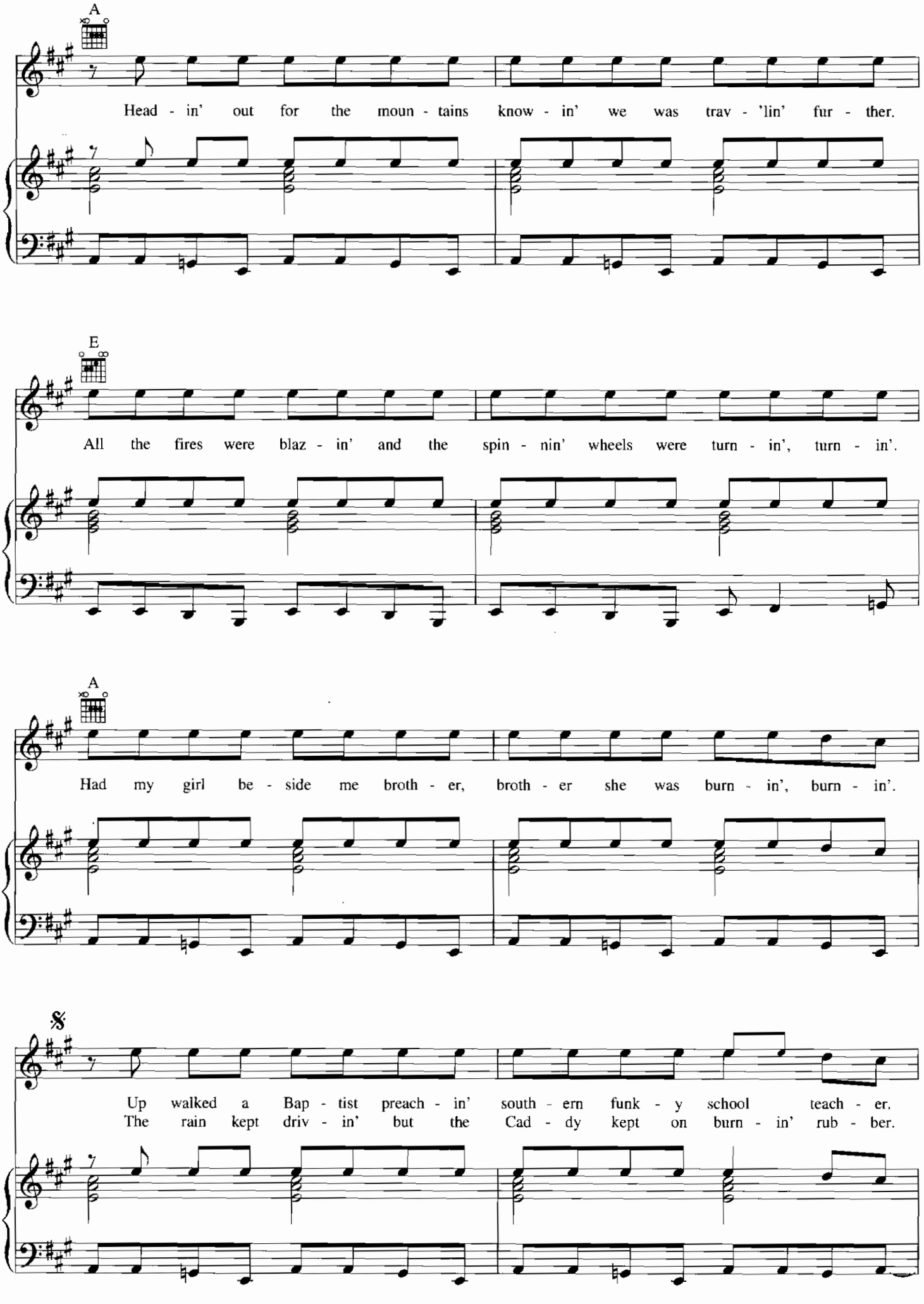

A♭
4fr
D♭maj7
4fr
side.
A♭
4fr
(Piano solo-ad lib.)
D♭maj7
4fr
Repeat as desired
Last time
D.S. al Coda
Now, the
CODA
A♭
4fr
Fire __ in - side.
D♭maj7
4fr
Repeat and Fade
Fire __ in -

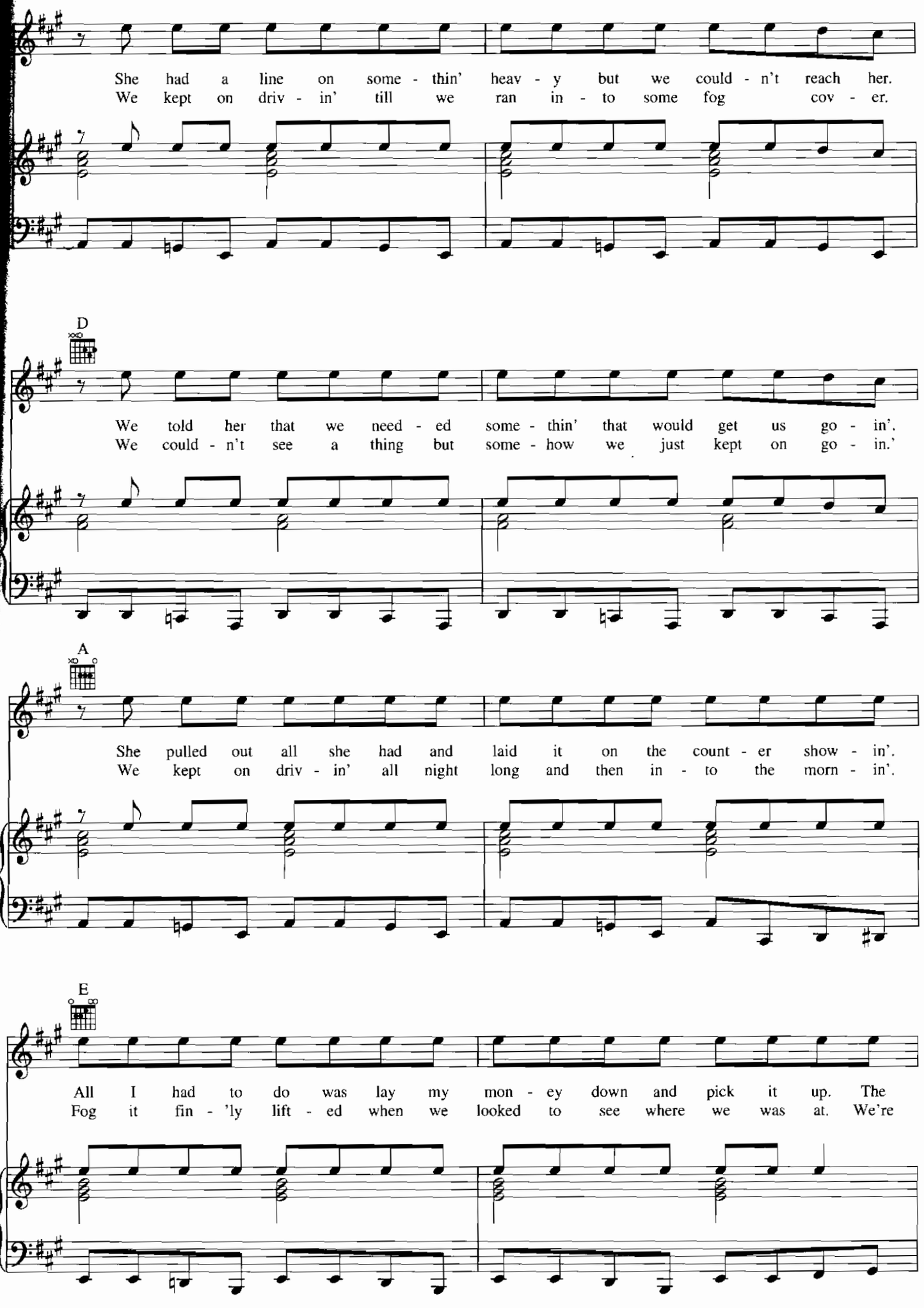
GET OUT OF DENVER

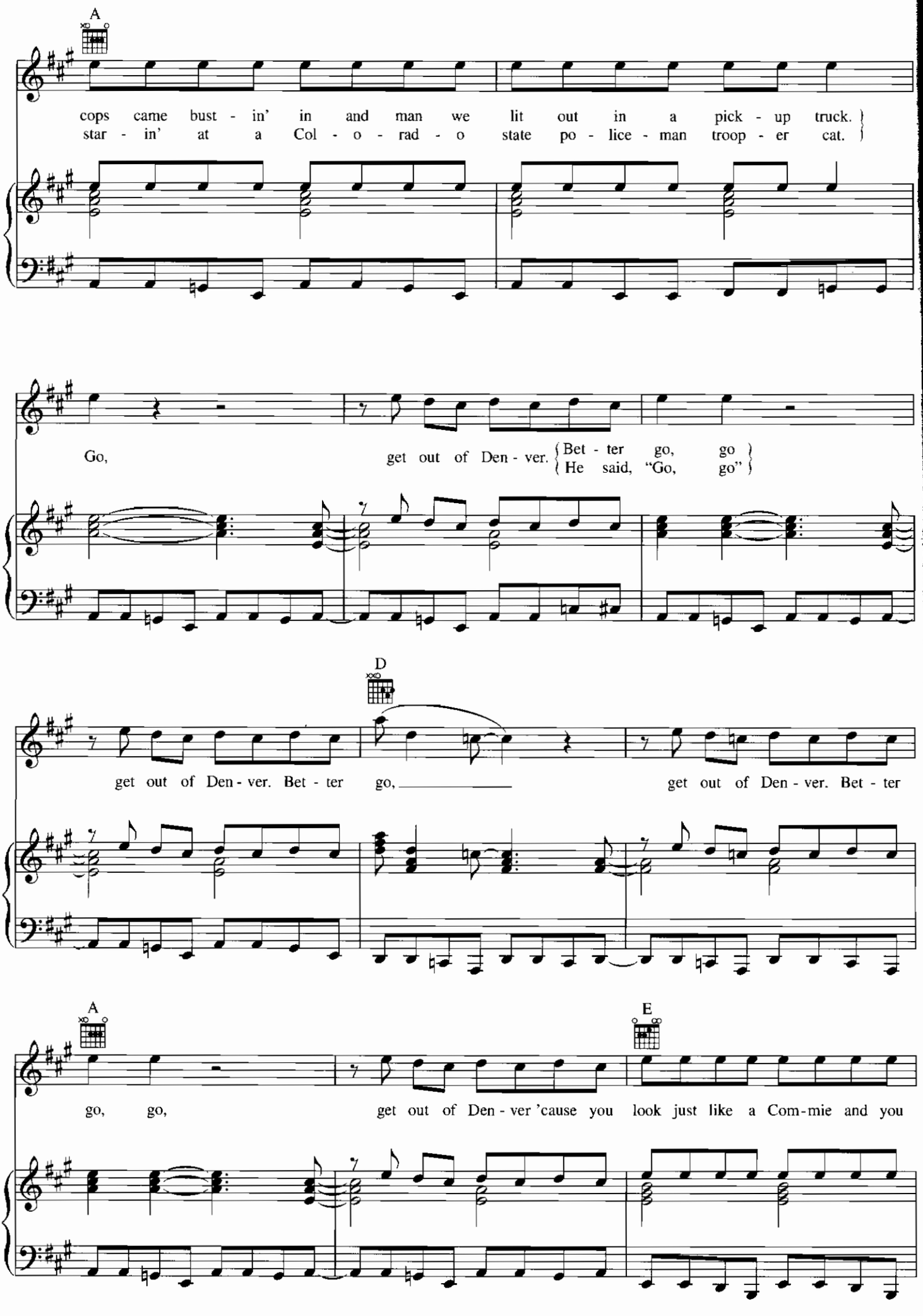
Words and Music by
BOB SEGER

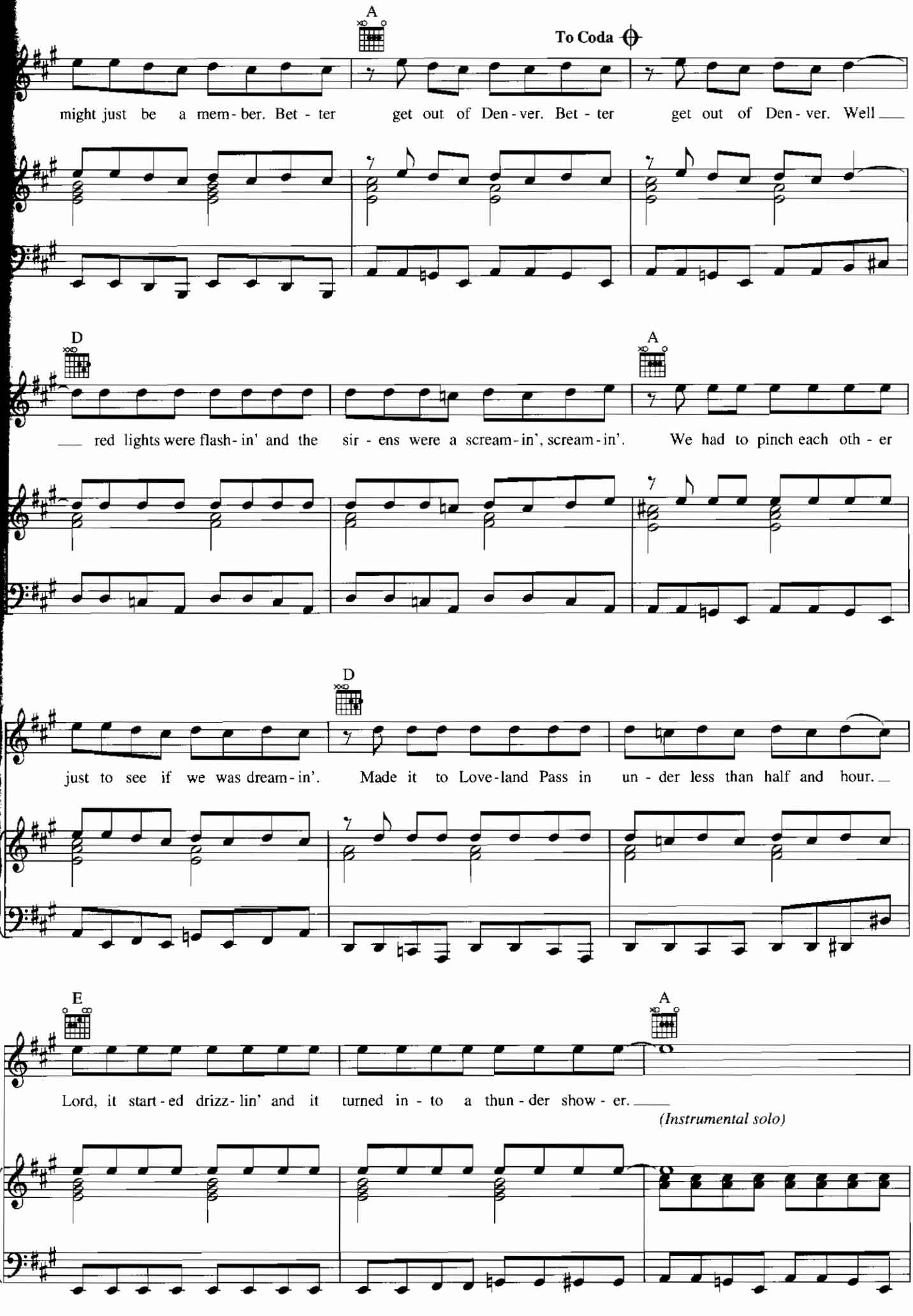


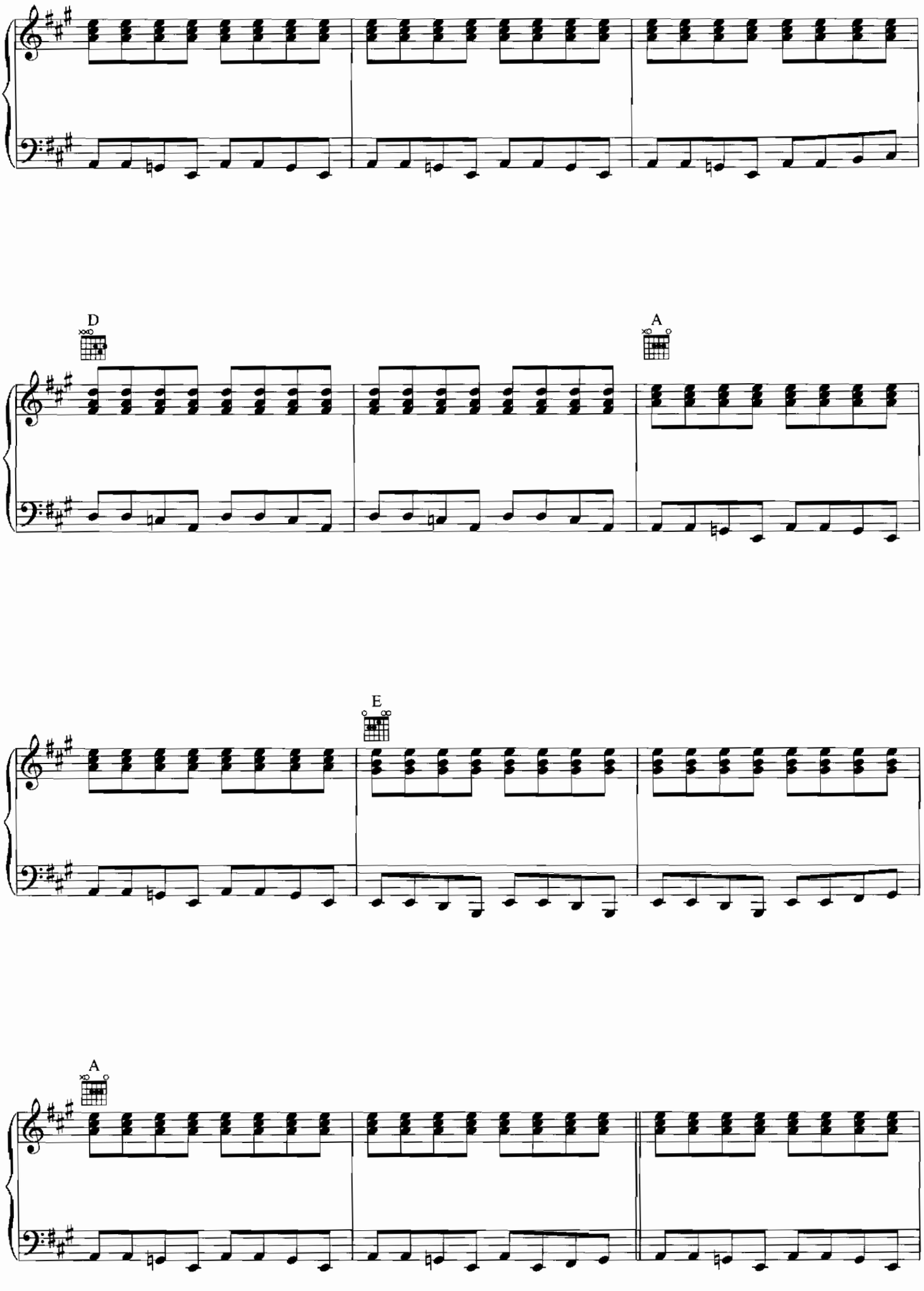
Copyright © 1973, 1974 Gear Publishing Co.
Copyright Renewed 2001
All Rights Reserved Used by Permission

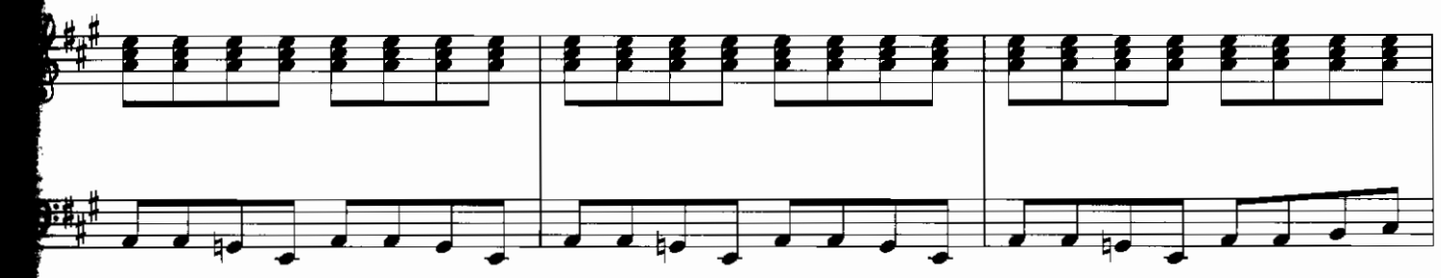

A
Head - in' out for the moun - tains know - in' we was trav - 'lin' fur - ther.
E
All the fires were blaz - in' and the spin - nin' wheels were turn - in', turn - in'.
A
Had my girl be - side me broth - er, broth - er she was burn - in', burn - in'.
𝄋
Up walked a Bap - tist preach - in' south - ern funk - y school teach - er.
The rain kept driv - in' but the Cad - dy kept on burn - in' rub - ber.

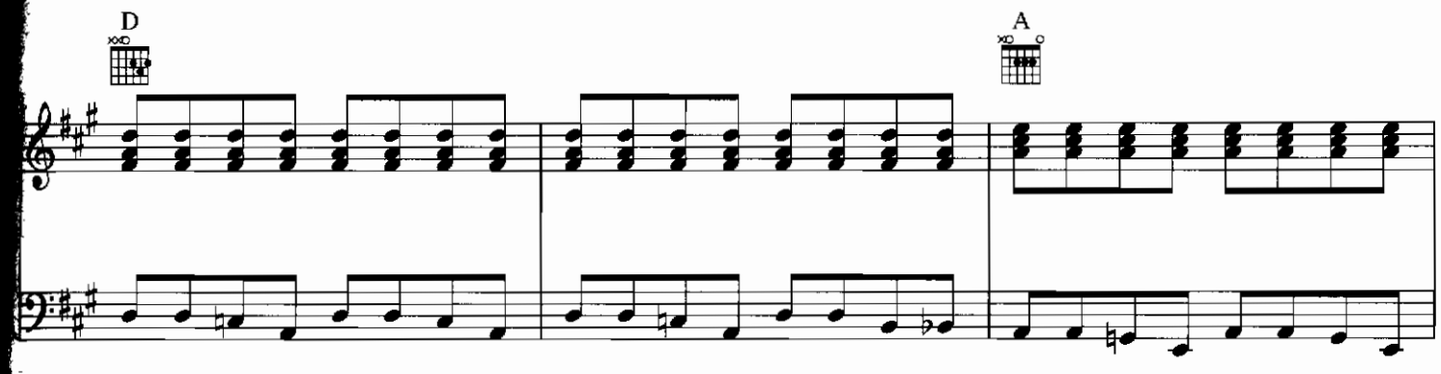

She had a line on some - thin' heav - y but we could - n't reach her.
We kept on driv - in' till we ran in - to some fog cov - er.
D
We told her that we need - ed some - thin' that would get us go - in'.
We could - n't see a thing but some - how we just kept on go - in.'
A
She pulled out all she had and laid it on the count - er show - in'.
We kept on driv - in' all night long and then in - to the morn - in'.
E
All I had to do was lay my mon - ey down and pick it up. The
Fog it fin - 'ly lift - ed when we looked to see where we was at. We're

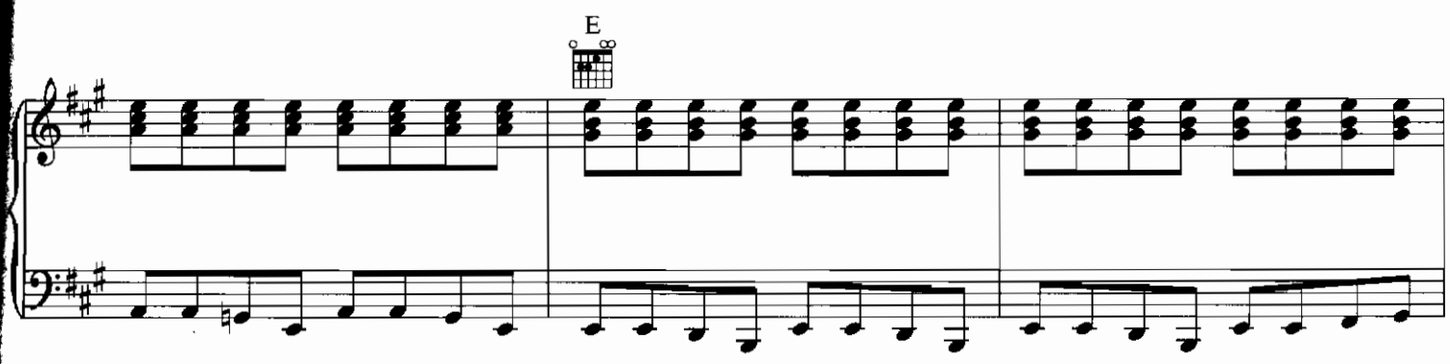

A
cops came bust - in' in and man we lit out in a pick - up truck.
star - in' at a Col - o - rad - o state po - lice - man troop - er cat.
Go, get out of Den - ver. Bet - ter go, go
He said, "Go, go"
D
get out of Den - ver. Bet - ter go, get out of Den - ver. Bet - ter
A
E
go, go, get out of Den - ver 'cause you look just like a Com-mie and you

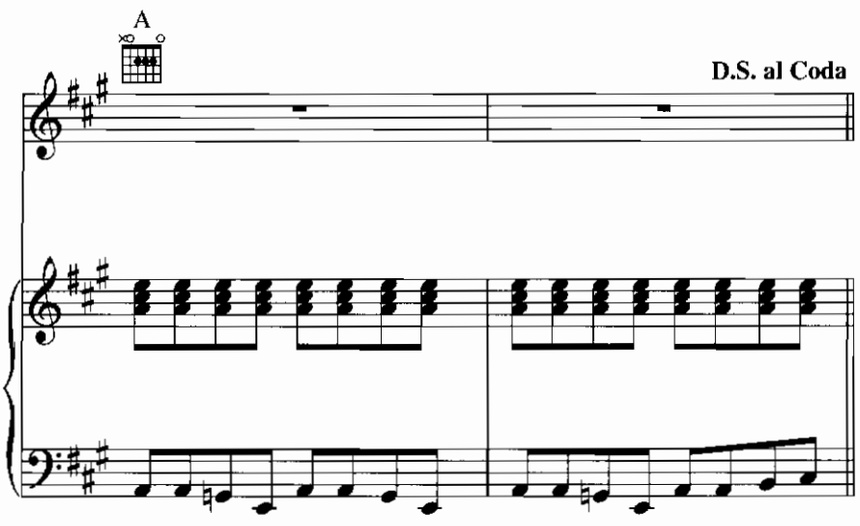

A
To Coda
might just be a mem - ber. Bet - ter get out of Den - ver. Bet - ter get out of Den - ver. Well
D
A
red lights were flash - in' and the sir - ens were a scream - in', scream - in'. We had to pinch each oth - er
D
just to see if we was dream - in'. Made it to Love - land Pass in un - der less than half and hour.
E
A
Lord, it start - ed drizz - lin' and it turned in - to a thun - der show - er.
(Instrumental solo)

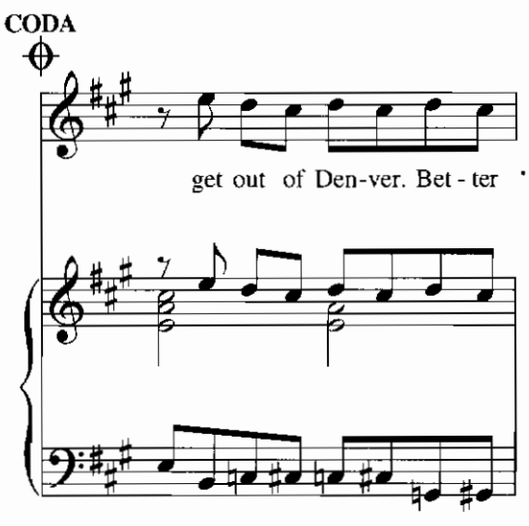

D
A
E
A

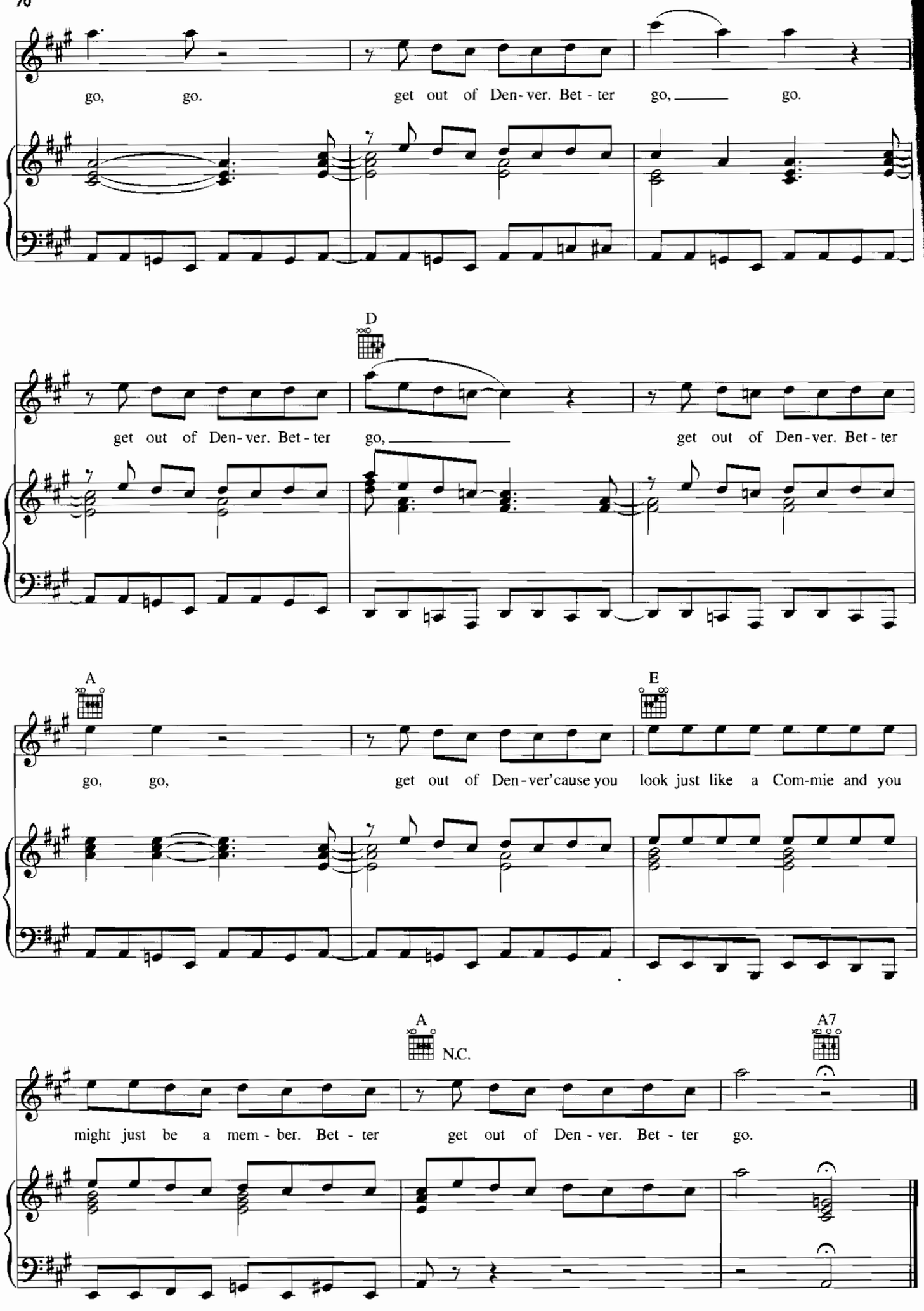



D
A


E

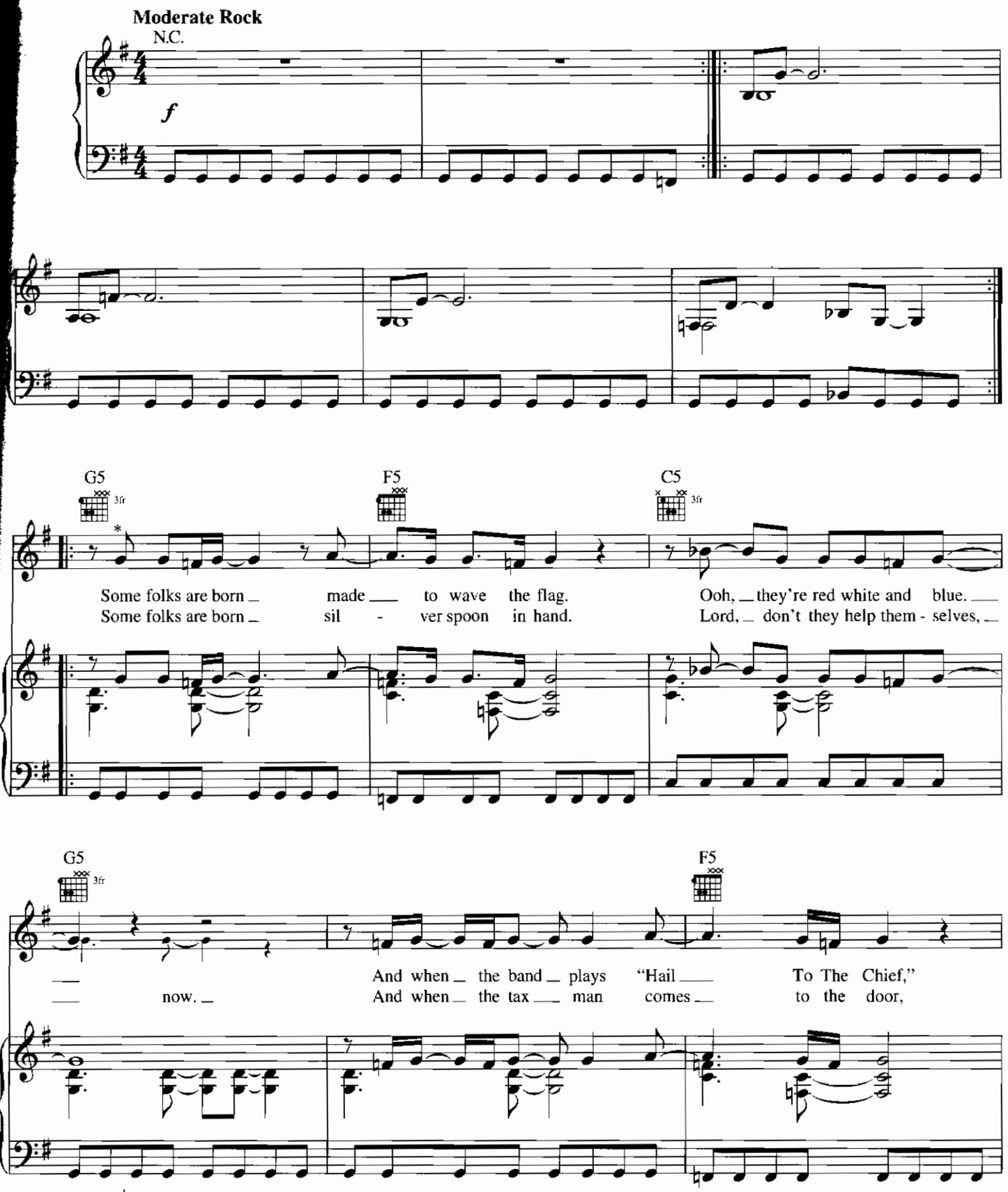

A
D.S. al Coda


CODA
get out of Den-ver. Bet - ter


go, go. get out of Den-ver. Bet-ter go, go.
D
get out of Den-ver. Bet-ter go, get out of Den-ver. Bet-ter
A
E
go, go, get out of Den-ver'cause you look just like a Com-mie and you
A
N.C.
A7
might just be a mem-ber. Bet-ter get out of Den-ver. Bet-ter go.

FORTUNATE SON

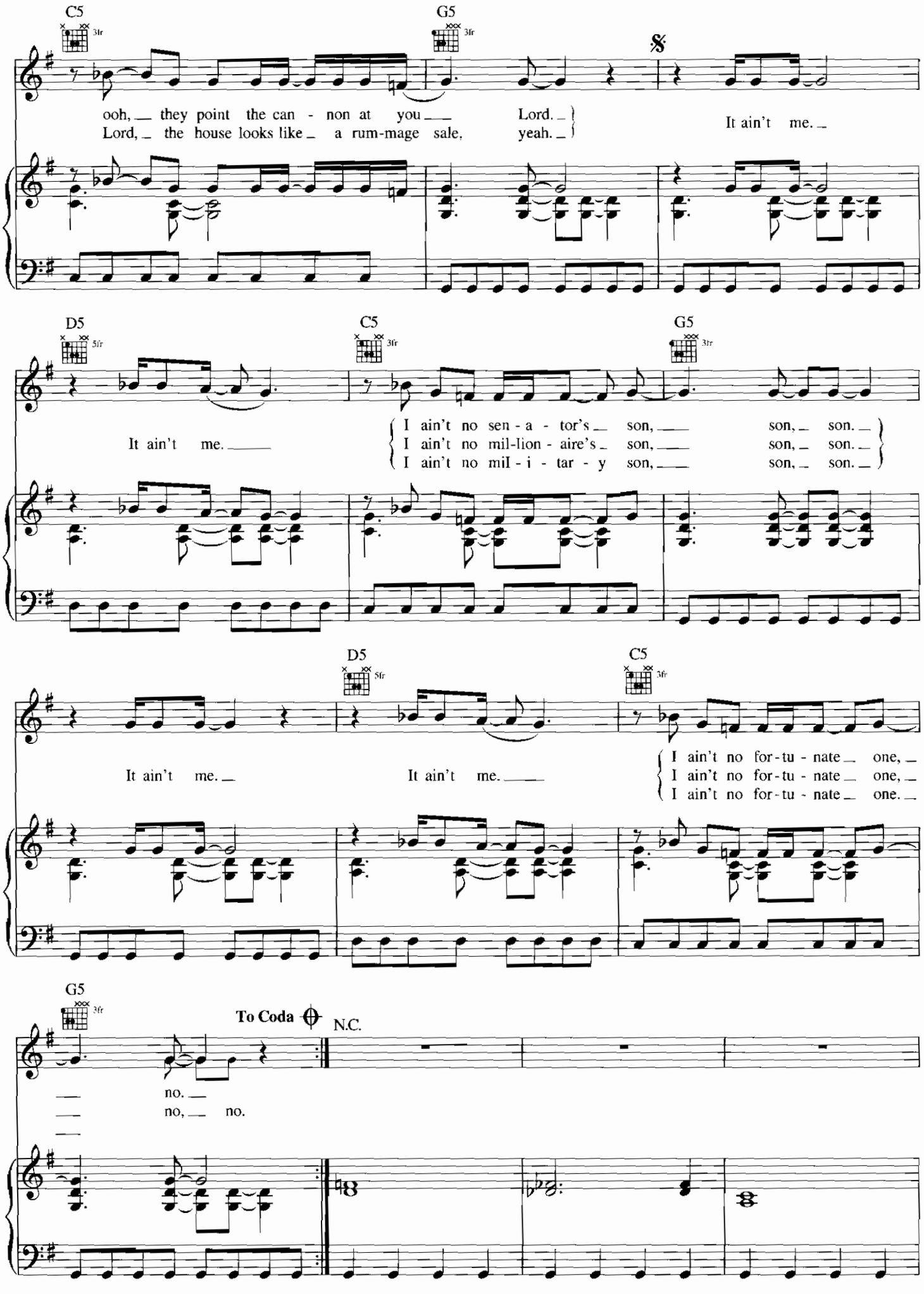
Words and Music by
J.C. FOGERTY

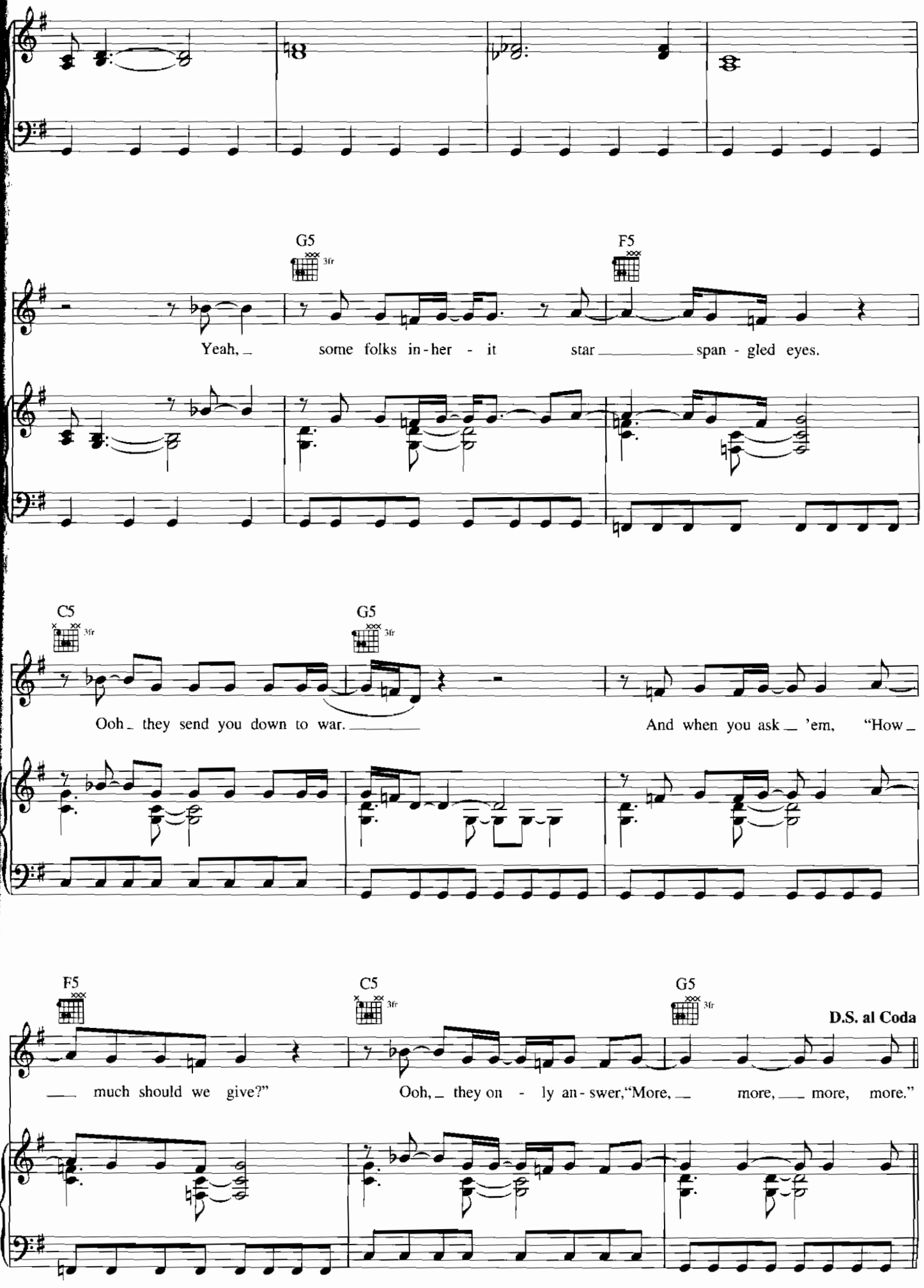


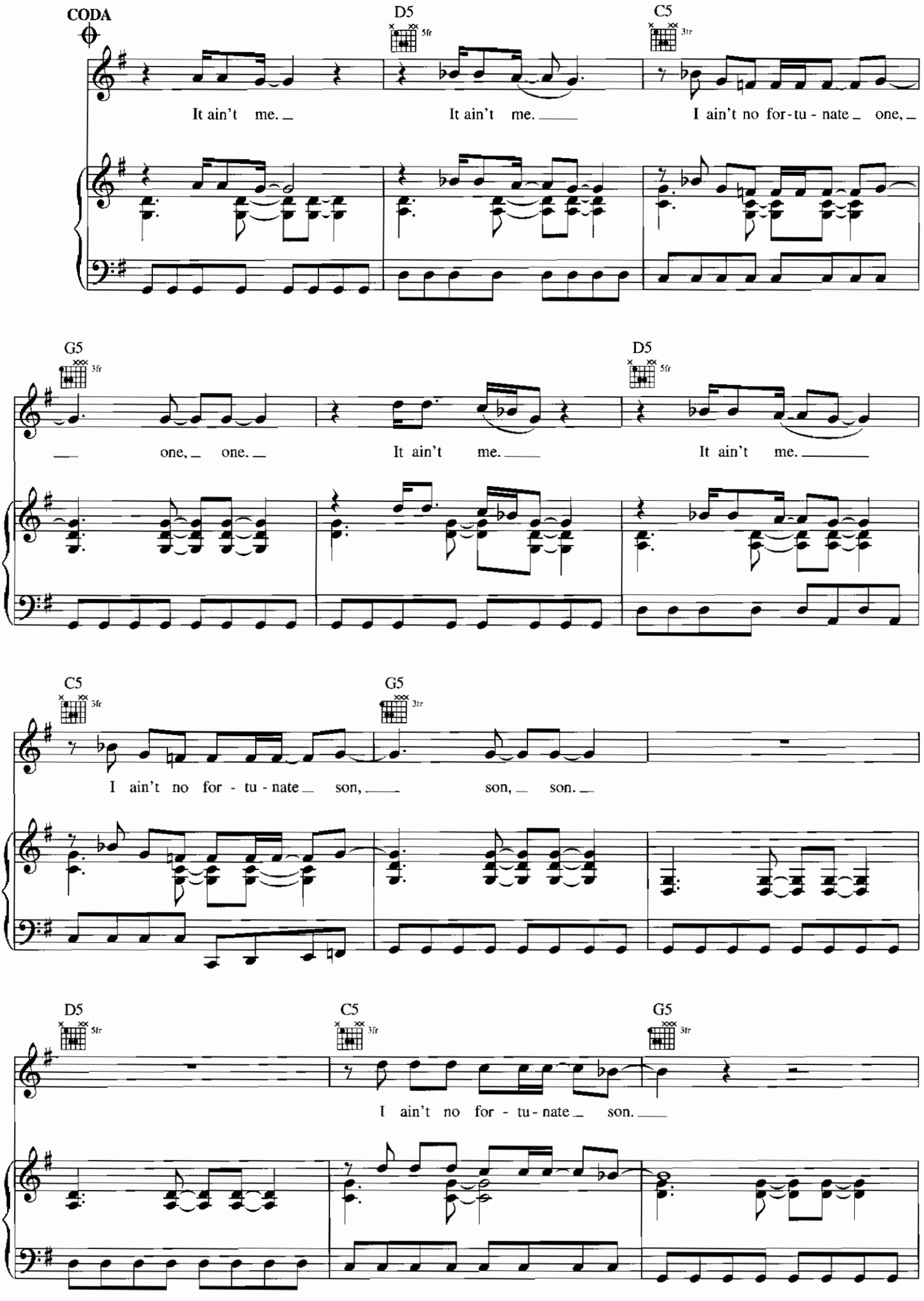
Original key: G♭ major. This edition has been transposed up one half-step to be more playable.

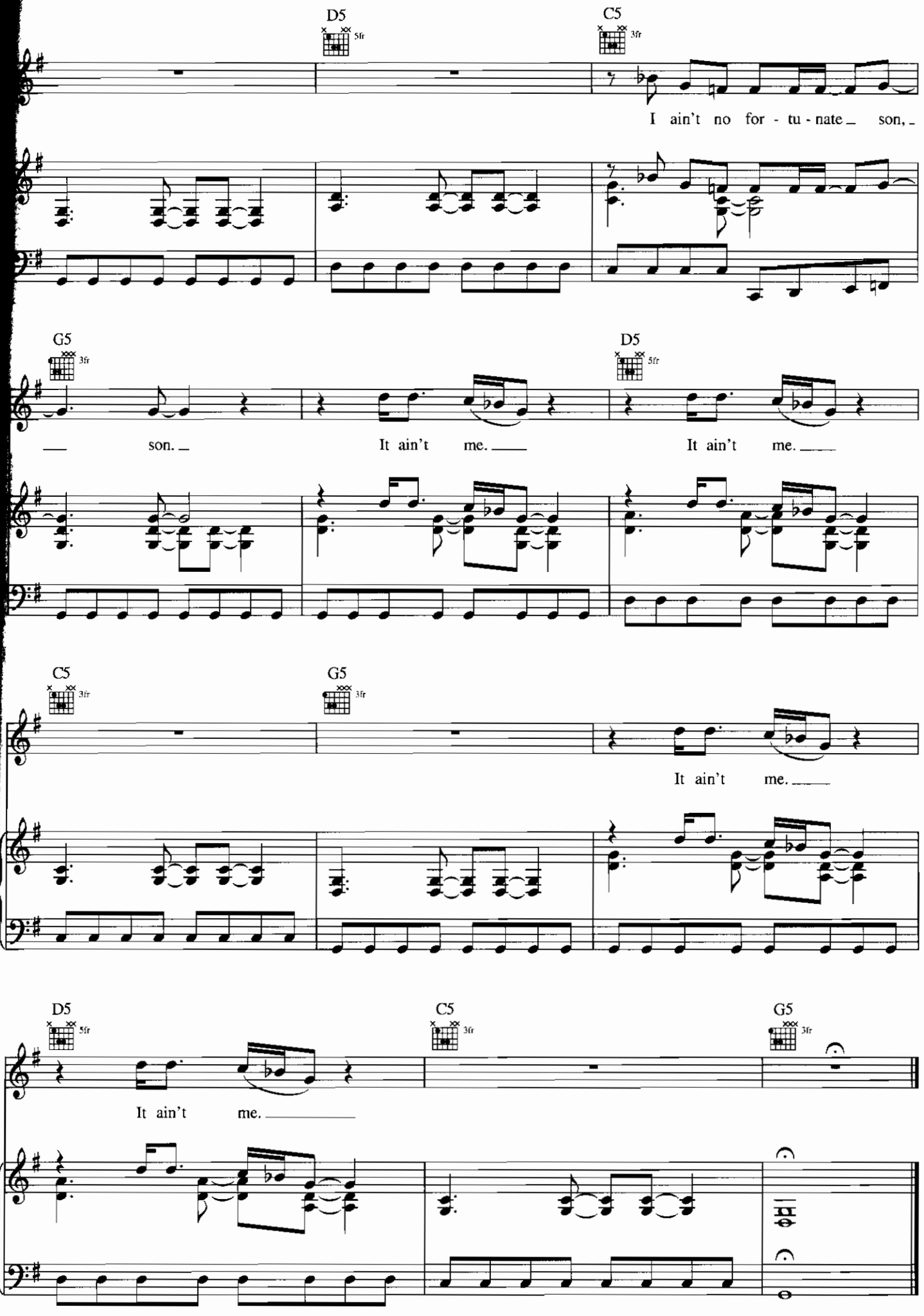
**Vocal written at pitch sung.*

© 1969 JONDORA MUSIC (Renewed)
All Rights Reserved Used by Permission


C5
3fr
G5
3fr
𝄋
ooh, they point the can - non at you Lord.
Lord, the house looks like a rum-mage sale, yeah.
It ain't me.
D5
5fr
C5
3fr
G5
3fr
It ain't me.
I ain't no sen - a - tor's son, son, son.
I ain't no mil-lion - aire's son, son, son.
I ain't no mil - i - tar - y son, son, son.
D5
5fr
C5
3fr
It ain't me.
It ain't me.
I ain't no for - tu - nate one,
I ain't no for - tu - nate one,
I ain't no for - tu - nate one.
G5
3fr
To Coda
N.C.
no.
no, no.

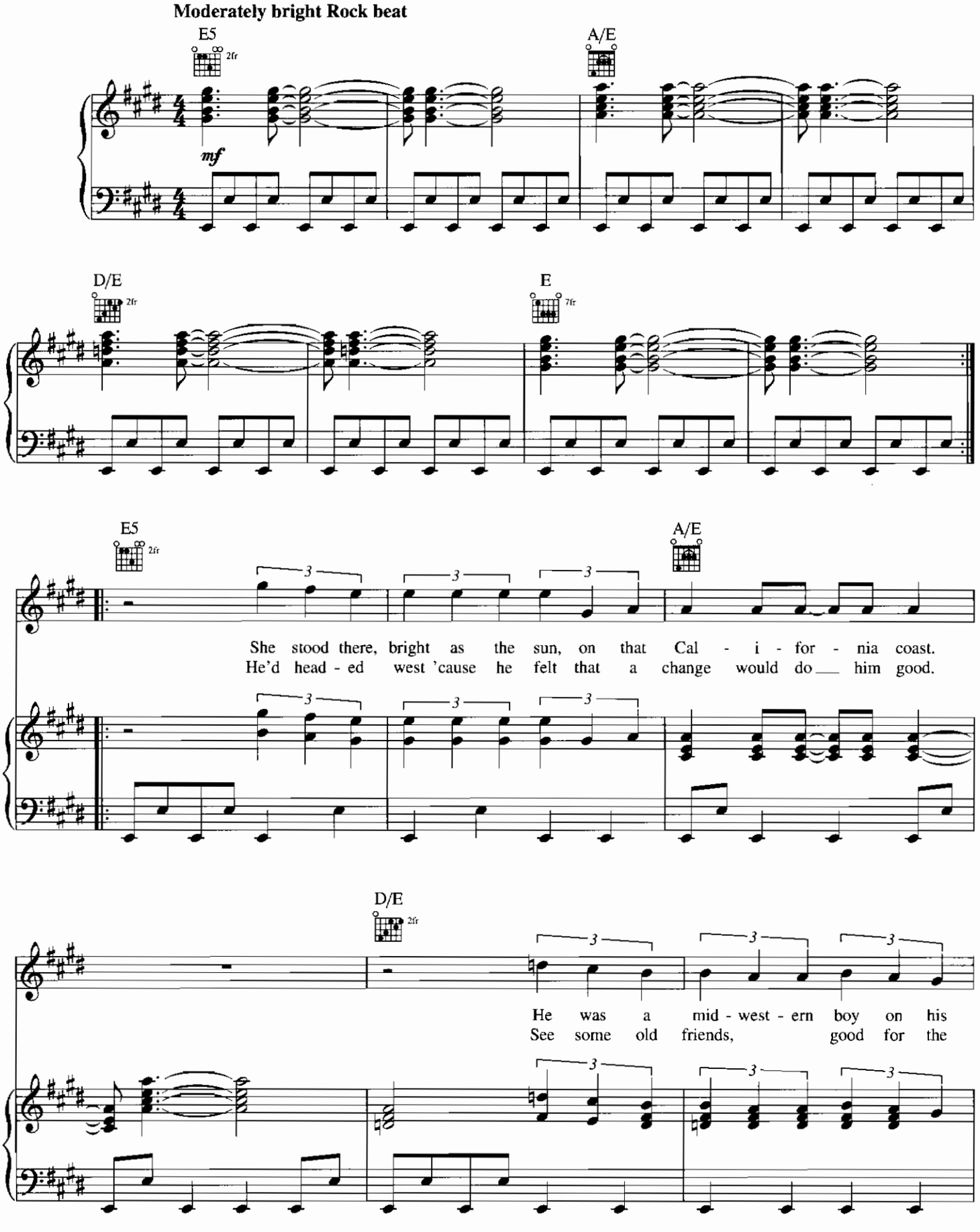

G5
3fr
F5
Yeah, some folks in - her - it star span - gled eyes.
C5
3fr
G5
3fr
Ooh they send you down to war.
And when you ask 'em, "How
F5
C5
3fr
G5
3fr
D.S. al Coda
much should we give?"
Ooh, they on - ly an - swer, "More, more, more, more."


CODA
D5
5fr
C5
3fr
It ain't me. It ain't me. I ain't no for-tu-nate one,
G5
3fr
D5
5fr
one, one. It ain't me. It ain't me.
C5
3fr
G5
3fr
I ain't no for-tu-nate son, son, son.
D5
5fr
C5
3fr
G5
3fr
I ain't no for-tu-nate son.

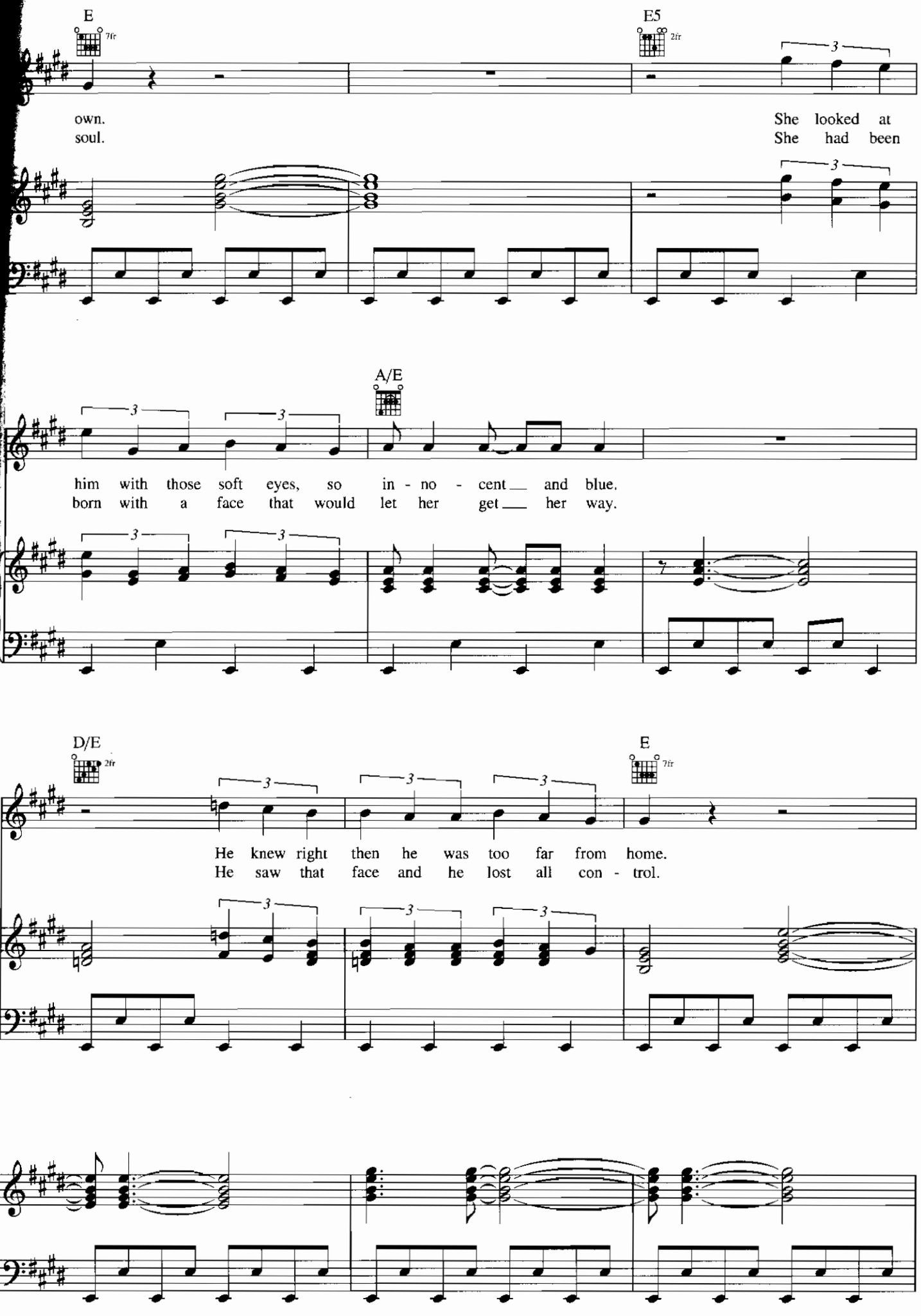

D5
5fr
C5
3fr
I ain't no for - tu - nate son,
G5
3fr
D5
5fr
son.
It ain't me.
It ain't me.
C5
3fr
G5
3fr
It ain't me.
D5
5fr
C5
3fr
G5
3fr
It ain't me.

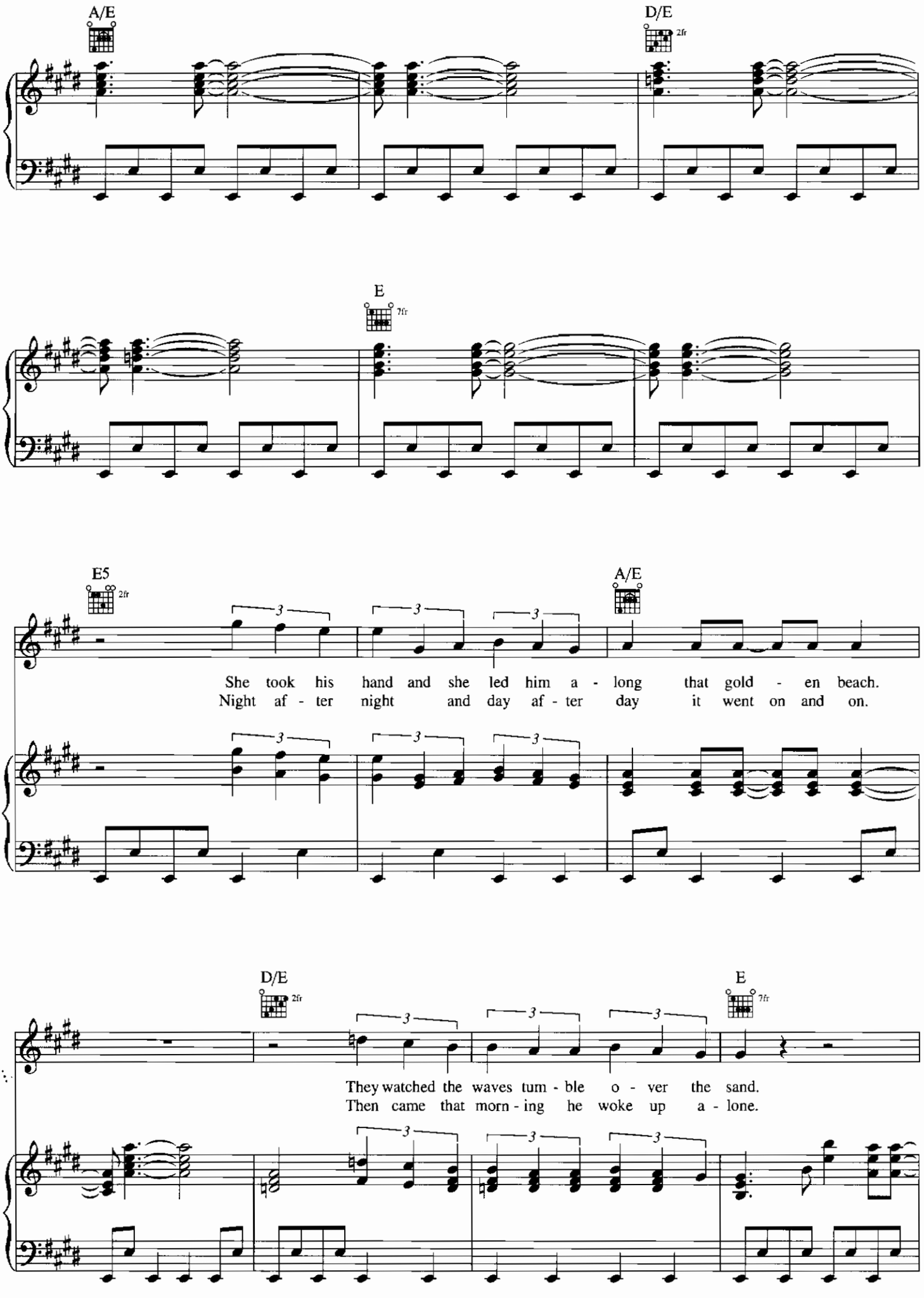
HOLLYWOOD NIGHTS

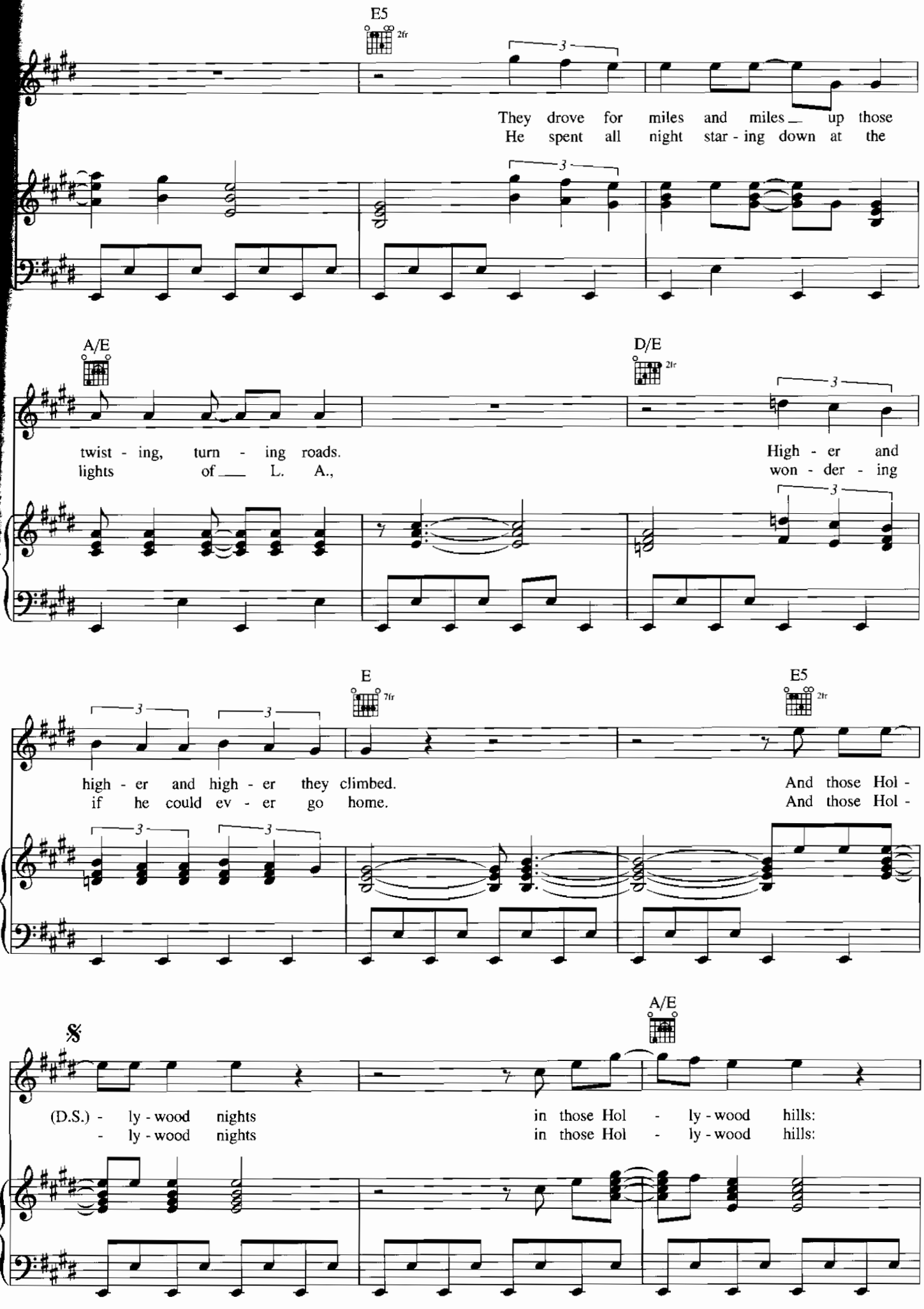
Words and Music by
BOB SEGER

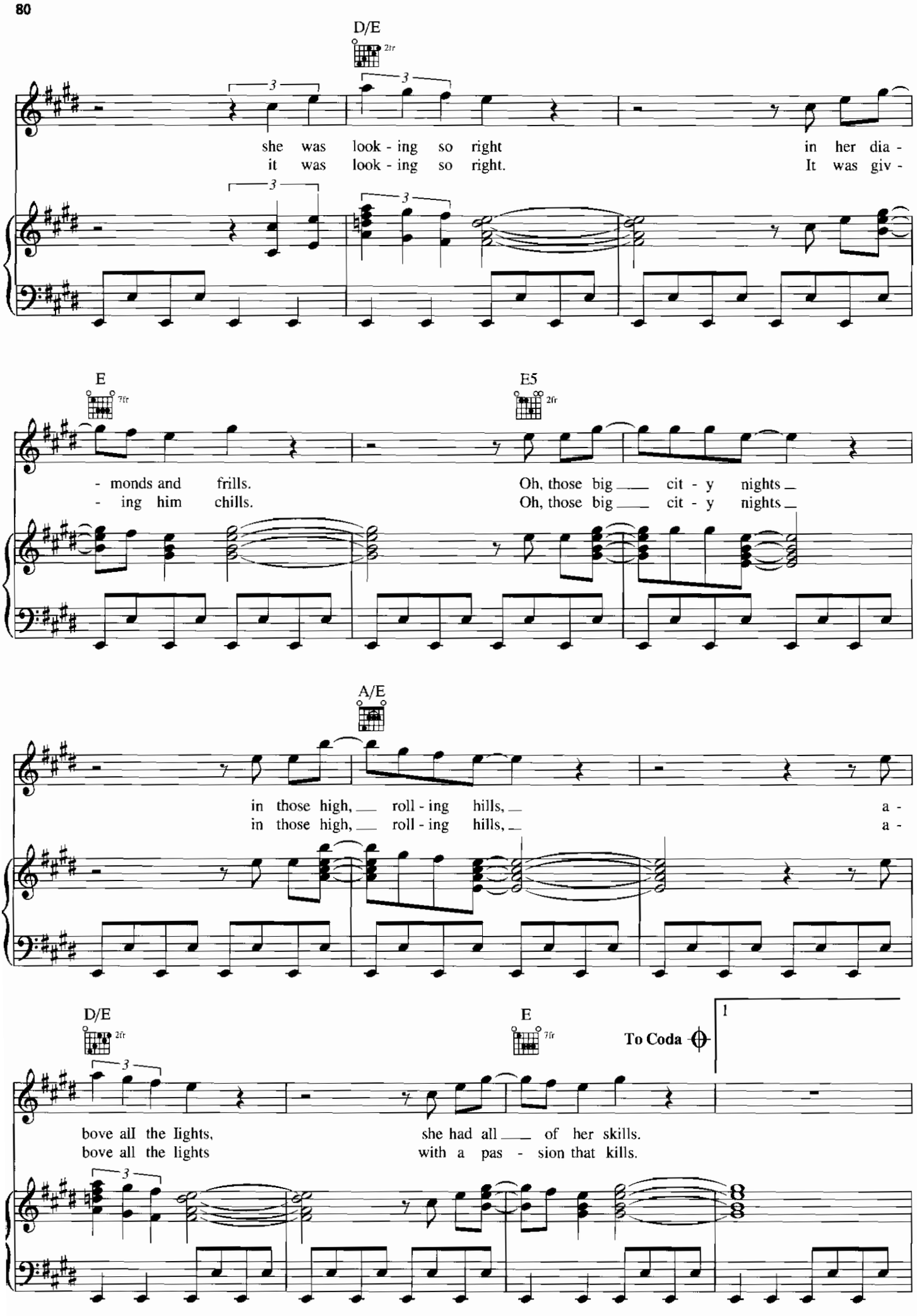


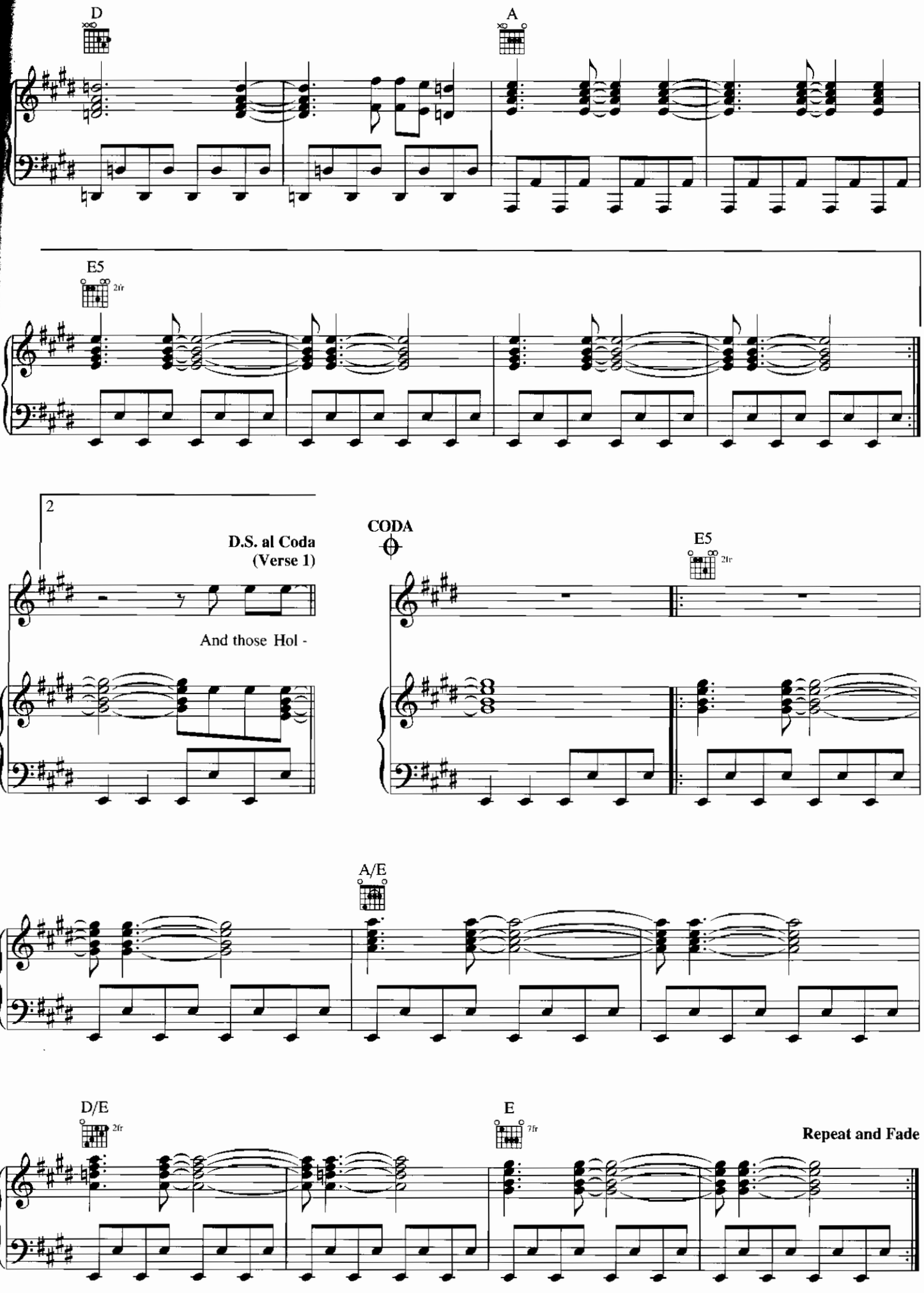
Copyright © 1978 Gear Publishing Co.
All Rights Reserved Used by Permission


E
7fr
E5
2fr
own.
soul.
She looked at
She had been
A/E
him with those soft eyes, so in - no - cent and blue.
born with a face that would let her get her way.
D/E
2fr
E
7fr
He knew right then he was too far from home.
He saw that face and he lost all con - trol.


A/E
D/E
2fr
E
7fr
E5
2fr
A/E
She took his hand and she led him a - long that gold - en beach.
Night af - ter night and day af - ter day it went on and on.
D/E
2fr
E
7fr
They watched the waves tum - ble o - ver the sand.
Then came that morn - ing he woke up a - lone.

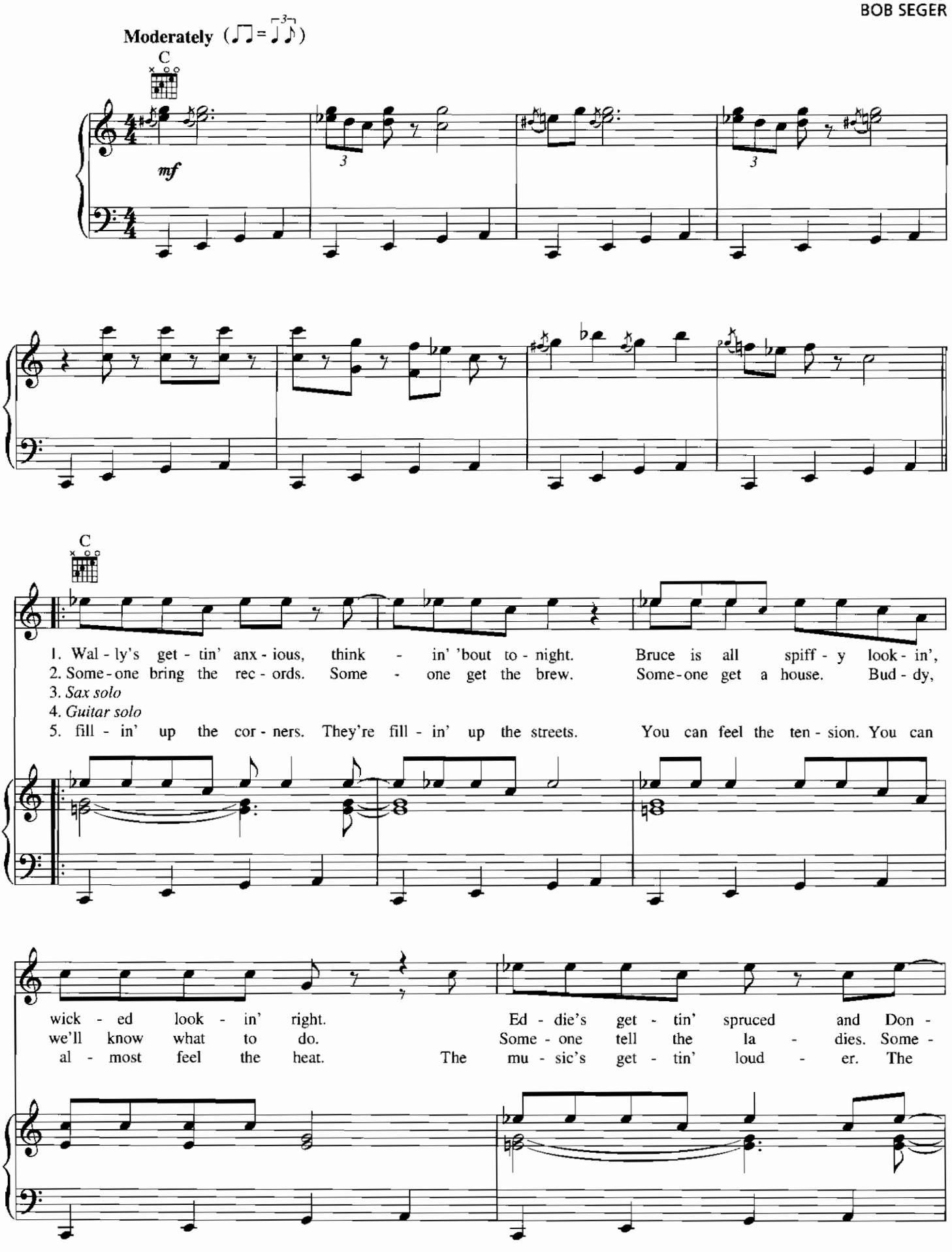

E5
2fr
They drove for miles and miles up those
He spent all night star - ing down at the
A/E
D/E
2fr
twist - ing, turn - ing roads.
lights of L. A.,
High - er and
won - der - ing
E
7fr
E5
2fr
high - er and high - er they climbed.
if he could ev - er go home.
And those Hol -
And those Hol -
A/E
(D.S.) - ly - wood nights
- ly - wood nights
in those Hol - ly - wood hills:
in those Hol - ly - wood hills:


D/E
2fr
she was look - ing so right in her dia -
it was look - ing so right. It was giv -
E
7fr
E5
2fr
- monds and frills. Oh, those big cit - y nights
- ing him chills. Oh, those big cit - y nights
A/E
in those high, roll - ing hills, a -
in those high, roll - ing hills, a -
D/E
2fr
E
7fr
To Coda
1
bove all the lights, she had all of her skills.
bove all the lights with a pas - sion that kills.

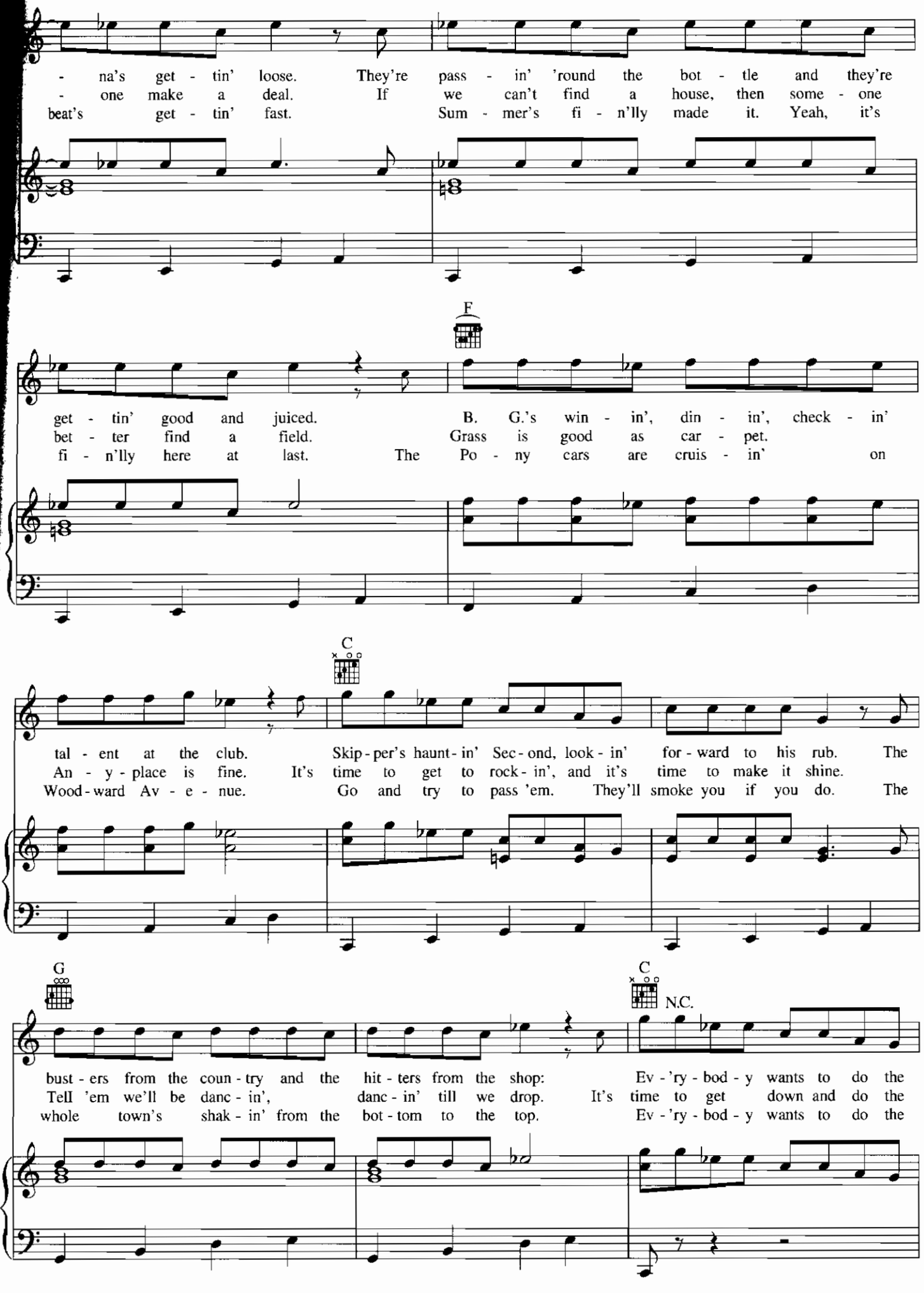

D
A
E5
2fr
2
D.S. al Coda
(Verse 1)
And those Hol -
CODA
E5
2fr
A/E
D/E
2fr
E
7fr
Repeat and Fade

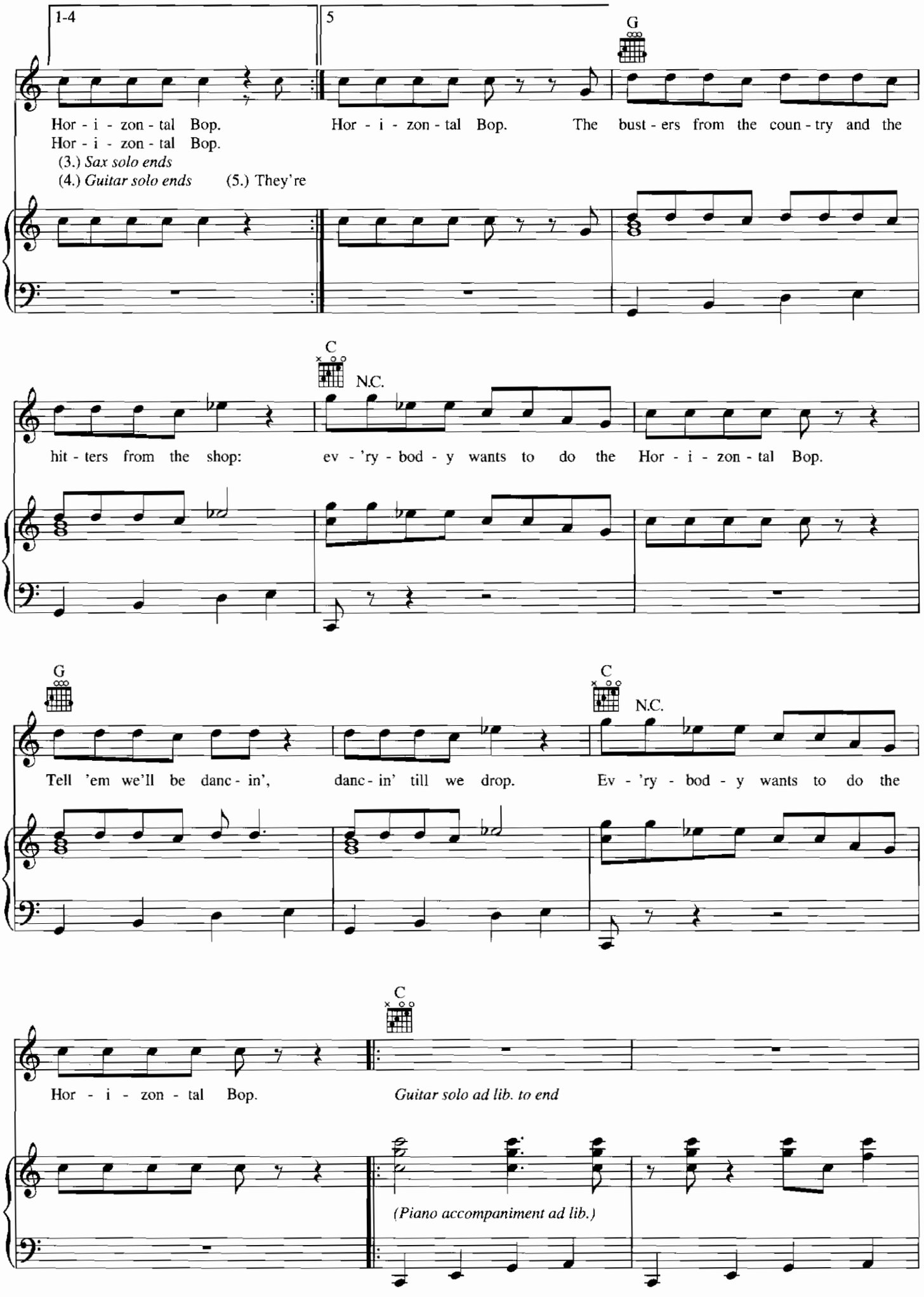
THE HORIZONTAL BOP

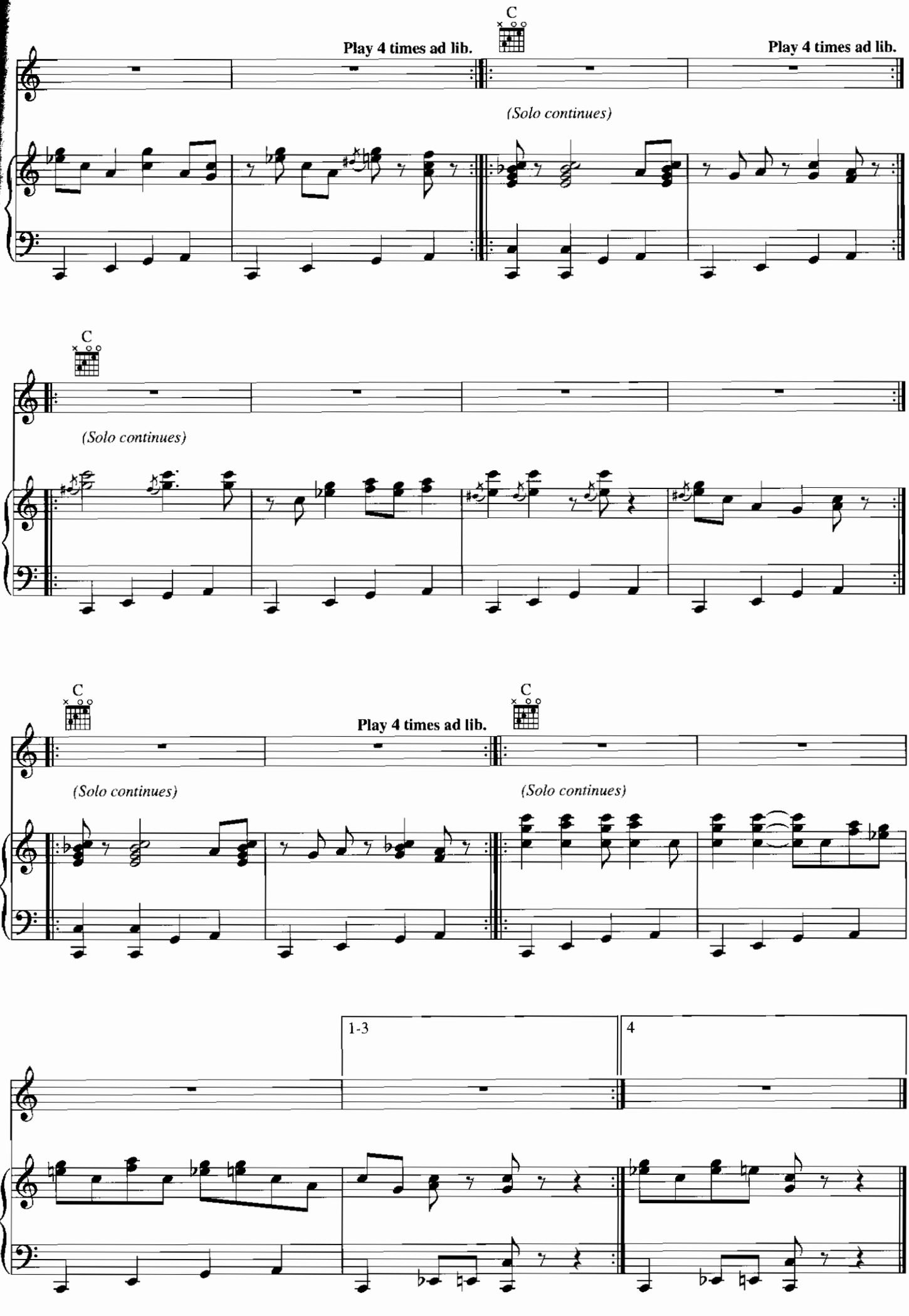
Words and Music by
BOB SEGER



Copyright © 1979, 1980 Gear Publishing Co.
All Rights Reserved Used by Permission

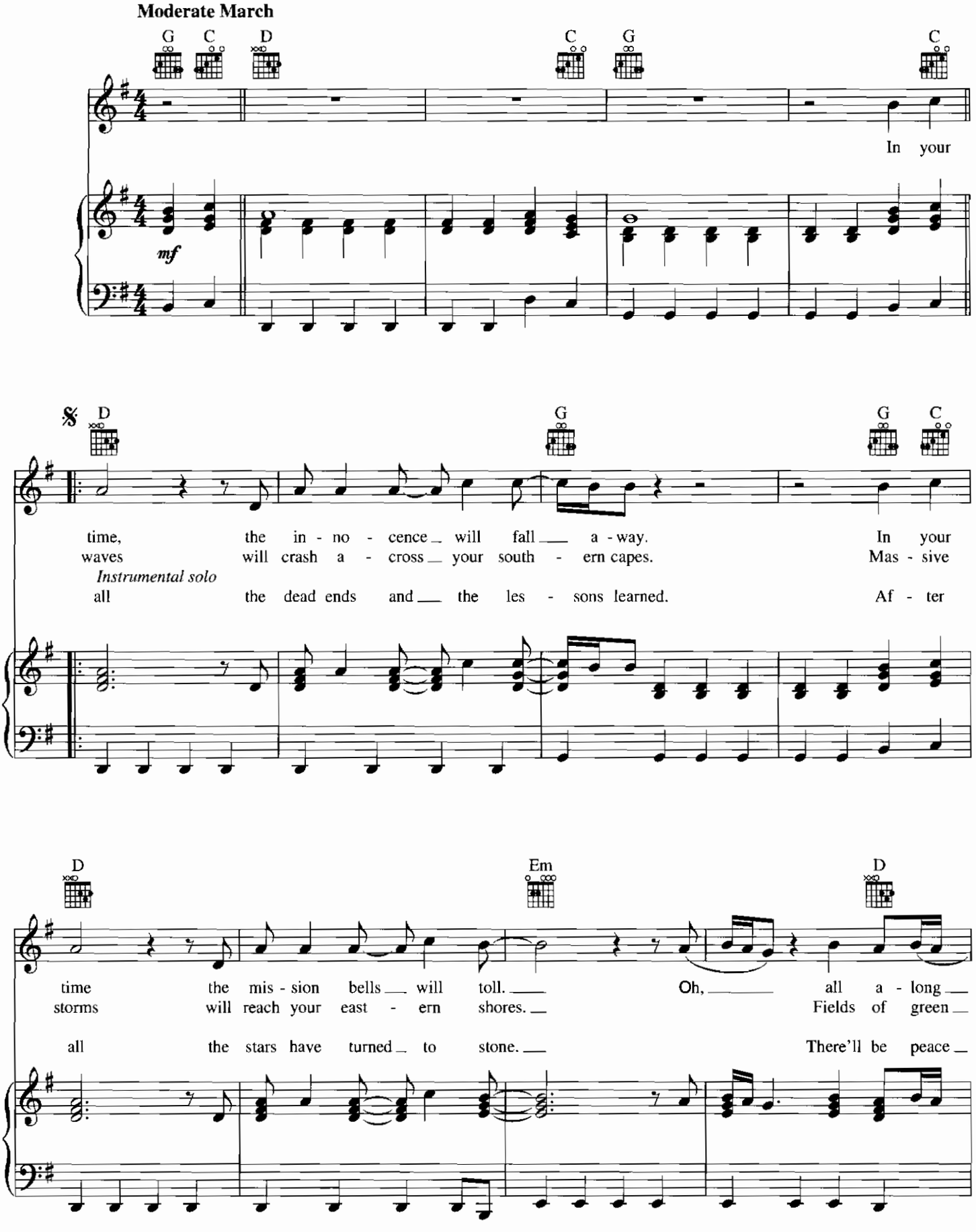

- na's get - tin' loose. They're pass - in' 'round the bot - tle and they're
- one make a deal. If we can't find a house, then some - one
beat's get - tin' fast. Sum - mer's fi - n'lly made it. Yeah, it's
F
get - tin' good and juiced. B. G.'s win - in', din - in', check - in'
bet - ter find a field. Grass is good as car - pet.
fi - n'lly here at last. The Po - ny cars are cruis - in' on
C
tal - ent at the club. Skip - per's haunt - in' Sec - ond, look - in' for - ward to his rub. The
An - y - place is fine. It's time to get to rock - in', and it's time to make it shine.
Wood - ward Av - e - nue. Go and try to pass 'em. They'll smoke you if you do. The
G
C
N.C.
bust - ers from the coun - try and the hit - ters from the shop: Ev - 'ry - bod - y wants to do the
Tell 'em we'll be danc - in', danc - in' till we drop. It's time to get down and do the
whole town's shak - in' from the bot - tom to the top. Ev - 'ry - bod - y wants to do the


1-4
5
G
Hor - i - zon - tal Bop.
Hor - i - zon - tal Bop.
Hor - i - zon - tal Bop.
The bust - ers from the coun - try and the
(3.) Sax solo ends
(4.) Guitar solo ends
(5.) They're
C
N.C.
hit - ters from the shop:
ev - 'ry - bod - y wants to do the Hor - i - zon - tal Bop.
G
C
N.C.
Tell 'em we'll be danc - in',
danc - in' till we drop.
Ev - 'ry - bod - y wants to do the
C
Hor - i - zon - tal Bop.
Guitar solo ad lib. to end
(Piano accompaniment ad lib.)

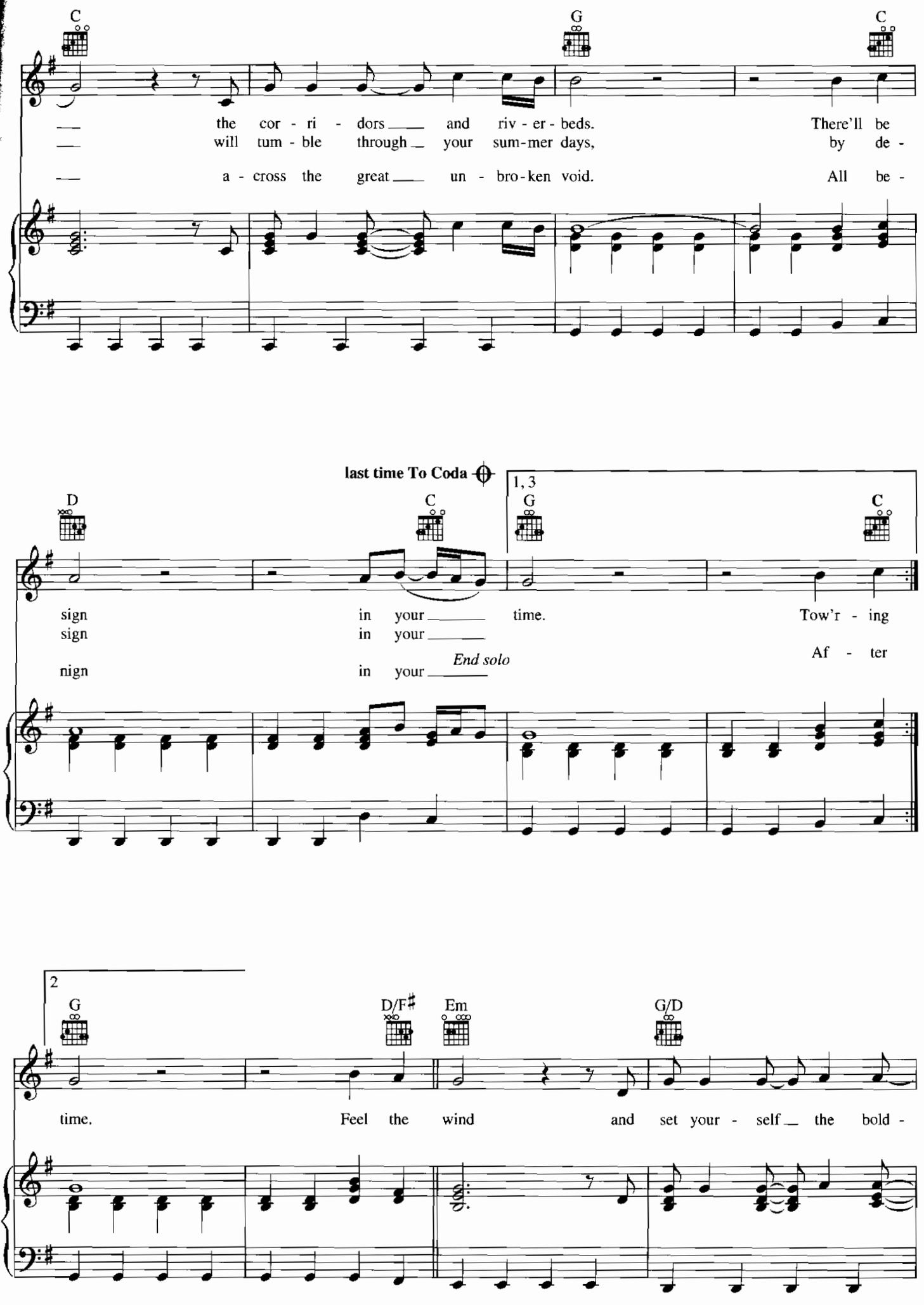

C
Play 4 times ad lib.
Play 4 times ad lib.
(Solo continues)
C
(Solo continues)
C
C
Play 4 times ad lib.
(Solo continues)
(Solo continues)
1-3
4

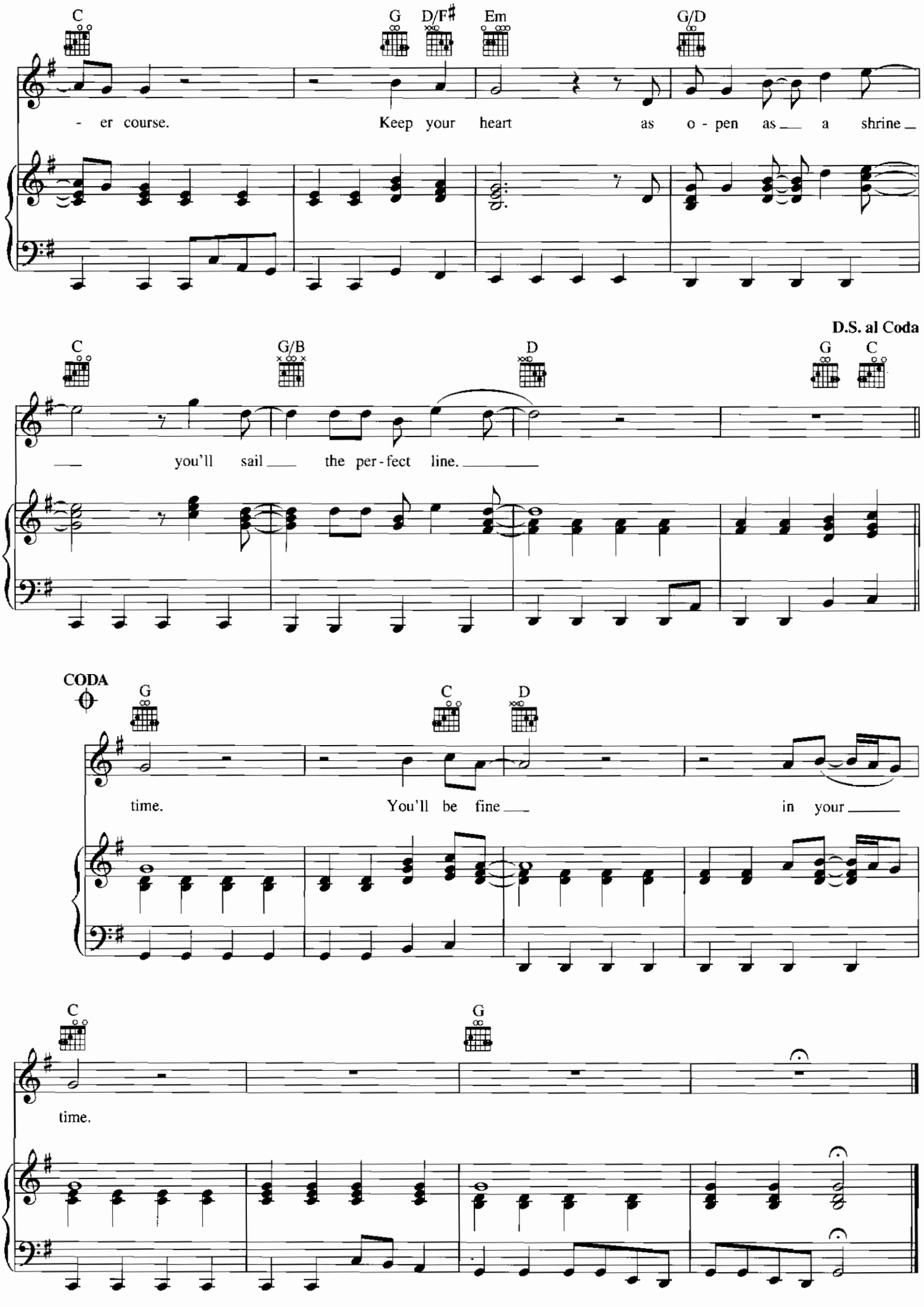
IN YOUR TIME

Words and Music by
BOB SEGER



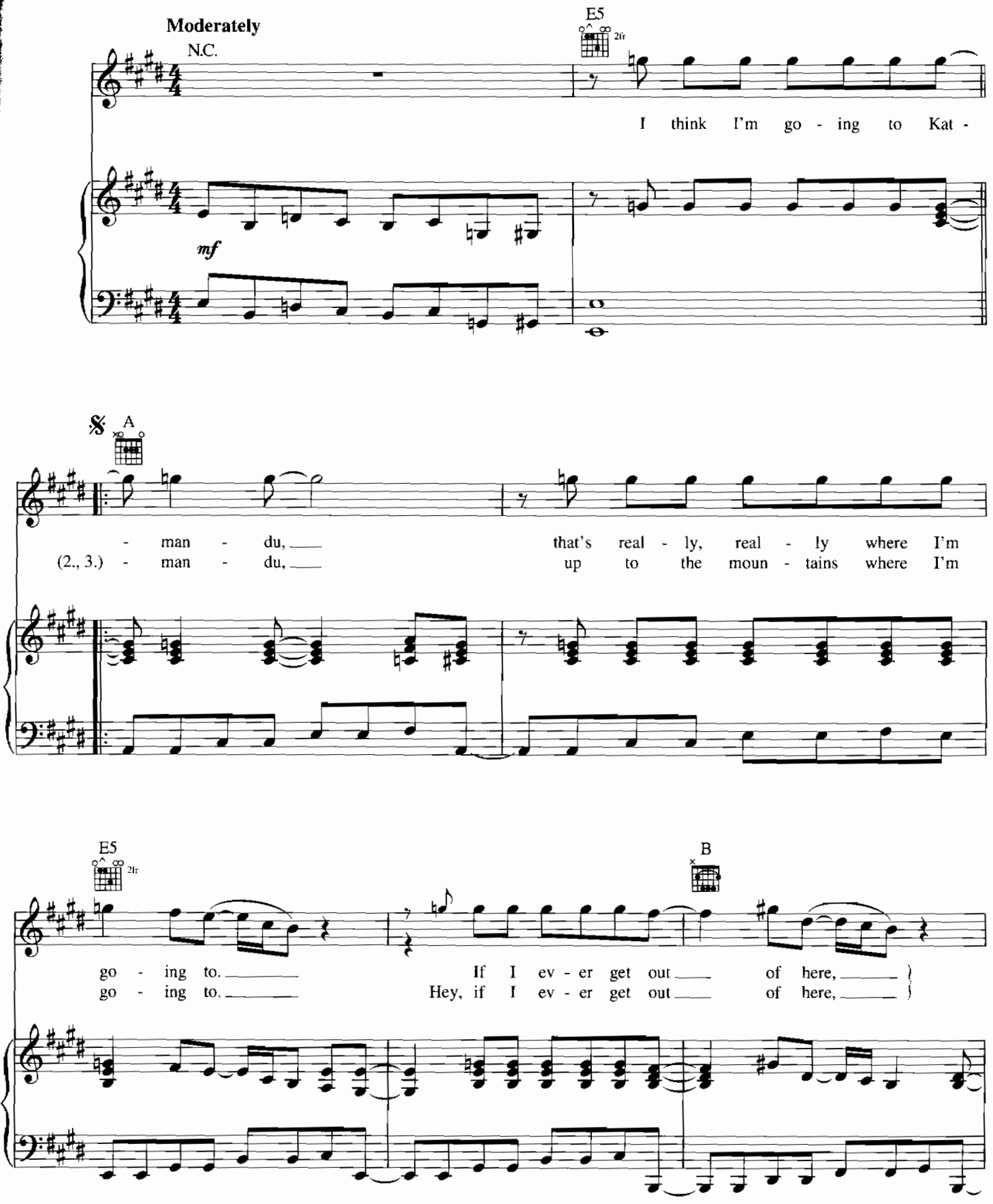
Copyright © 1994 Gear Publishing Co.
All Rights Reserved Used by Permission


C
G
C
the cor - ri - dors and riv - er - beds. There'll be
will tum - ble through your sum-mer days, by de -
a - cross the great un - bro-ken void. All be -
last time To Coda
1, 3
D
C
G
C
sign in your time. Tow'r - ing
sign in your
nign in your
End solo
Af - ter
2
G
D/F♯
Em
G/D
time. Feel the wind and set your - self the bold -

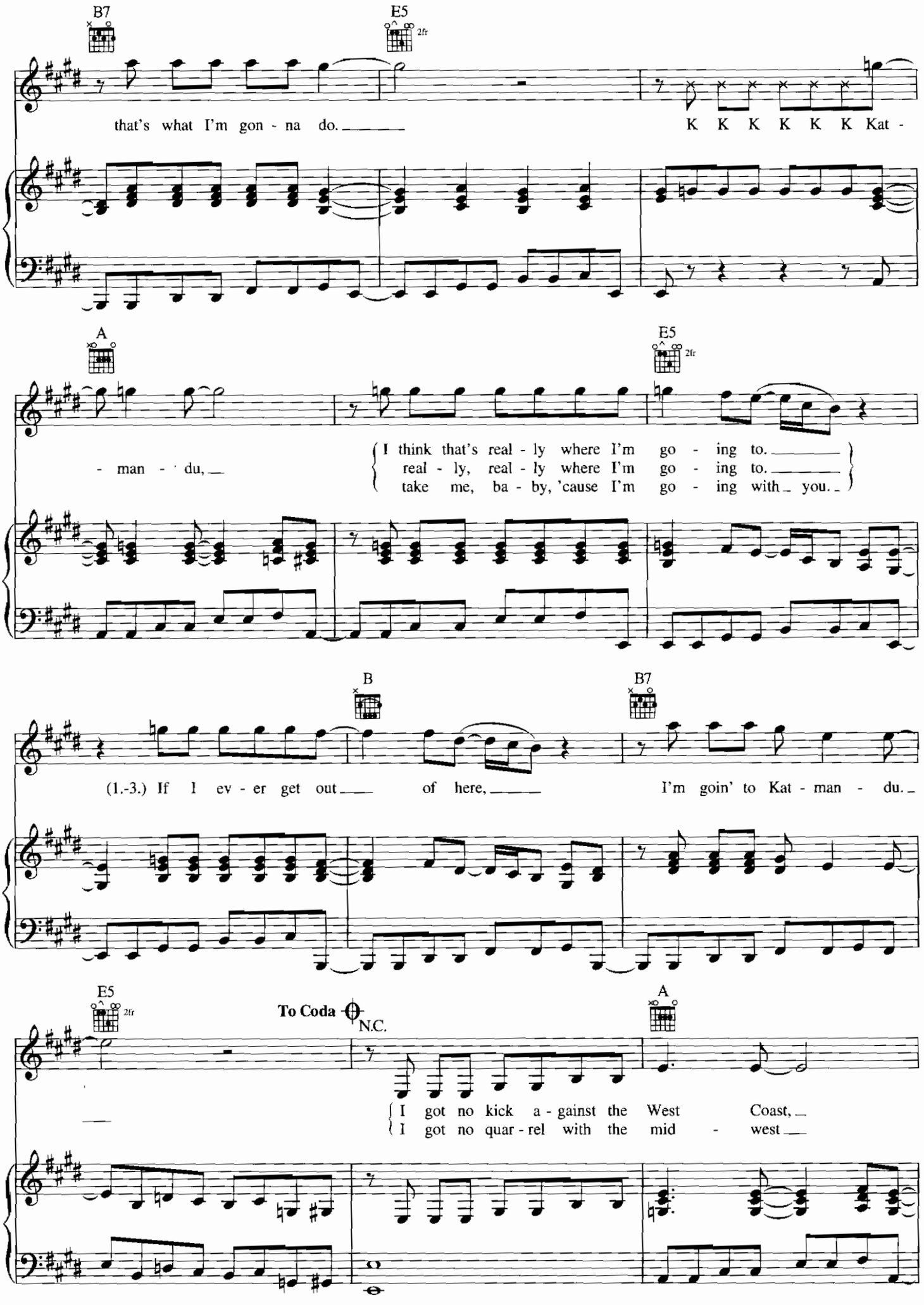

C
G
D/F♯
Em
G/D
- er course.
Keep your heart
as o - pen as a shrine
D.S. al Coda
C
G/B
D
G
C
you'll sail the per - fect line.
CODA
G
C
D
time.
You'll be fine
in your
C
G
time.

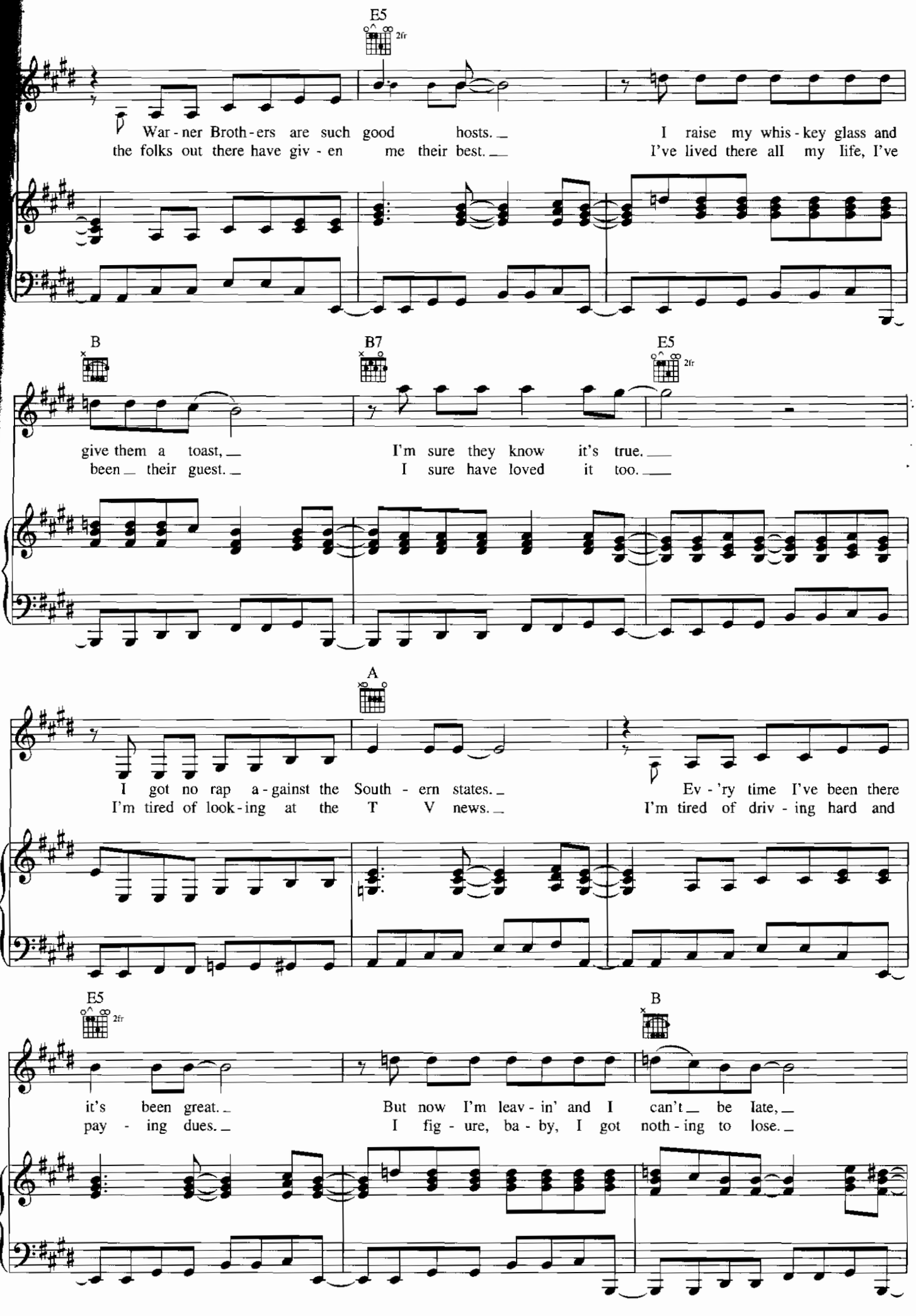
KATMANDU

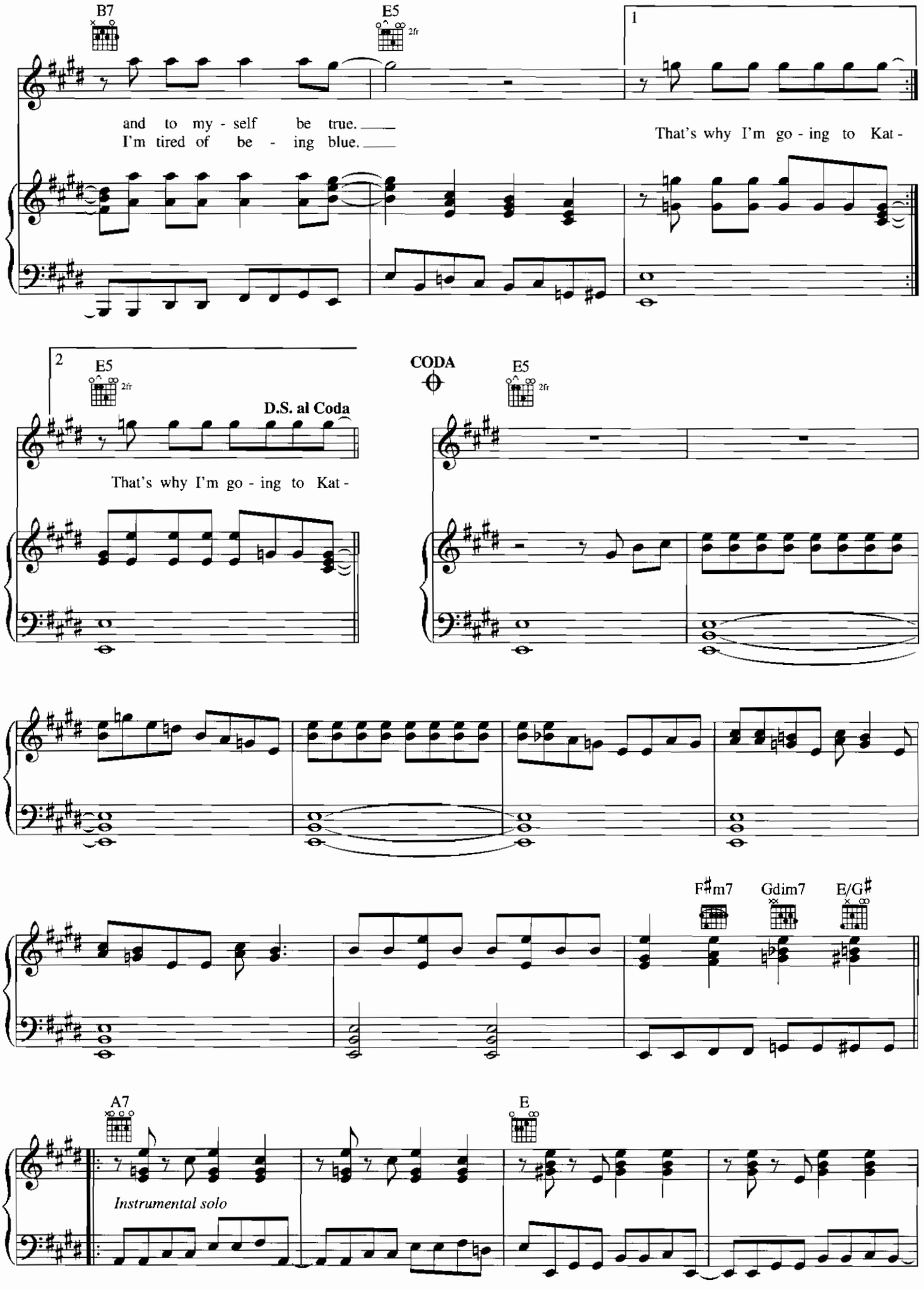
Words and Music by
BOB SEGER

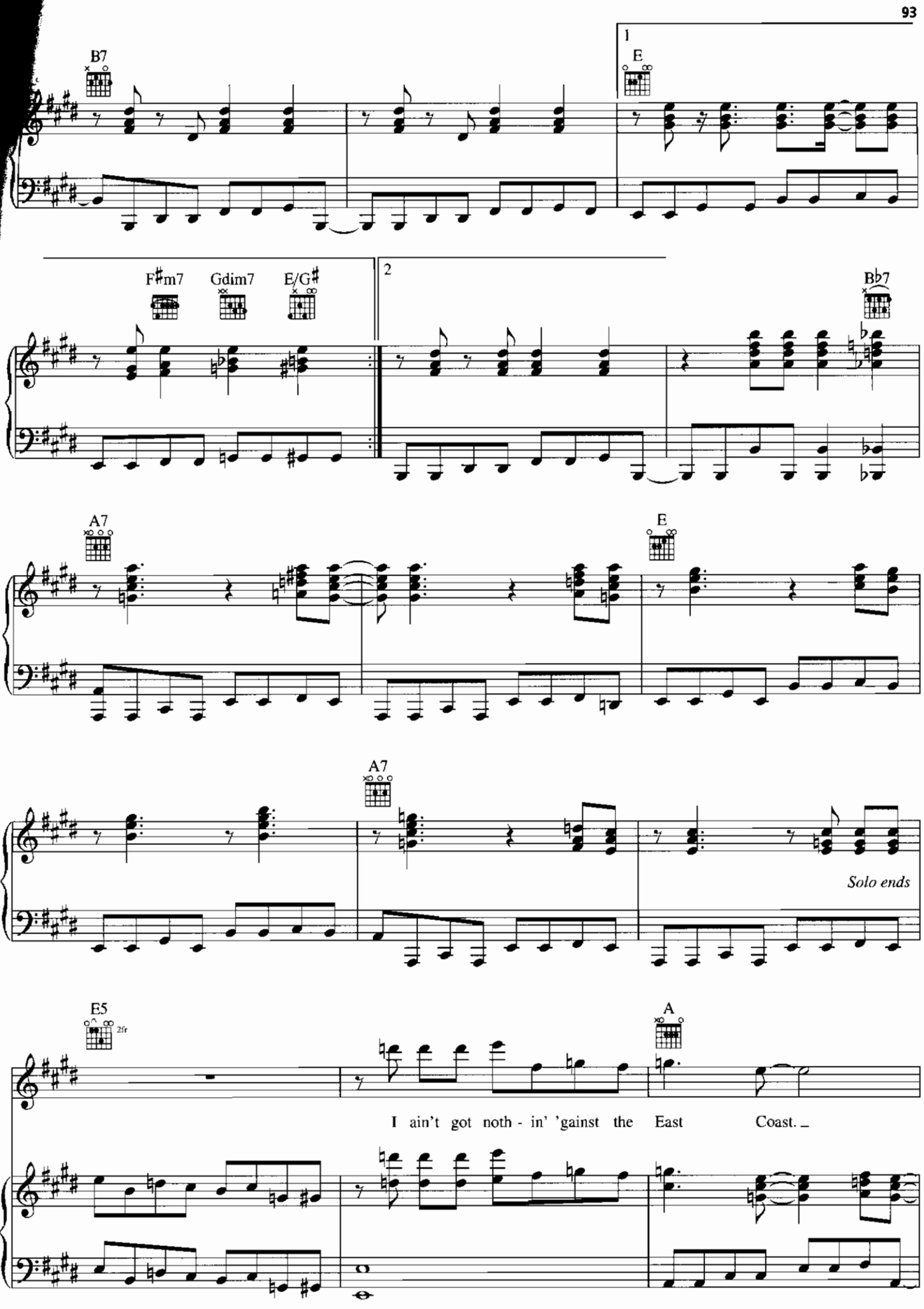


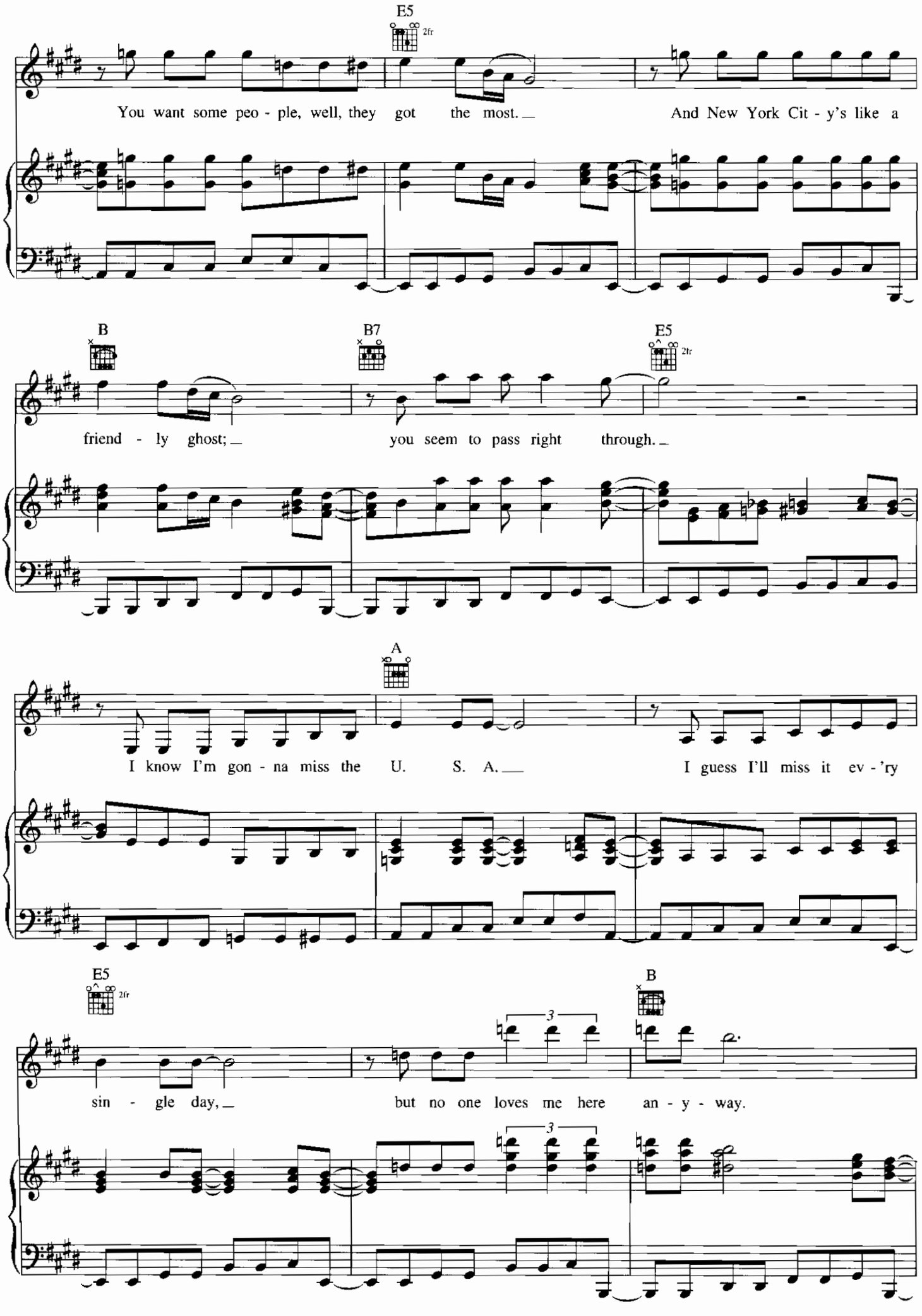
Copyright © 1974, 1975 Gear Publishing Co.
Copyright Renewed 2002
All Rights Reserved Used by Permission

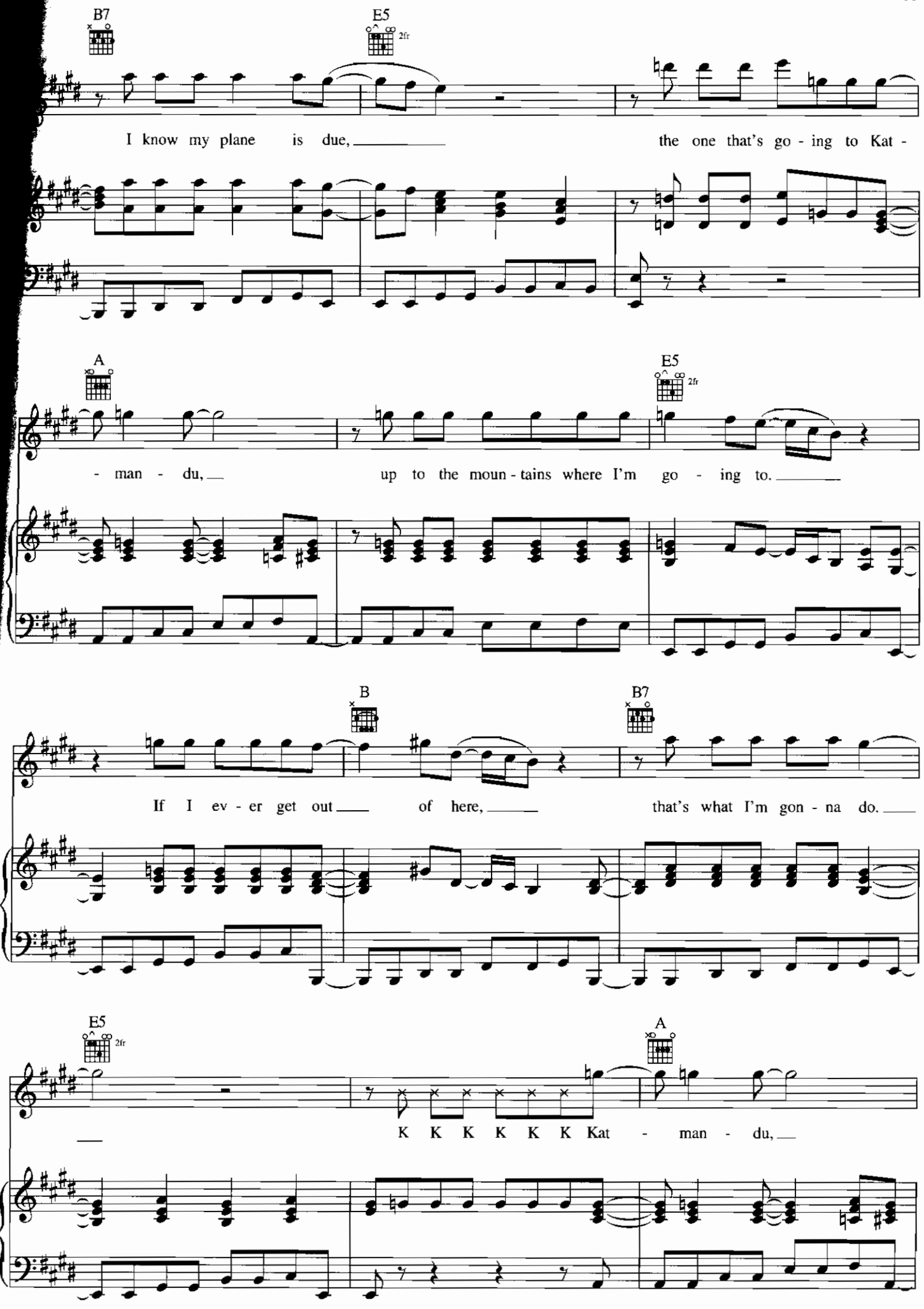

B7
E5
2fr
that's what I'm gon - na do.
K K K K K K Kat -
A
E5
2fr
- man - du,
I think that's real - ly where I'm go - ing to.
real - ly, real - ly where I'm go - ing to.
take me, ba - by, 'cause I'm go - ing with you.
B
B7
(1.-3.) If I ev - er get out of here,
I'm goin' to Kat - man - du.
E5
2fr
To Coda
N.C.
A
I got no kick a - gainst the West Coast,
I got no quar - rel with the mid - west

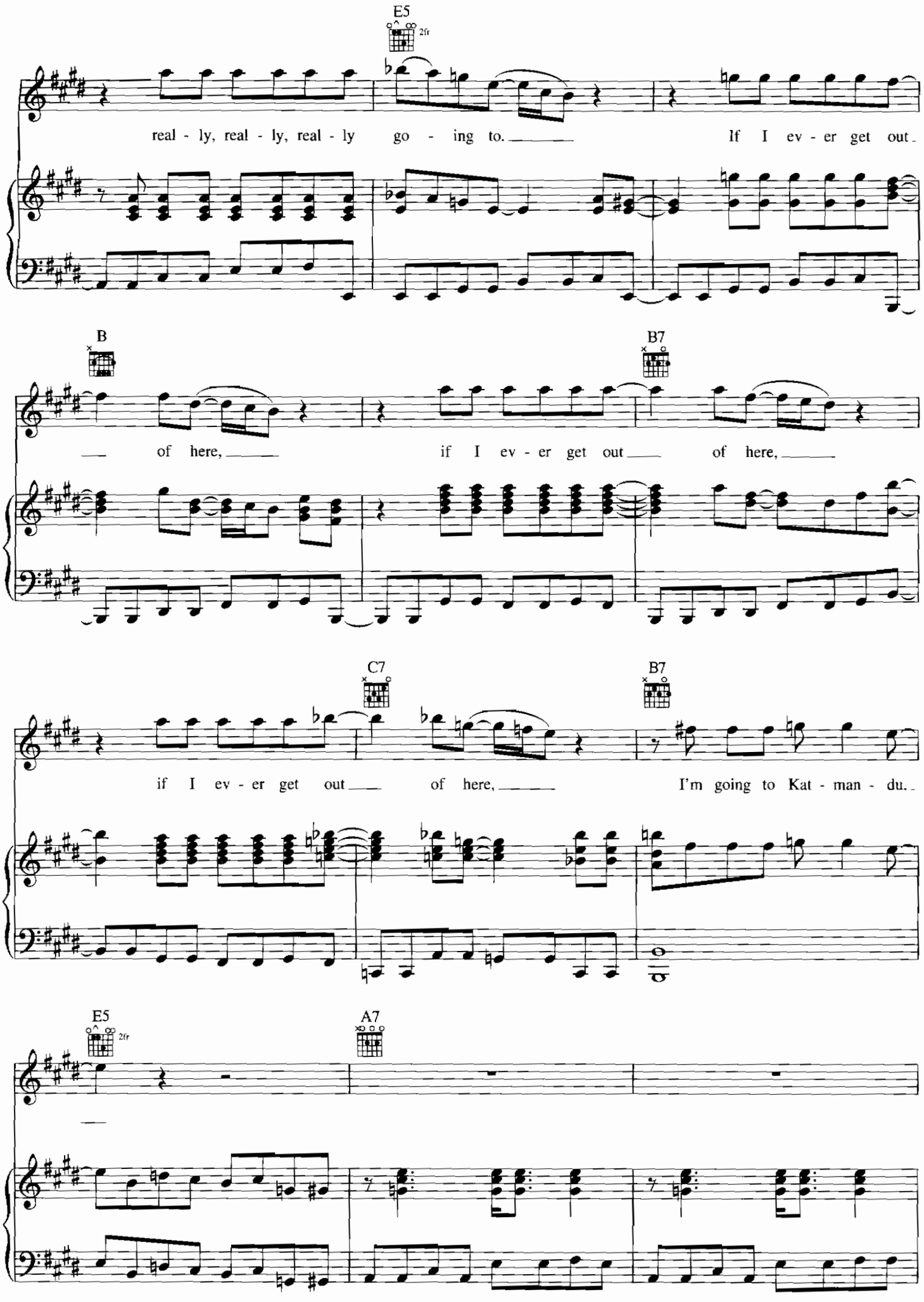

E5
2fr
War - ner Broth - ers are such good hosts.
the folks out there have giv - en me their best.
I raise my whis - key glass and
I've lived there all my life, I've
B
B7
E5
2fr
give them a toast,
been their guest.
I'm sure they know it's true.
I sure have loved it too.
A
I got no rap a - gainst the South - ern states.
I'm tired of look - ing at the T V news.
Ev - 'ry time I've been there
I'm tired of driv - ing hard and
E5
2fr
B
it's been great.
pay - ing dues.
But now I'm leav - in' and I can't be late,
I fig - ure, ba - by, I got noth - ing to lose.

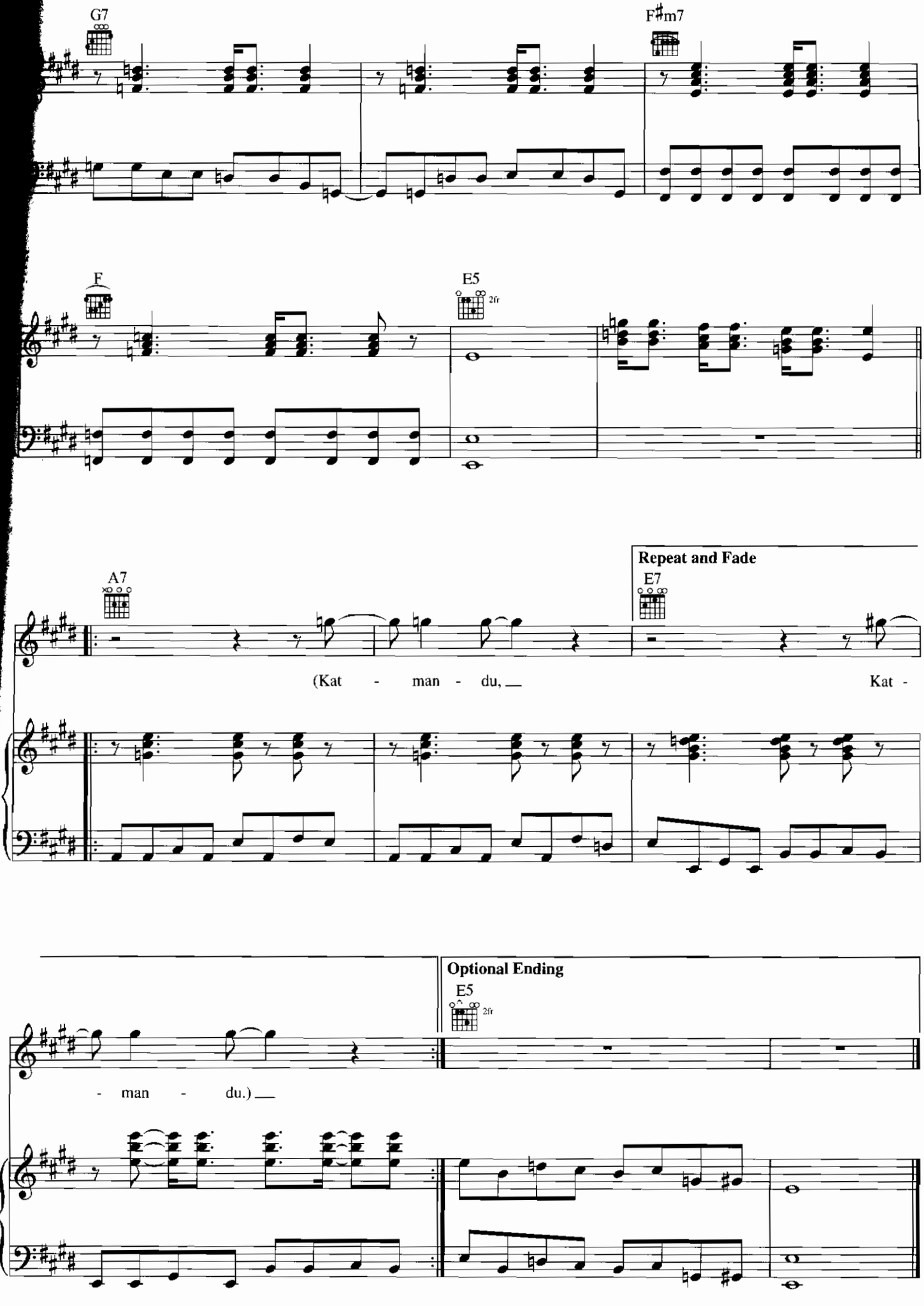

B7
E5
2fr
1
and to my - self be true.
I'm tired of be - ing blue.
That's why I'm go - ing to Kat -
2
E5
2fr
D.S. al Coda
That's why I'm go - ing to Kat -
CODA
E5
2fr
F♯m7
Gdim7
E/G♯
A7
E
Instrumental solo


B7
1
E
F♯m7
Gdim7
E/G♯
2
B♭7
A7
E
A7
Solo ends
E5
2fr
A
I ain't got noth - in' 'gainst the East Coast.


E5
2fr
You want some peo - ple, well, they got the most. And New York Cit - y's like a
B
B7
E5
2fr
friend - ly ghost; you seem to pass right through.
A
I know I'm gon - na miss the U. S. A. I guess I'll miss it ev - 'ry
E5
2fr
B
3
3
sin - gle day, but no one loves me here an - y - way.


B7
E5
2fr
I know my plane is due,
the one that's go - ing to Kat -
A
E5
2fr
- man - du,
up to the moun - tains where I'm go - ing to.
B
B7
If I ev - er get out of here,
that's what I'm gon - na do.
E5
2fr
A
K K K K K K Kat - man - du,

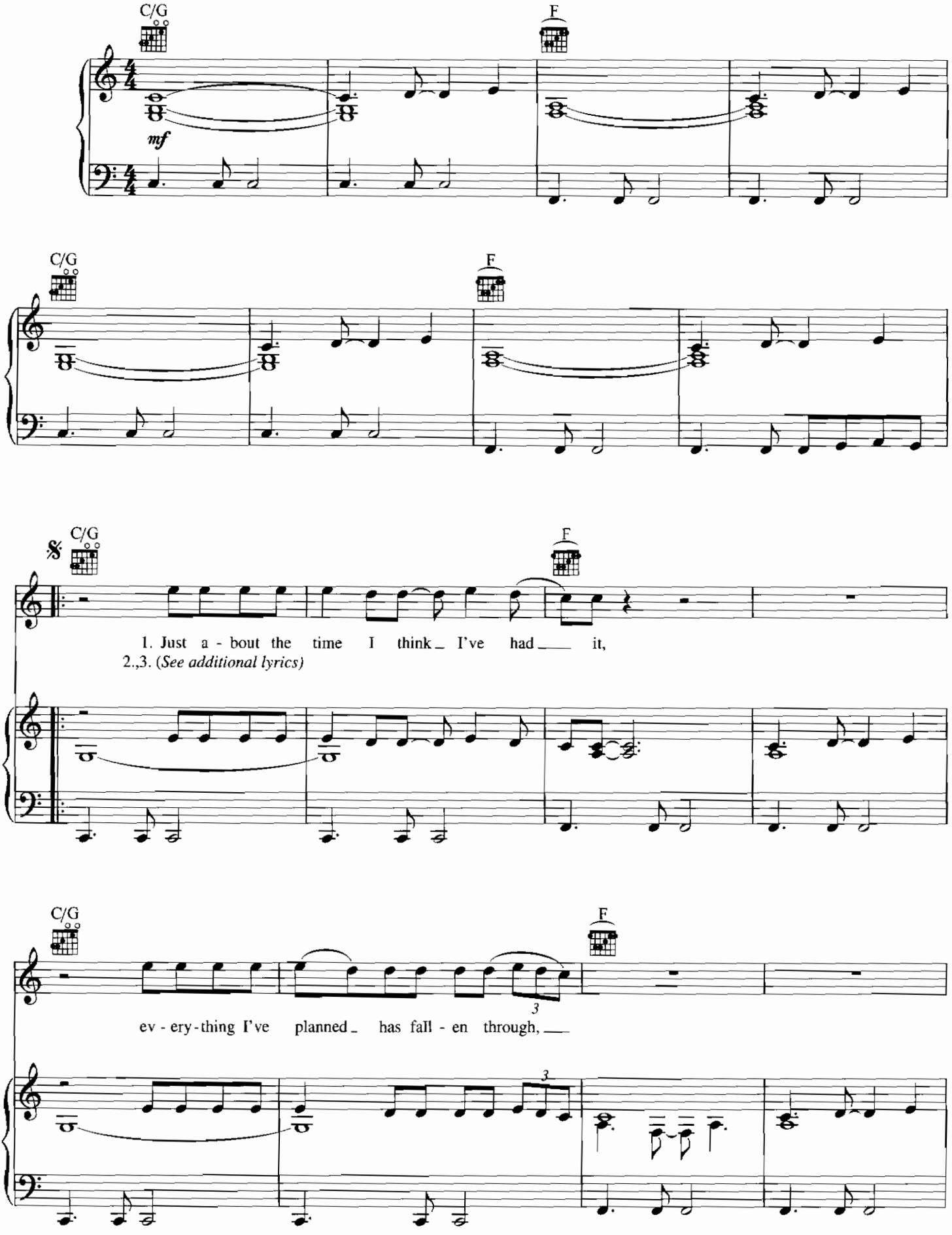

E5
2fr
real - ly, real - ly, real - ly go - ing to.
If I ev - er get out
B
B7
of here,
if I ev - er get out
of here,
C7
B7
if I ev - er get out
of here,
I'm going to Kat - man - du.
E5
2fr
A7


G7
F♯m7
F
E5
2fr
A7
Repeat and Fade
E7
(Kat - man - du, __
Kat -
Optional Ending
E5
2fr
- man - du.) __

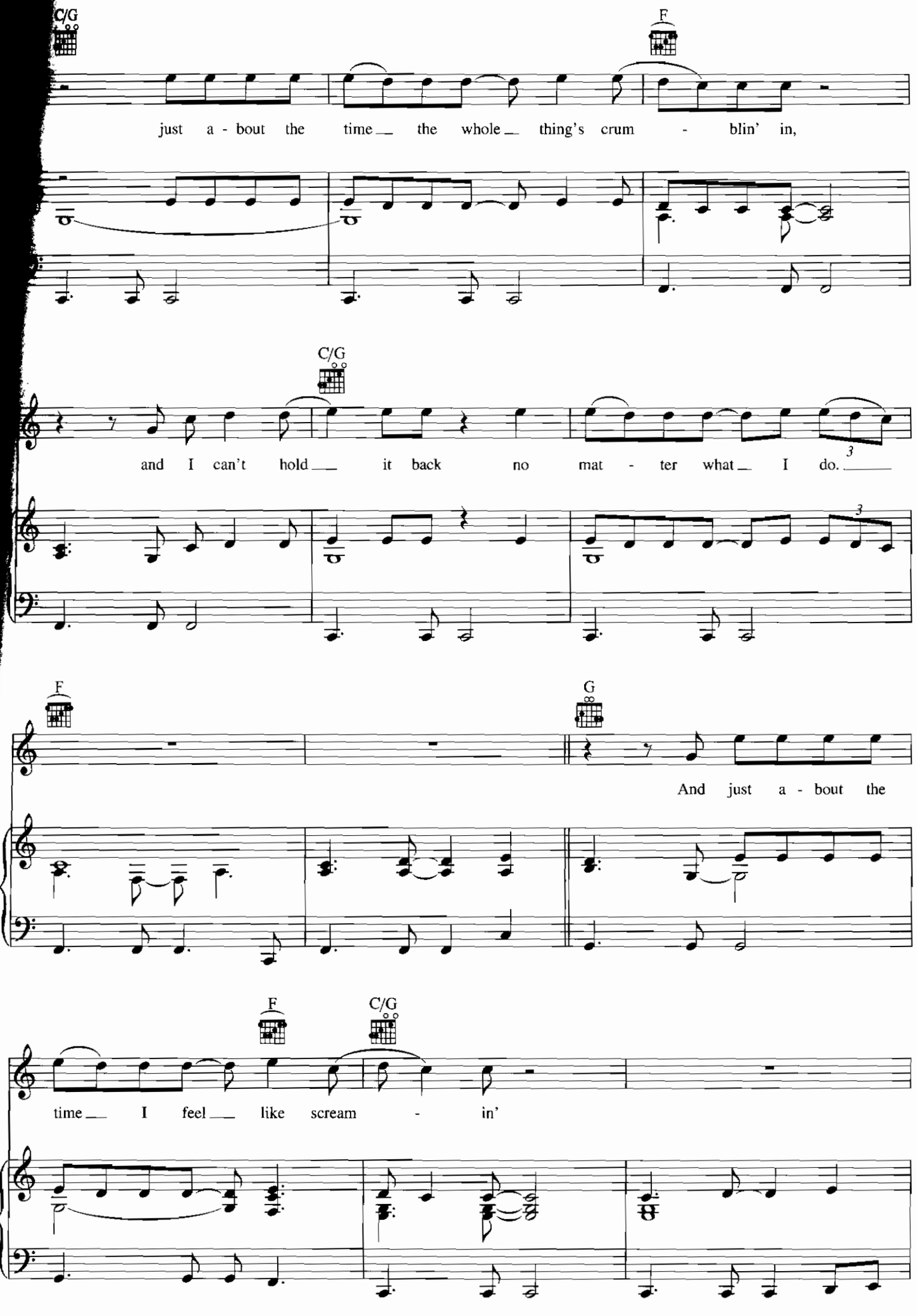
IT'S YOU

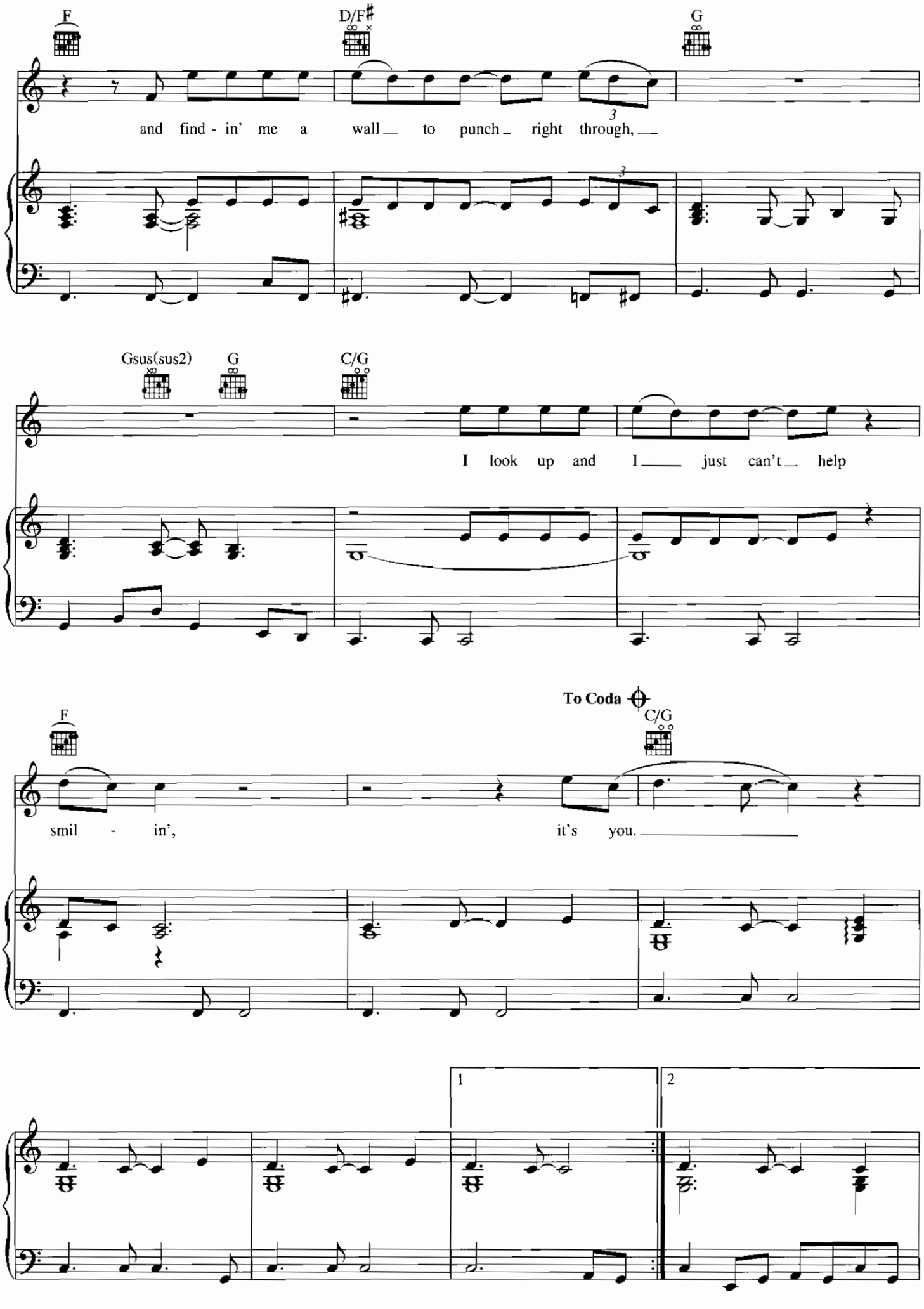
Words and Music by
BOB SEGER

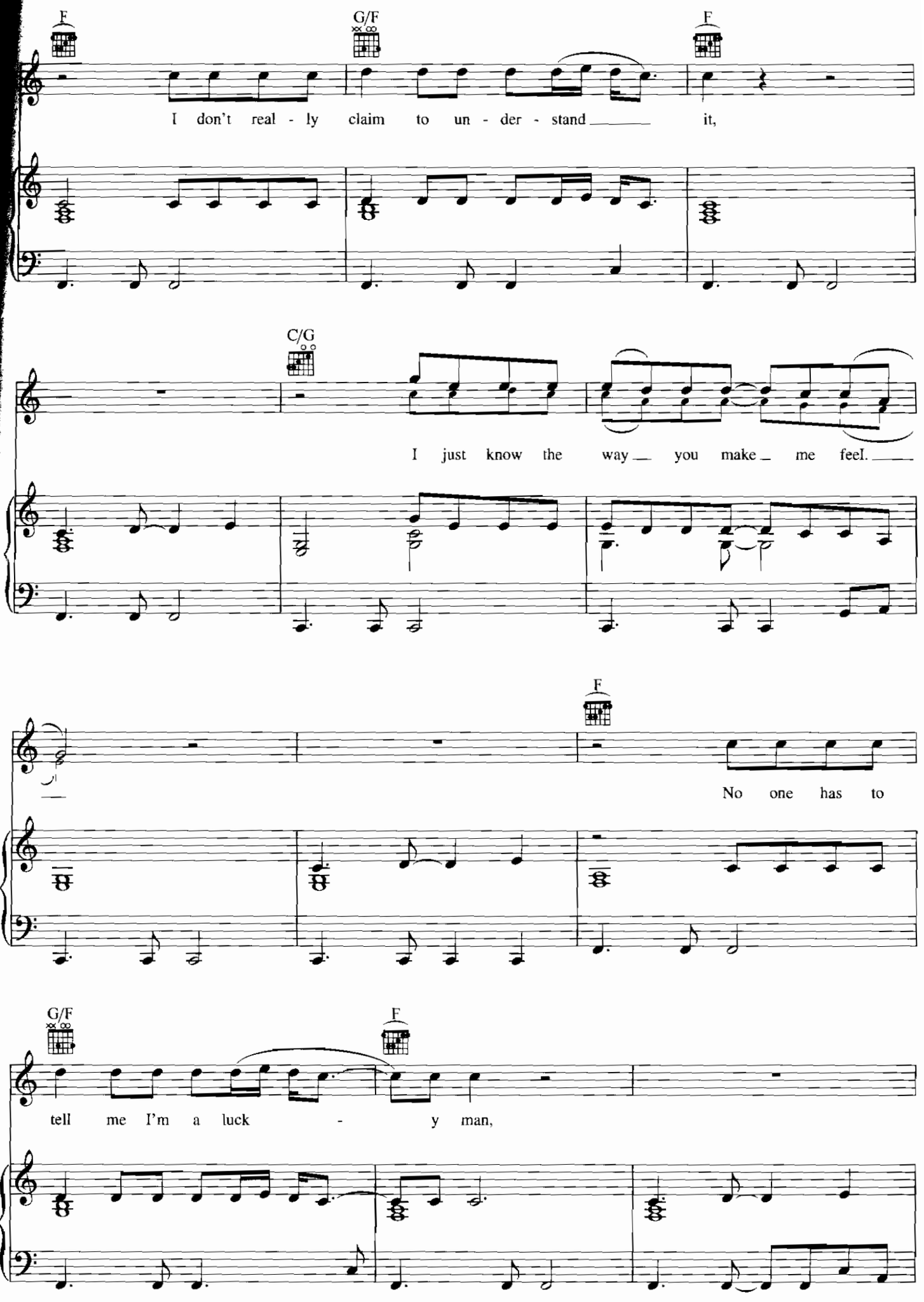
Easy Rock

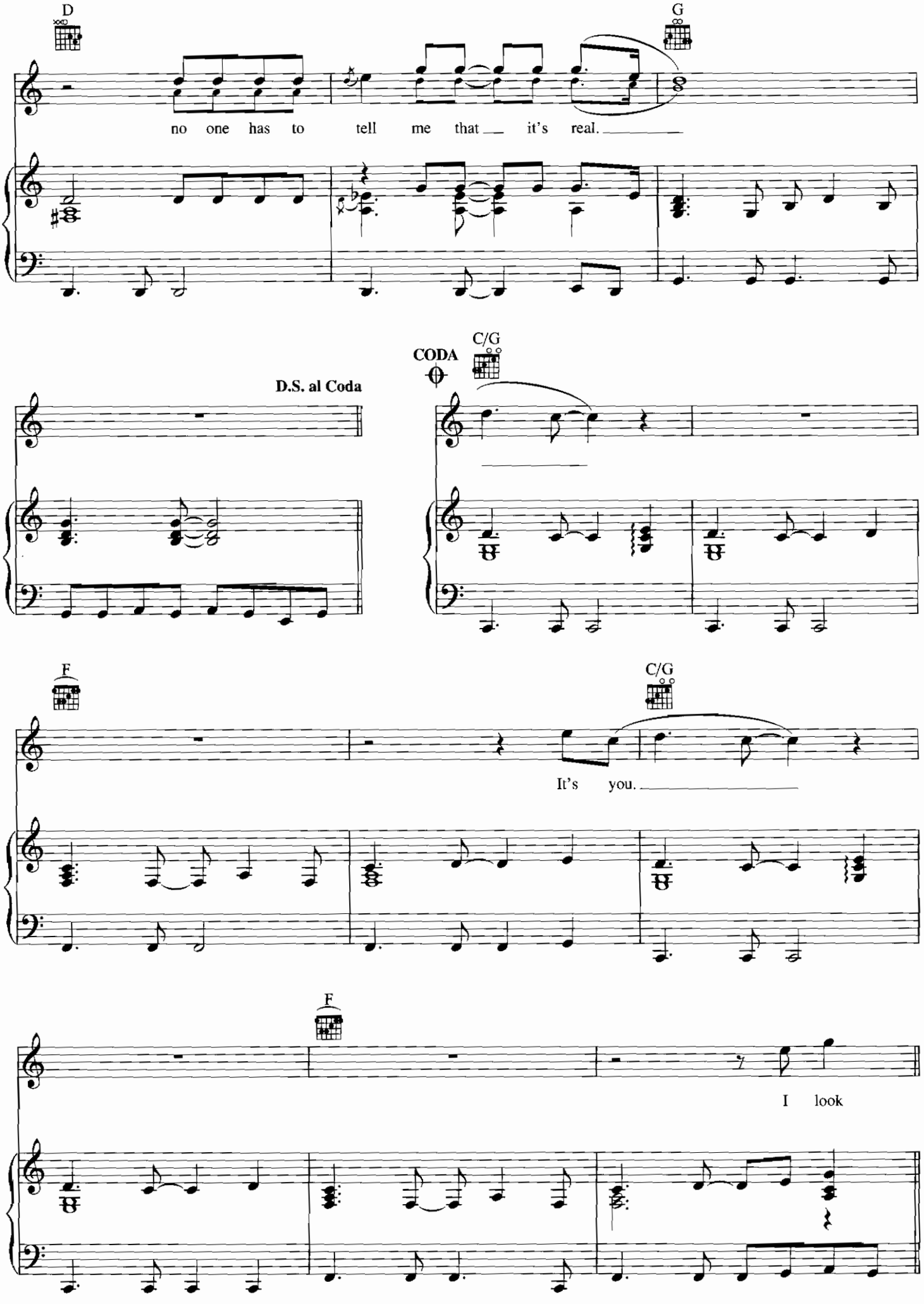


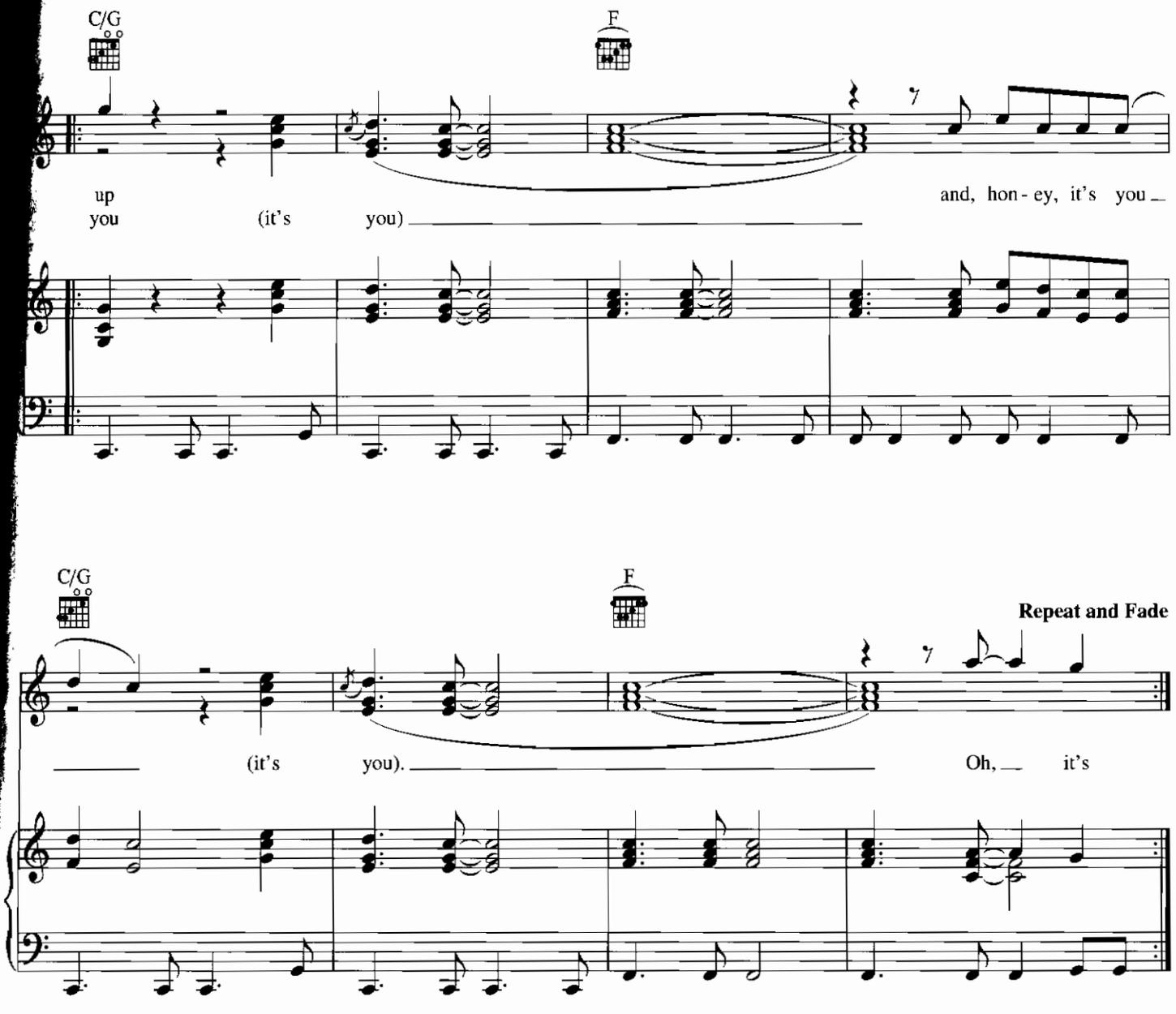
Copyright © 1986 Gear Publishing Co.
All Rights Reserved Used by Permission


C/G
F
just a - bout the time the whole thing's crum - blin' in,
C/G
and I can't hold it back no mat - ter what I do.
3
3
F
G
And just a - bout the
F
C/G
time I feel like scream - in'


F
D/F♯
G
and find - in' me a wall to punch right through,
Gsus(sus2)
G
C/G
I look up and I just can't help
To Coda
F
C/G
smil - in',
it's you.
1
2


F
G/F
F
I don't real - ly claim to un - der - stand it,
C/G
I just know the way you make me feel.
F
No one has to
G/F
F
tell me I'm a luck - y man,


D
G
no one has to tell me that it's real.
D.S. al Coda
CODA
C/G
F
C/G
It's you.
F
I look



Additional Lyrics

2. You're the only reason I'm still here, girl,
You're the only one who keeps me sane.
Somethin' 'bout the way you've learned to calm me down,
And see me through the anger and the pain.

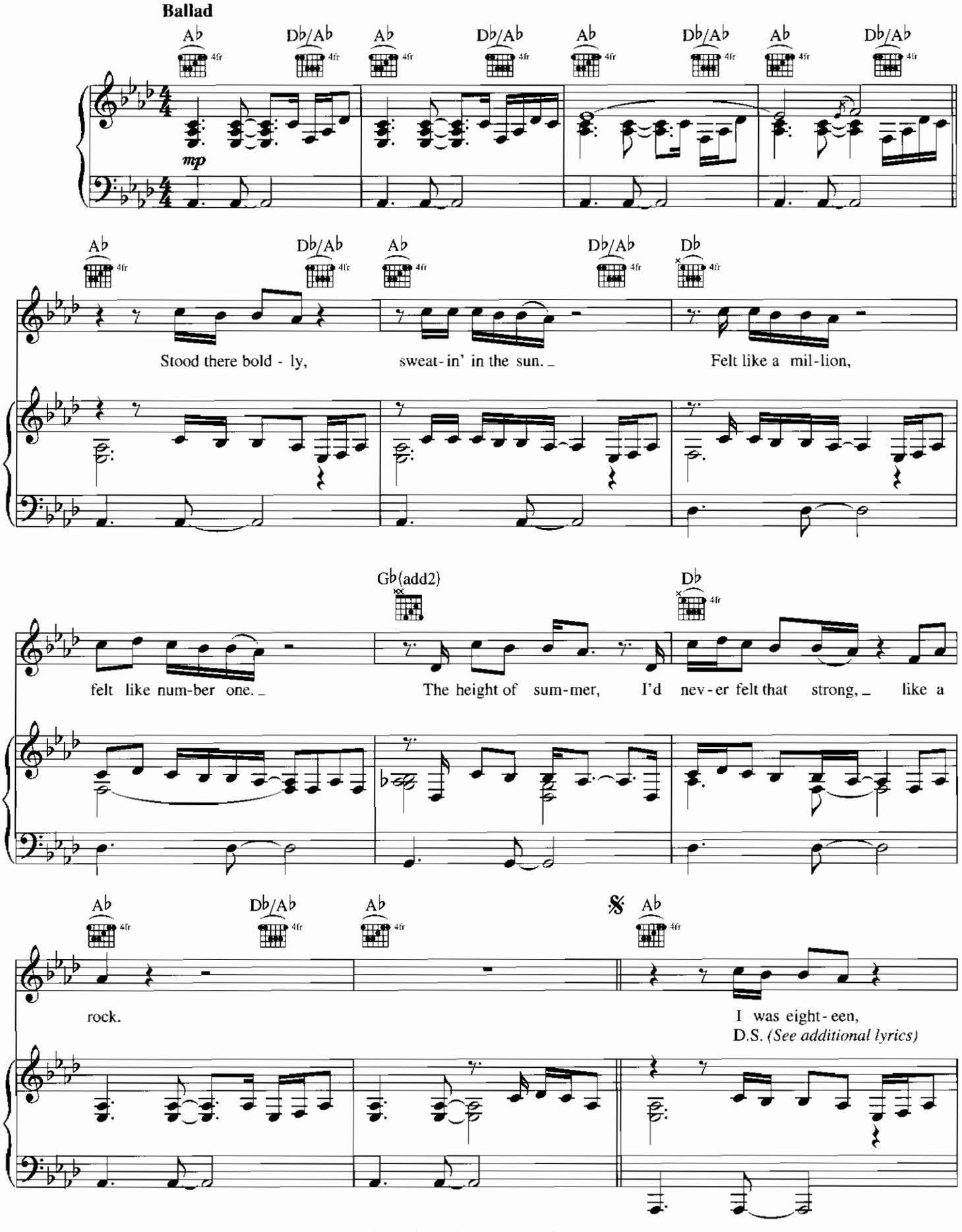
And just about the time I'm standin' on the edge
And searchin' for a light to see me through,
I look up and I can see it shinin',
It's you.

3. *Instrumental (16 bars)*
And just about the time I think I've lost it
I'm lookin' for a hole to crawl into,
I look up and I just can't believe it,
It's you.

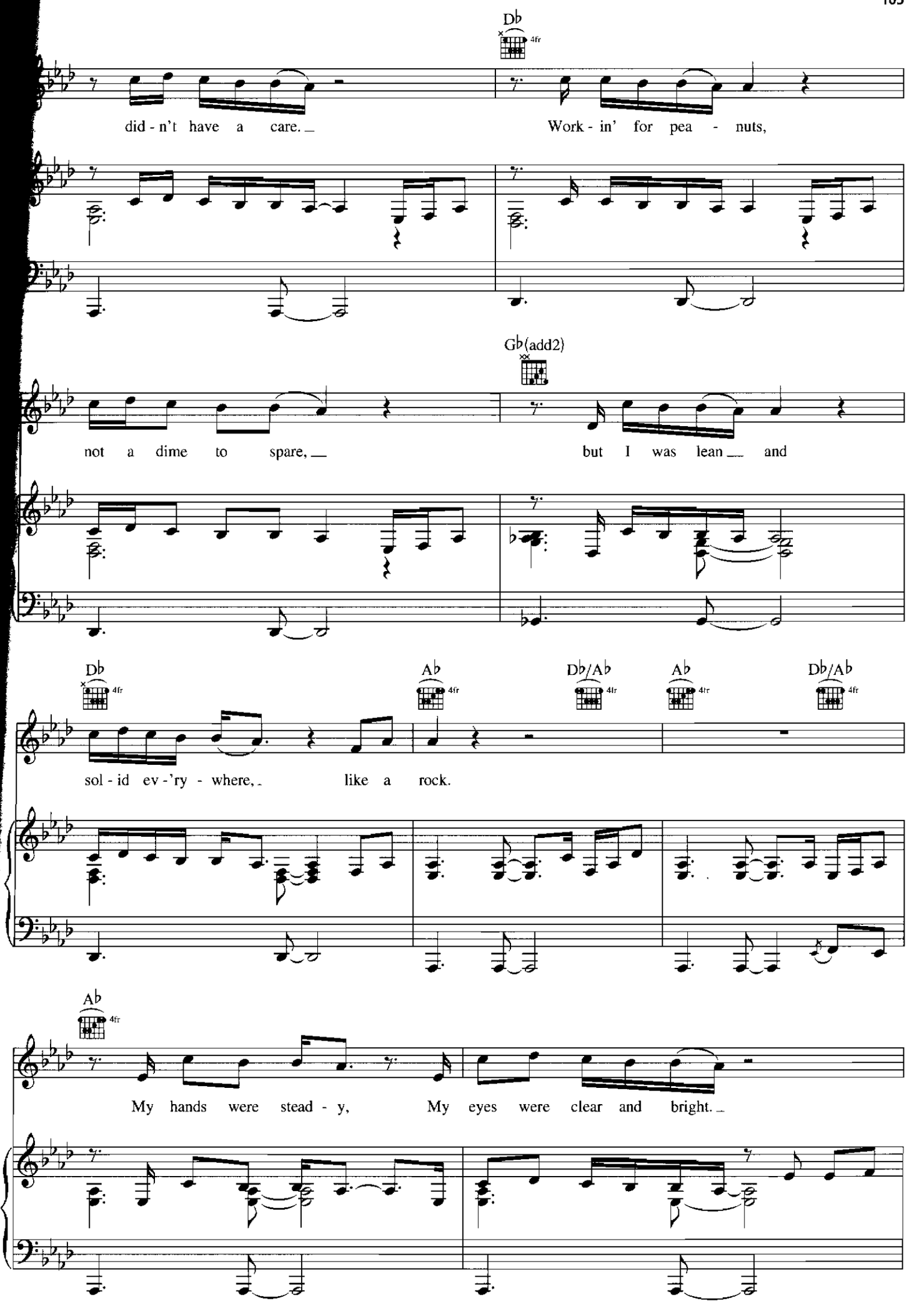
(Repeat and Fade)
Oh, it's you *(it's you)*
Gettin' me through *(it's you)*
Keepin' it new *(it's you)*

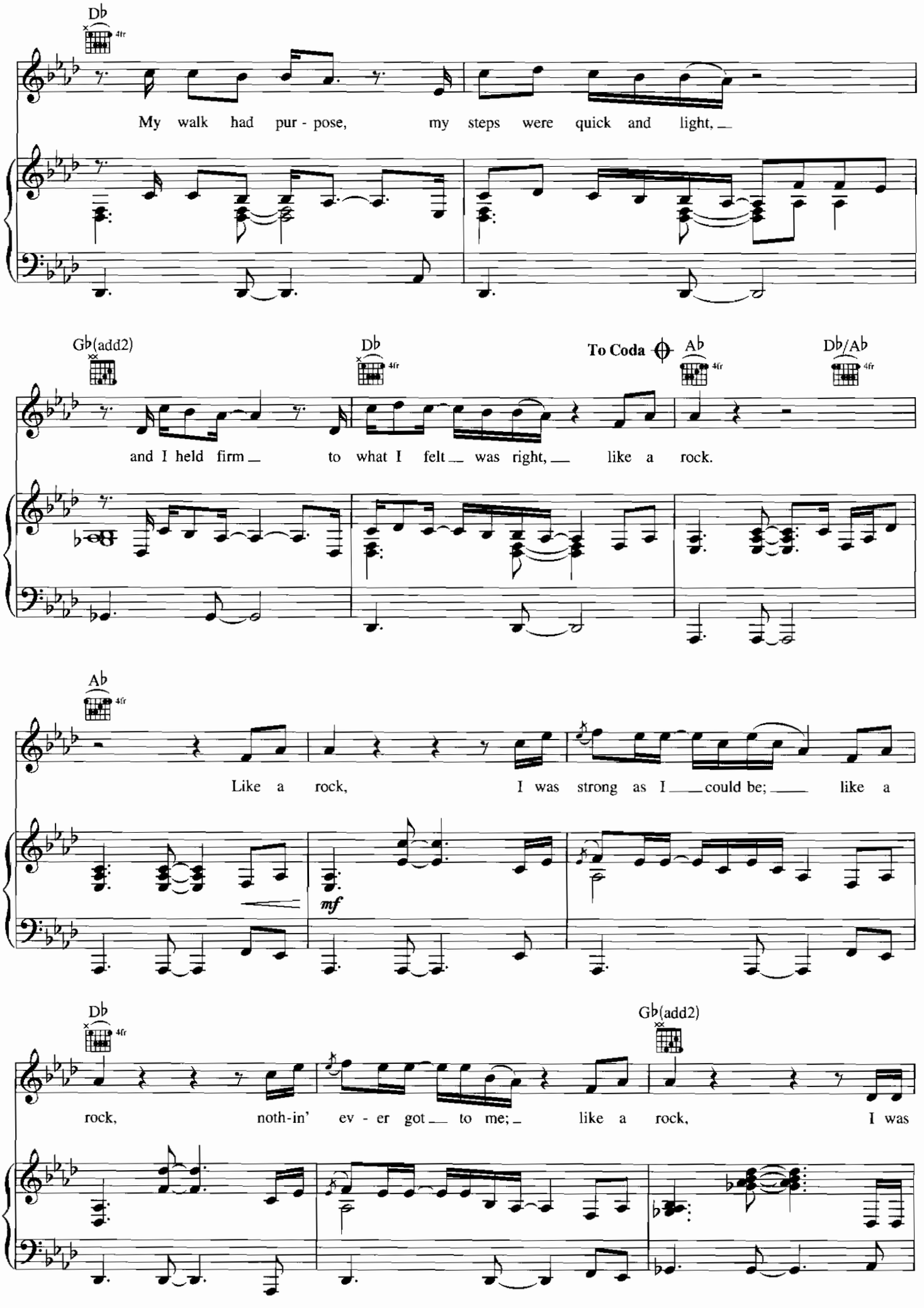
LIKE A ROCK

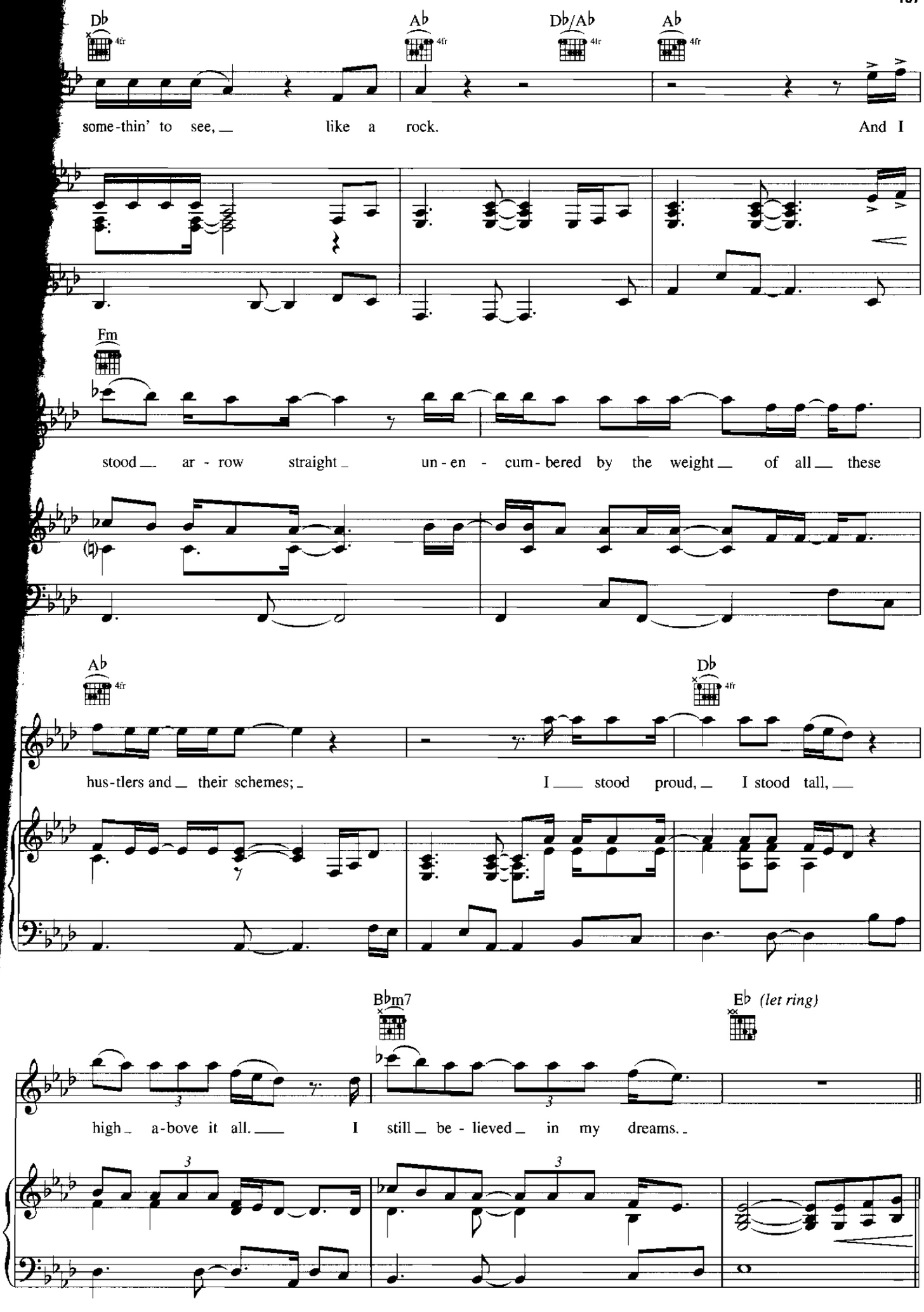
Words and Music by
BOB SEGER

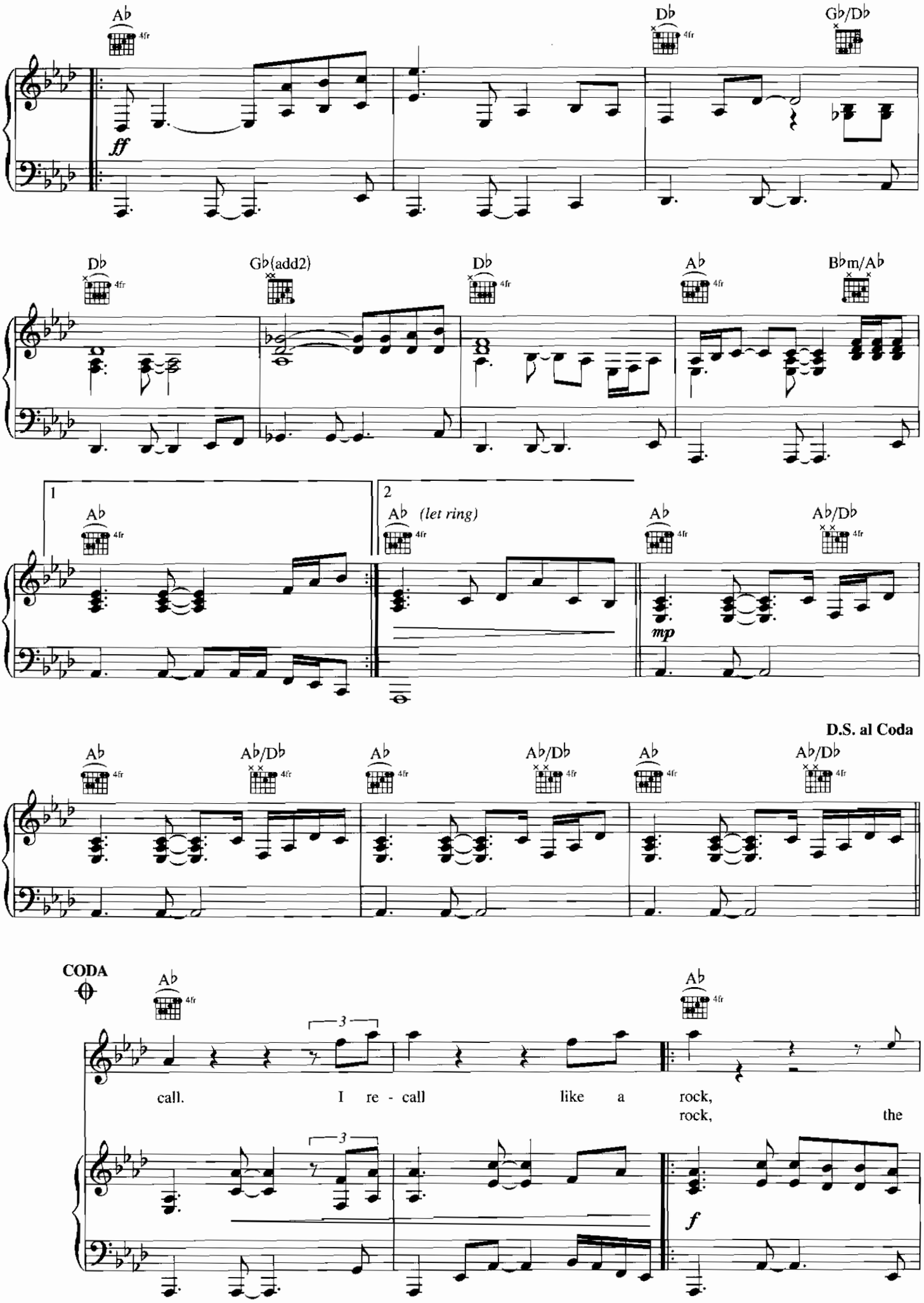


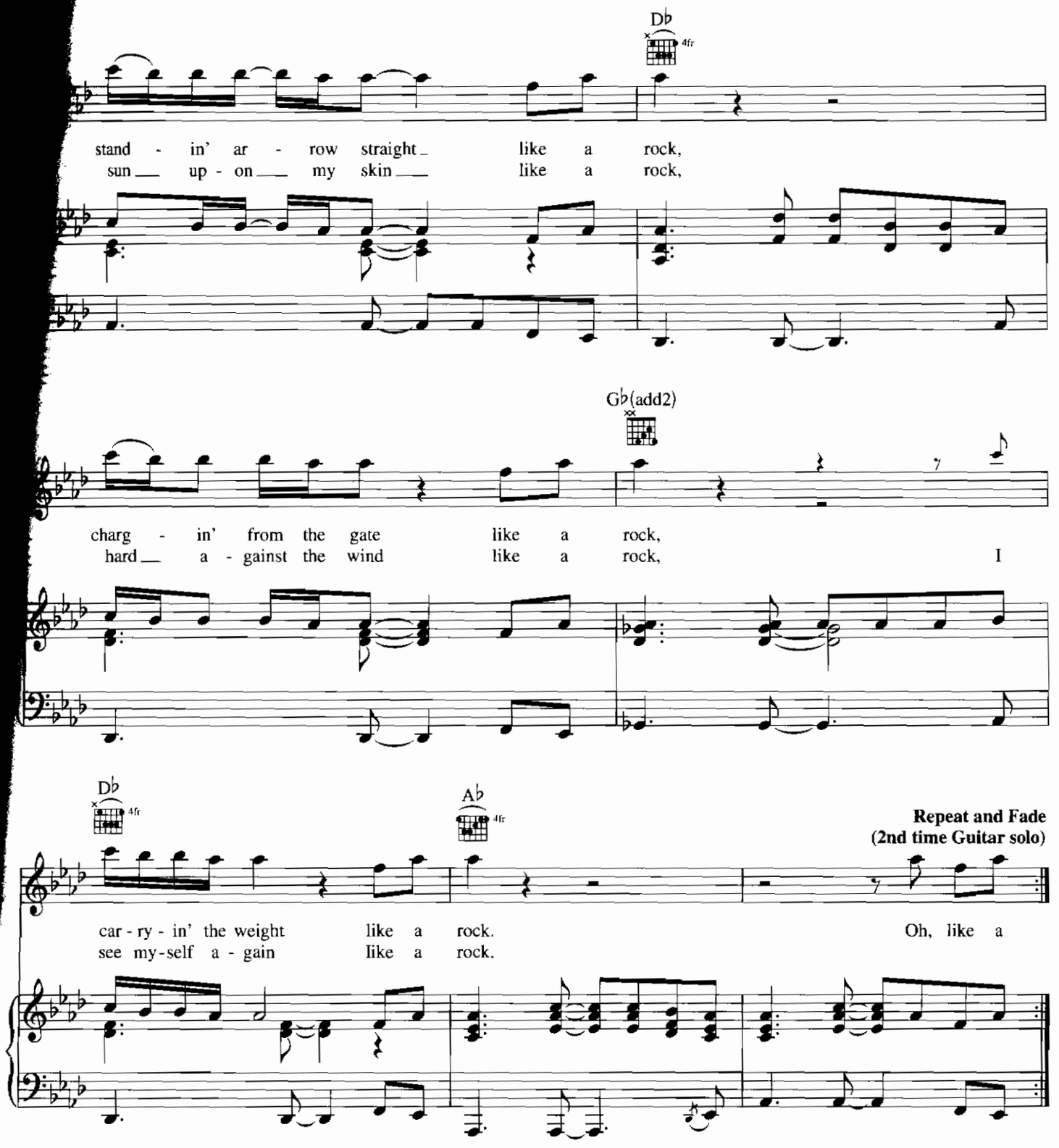
Copyright © 1985, 1986 Gear Publishing Co.
All Rights Reserved Used by Permission


Db
4fr
did - n't have a care.
Work - in' for pea - nuts,
Gb(add2)
not a dime to spare,
but I was lean and
Db
4fr
Ab
4fr
Db/Ab
4fr
Ab
4fr
Db/Ab
4fr
sol - id ev - 'ry - where,
like a rock.
Ab
4fr
My hands were stead - y,
My eyes were clear and bright.


Db
4fr
My walk had pur - pose, my steps were quick and light,
Gb(add2)
Db
4fr
To Coda
Ab
4fr
Db/Ab
4fr
and I held firm to what I felt was right, like a rock.
Ab
4fr
Like a rock, I was strong as I could be; like a
mf
Db
4fr
Gb(add2)
rock, noth-in' ev - er got to me; like a rock, I was


Db
Ab
Db/Ab
Ab
some-thin' to see, like a rock. And I
Fm
stood ar - row straight un - en - cum - bered by the weight of all these
Ab
Db
hus-tlers and their schemes; I stood proud, I stood tall,
Bbm7
Eb (let ring)
high a-bove it all. I still be - lieved in my dreams.


A♭ 4fr
D♭ 4fr
G♭/D♭
ff
D♭ 4fr
G♭(add2)
D♭ 4fr
A♭ 4fr
B♭m/A♭
1
A♭ 4fr
2
A♭ 4fr (let ring)
A♭ 4fr
A♭/D♭ 4fr
mp
D.S. al Coda
A♭ 4fr
A♭/D♭ 4fr
A♭ 4fr
A♭/D♭ 4fr
A♭ 4fr
A♭/D♭ 4fr
CODA
A♭ 4fr
3
A♭ 4fr
call. I re - call like a rock,
rock, the
3
f



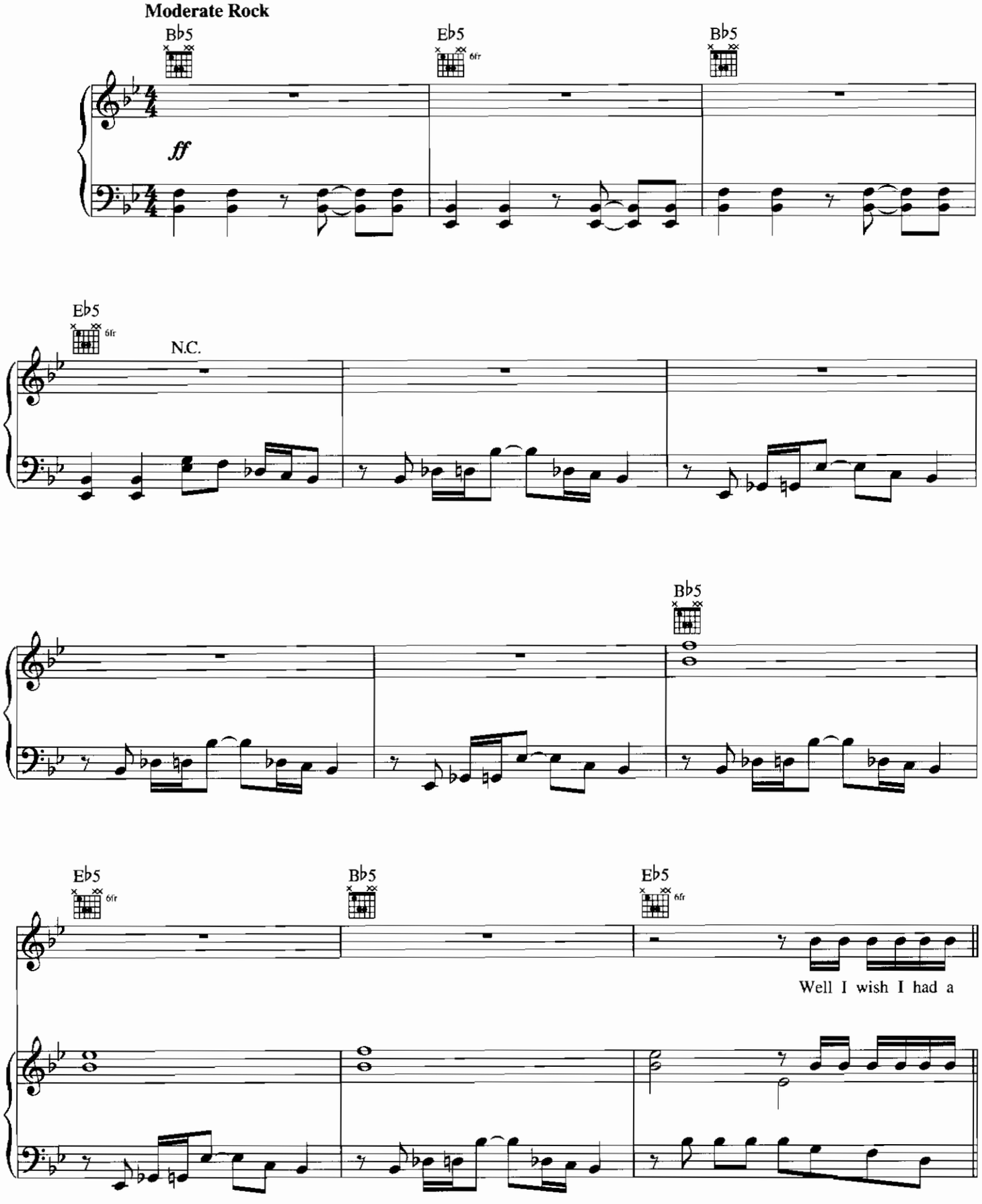
Additional Lyrics

4. Twenty years now;
Where'd they go?
Twenty years;
I don't know.
I sit and I wonder sometimes
Where they've gone.

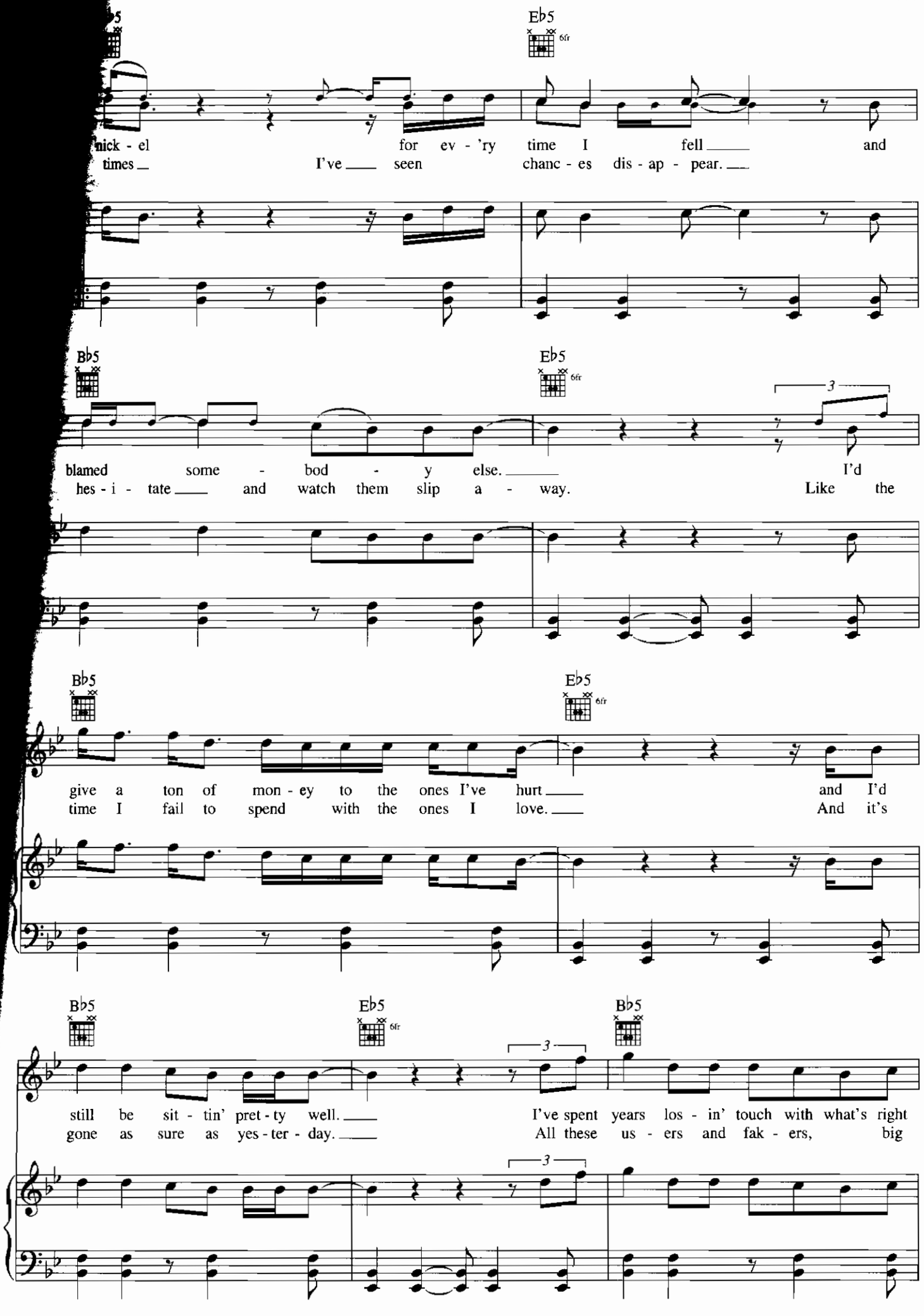
5. And sometimes late at night,
When I'm bathed in the firelight,
The moon comes callin' a ghostly white,
And I recall.

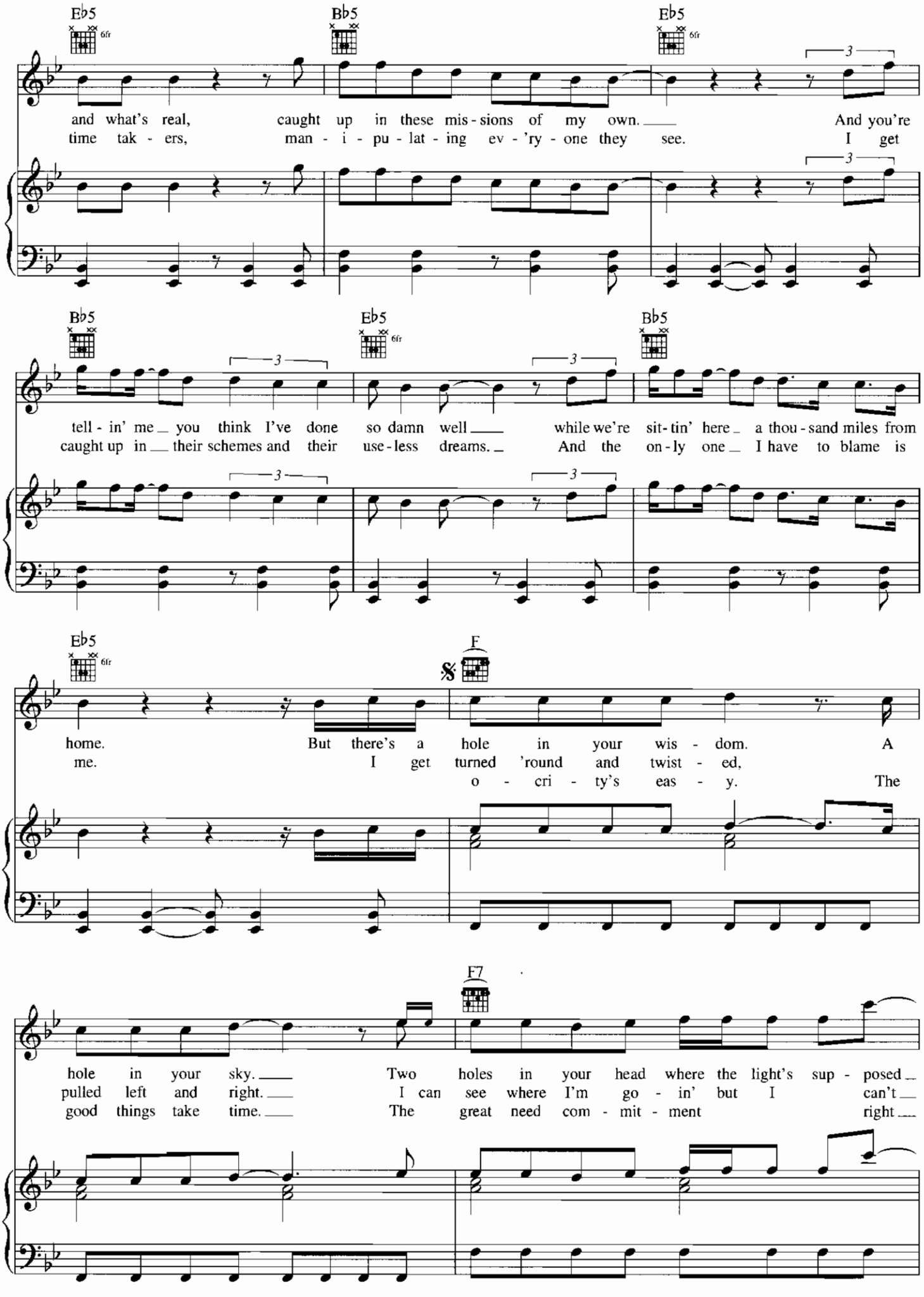
LOCK AND LOAD

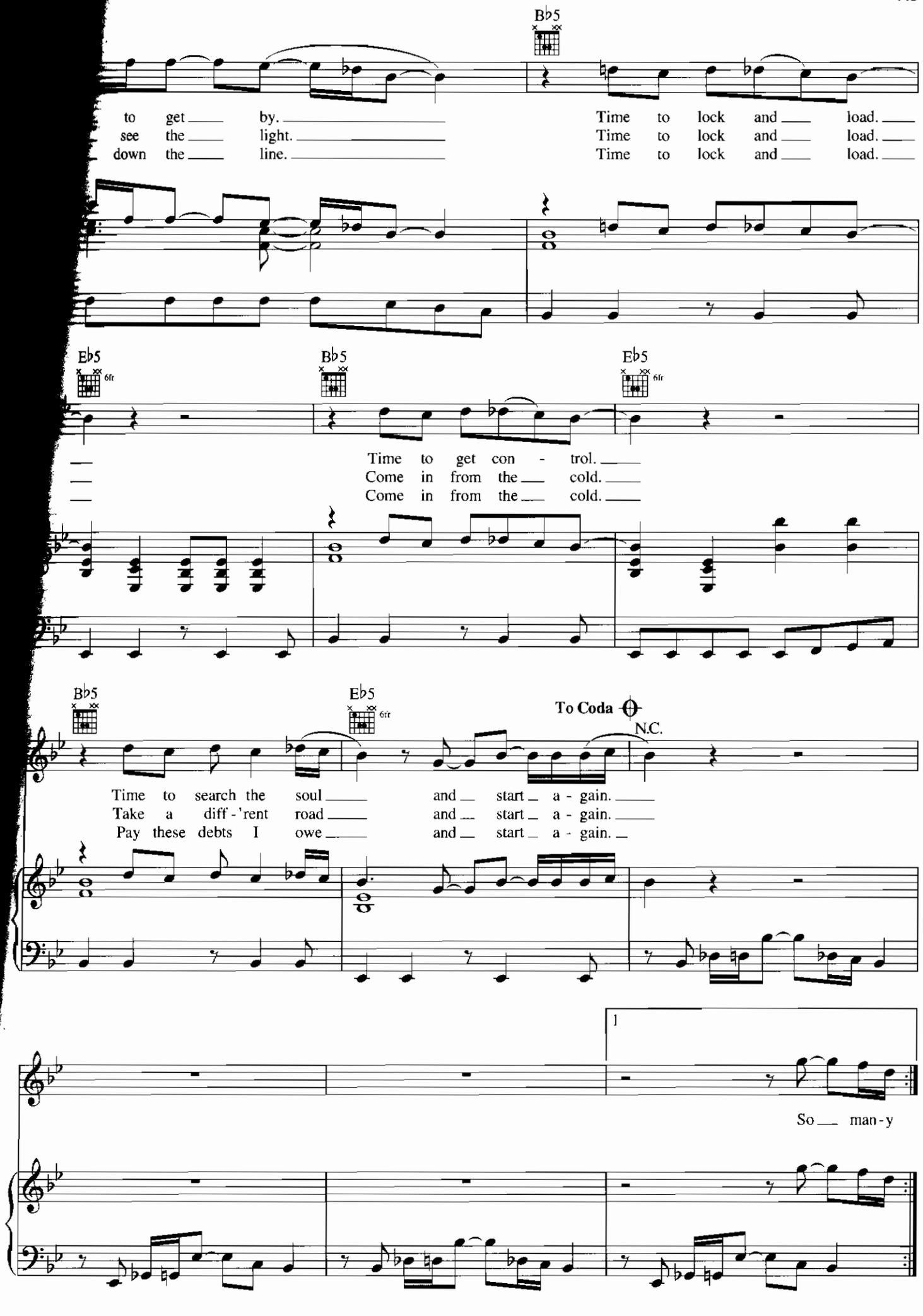
Words and Music by BOB SEGER,
CRAIG FROST and TIM MITCHELL

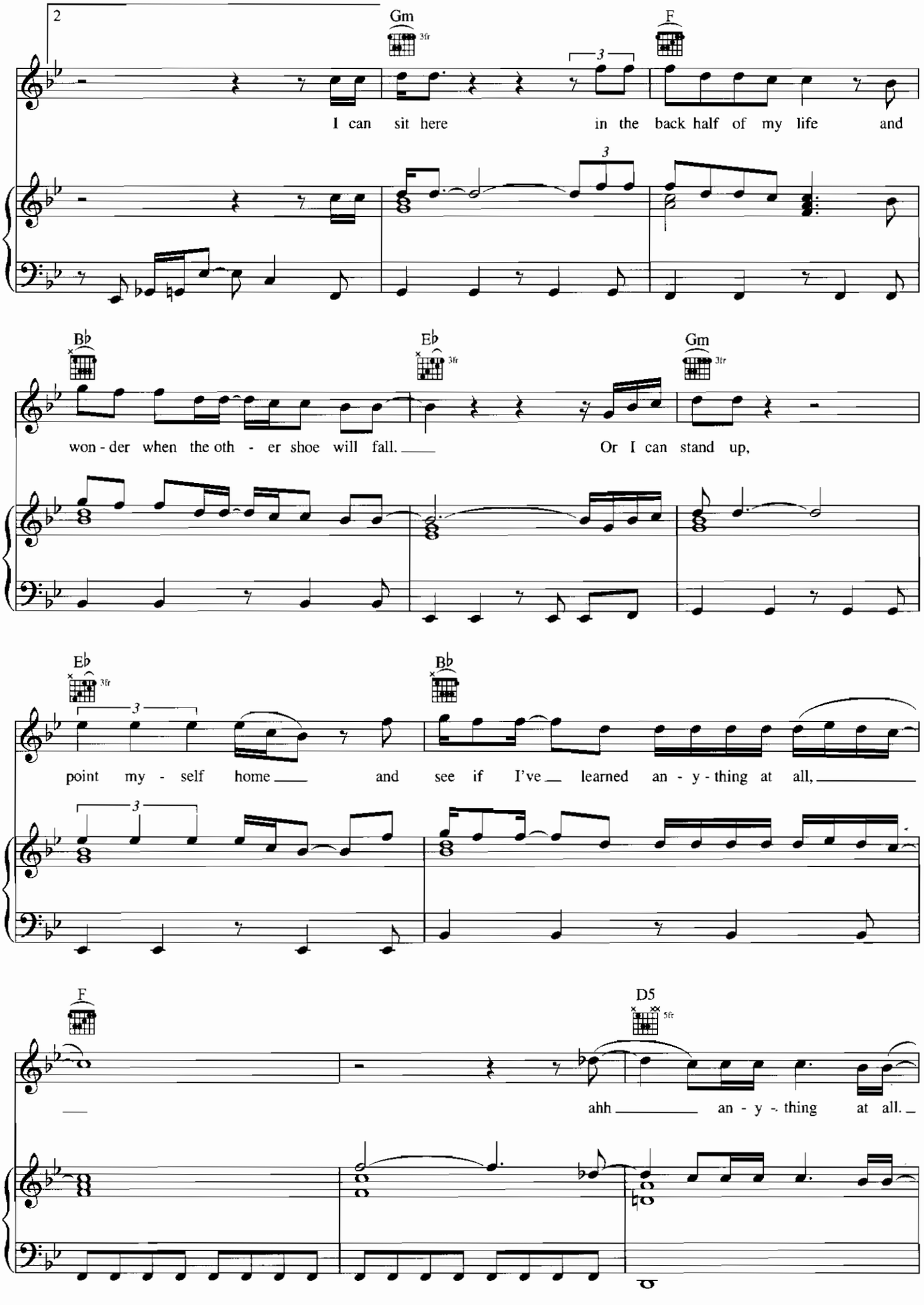


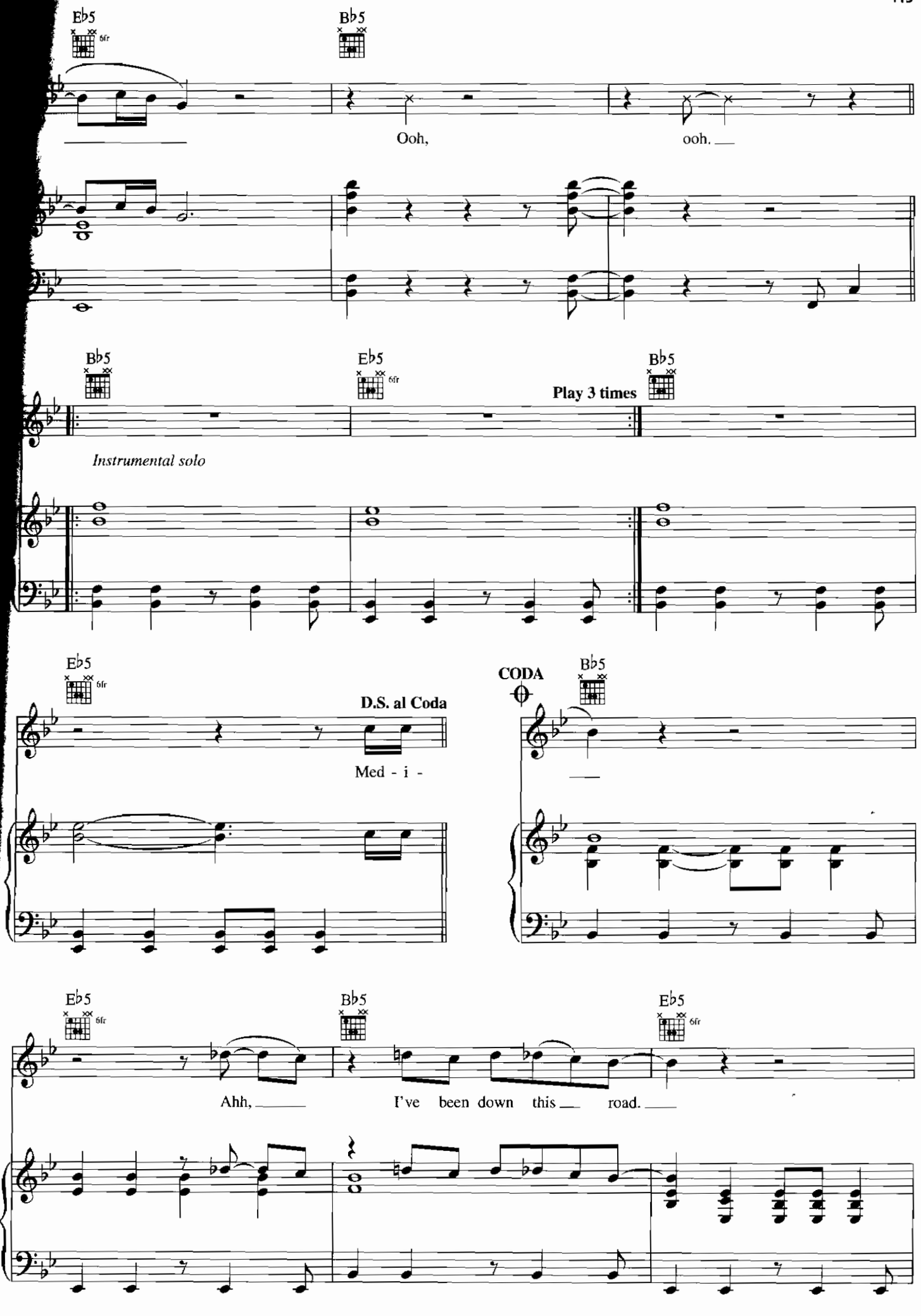
Copyright © 1994 Gear Publishing Co.
All Rights Reserved Used by Permission

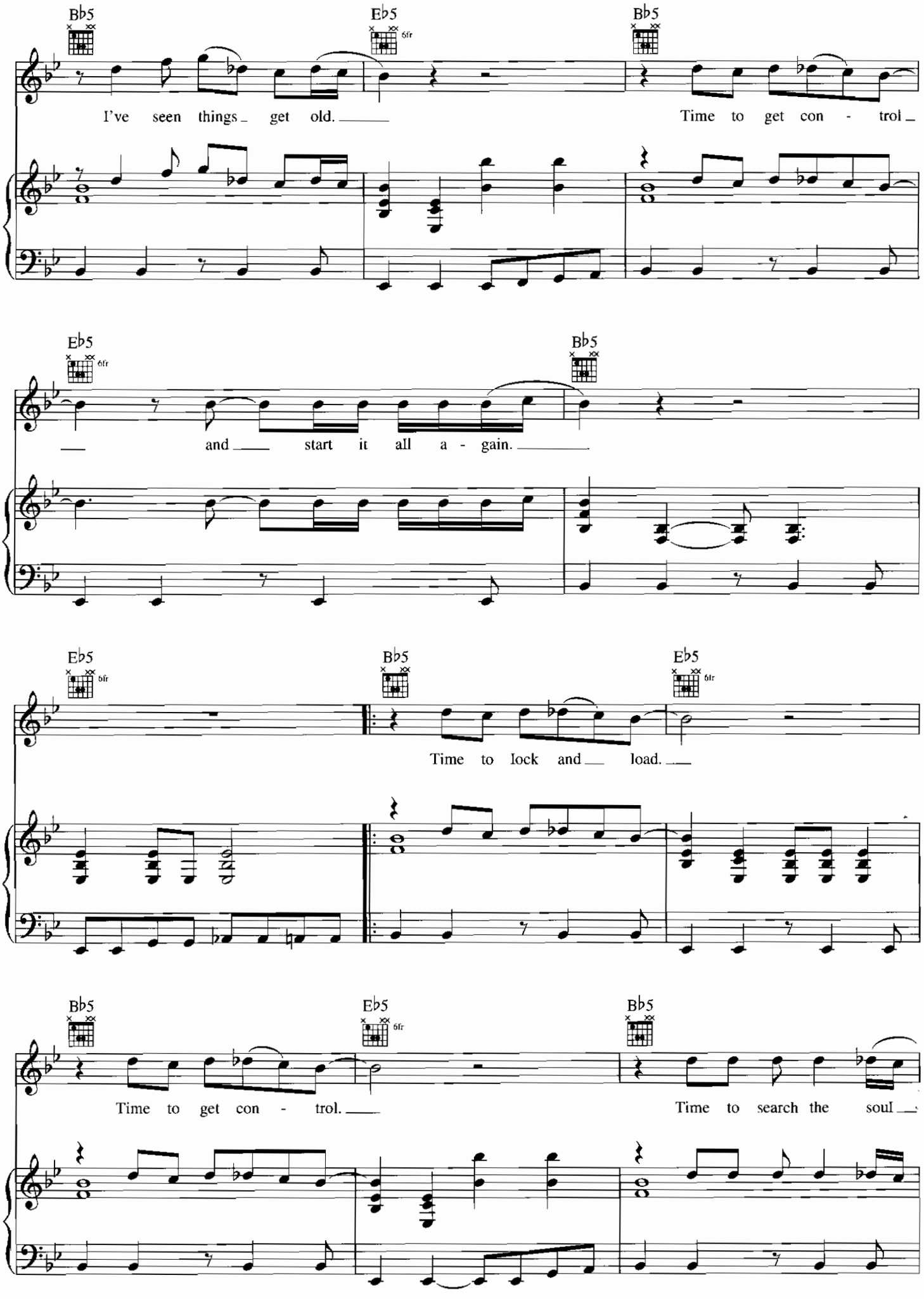

E♭5
6fr
nick - el for ev - 'ry time I fell and
times I've seen chanc - es dis - ap - pear.
B♭5
E♭5
6fr
3
blamed some - bod - y else. I'd
hes - i - tate and watch them slip a - way. Like the
B♭5
E♭5
6fr
give a ton of mon - ey to the ones I've hurt and I'd
time I fail to spend with the ones I love. And it's
B♭5
E♭5
6fr
B♭5
3
still be sit - tin' pret - ty well. I've spent years los - in' touch with what's right
gone as sure as yes - ter - day. All these us - ers and fak - ers, big
3

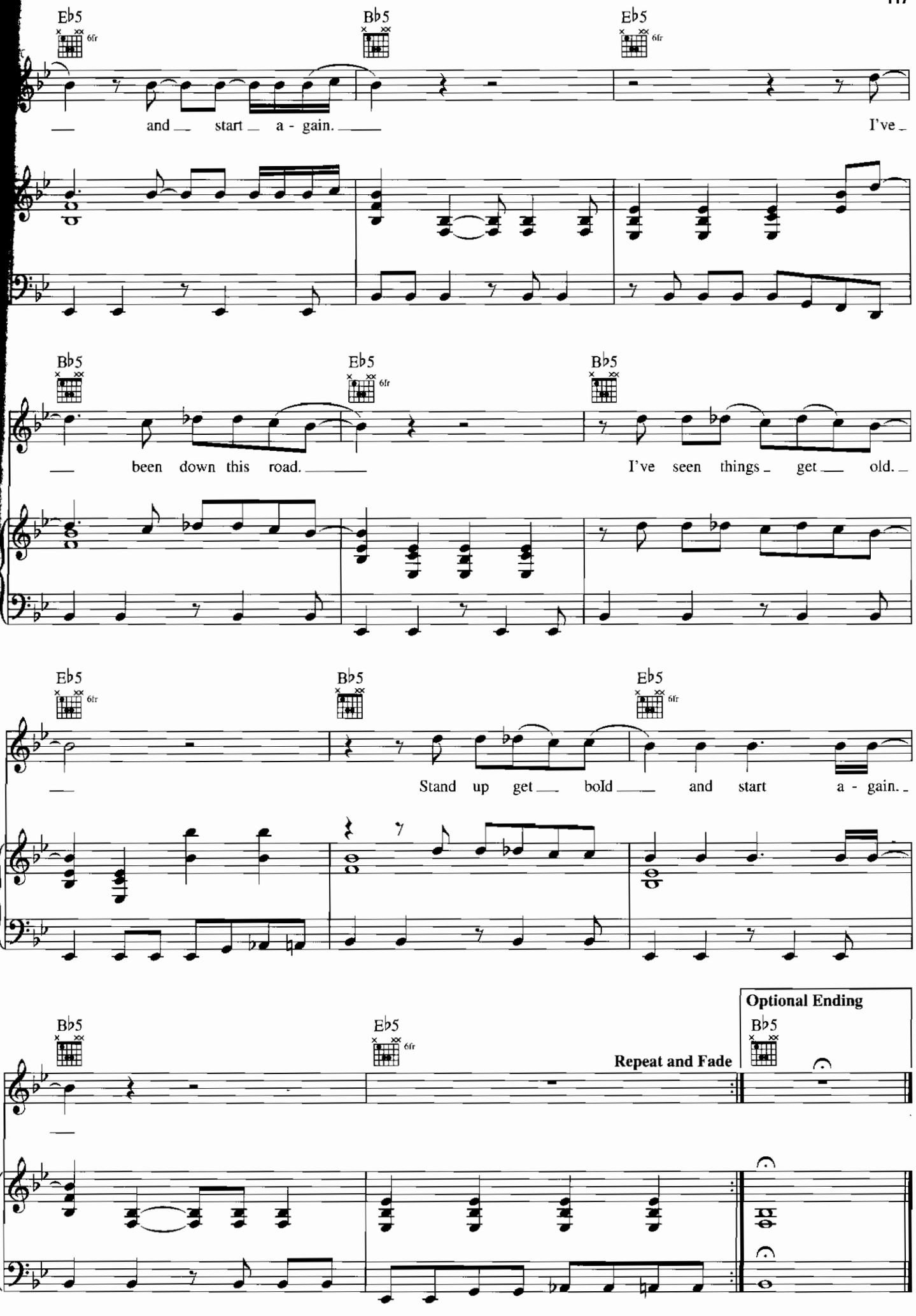

E♭5
6fr
B♭5
E♭5
6fr
and what's real, caught up in these mis - sions of my own. And you're
time tak - ers, man - i - pu - lat - ing ev - 'ry - one they see. I get
3
B♭5
E♭5
6fr
B♭5
tell - in' me you think I've done so damn well while we're sit - tin' here a thou - sand miles from
caught up in their schemes and their use - less dreams. And the on - ly one I have to blame is
3
E♭5
6fr
F
home. But there's a hole in your wis - dom. A
me. I get turned 'round and twist - ed,
o - cri - ty's eas - y. The
F7
hole in your sky. Two holes in your head where the light's sup - posed
pulled left and right. I can see where I'm go - in' but I can't
good things take time. The great need com - mit - ment right


B♭5
to get by.
see the light.
down the line.
Time to lock and load.
Time to lock and load.
Time to lock and load.
E♭5 6fr
B♭5
E♭5 6fr
Time to get con - trol.
Come in from the cold.
Come in from the cold.
B♭5
E♭5 6fr
To Coda
N.C.
Time to search the soul and start a - gain.
Take a diff - 'rent road and start a - gain.
Pay these debts I owe and start a - gain.
1
So man - y


2
Gm
3fr
F
3
I can sit here in the back half of my life and
Bb
Eb
3fr
Gm
3fr
won - der when the oth - er shoe will fall. Or I can stand up,
Eb
3fr
Bb
point my - self home and see if I've learned an - y - thing at all,
F
D5
5fr
ahh an - y - thing at all.

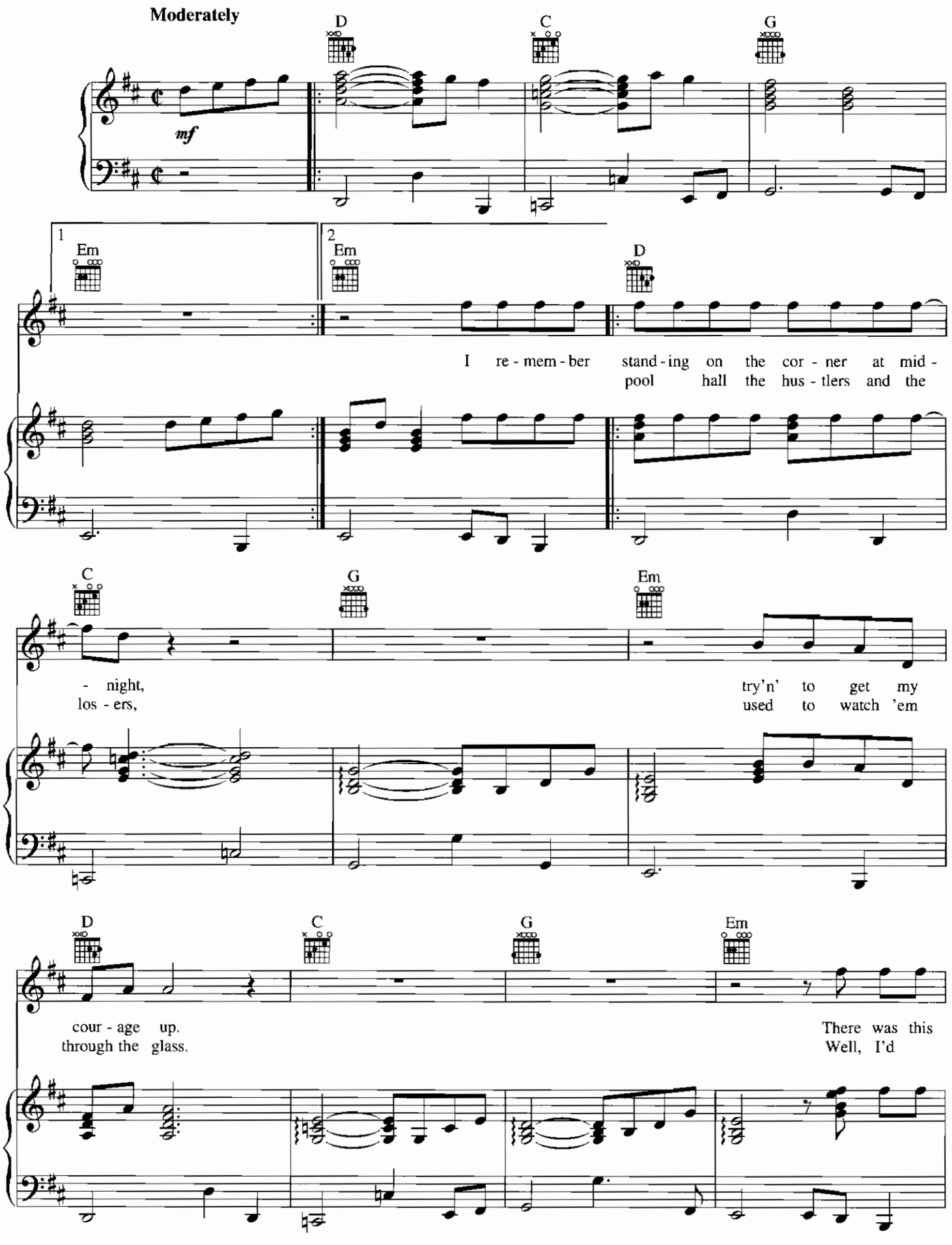

E♭5
6fr
B♭5
Ooh,
ooh.
B♭5
E♭5
6fr
Play 3 times
B♭5
Instrumental solo
E♭5
6fr
D.S. al Coda
Med - i -
CODA
B♭5
E♭5
6fr
B♭5
E♭5
6fr
Ahh,
I've been down this road.


B♭5
E♭5
6fr
B♭5
I've seen things get old.
Time to get con - trol
E♭5
6fr
B♭5
and start it all a - gain.
E♭5
6fr
B♭5
E♭5
6fr
Time to lock and load.
B♭5
E♭5
6fr
B♭5
Time to get con - trol.
Time to search the soul

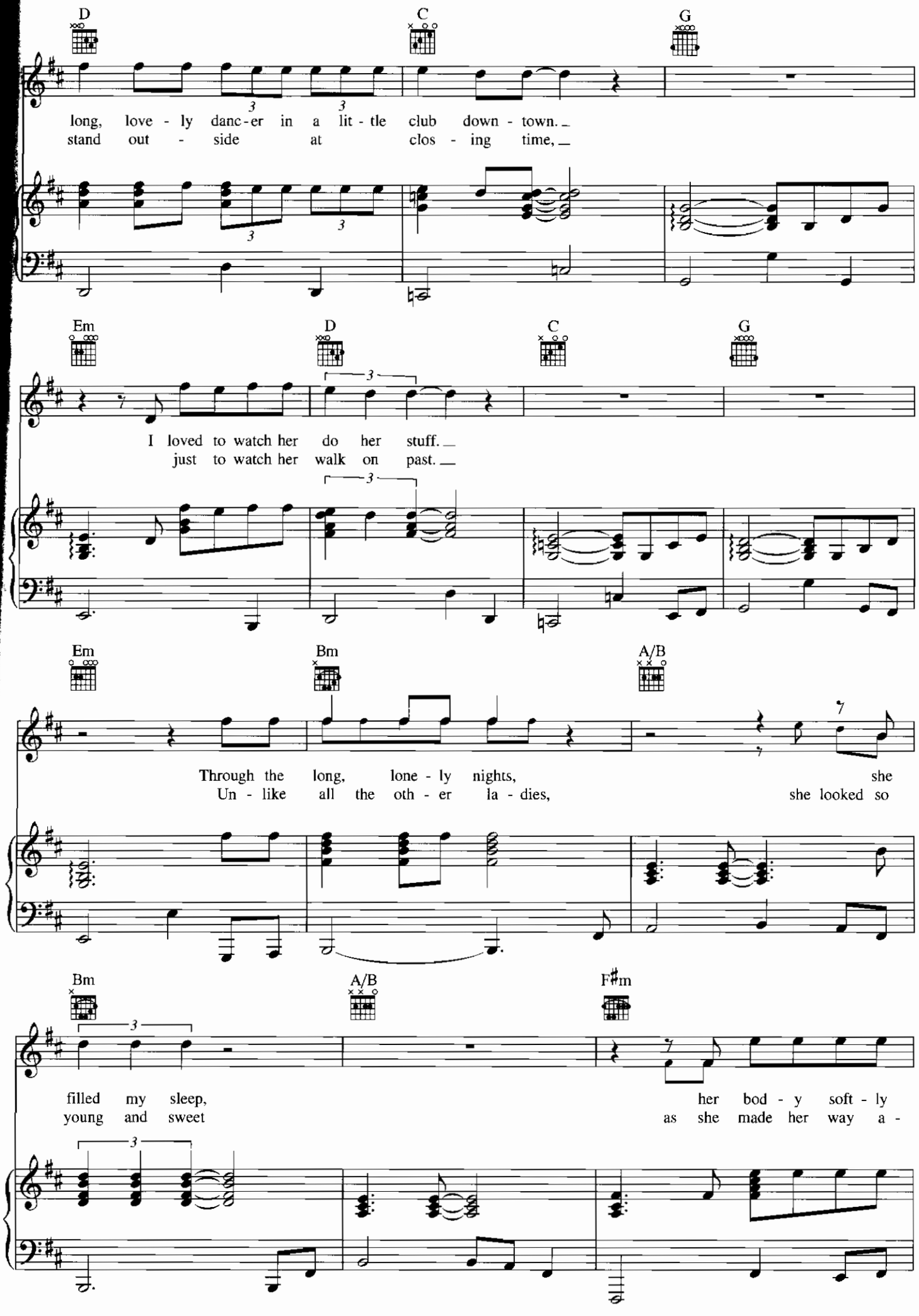

E♭5
6fr
B♭5
E♭5
6fr
and start a - gain.
I've
B♭5
E♭5
6fr
B♭5
been down this road.
I've seen things get old.
E♭5
6fr
B♭5
E♭5
6fr
Stand up get bold and start a - gain.
Optional Ending
B♭5
B♭5
E♭5
6fr
Repeat and Fade

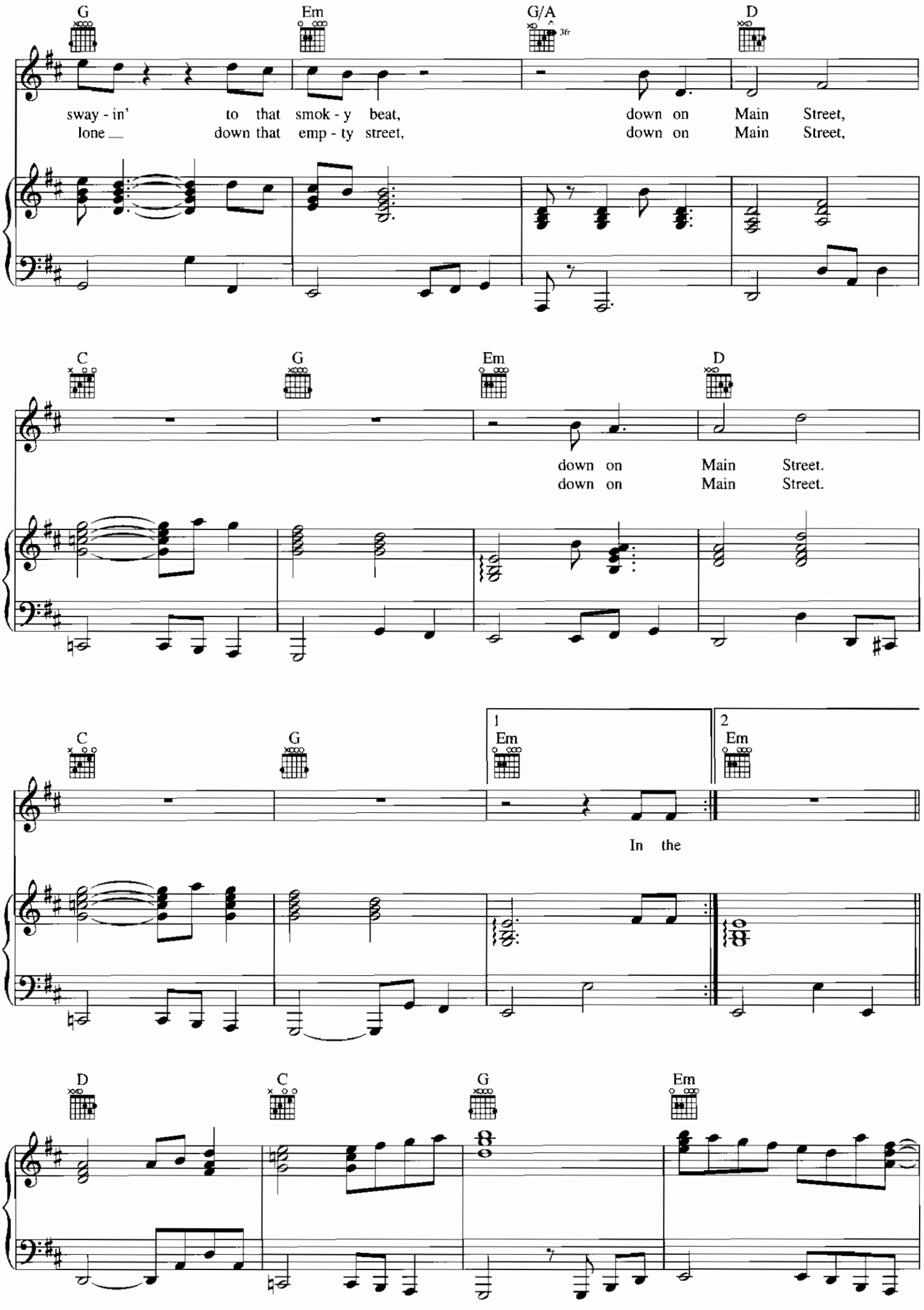
MAINSTREET

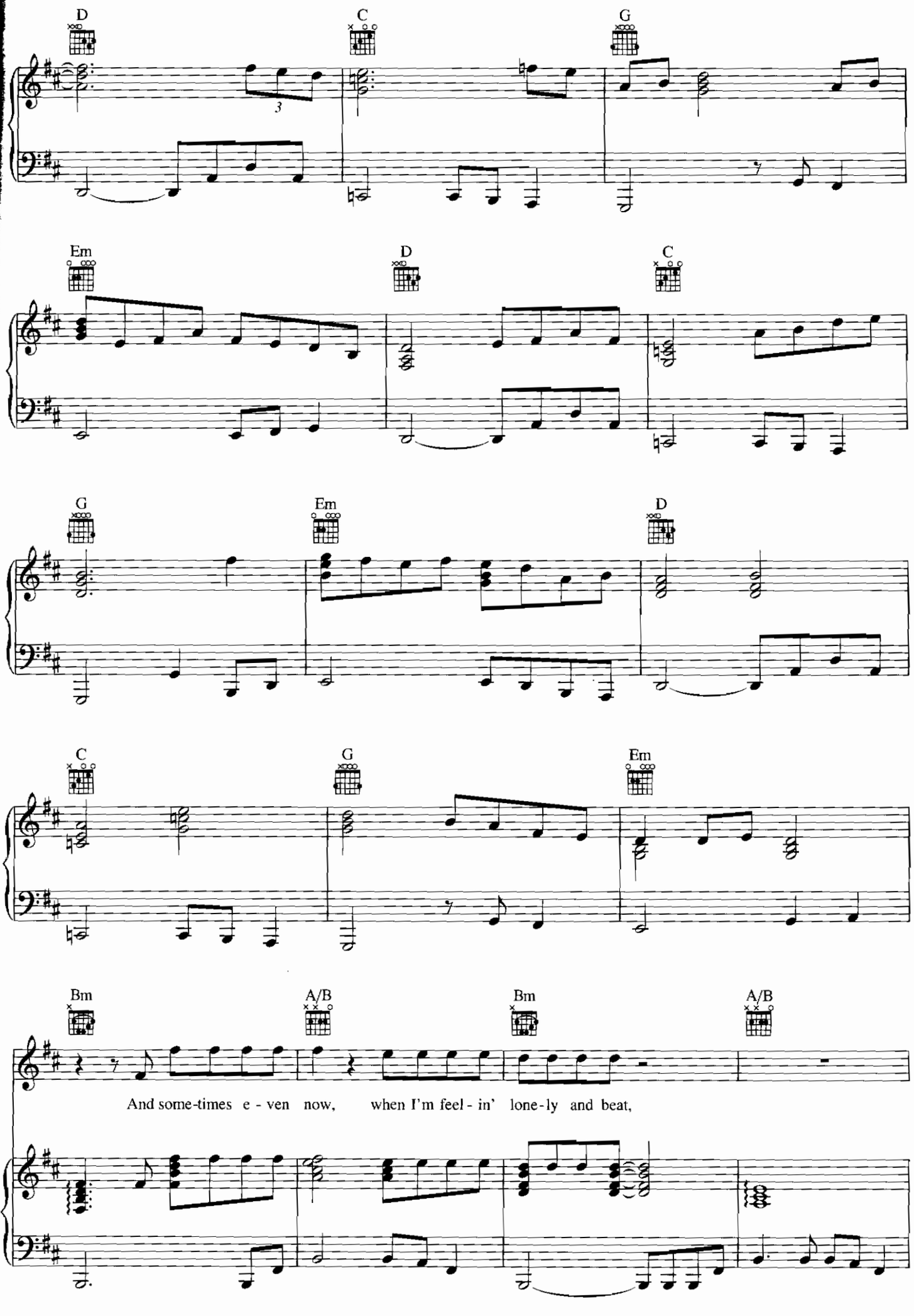
Words and Music by
BOB SEGER

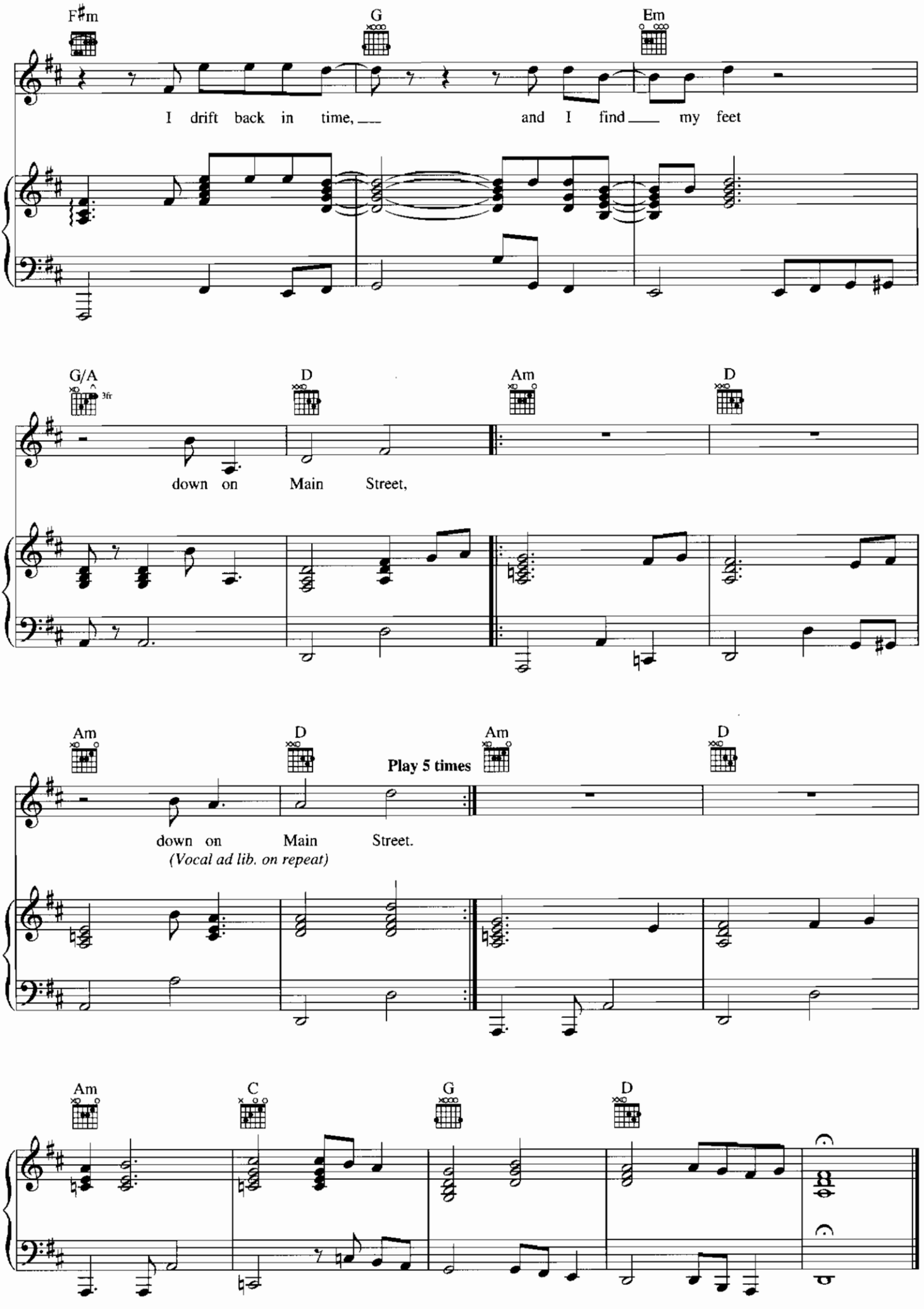


Copyright © 1976, 1977 Gear Publishing Co.
All Rights Reserved Used by Permission


D
C
G
long, love - ly danc - er in a lit - tle club down - town.
stand out - side at clos - ing time,
Em
D
C
G
I loved to watch her do her stuff.
just to watch her walk on past.
Em
Bm
A/B
Through the long, lone - ly nights, she
Un - like all the oth - er la - dies, she looked so
Bm
A/B
F♯m
filled my sleep, her bod - y soft - ly
young and sweet as she made her way a -

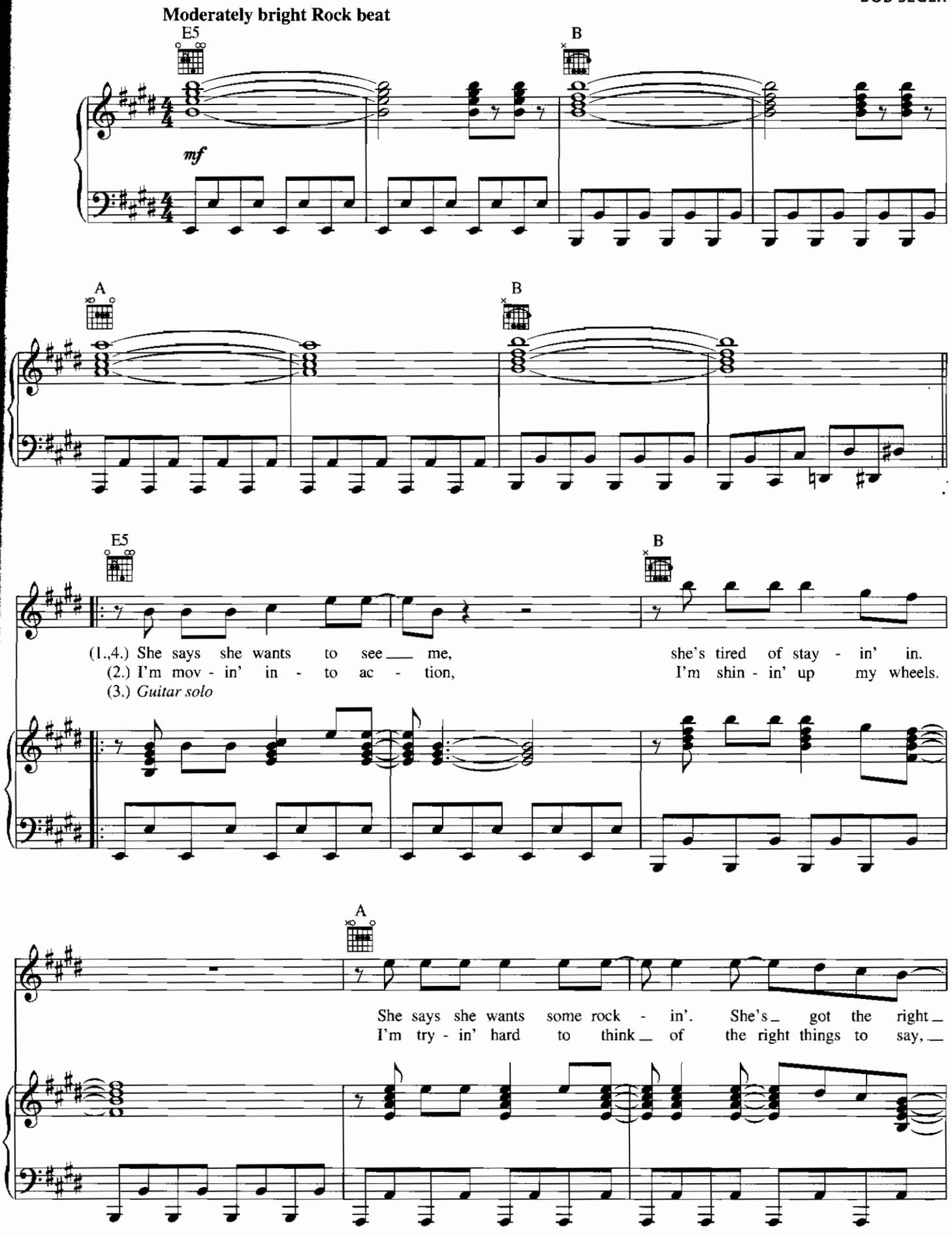

G
Em
G/A
3fr
D
sway - in' to that smok - y beat, down on Main Street,
lone down that emp - ty street, down on Main Street,
C
G
Em
D
down on Main Street.
down on Main Street.
C
G
1
Em
2
Em
In the
D
C
G
Em


D
C
G
Em
D
C
G
Em
D
C
G
Em
Bm
A/B
Bm
A/B
And some-times e - ven now, when I'm feel - in' lone-ly and beat,

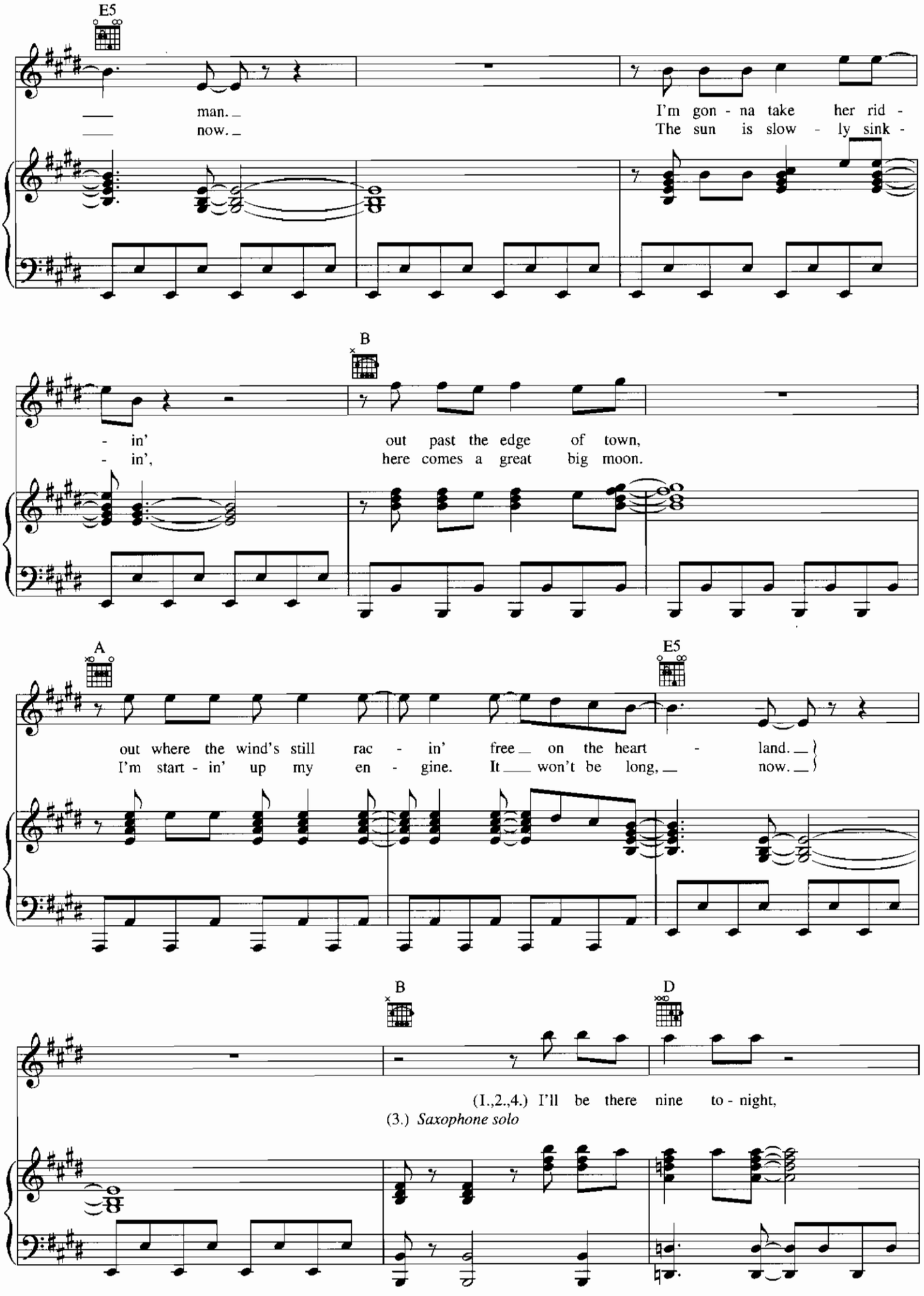

F♯m
G
Em
I drift back in time, and I find my feet
G/A
3fr
D
Am
D
down on Main Street,
Am
D
Play 5 times
Am
D
down on Main Street.
(Vocal ad lib. on repeat)
Am
C
G
D

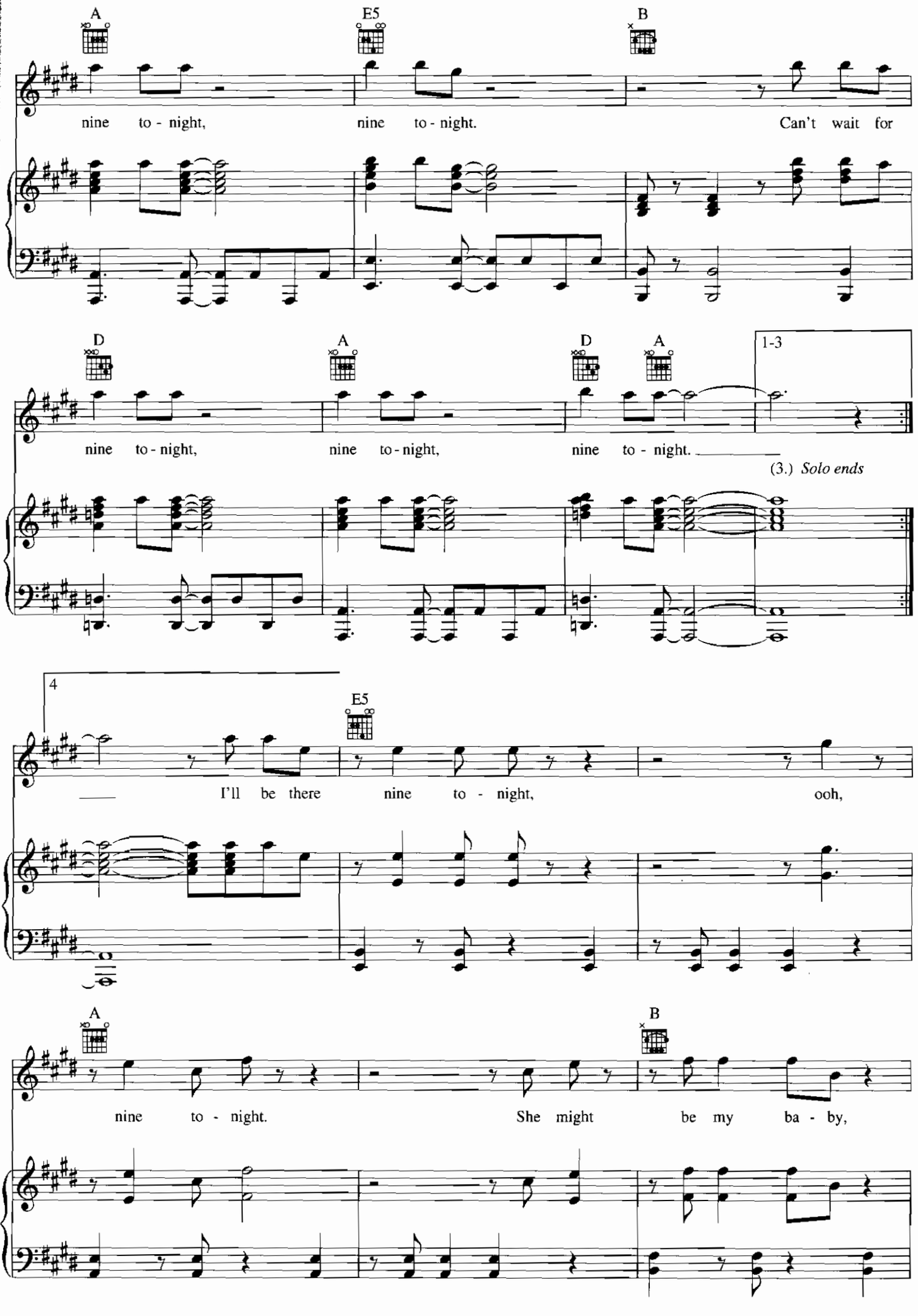
NINE TONIGHT

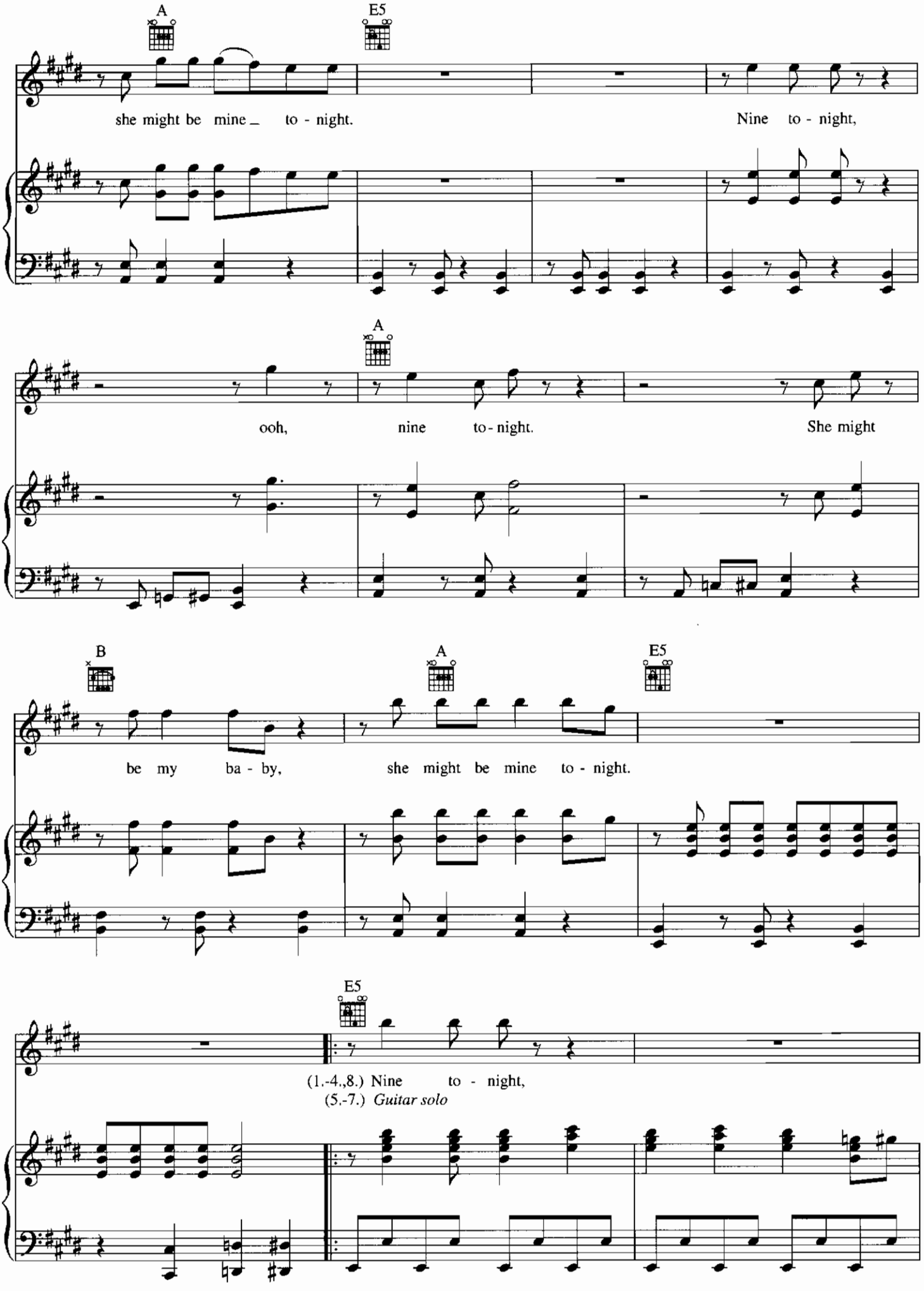
Words and Music by
BOB SEGER

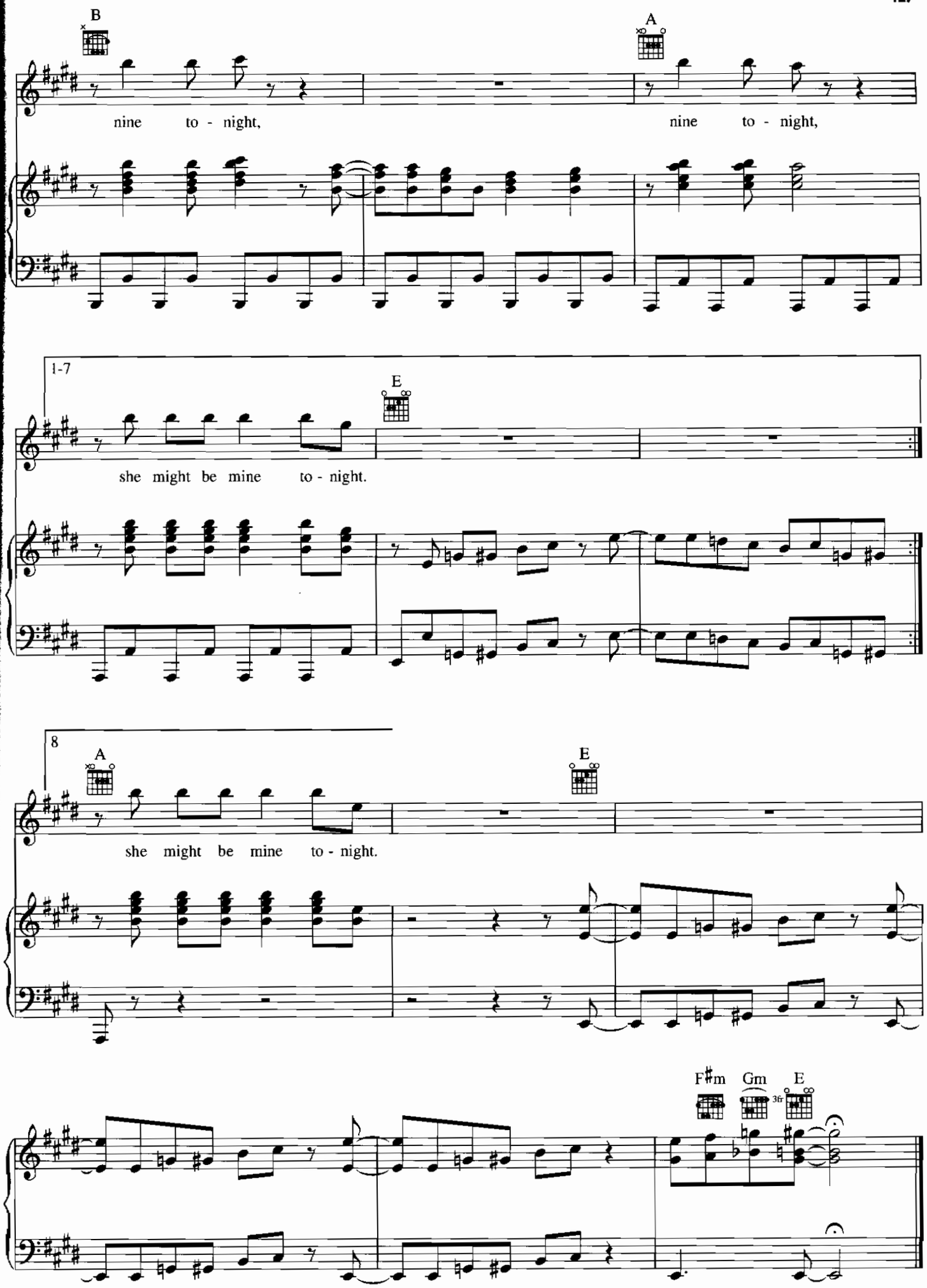


Copyright © 1979, 1980 Gear Publishing Co.
All Rights Reserved Used by Permission


E5
man.
now.
I'm gon - na take her rid -
The sun is slow - ly sink -
B
- in'
- in',
out past the edge of town,
here comes a great big moon.
A
E5
out where the wind's still rac - in' free on the heart - land.
I'm start - in' up my en - gine. It won't be long, now.
B
D
(1.,2.,4.) I'll be there nine to - night,
(3.) Saxophone solo

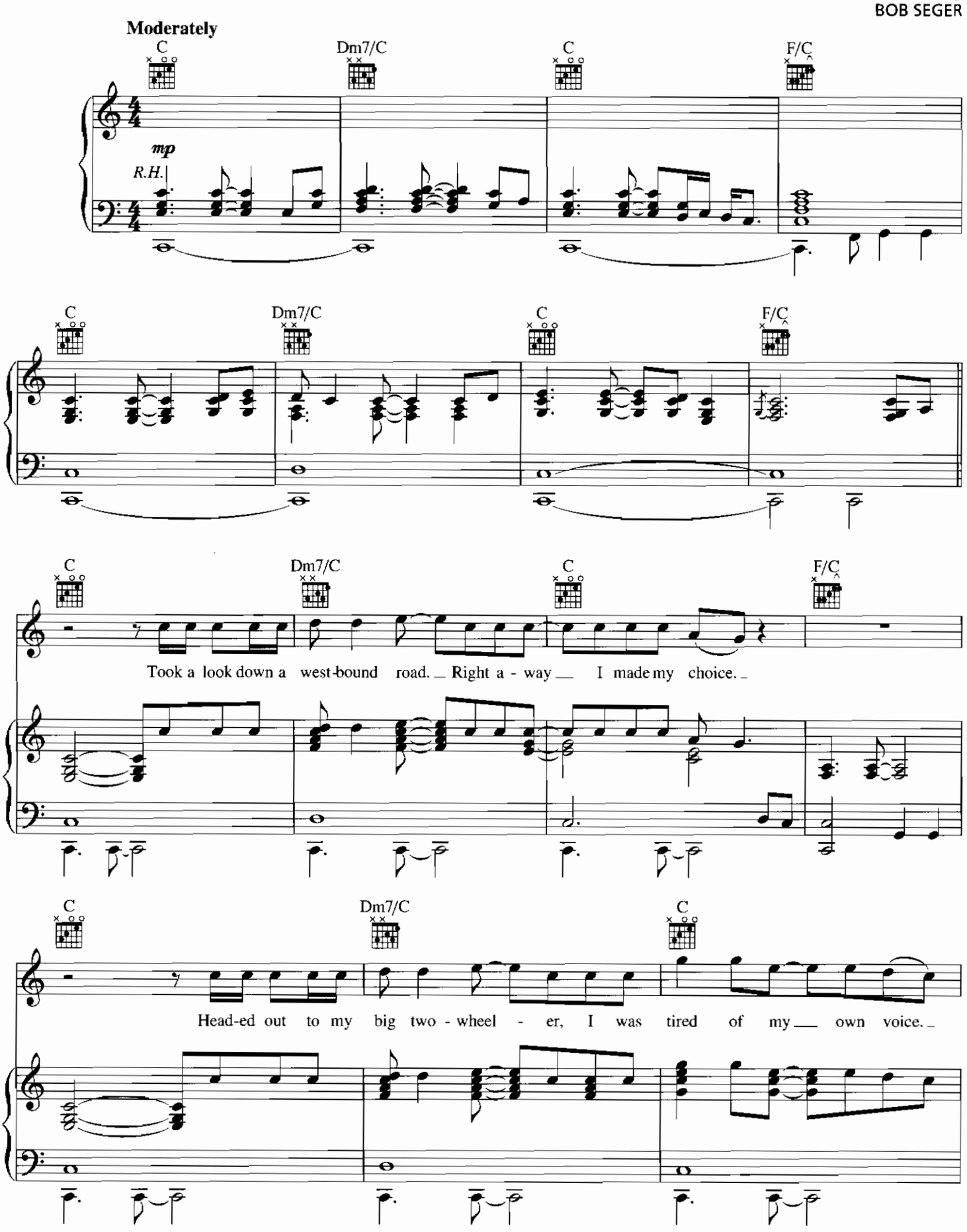

A
E5
B
nine to - night, nine to - night. Can't wait for
D
A
D
A
1-3
nine to - night, nine to - night, nine to - night.
(3.) Solo ends
4
E5
I'll be there nine to - night, ooh,
A
B
nine to - night. She might be my ba - by,


A
E5
she might be mine_ to - night.
Nine to - night,
A
ooh, nine to - night.
She might
B
A
E5
be my ba - by,
she might be mine to - night.
E5
(1.-4.,8.) Nine to - night,
(5.-7.) Guitar solo

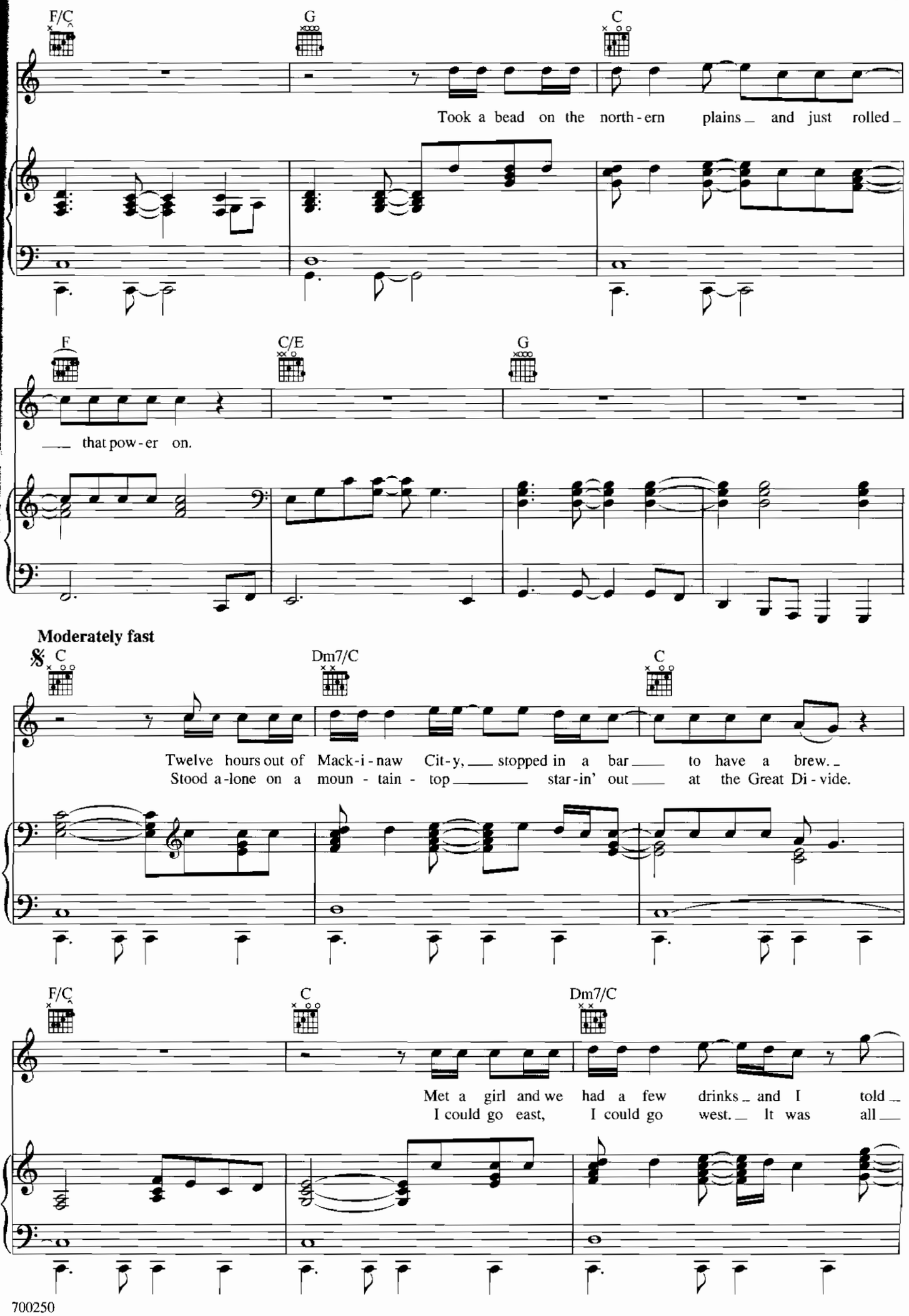

B
A
nine to - night,
nine to - night,
1-7
E
she might be mine to - night.
8
A
E
she might be mine to - night.
F♯m
Gm
3fr
E

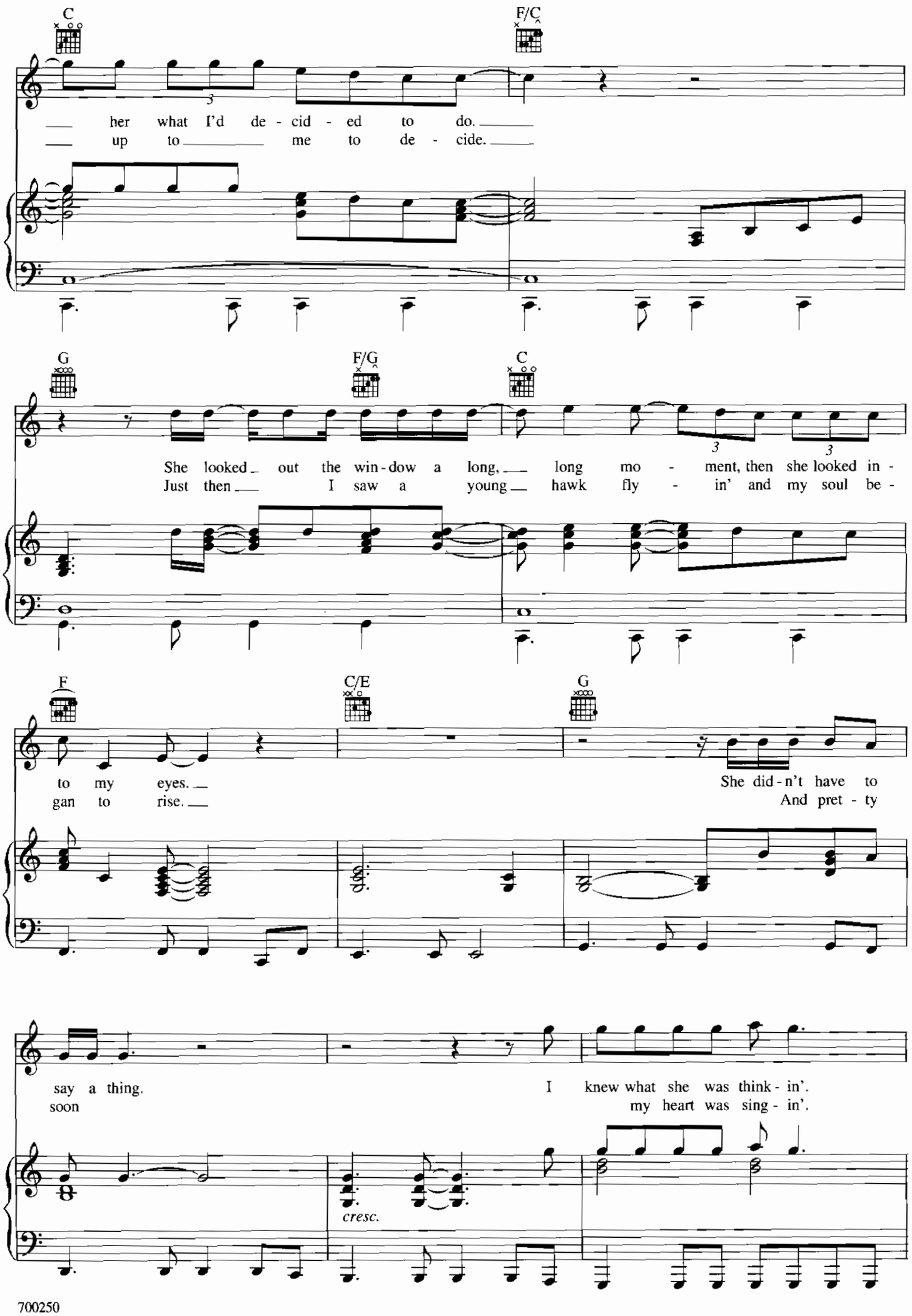
ROLL ME AWAY

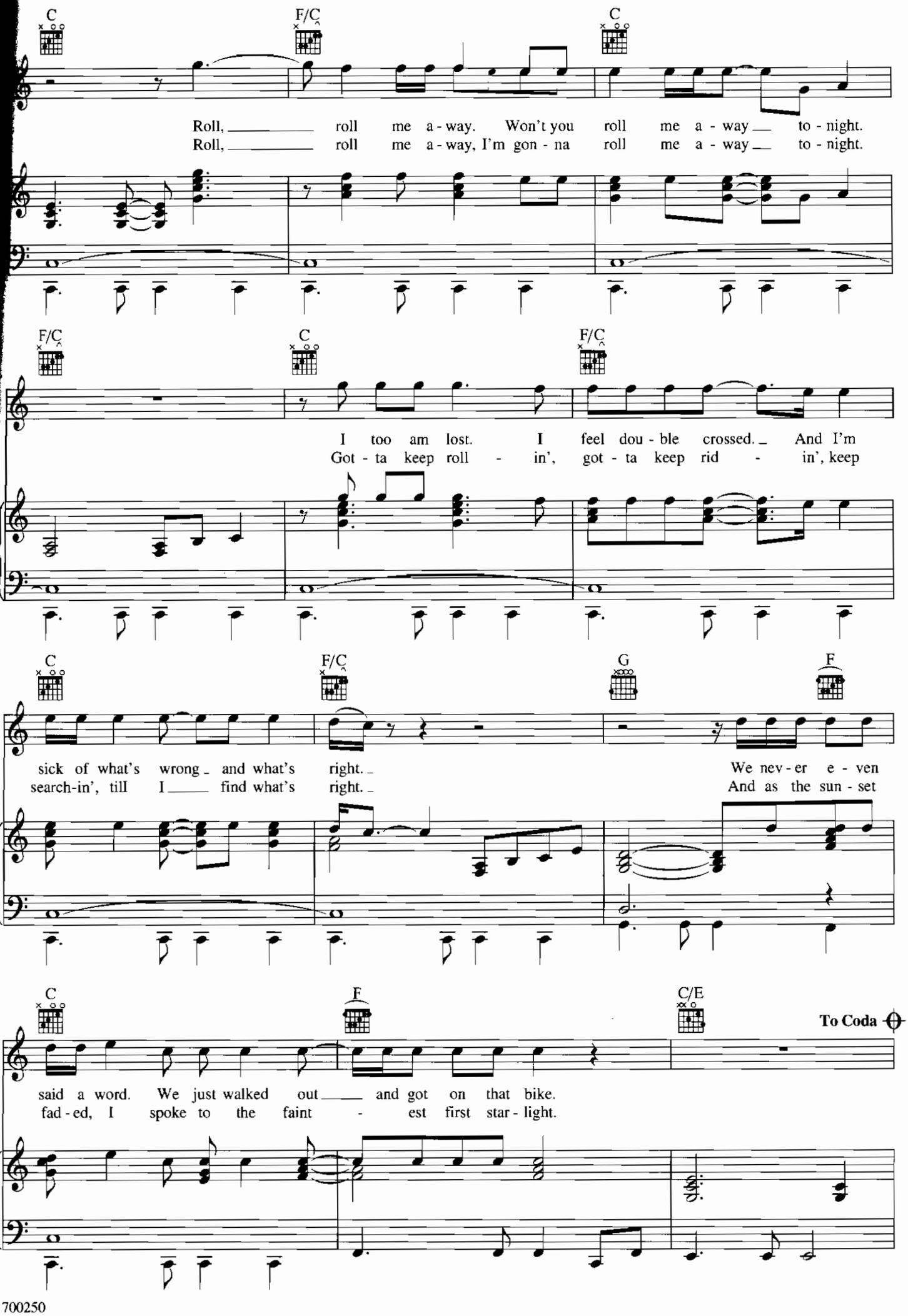
Words and Music by
BOB SEGER

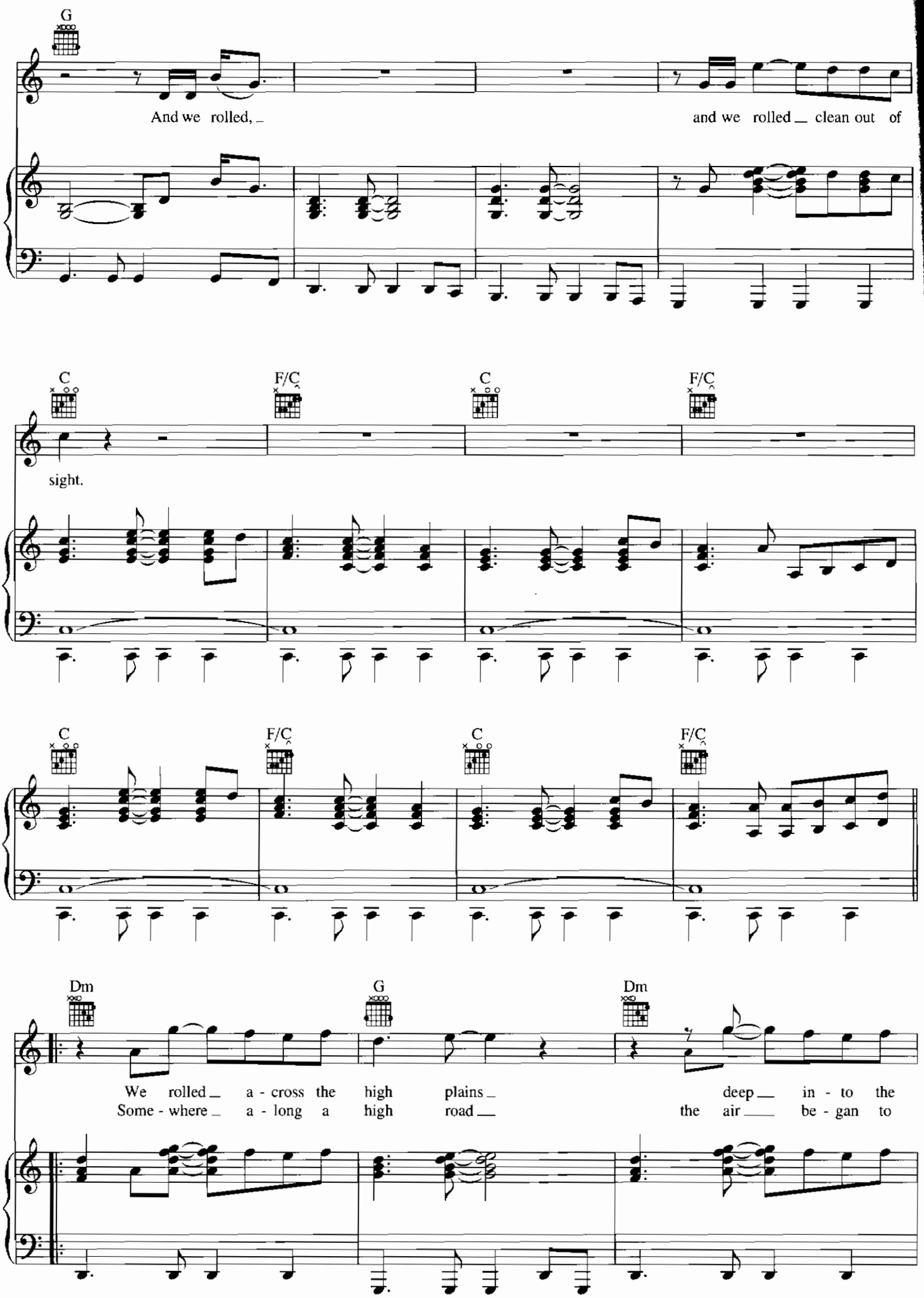


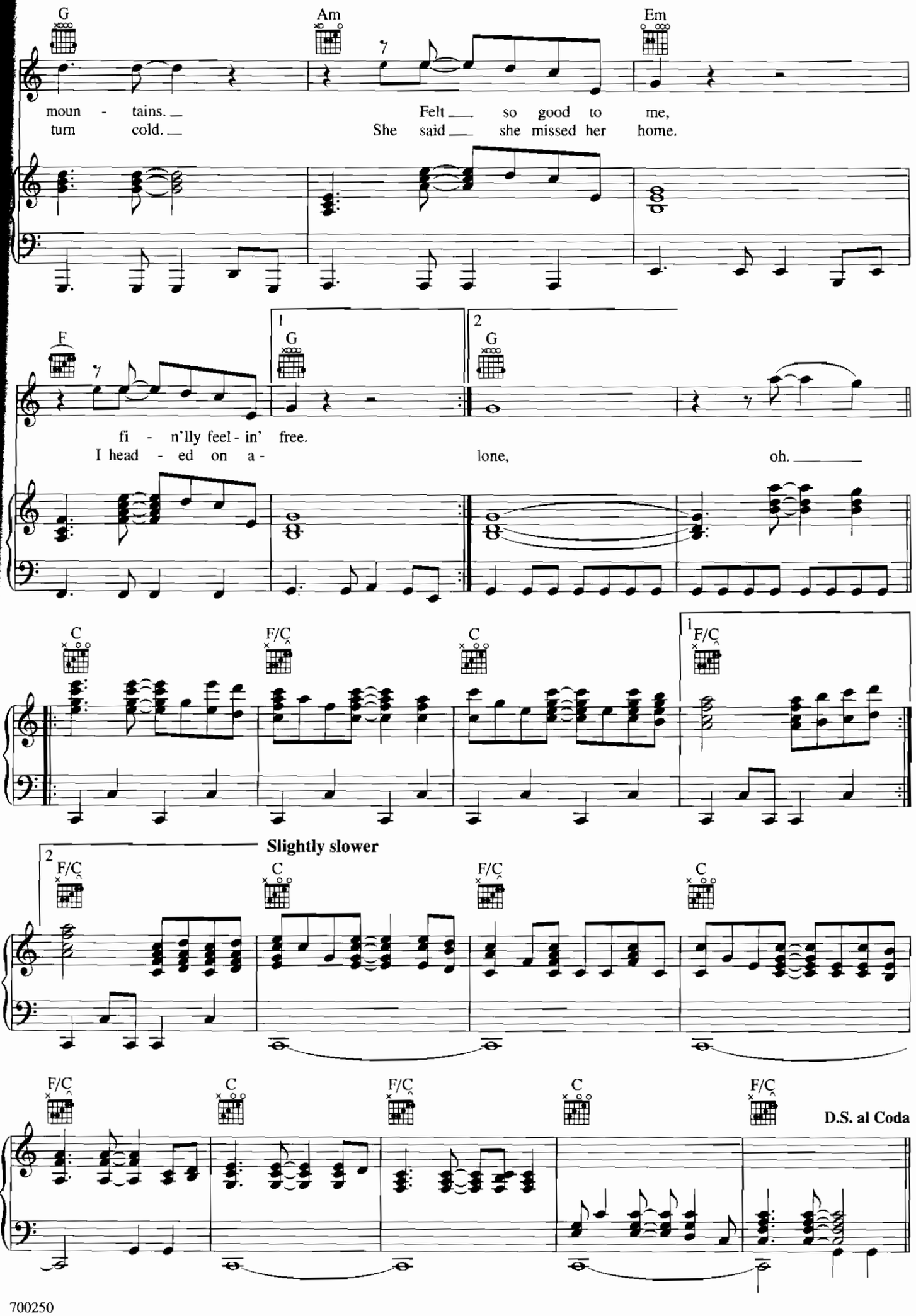
Copyright © 1982, 1983 Gear Publishing Co.
All Rights Reserved Used by Permission

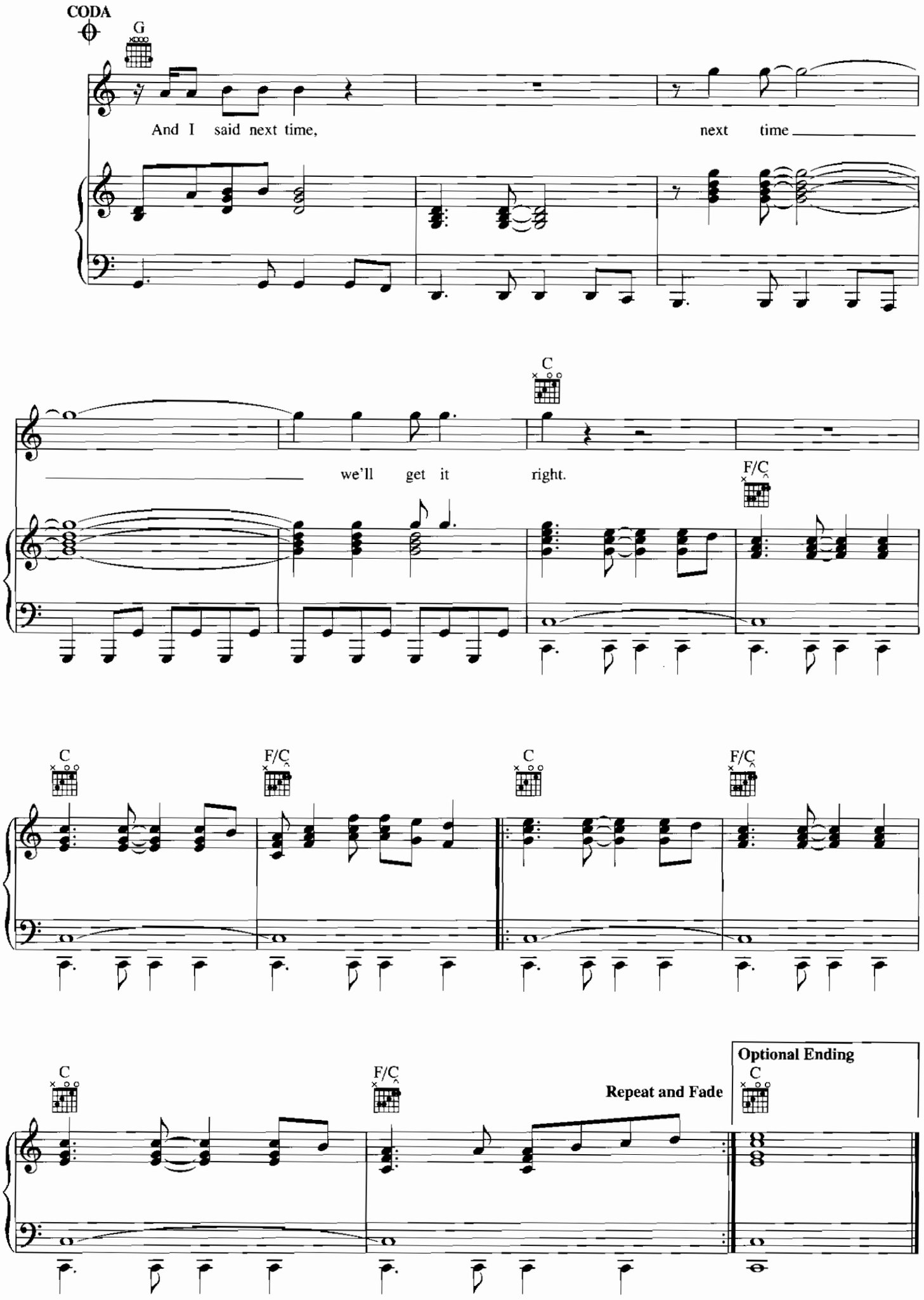

F/C
G
C
Took a bead on the north - ern plains and just rolled
F
C/E
G
that pow - er on.
Moderately fast
C
Dm7/C
C
Twelve hours out of Mack - i - naw Cit - y, stopped in a bar to have a brew.
Stood a - lone on a moun - tain - top star - in' out at the Great Di - vide.
F/C
C
Dm7/C
Met a girl and we had a few drinks and I told
I could go east, I could go west. It was all


C
F/C
her what I'd de - cid - ed to do.
up to me to de - cide.
G
F/G
C
She looked out the win - dow a long, long mo - ment, then she looked in -
Just then I saw a young hawk fly - in' and my soul be -
F
C/E
G
to my eyes.
gan to rise.
She did - n't have to
And pret - ty
say a thing.
soon
I knew what she was think - in'.
my heart was sing - in'.
cresc.


C
F/C
C
Roll, roll me a - way. Won't you roll me a - way to - night.
Roll, roll me a - way, I'm gon - na roll me a - way to - night.
F/C
C
F/C
I too am lost. I feel dou - ble crossed. And I'm
Got - ta keep roll - in', got - ta keep rid - in', keep
C
F/C
G
F
sick of what's wrong and what's right.
search-in', till I find what's right.
We nev - er e - ven
And as the sun - set
C
F
C/E
To Coda
said a word. We just walked out and got on that bike.
fad - ed, I spoke to the faint - est first star - light.

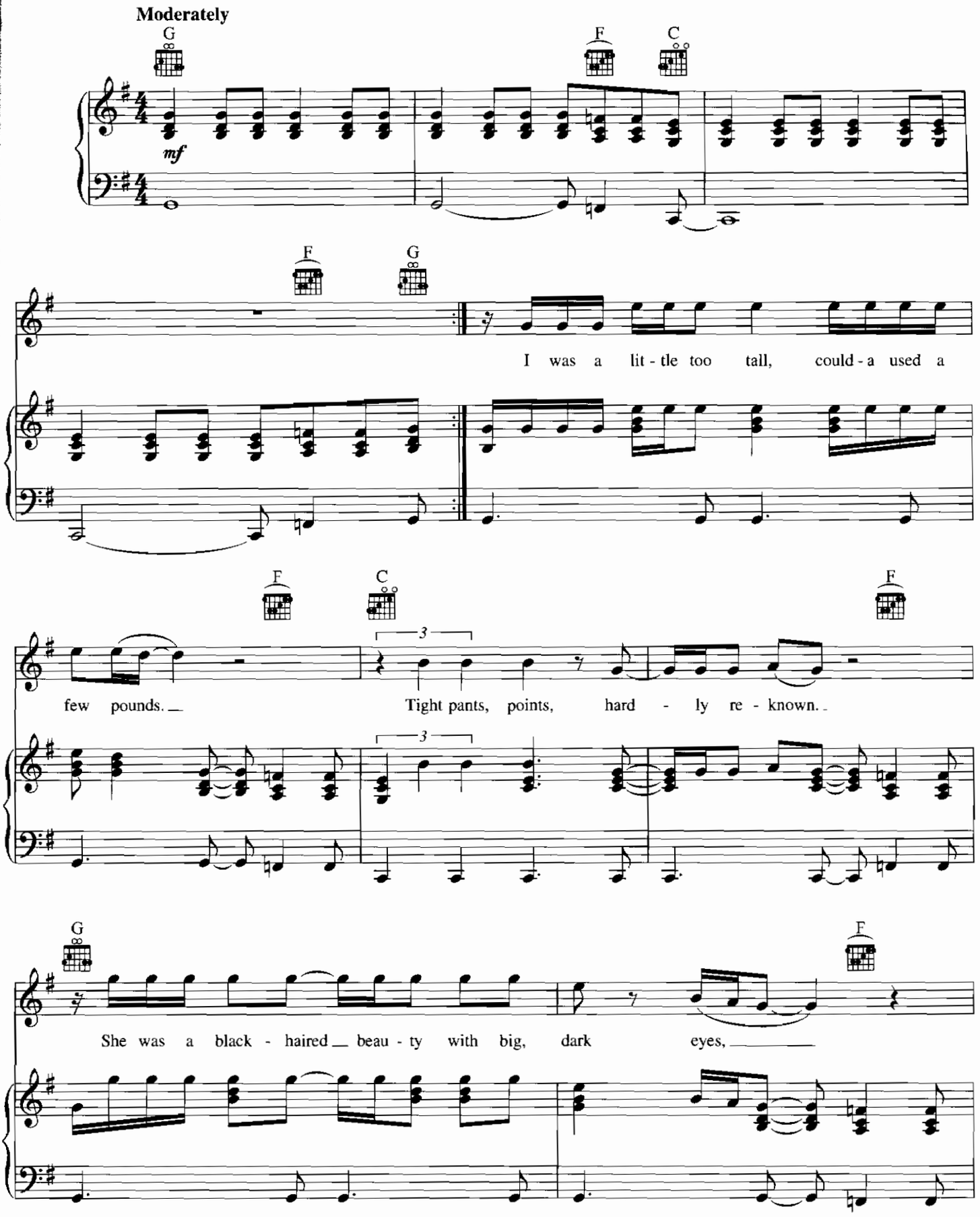

G
And we rolled, _
and we rolled __ clean out of
C
F/C
C
F/C
sight.
C
F/C
C
F/C
Dm
G
Dm
We rolled _ a - cross the high plains _
deep __ in - to the
Some - where _ a - long a high road __
the air ___ be - gan to


G
Am
Em
moun - tains. _ Felt _ so good to me,
turn cold. _ She said _ she missed her home.
F
1 G
2 G
fi - n'lly feel - in' free.
I head - ed on a - lone, oh. _
C
F/C
C
1 F/C
Slightly slower
2 F/C
C
F/C
C
F/C
C
F/C
C
F/C
D.S. al Coda

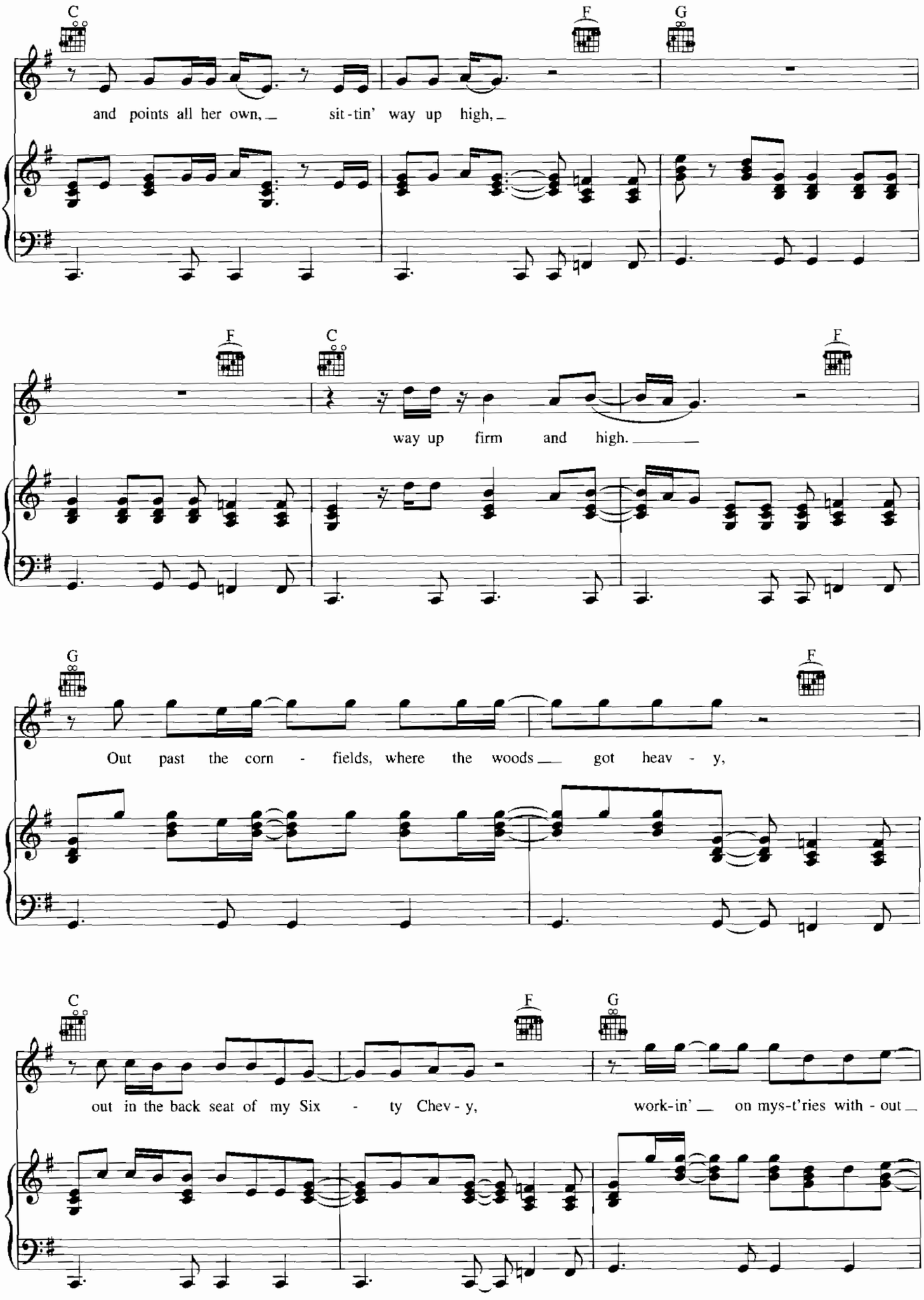

CODA
G
And I said next time, next time
C
we'll get it right.
F/C
C
F/C
C
F/C
C
F/C
Repeat and Fade
Optional Ending
C

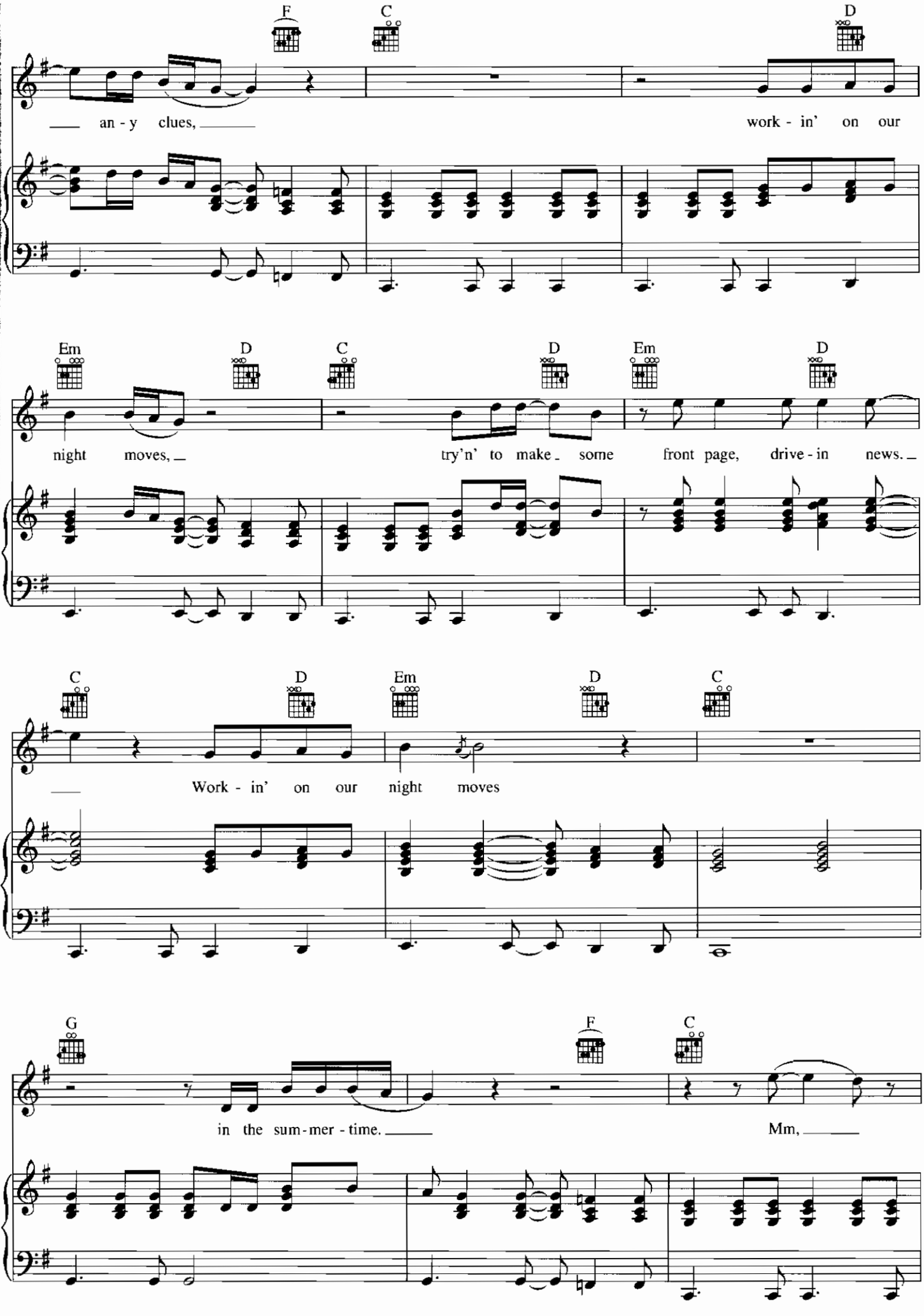
NIGHT MOVES

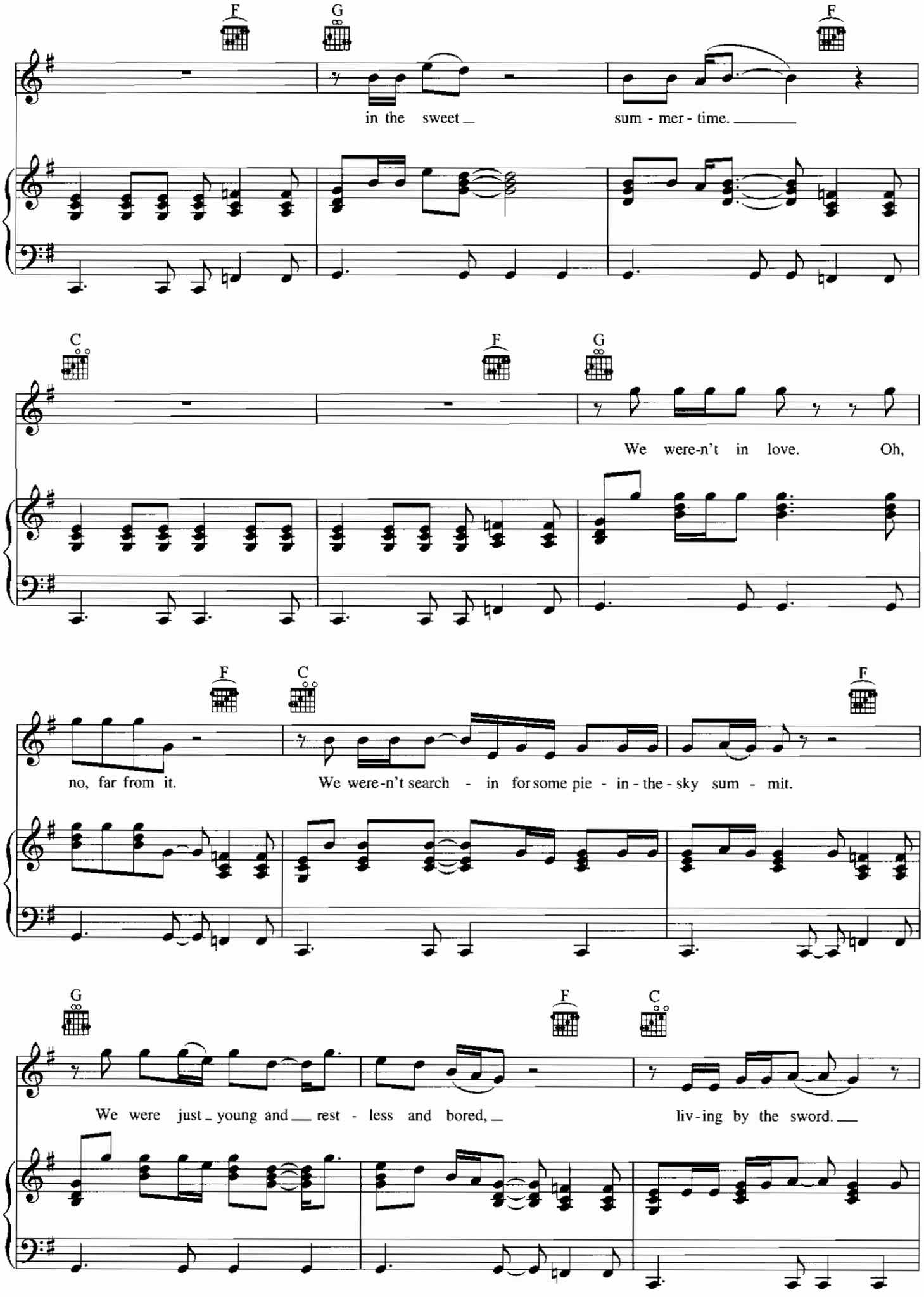
Words and Music by
BOB SEGER

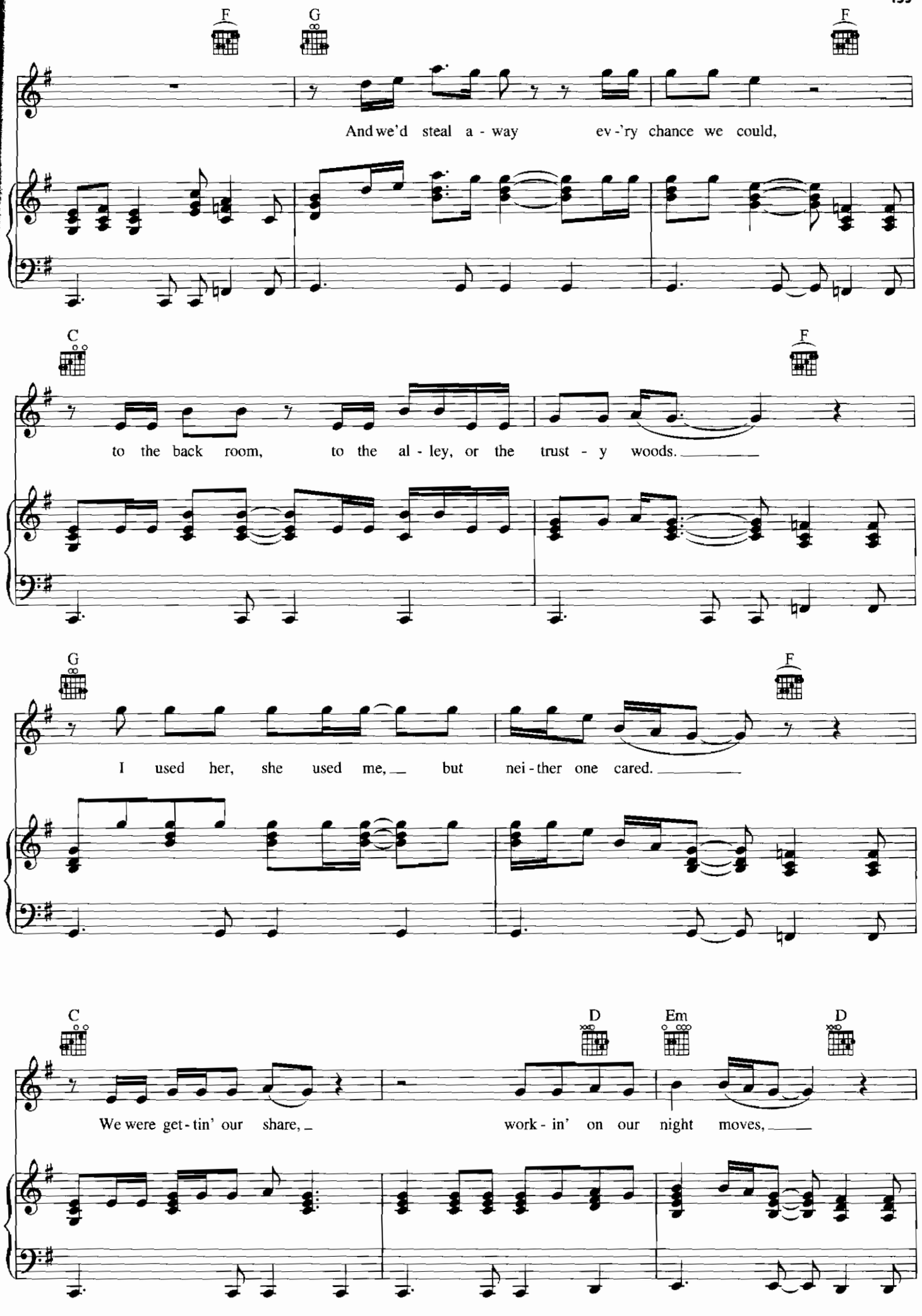


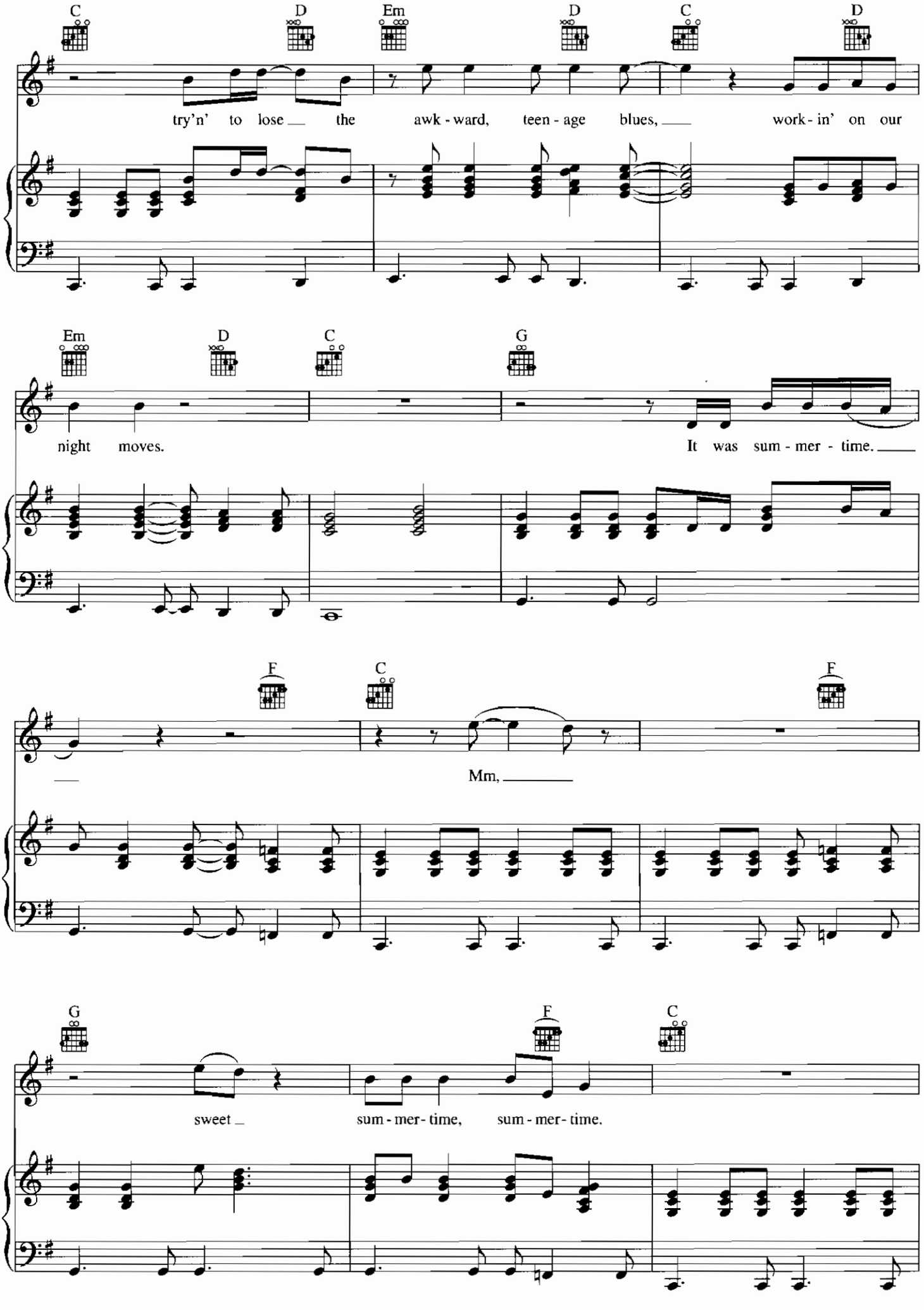
Copyright © 1976 Gear Publishing Co.
All Rights Reserved Used by Permission

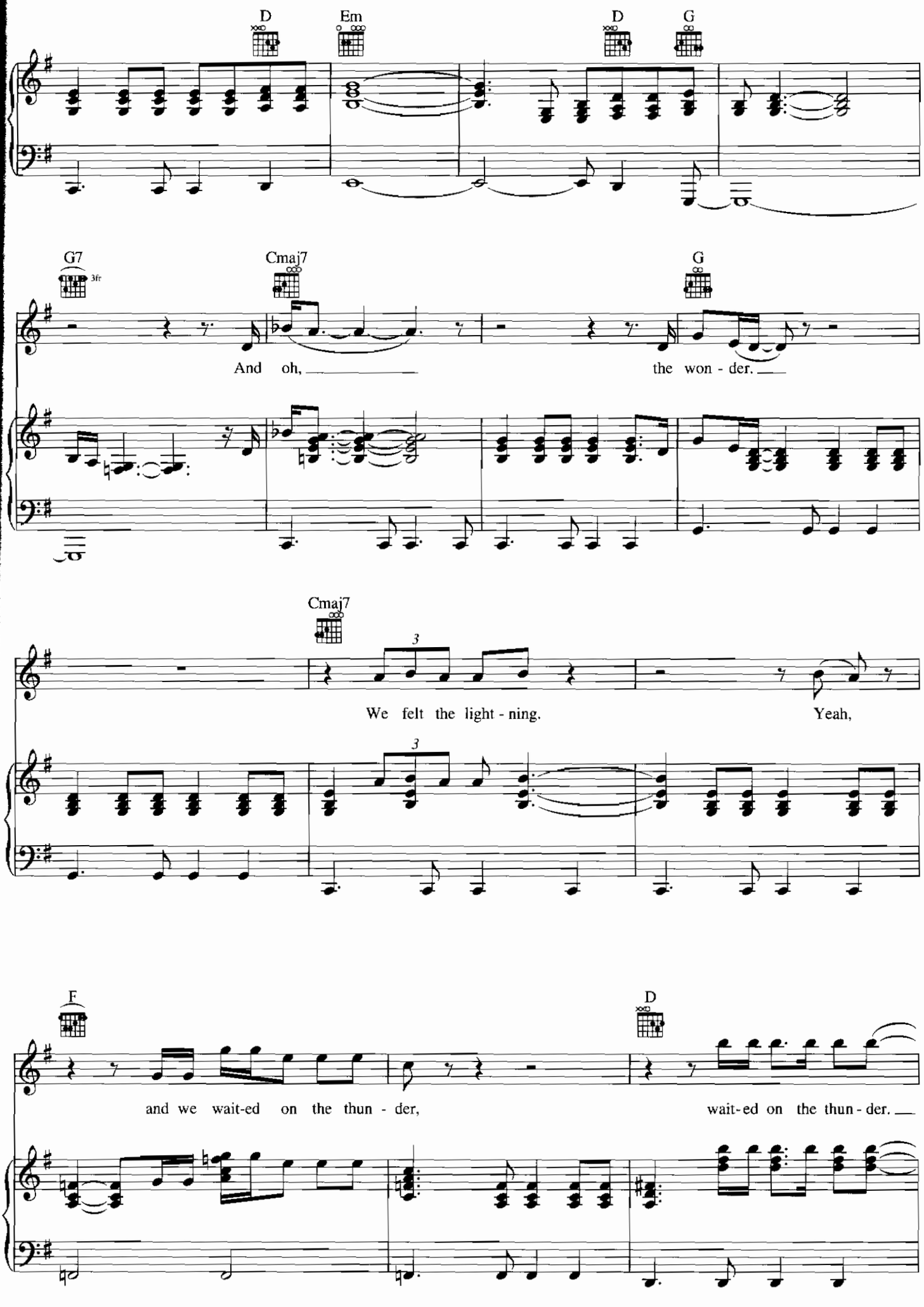

C
F
G
and points all her own, sit-tin' way up high,
F
C
F
way up firm and high.
G
F
Out past the corn - fields, where the woods got heav - y,
C
F
G
out in the back seat of my Six - ty Chev - y,
work-in' on mys-t'ries with - out

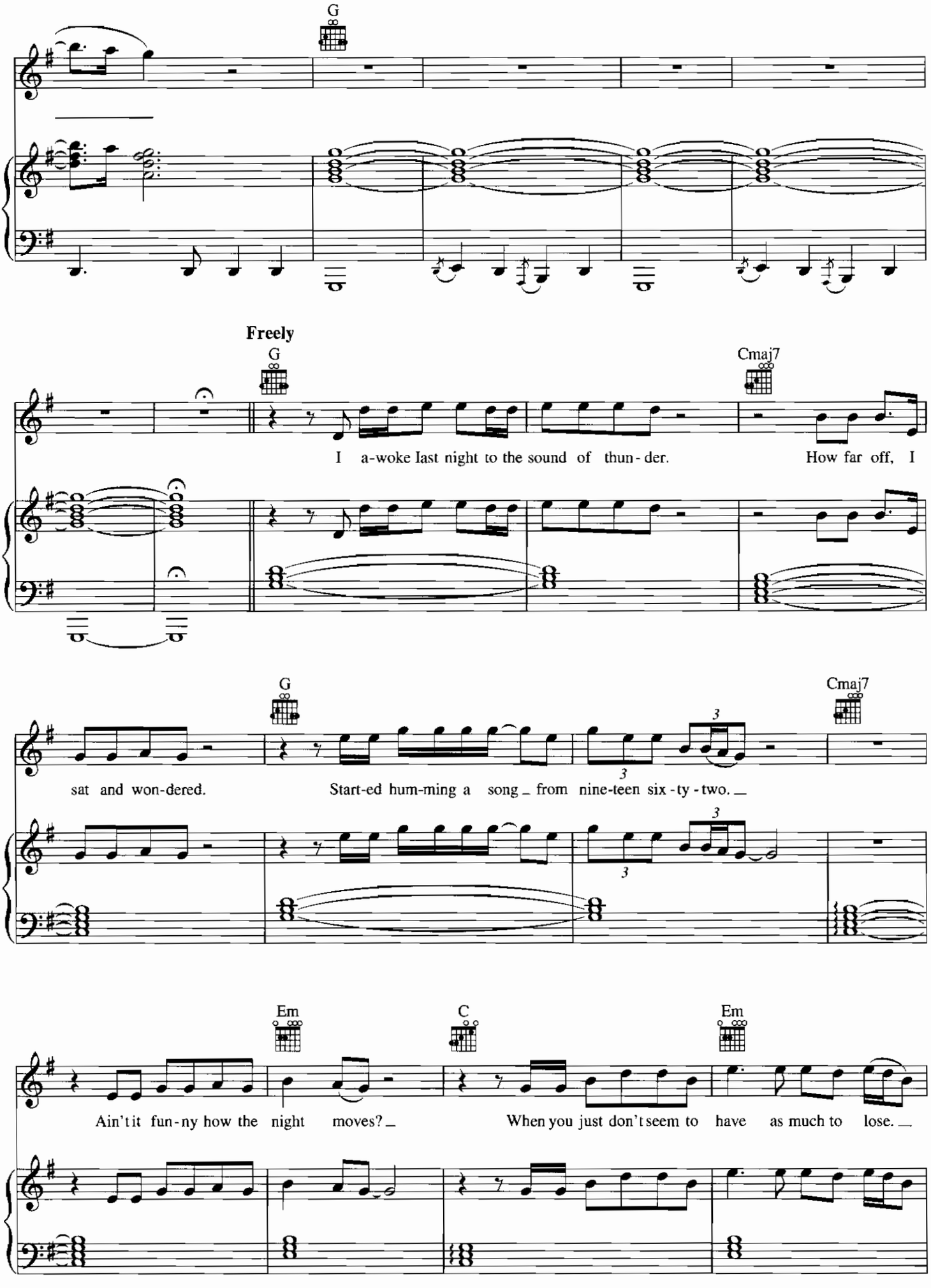

F
C
D
an - y clues,
work - in' on our
Em
D
C
D
Em
D
night moves,
try'n' to make some front page, drive - in news.
C
D
Em
D
C
Work - in' on our night moves
G
F
C
in the sum - mer - time.
Mm,

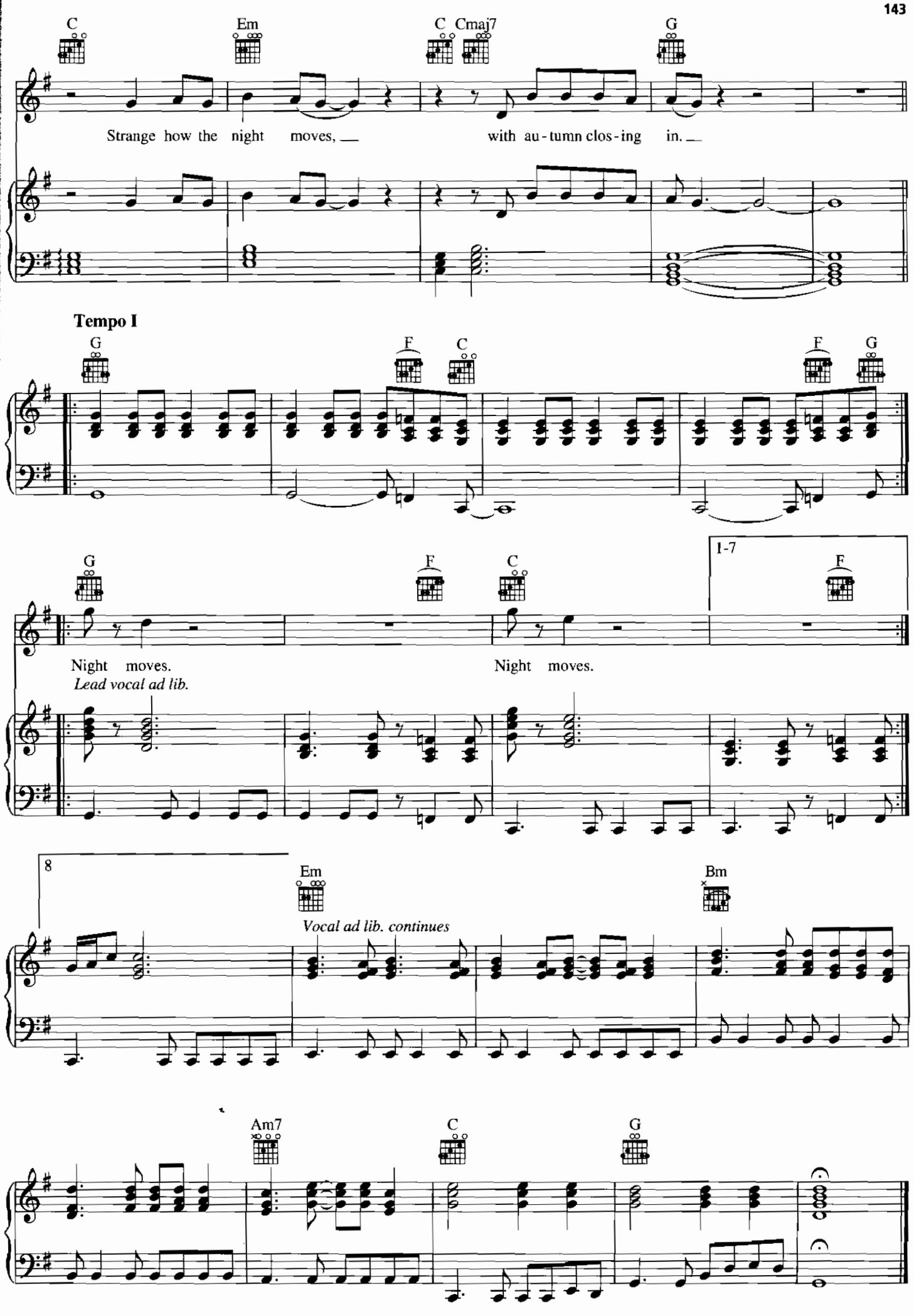

F
G
F
in the sweet
sum - mer - time.
C
F
G
We were-n't in love.
Oh,
F
C
F
no, far from it.
We were-n't search - in for some pie - in - the - sky sum - mit.
G
F
C
We were just young and rest - less and bored,
liv - ing by the sword.


F
G
F
And we'd steal a - way ev -'ry chance we could,
C
F
to the back room, to the al - ley, or the trust - y woods.
G
F
I used her, she used me, but nei - ther one cared.
C
D
Em
D
We were get - tin' our share, work - in' on our night moves,


C D Em D C D
try'n' to lose the awk - ward, teen - age blues, work - in' on our
Em D C G
night moves. It was sum - mer - time.
F C F
Mm,
G F C
sweet sum - mer - time, sum - mer - time.


D
Em
D
G
G7
3fr
Cmaj7
G
And oh,
the won - der.
Cmaj7
3
We felt the light - ning.
Yeah,
3
F
D
and we wait-ed on the thun - der,
wait-ed on the thun - der.

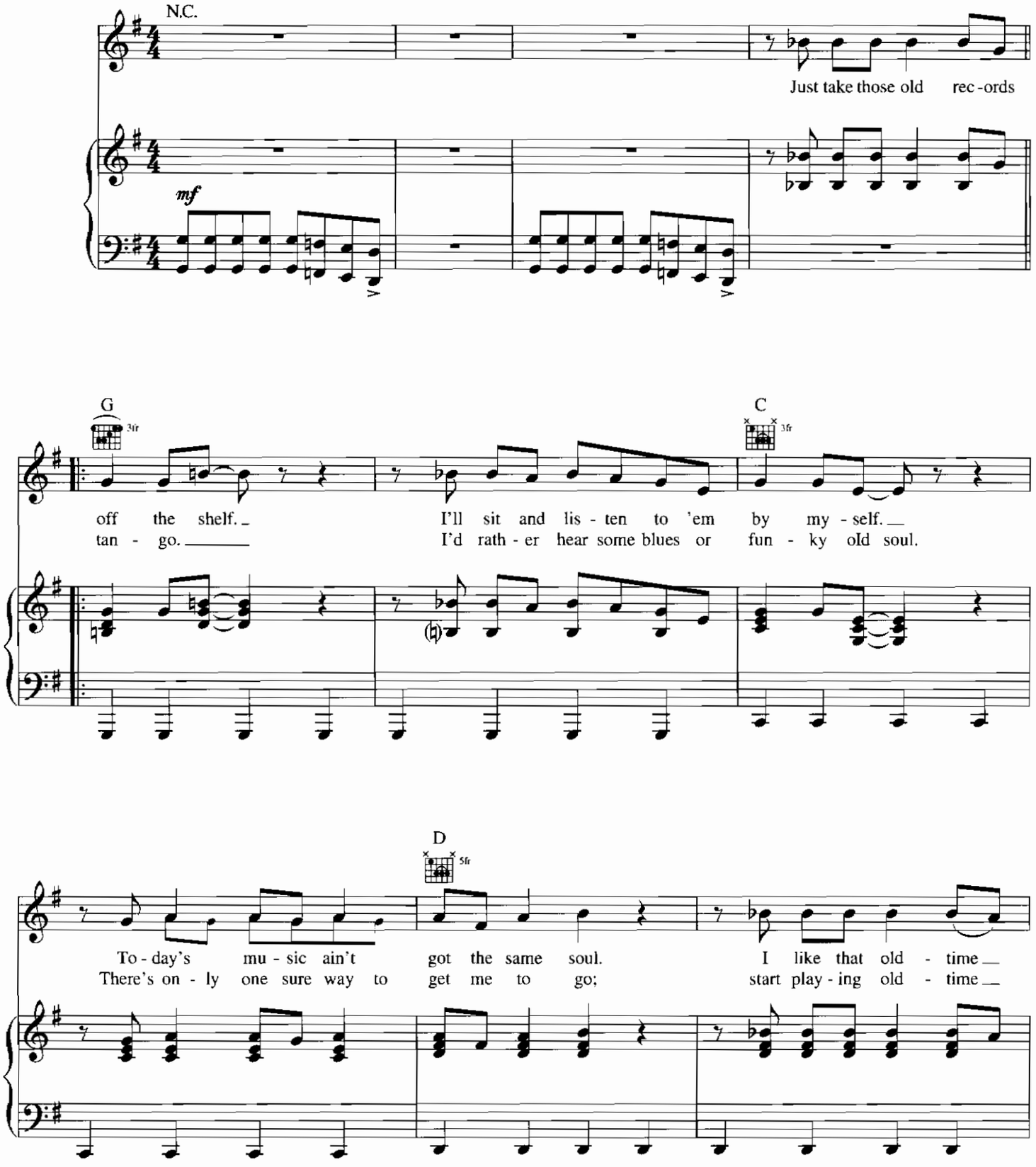

G
Freely
G
Cmaj7
I a-woke last night to the sound of thun-der. How far off, I
G
Cmaj7
sat and won-dered. Start-ed hum-ming a song from nine-teen six-ty-two.
Em
C
Em
Ain't it fun-ny how the night moves?
When you just don't seem to have as much to lose.


C
Em
C
Cmaj7
G
Strange how the night moves, with au-tumn clos-ing in.
Tempo I
G
F
C
F
G
G
F
C
1-7
F
Night moves.
Night moves.
Lead vocal ad lib.
8
Em
Bm
Vocal ad lib. continues
Am7
C
G

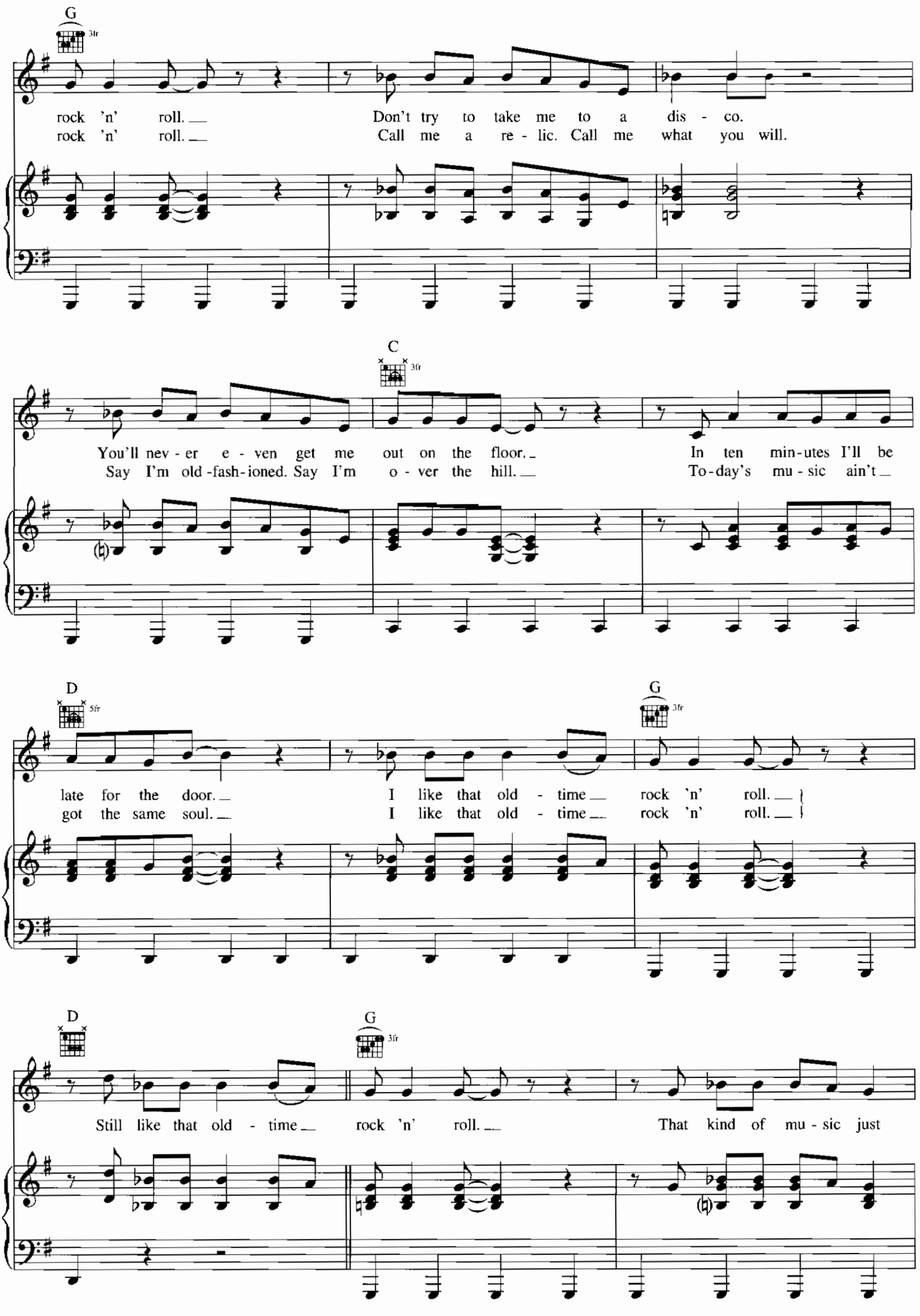
OLD TIME ROCK & ROLL

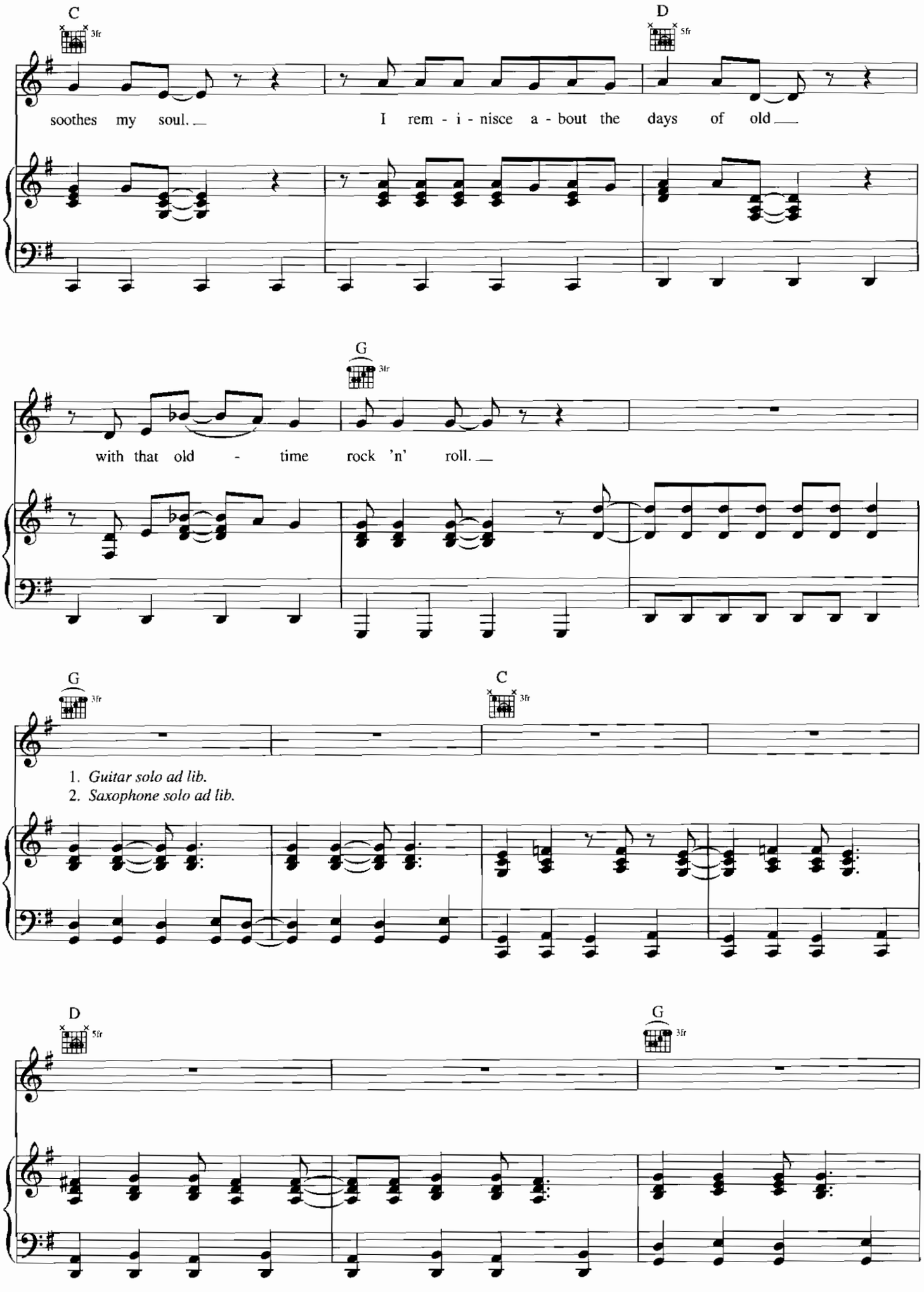
Words and Music by GEORGE JACKSON
and THOMAS E. JONES III

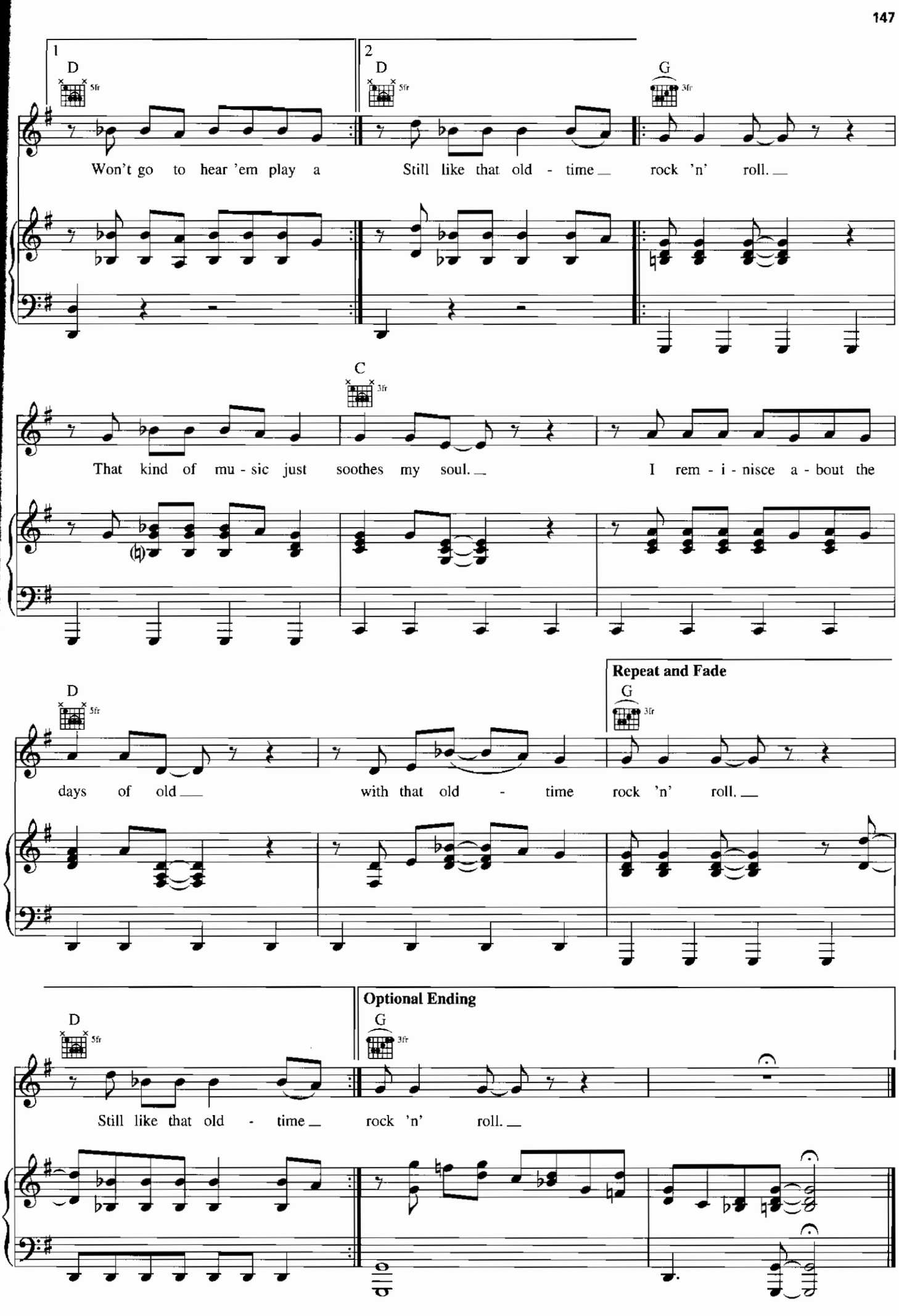
Moderate Rock 'n' Roll beat



© 1977 MUSCLE SHOALS SOUND PUBLISHING CO., INC.
All Rights Reserved Used by Permission


G
3fr
rock 'n' roll.
rock 'n' roll.
Don't try to take me to a dis - co.
Call me a re - lic. Call me what you will.
C
3fr
You'll nev - er e - ven get me out on the floor.
Say I'm old - fash - ioned. Say I'm o - ver the hill.
In ten min - utes I'll be
To - day's mu - sic ain't
D
5fr
late for the door.
got the same soul.
I like that old - time
I like that old - time
G
3fr
rock 'n' roll.
rock 'n' roll.
D
Still like that old - time
G
3fr
rock 'n' roll.
That kind of mu - sic just

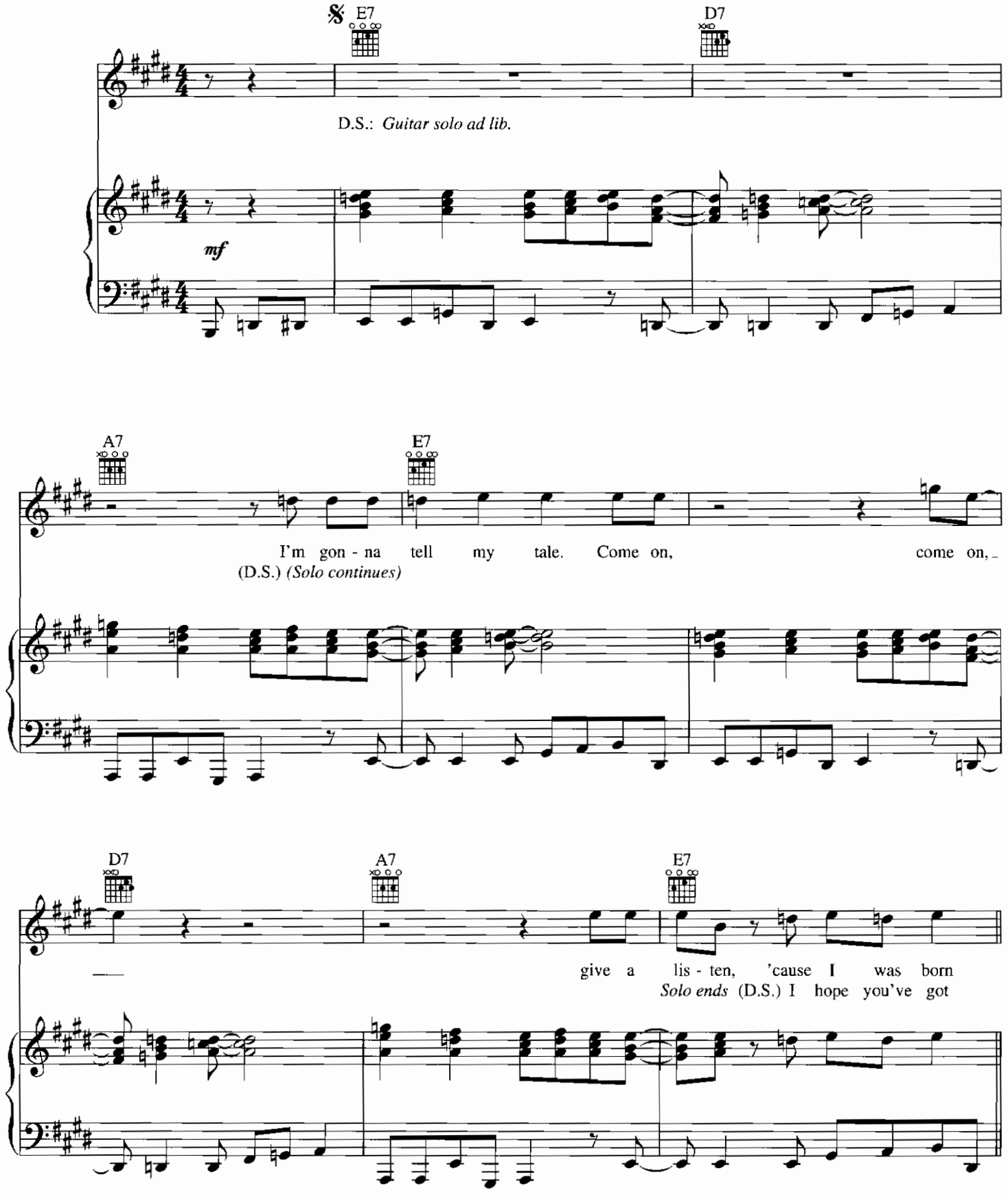

C
3fr
D
5fr
soothes my soul.
I rem - i - nisce a - bout the days of old
G
3fr
with that old - time rock 'n' roll.
G
3fr
C
3fr
1. Guitar solo ad lib.
2. Saxophone solo ad lib.
D
5fr
G
3fr


1
2
D
5fr
G
3fr
Won't go to hear 'em play a
Still like that old - time
rock 'n' roll.
C
3fr
That kind of mu - sic just soothes my soul.
I rem - i - nisce a - bout the
Repeat and Fade
days of old
with that old - time rock 'n' roll.
Optional Ending
Still like that old - time
rock 'n' roll.

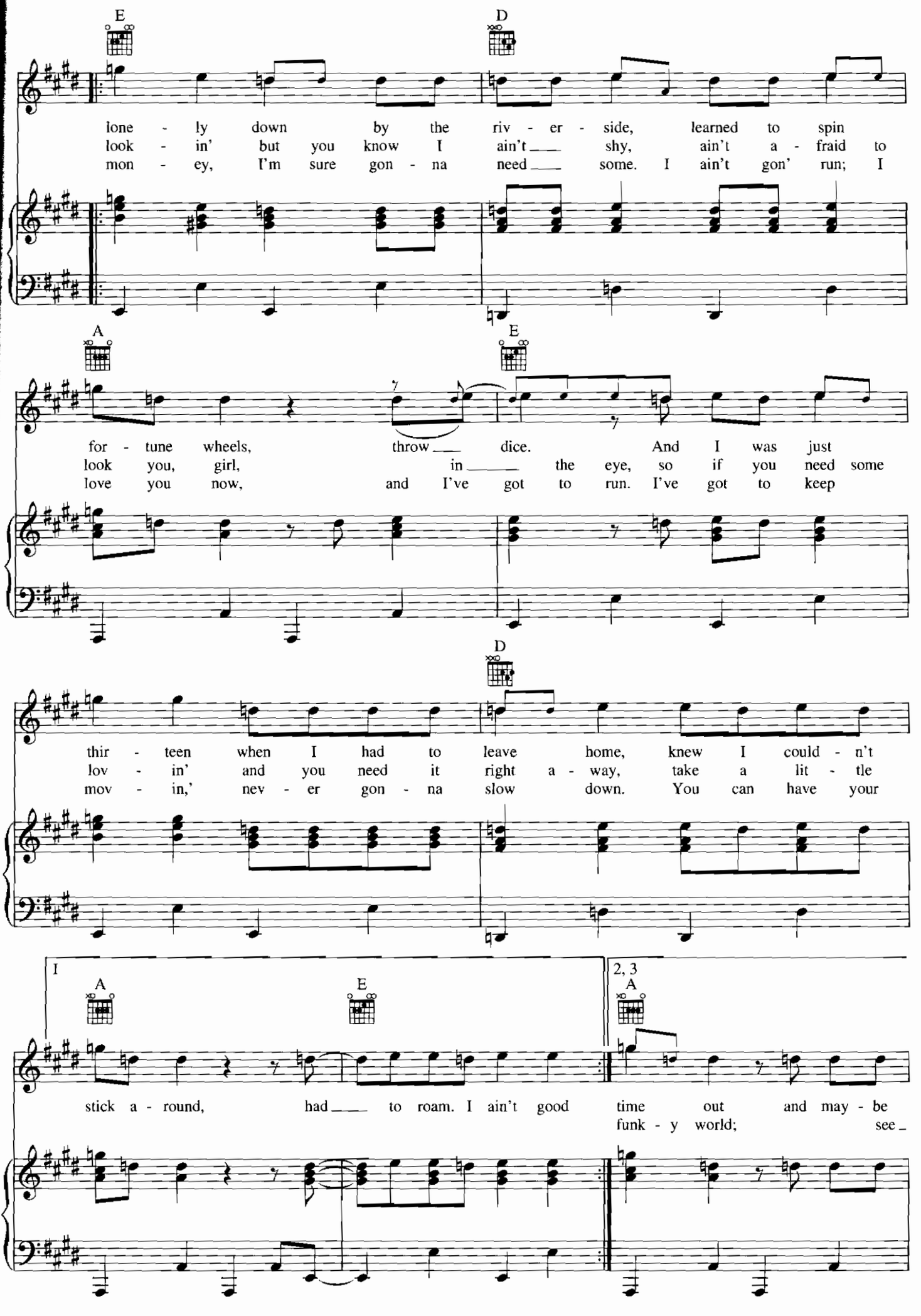
RAMBLIN' GAMBLIN' MAN

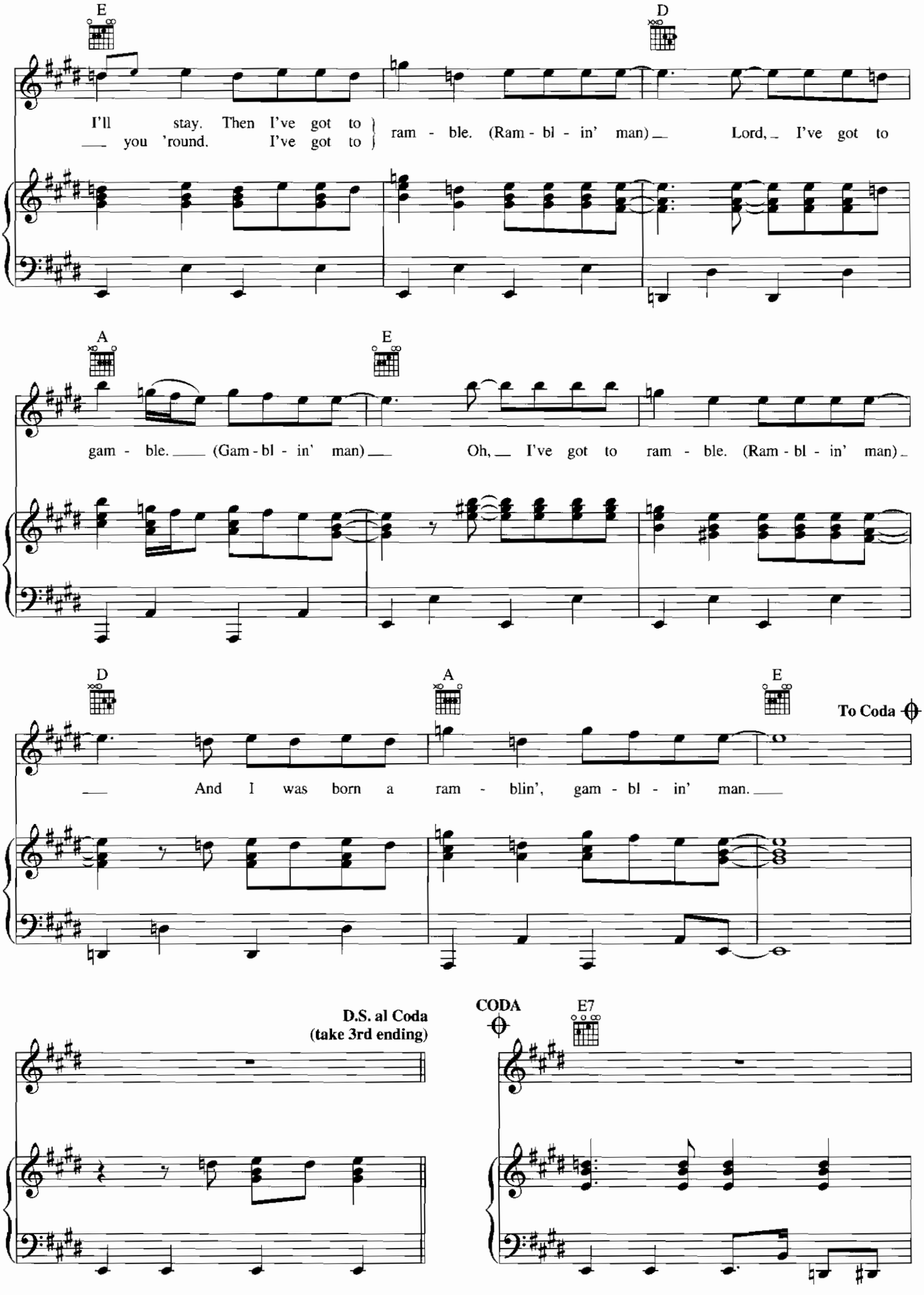
Words and Music by
BOB SEGER

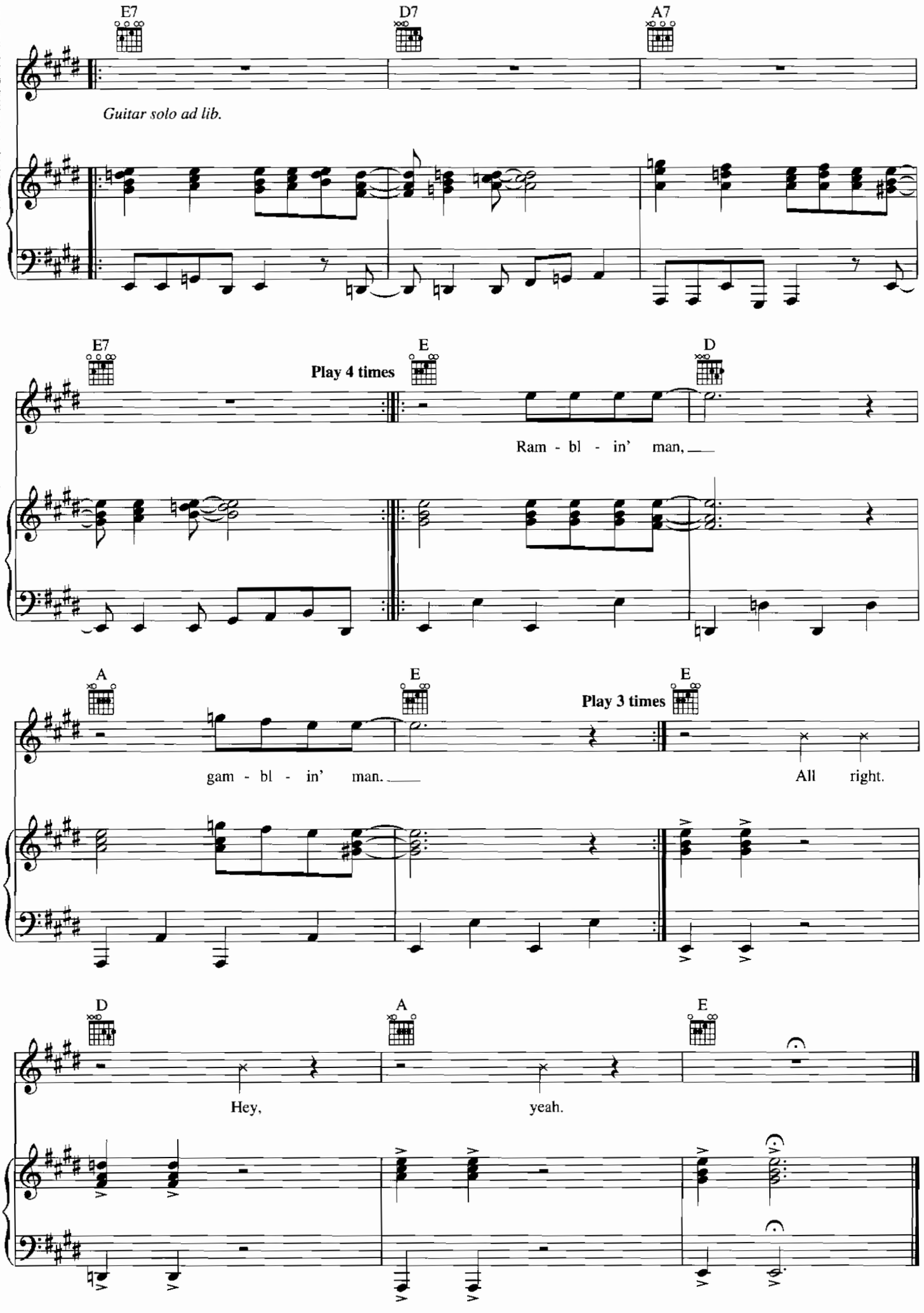
Moderately fast Rock



Copyright © 1968 Gear Publishing Co.
Copyright Renewed 1996
All Rights Reserved Used by Permission

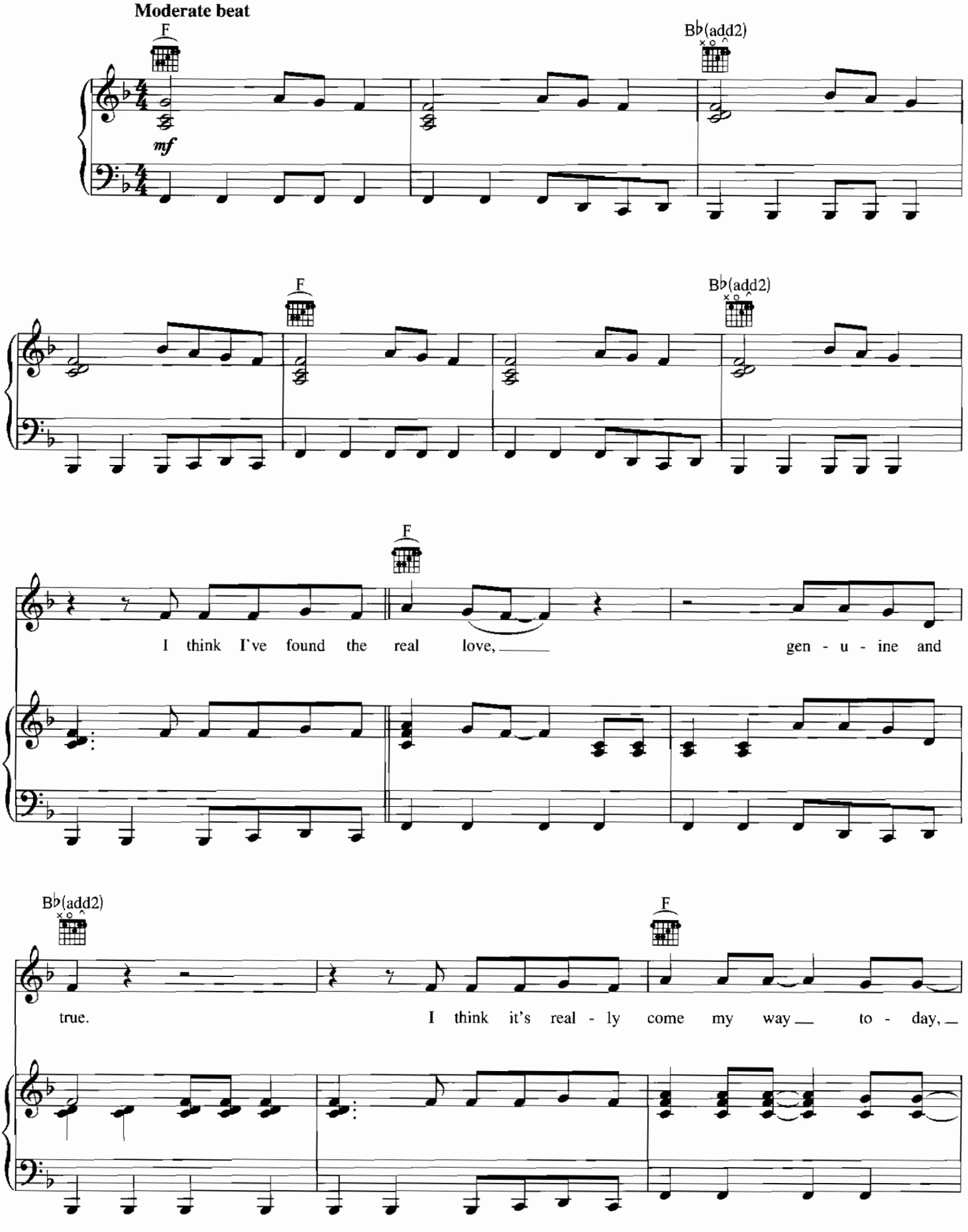

E
D
lone - ly down by the riv - er - side, learned to spin
look - in' but you know I ain't shy, ain't a - fraid to
mon - ey, I'm sure gon - na need some. I ain't gon' run; I
A
E
for - tune wheels, throw dice. And I was just
look you, girl, in the eye, so if you need some
love you now, and I've got to run. I've got to keep
D
thir - teen when I had to leave home, knew I could - n't
lov - in' and you need it right a - way, take a lit - tle
mov - in,' nev - er gon - na slow down. You can have your
I
A
E
2, 3
A
stick a - round, had to roam. I ain't good time out and may - be
funk - y world; see


E
D
I'll stay. Then I've got to
you 'round. I've got to
ram - ble. (Ram - bl - in' man) Lord, I've got to
A
E
gam - ble. (Gam - bl - in' man) Oh, I've got to ram - ble. (Ram - bl - in' man)
D
A
E
To Coda
And I was born a ram - blin', gam - bl - in' man.
D.S. al Coda
(take 3rd ending)
CODA
E7

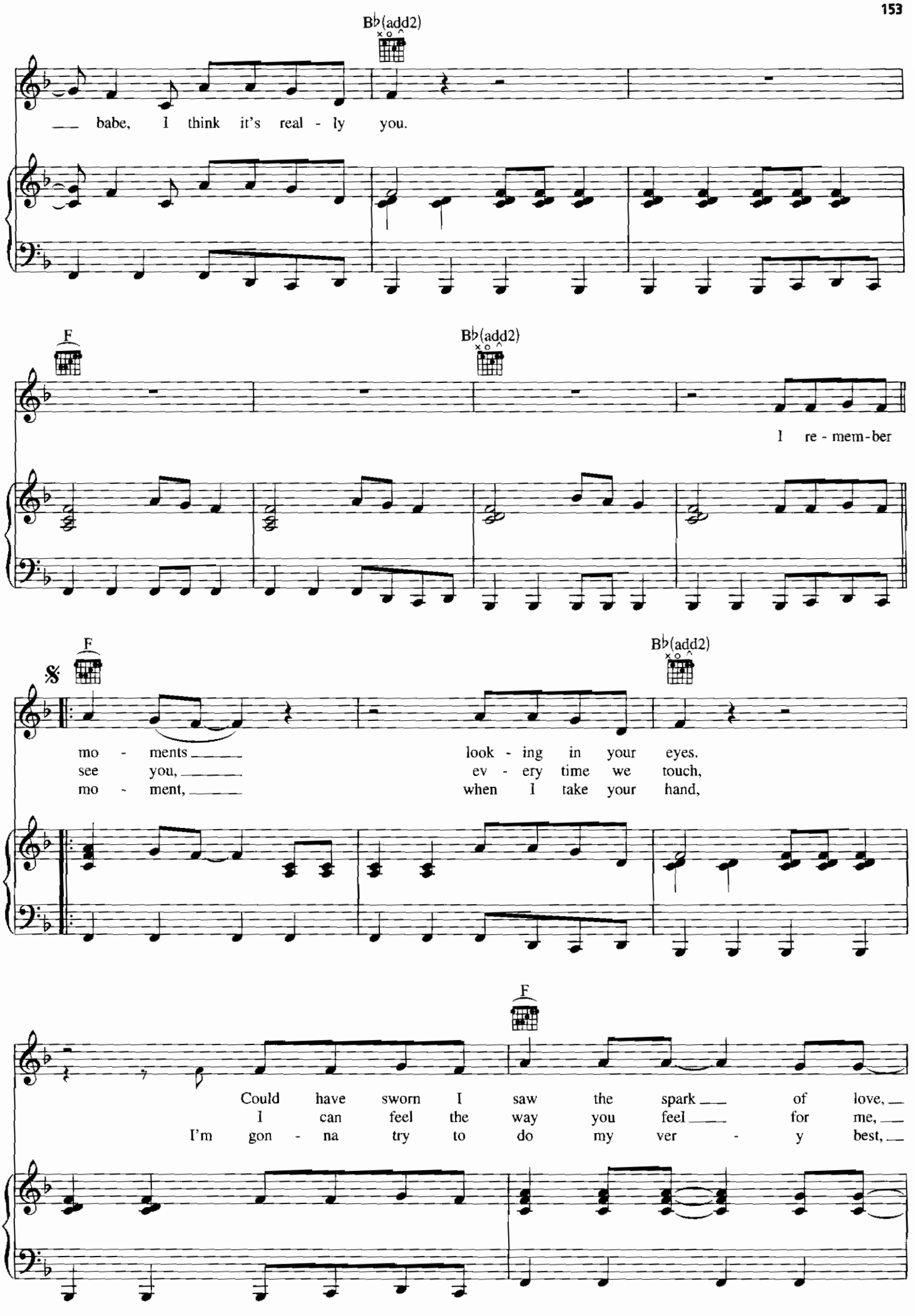

E7
D7
A7
Guitar solo ad lib.
E7
Play 4 times
E
D
Ram - bl - in' man,
A
E
gam - bl - in' man.
E
Play 3 times
All right.
D
A
E
Hey,
yeah.

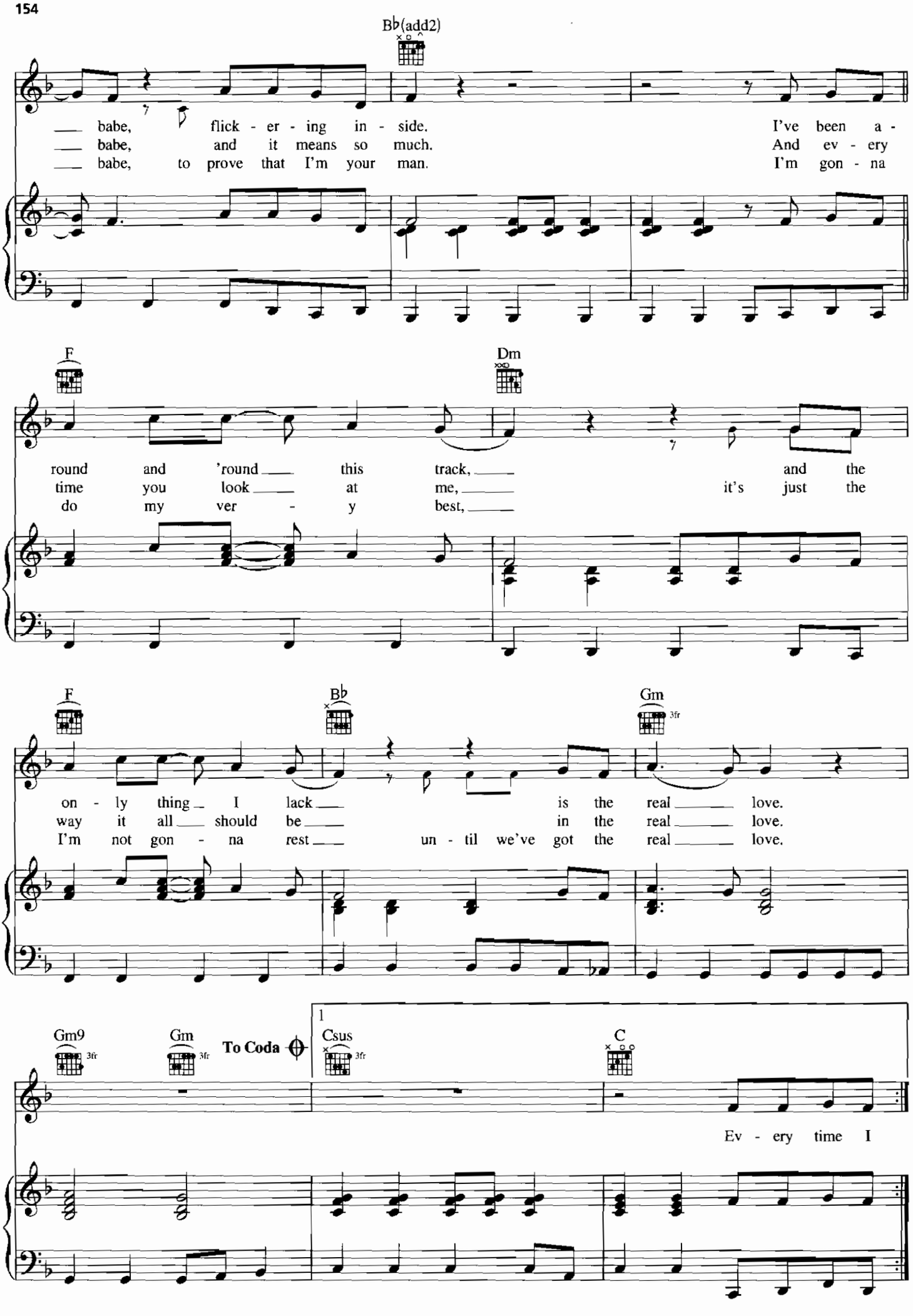
THE REAL LOVE

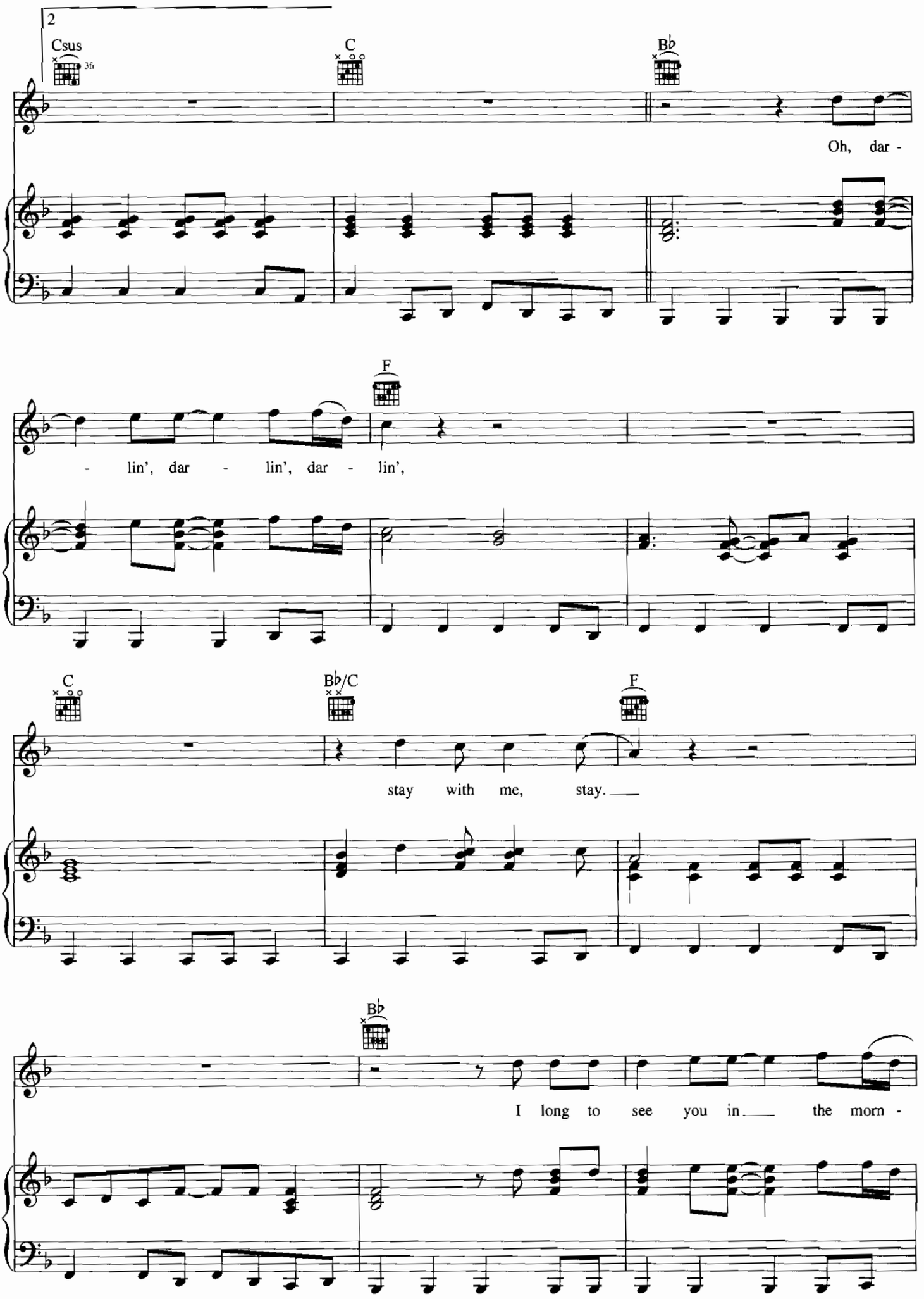
Words and Music by
BOB SEGER

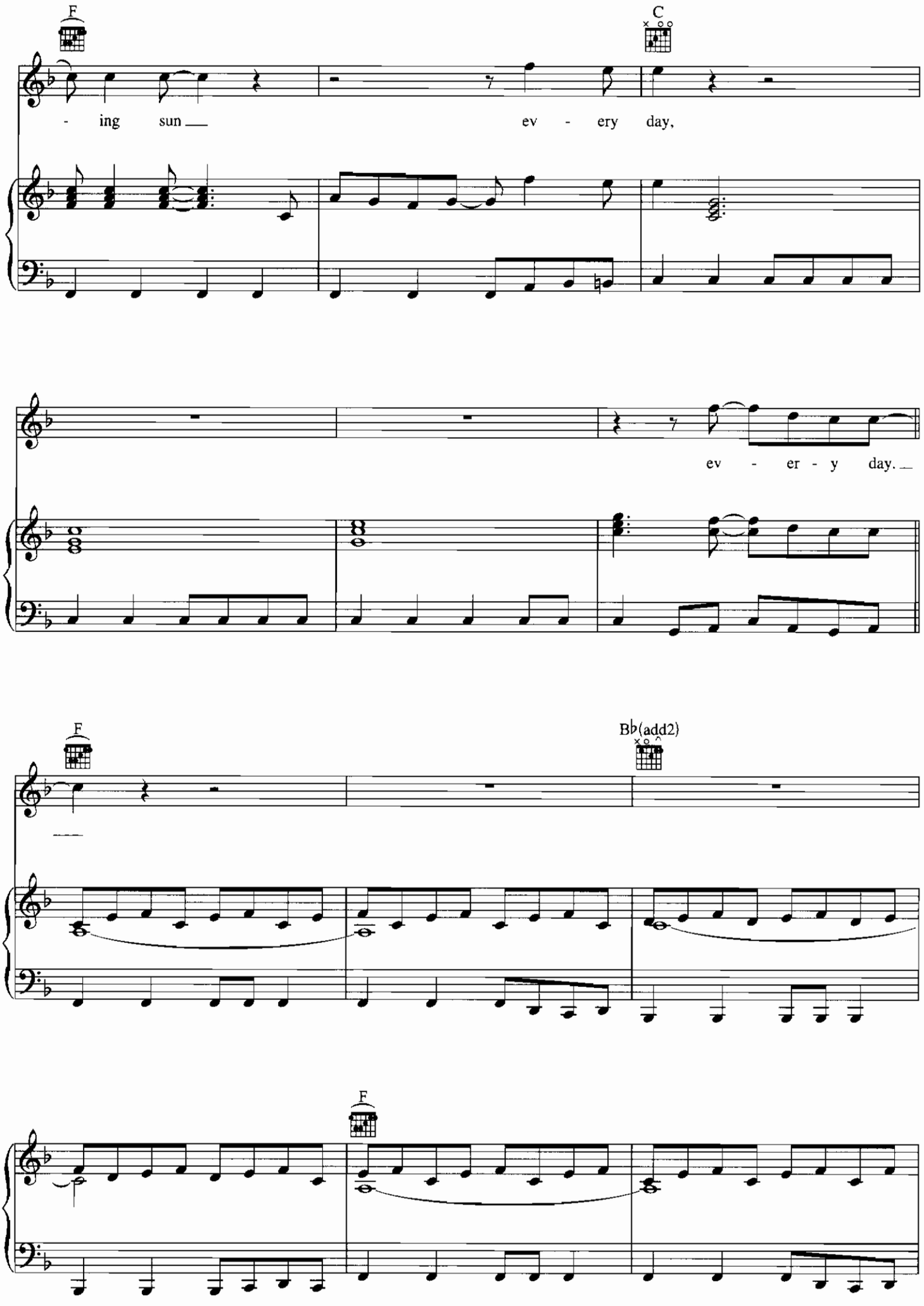


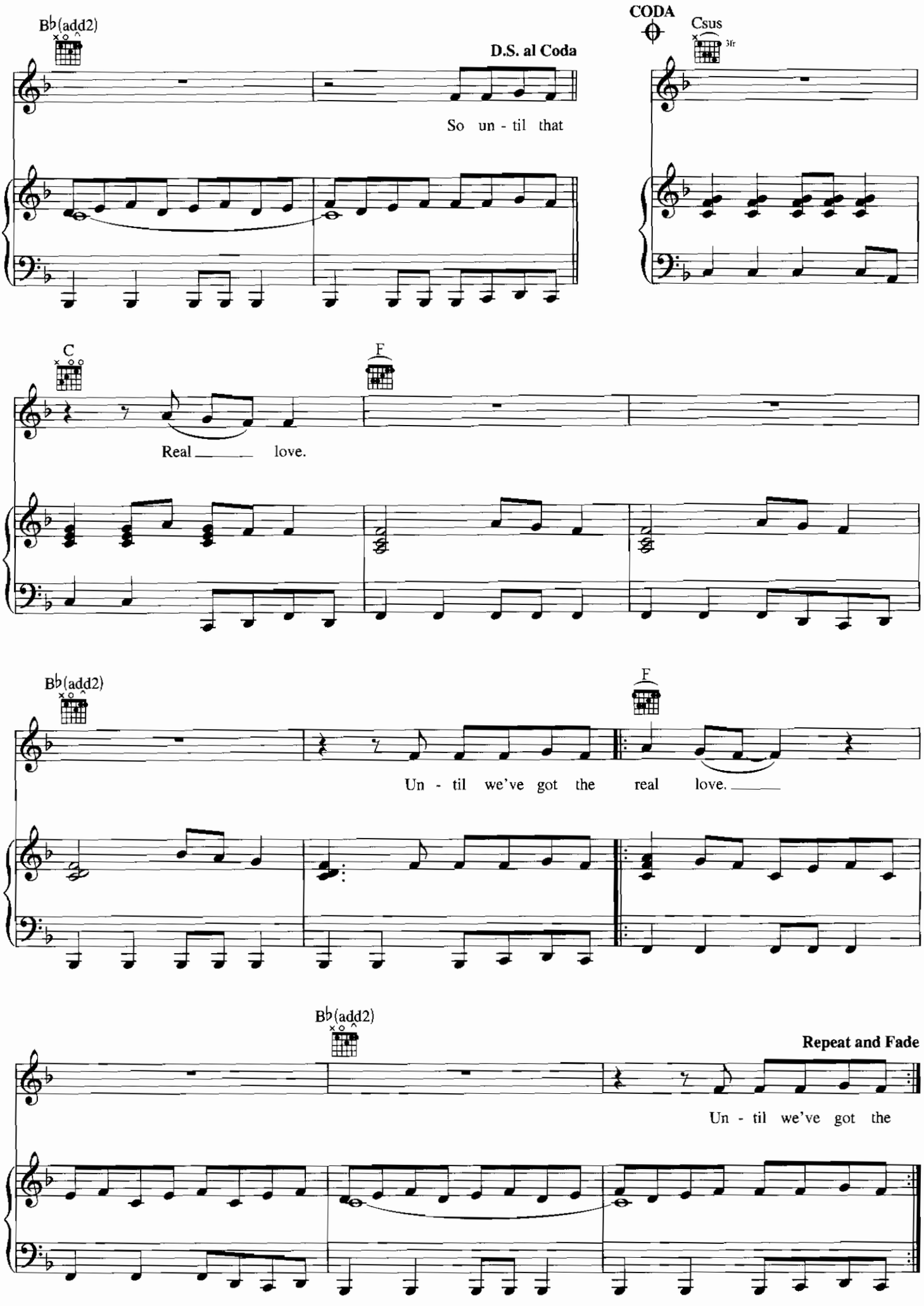
Copyright © 1990, 1991 Gear Publishing Co.
All Rights Reserved Used by Permission


B♭(add2)
babe, I think it's real - ly you.
F
B♭(add2)
I re - mem - ber
F
B♭(add2)
mo - ments look - ing in your eyes.
see you, ev - ery time we touch,
mo - ment, when I take your hand,
F
Could have sworn I saw the spark of love,
I can feel the way you feel for me,
I'm gon - na try to do my ver - y best,


B♭(add2)
___ babe, flick - er - ing in - side. I've been a -
___ babe, and it means so much. And ev - ery
___ babe, to prove that I'm your man. I'm gon - na
F
Dm
round and 'round ___ this track, ___ and the
time you look ___ at me, ___ it's just the
do my ver - y best, ___
F
B♭
Gm
3fr
on - ly thing ___ I lack ___ is the real ___ love.
way it all ___ should be ___ in the real ___ love.
I'm not gon - na rest ___ un - til we've got the real ___ love.
Gm9
3fr
Gm
3fr
To Coda
1
Csus
3fr
C
Ev - ery time I

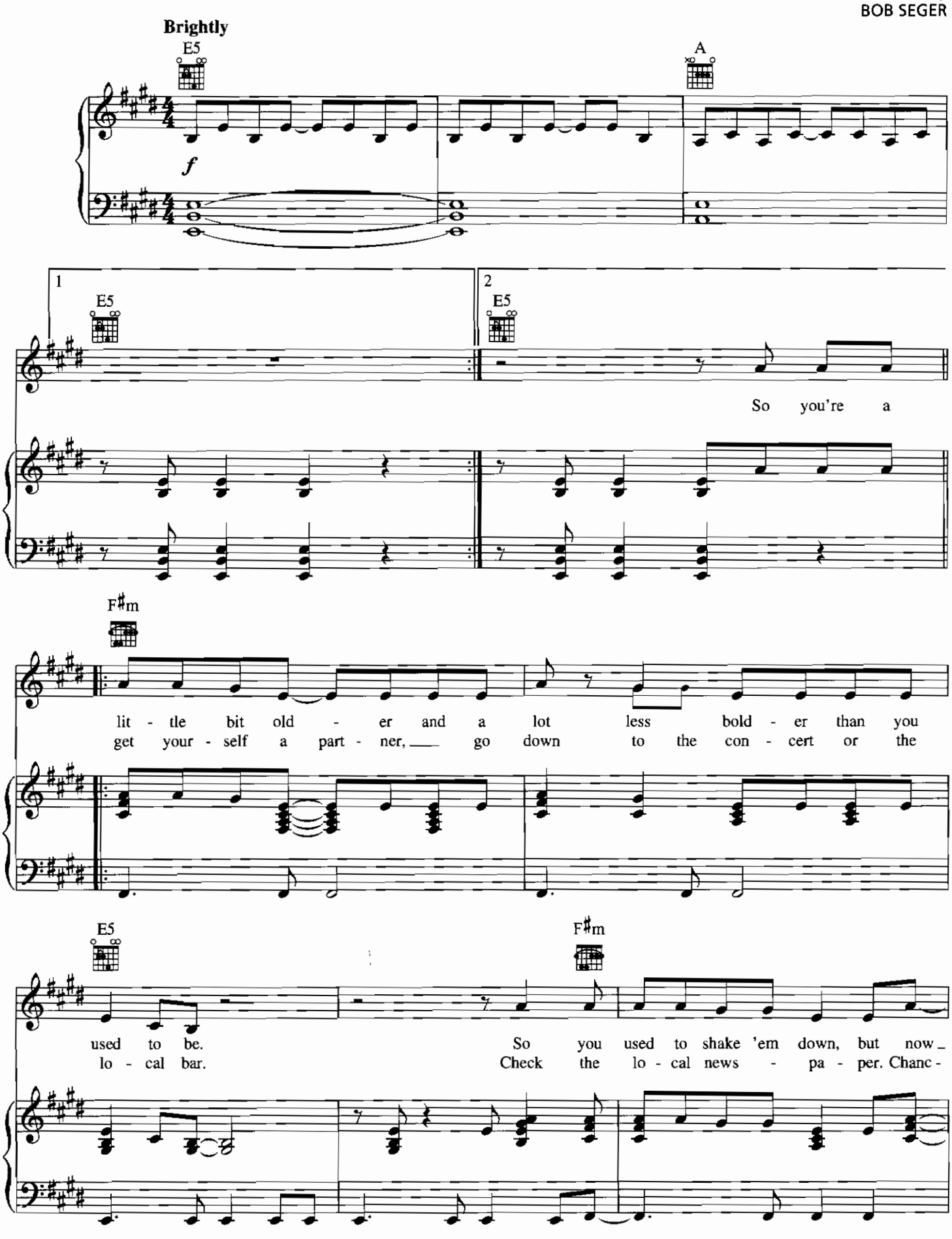

2
Csus
3fr
C
B♭
Oh, dar -
F
- lin', dar - lin', dar - lin',
C
B♭/C
F
stay with me, stay.
B♭
I long to see you in the morn -


F
C
- ing sun
ev - ery day,
ev - er - y day.
F
B♭(add2)
F

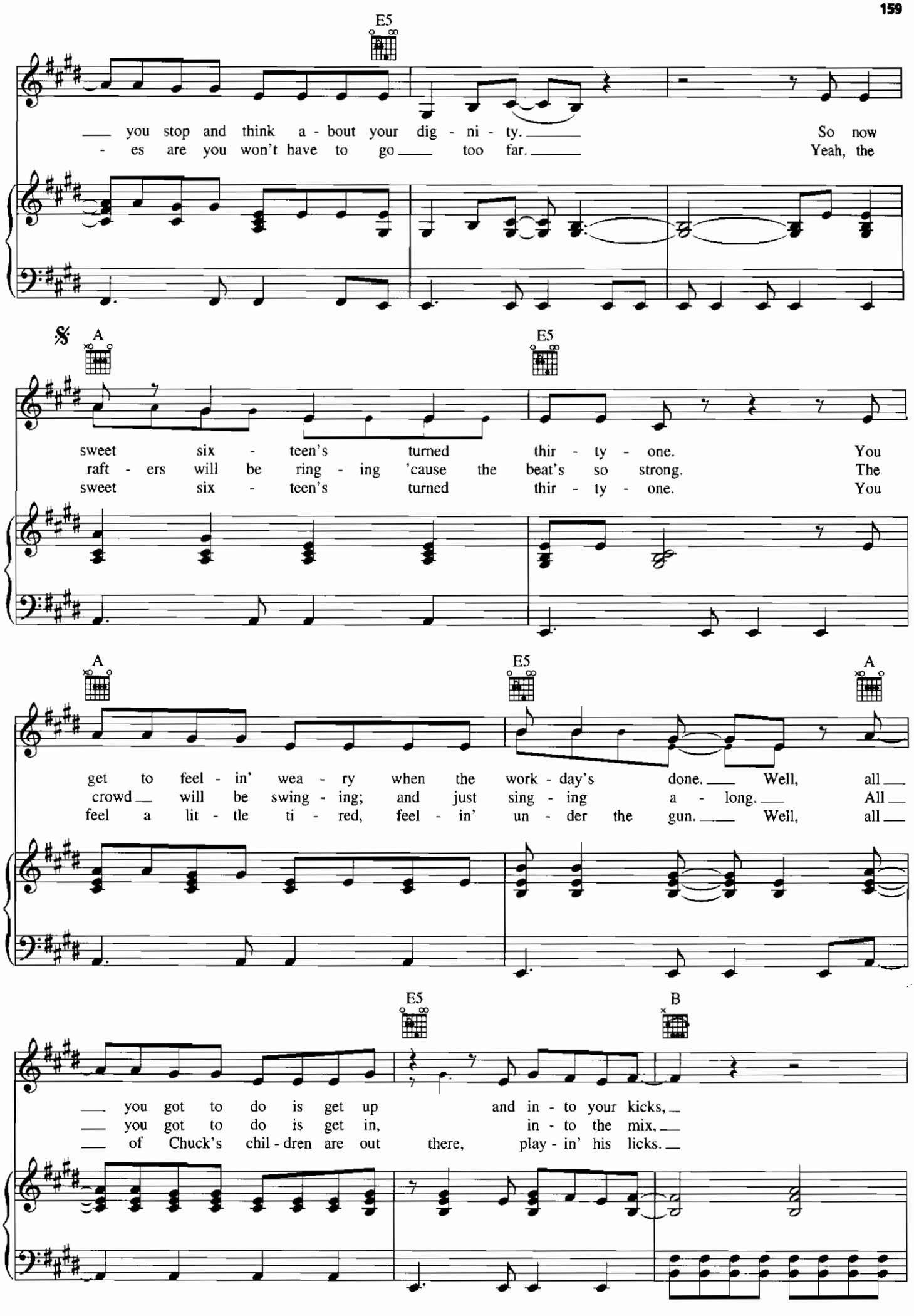

B♭(add2)
D.S. al Coda
So un - til that
CODA
Csus
3fr
C
F
Real love.
B♭(add2)
F
Un - til we've got the real love.
B♭(add2)
Repeat and Fade
Un - til we've got the

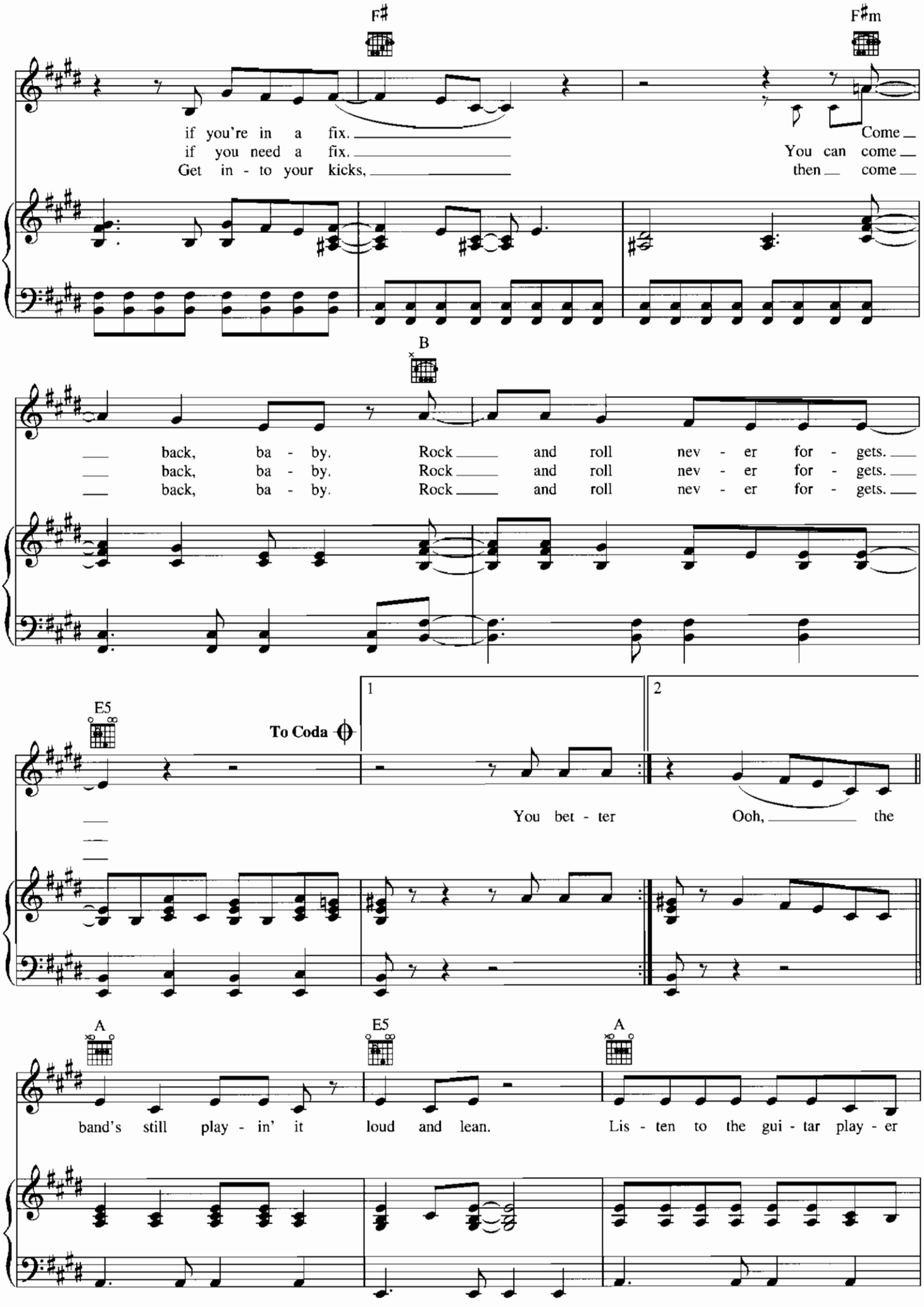
ROCK AND ROLL NEVER FORGETS

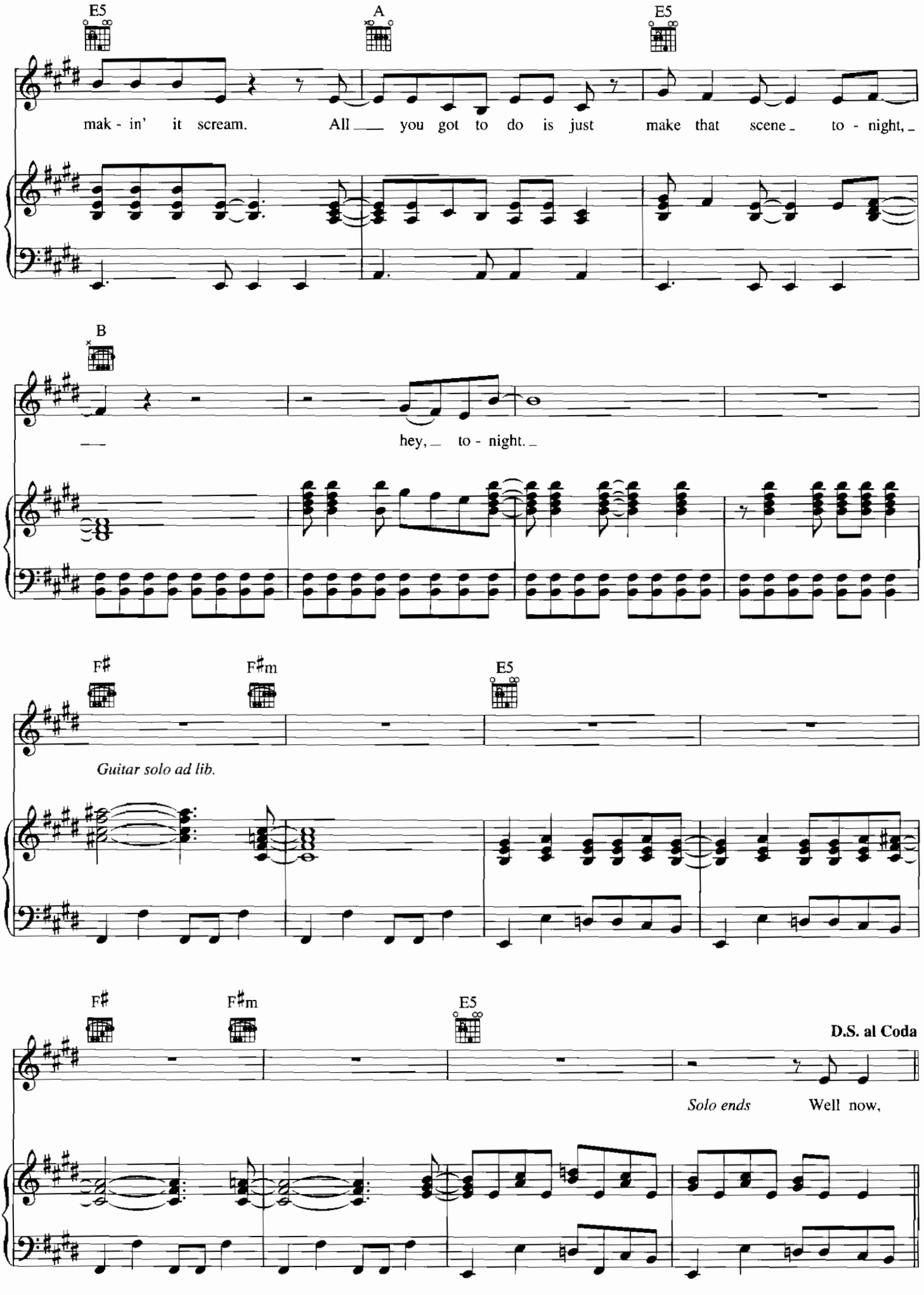
Words and Music by
BOB SEGER

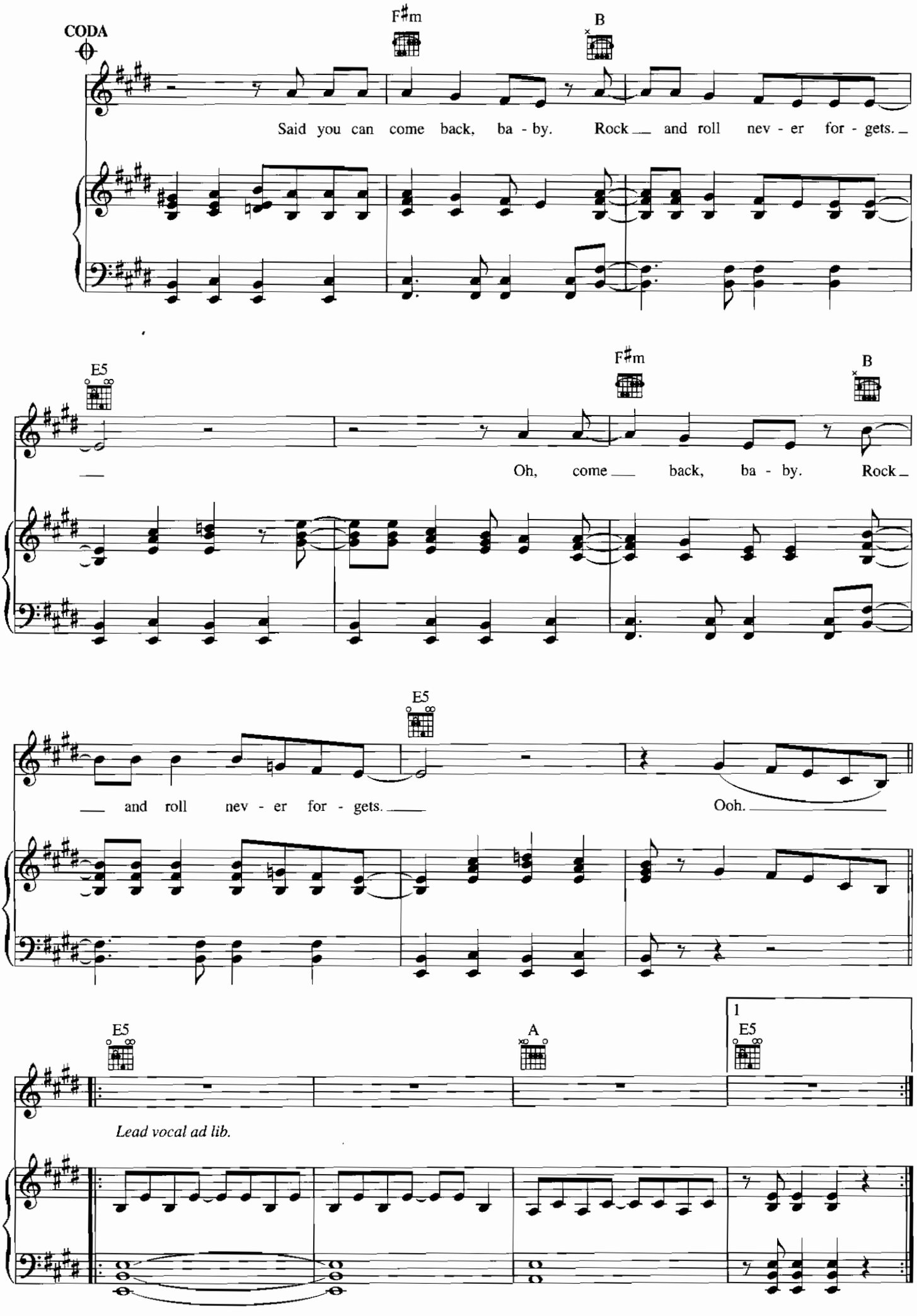


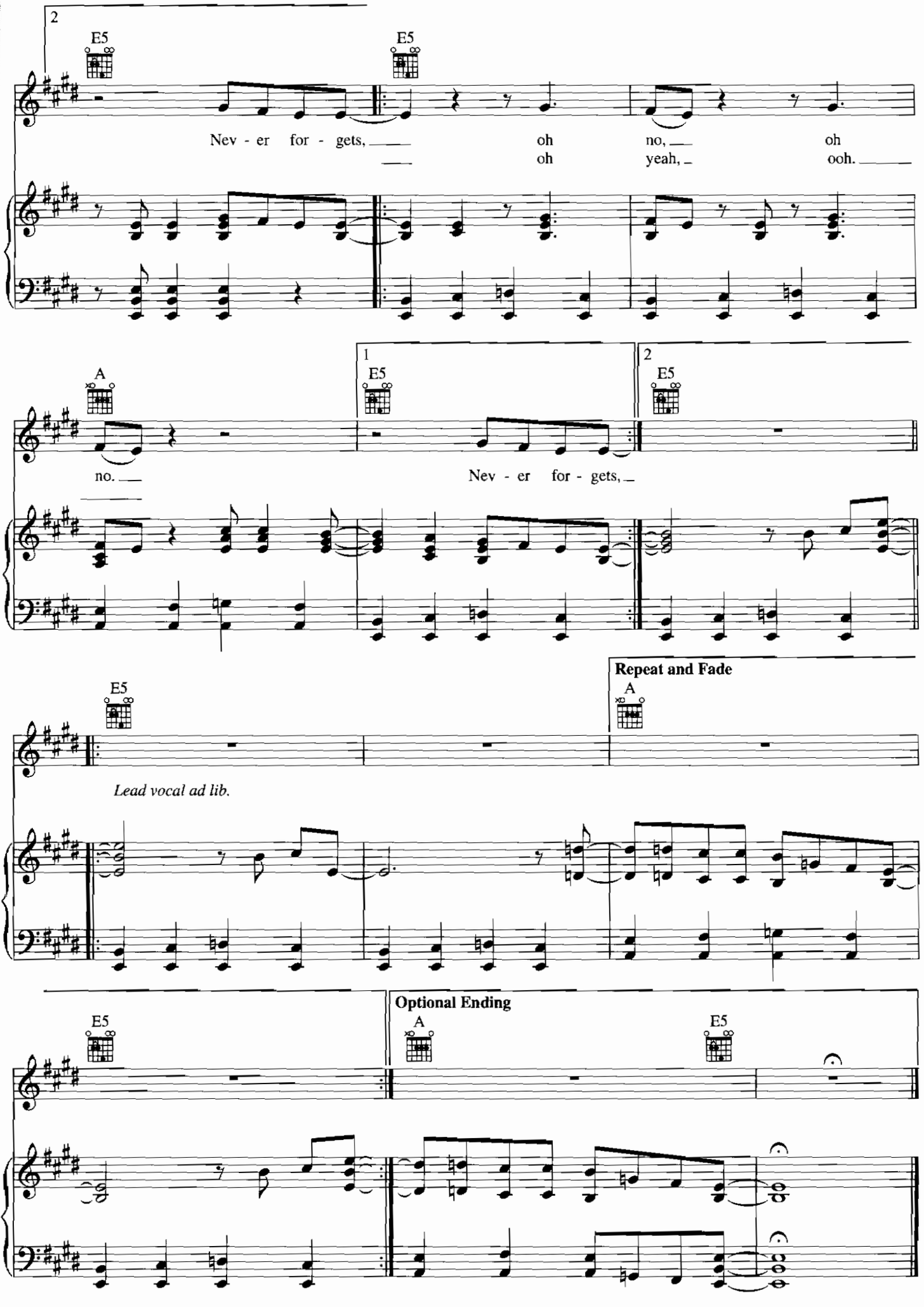
Copyright © 1976 Gear Publishing Co.
All Rights Reserved Used by Permission


E5
___ you stop and think a - bout your dig - ni - ty. ___ So now
- es are you won't have to go ___ too far. ___ Yeah, the
𝄋 A
E5
sweet six - teen's turned thir - ty - one. You
raft - ers will be ring - ing 'cause the beat's so strong. The
sweet six - teen's turned thir - ty - one. You
A
E5
A
get to feel - in' wea - ry when the work - day's done. ___ Well, all ___
crowd ___ will be swing - ing; and just sing - ing a - long. ___ All ___
feel a lit - tle ti - red, feel - in' un - der the gun. ___ Well, all ___
E5
B
___ you got to do is get up and in - to your kicks, ___
___ you got to do is get in, in - to the mix, ___
___ of Chuck's chil - dren are out there, play - in' his licks. ___


F♯
F♯m
if you're in a fix.
if you need a fix.
Get in - to your kicks,
Come
You can come
then come
B
back, ba - by. Rock and roll nev - er for - gets.
back, ba - by. Rock and roll nev - er for - gets.
back, ba - by. Rock and roll nev - er for - gets.
E5
To Coda
1
2
You bet - ter
Ooh, the
A
E5
A
band's still play - in' it loud and lean.
Lis - ten to the gui - tar play - er


E5
A
E5
mak - in' it scream. All you got to do is just make that scene to - night,
B
hey, to - night.
F♯
F♯m
E5
Guitar solo ad lib.
F♯
F♯m
E5
D.S. al Coda
Solo ends
Well now,

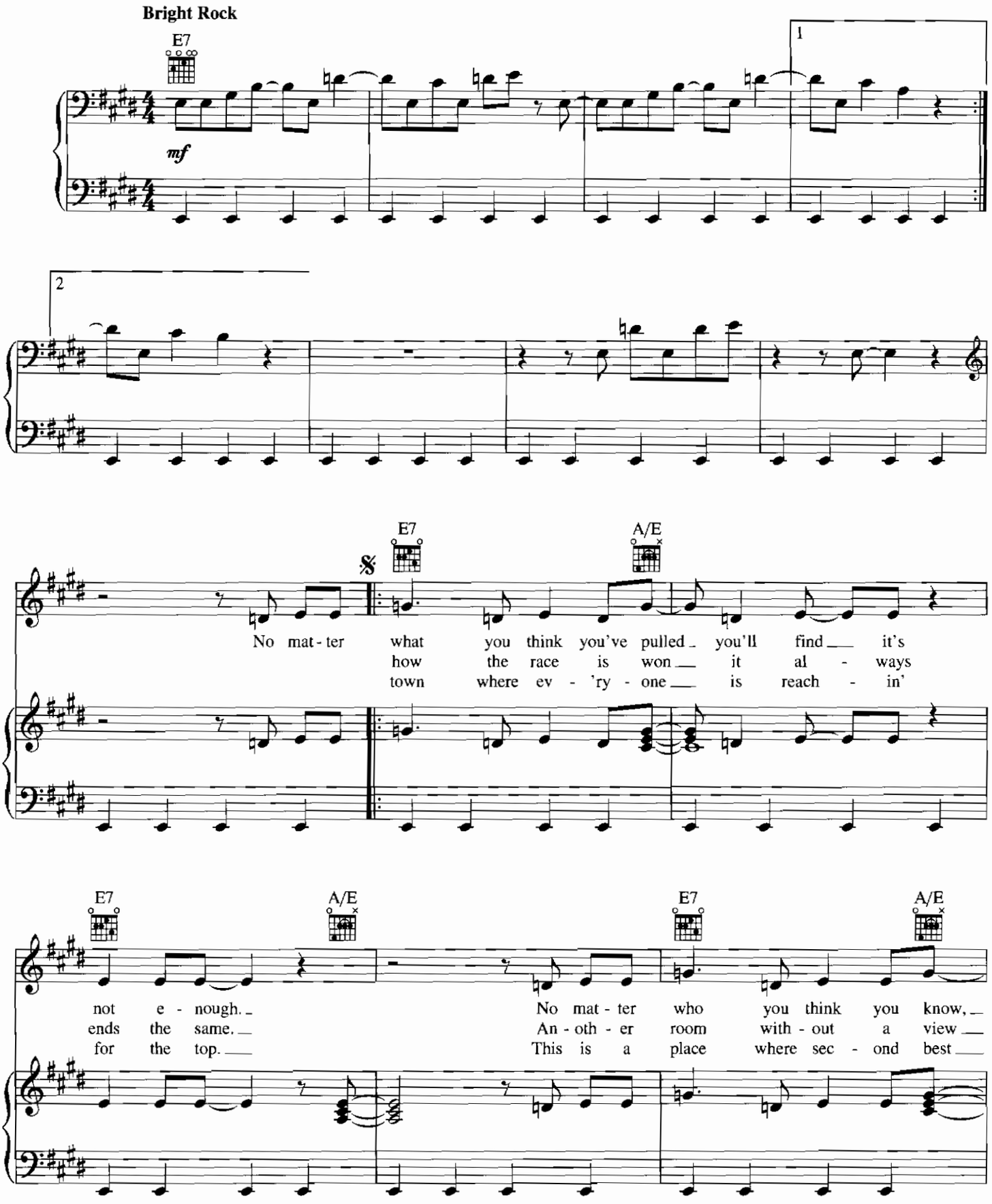

CODA
F♯m
B
Said you can come back, ba - by. Rock and roll nev - er for - gets.
E5
F♯m
B
Oh, come back, ba - by. Rock
E5
and roll nev - er for - gets.
Ooh.
E5
A
1
E5
Lead vocal ad lib.


2
E5
E5
Nev - er for - gets,
oh
no,
oh
oh
yeah,
ooh.
A
1
E5
2
E5
no.
Nev - er for - gets,
E5
Repeat and Fade
A
Lead vocal ad lib.
E5
Optional Ending
A
E5

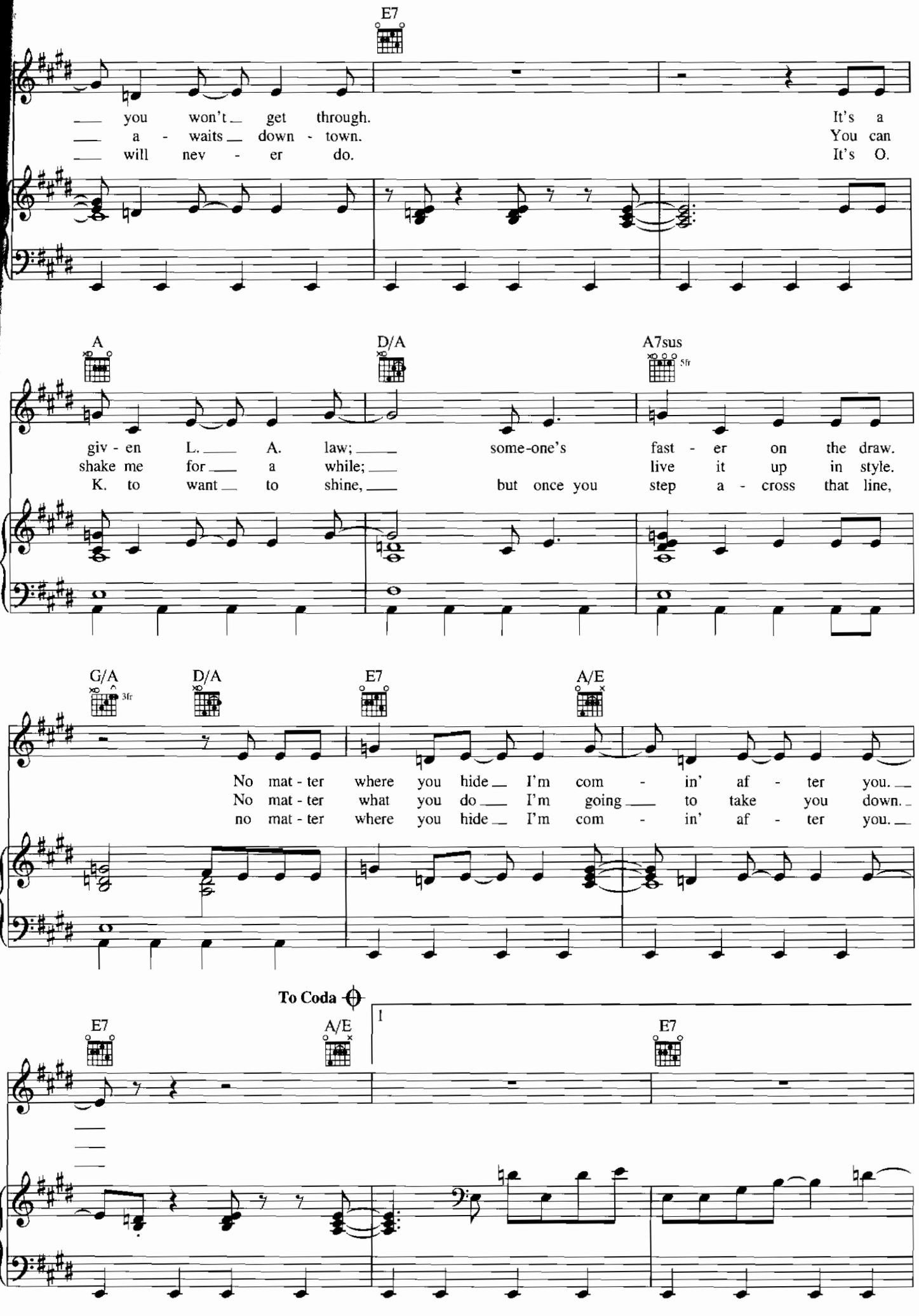
SHAKEDOWN

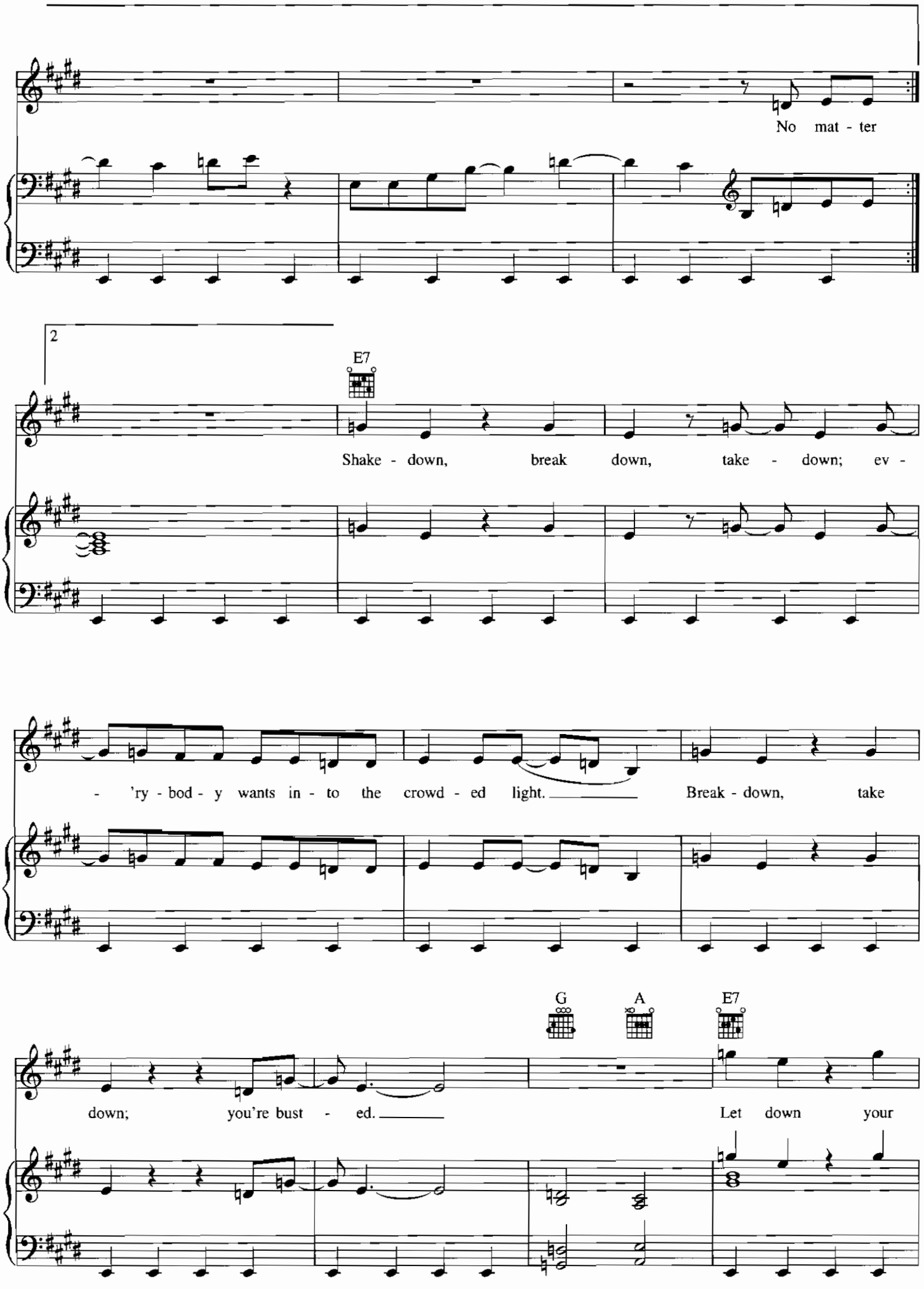
from the Paramount Motion Picture BEVERLY HILLS COP II

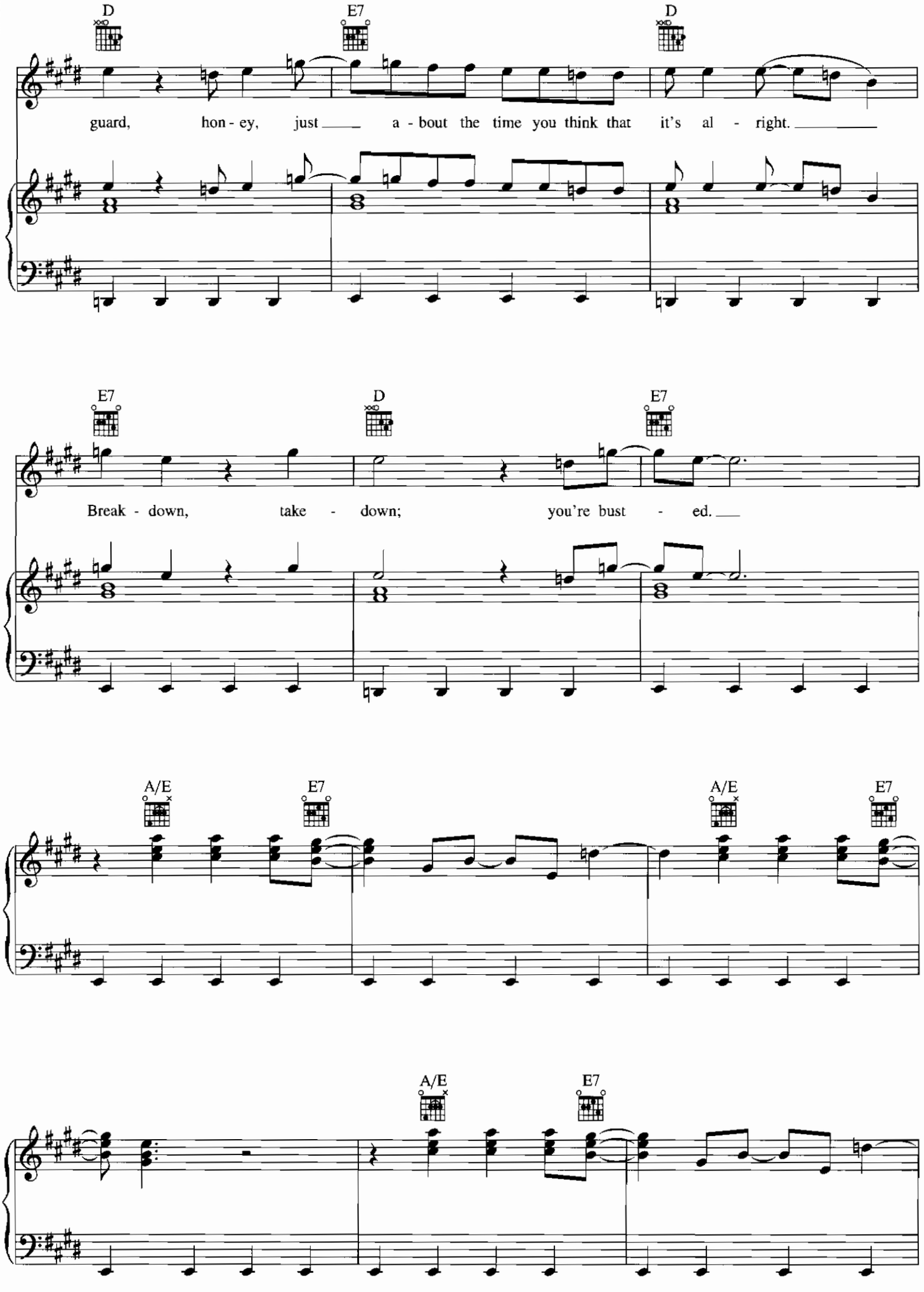
Words and Music by KEITH FORSEY,
HAROLD FALTERMEYER and BOB SEGER

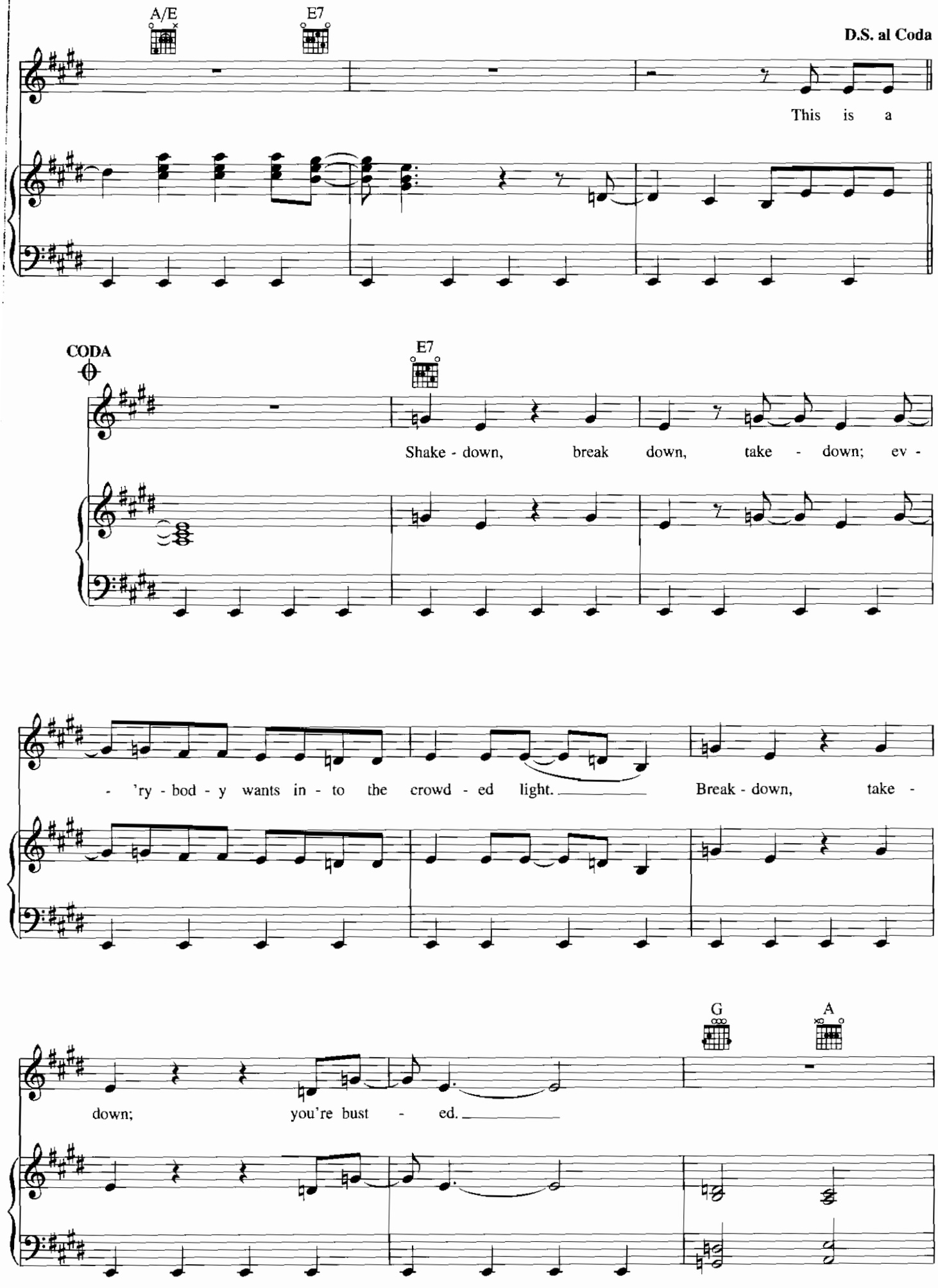


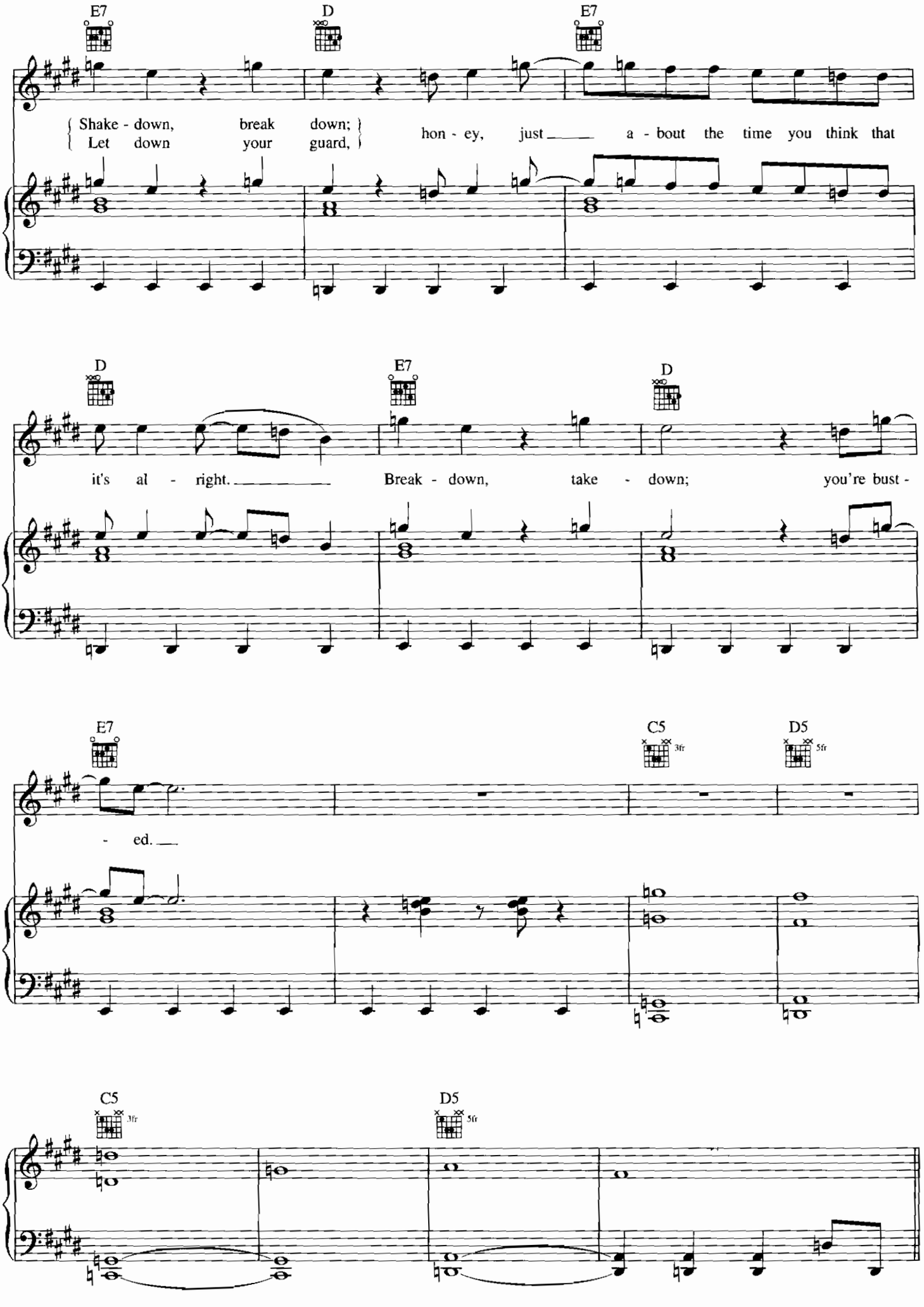
Copyright © 1987 by Famous Music Corporation, Kilauea Music, Gear Publishing Company and Swindle Music, Inc.
All Rights for Kilauea Music and Gear Publishing Company Controlled and Administered by Famous Music Corporation
International Copyright Secured All Rights Reserved


E7
___ you won't ___ get through. It's a
___ a - waits ___ down - town. You can
___ will nev - er do. It's O.
A
D/A
A7sus
5fr
giv - en L. ___ A. law; ___ some-one's fast - er on the draw.
shake me for ___ a while; ___ live it up in style.
K. to want ___ to shine, ___ but once you step a - cross that line,
G/A
3fr
D/A
E7
A/E
No mat - ter where you hide ___ I'm com - in' af - ter you. ___
No mat - ter what you do ___ I'm going ___ to take you down. ___
no mat - ter where you hide ___ I'm com - in' af - ter you. ___
To Coda
E7
A/E
1
E7


No mat - ter
2
E7
Shake - down, break down, take - down; ev -
- 'ry - bod - y wants in - to the crowd - ed light. Break - down, take
G
A
E7
down; you're bust - ed. Let down your

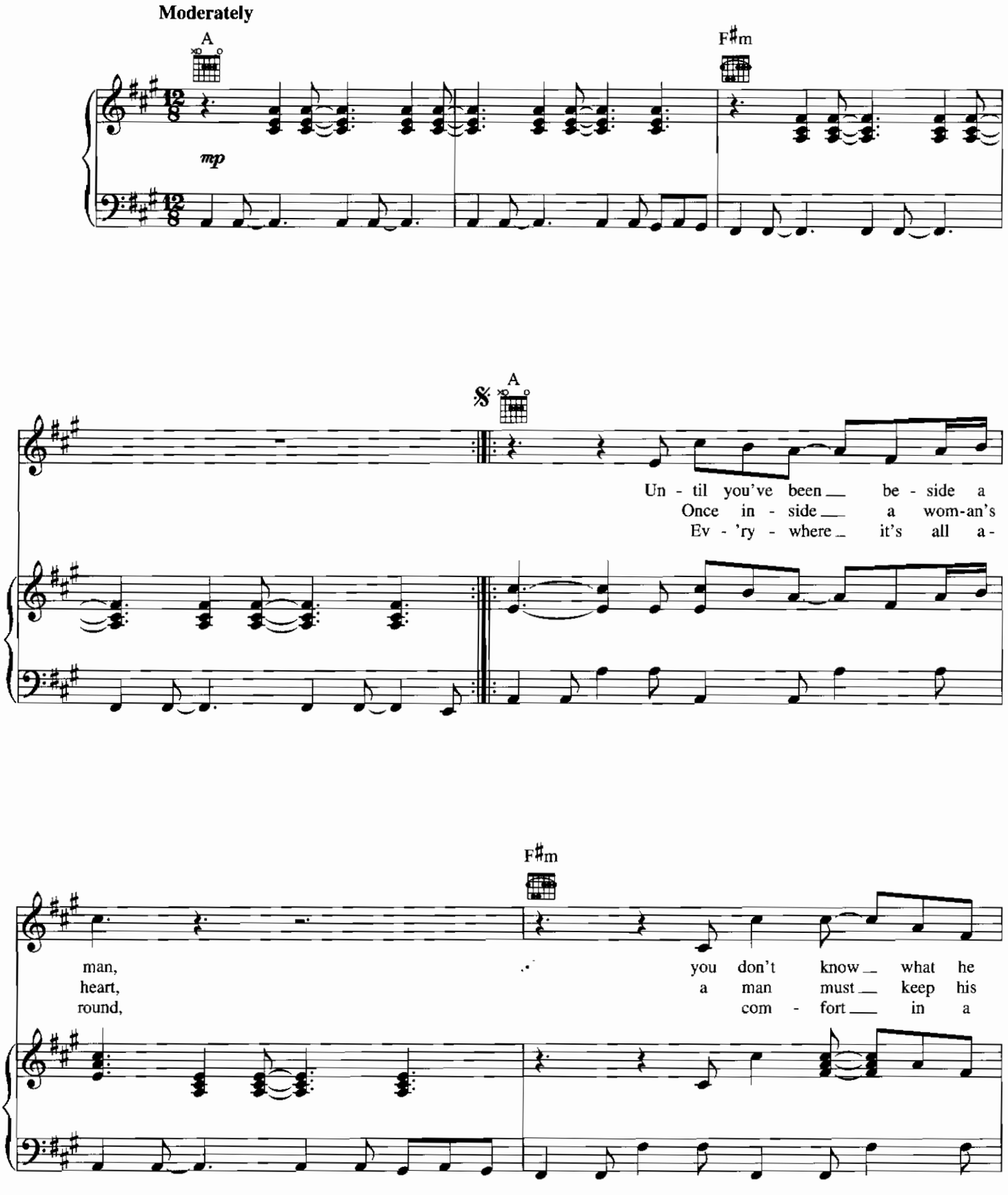

D
E7
D
guard, hon - ey, just a - bout the time you think that it's al - right.
E7
D
E7
Break - down, take - down; you're bust - ed.
A/E
E7
A/E
E7
A/E
E7


A/E
E7
D.S. al Coda
This is a
CODA
E7
Shake - down, break down, take - down; ev -
- 'ry - bod - y wants in - to the crowd - ed light.
Break - down, take -
G
A
down; you're bust - ed.

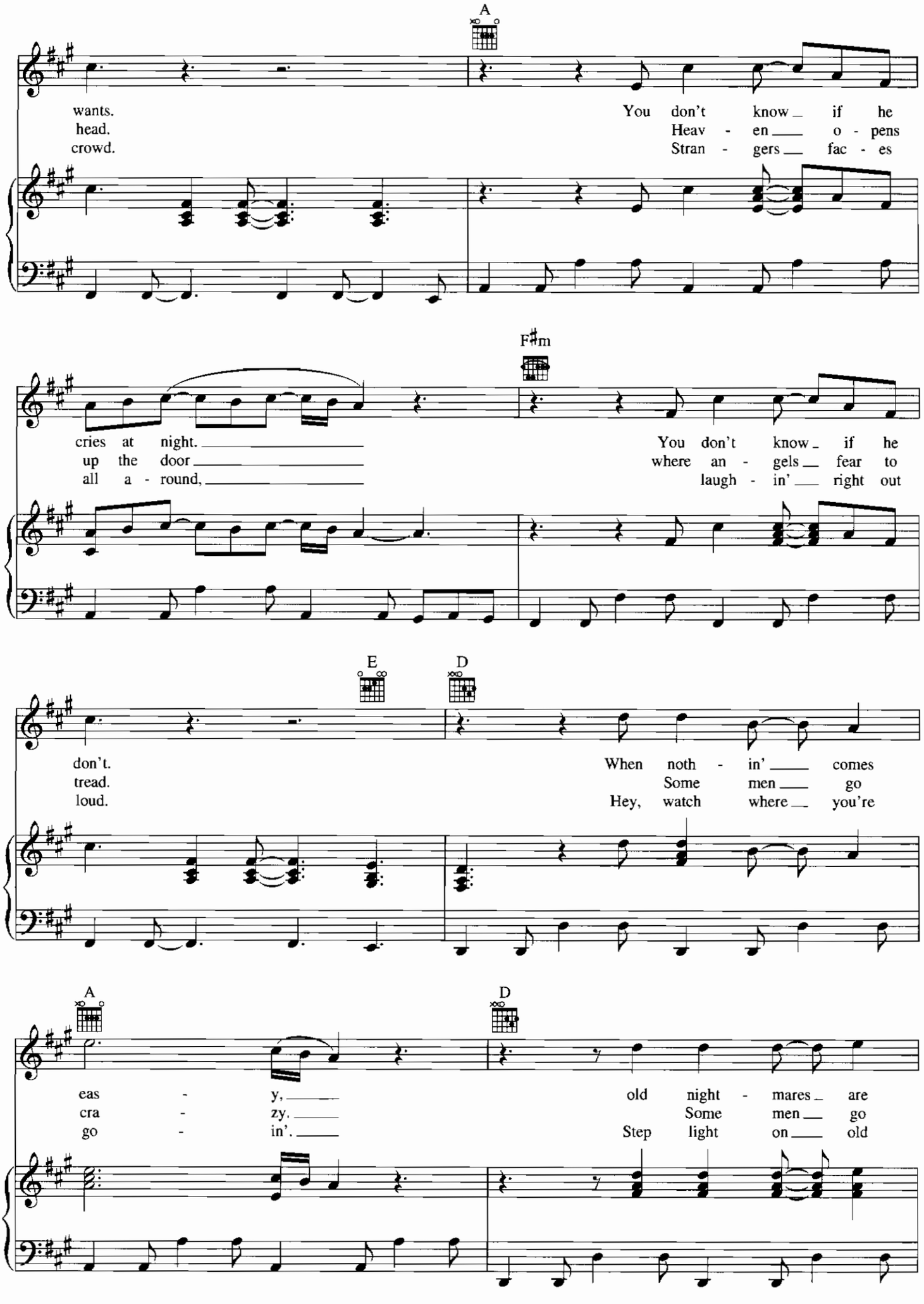

E7
D
E7
Shake - down, break down;
Let down your guard,
hon - ey, just a - bout the time you think that
D
E7
D
it's al - right. Break - down, take - down; you're bust -
E7
C5
3fr
D5
5fr
- ed.
C5
3fr
D5
5fr

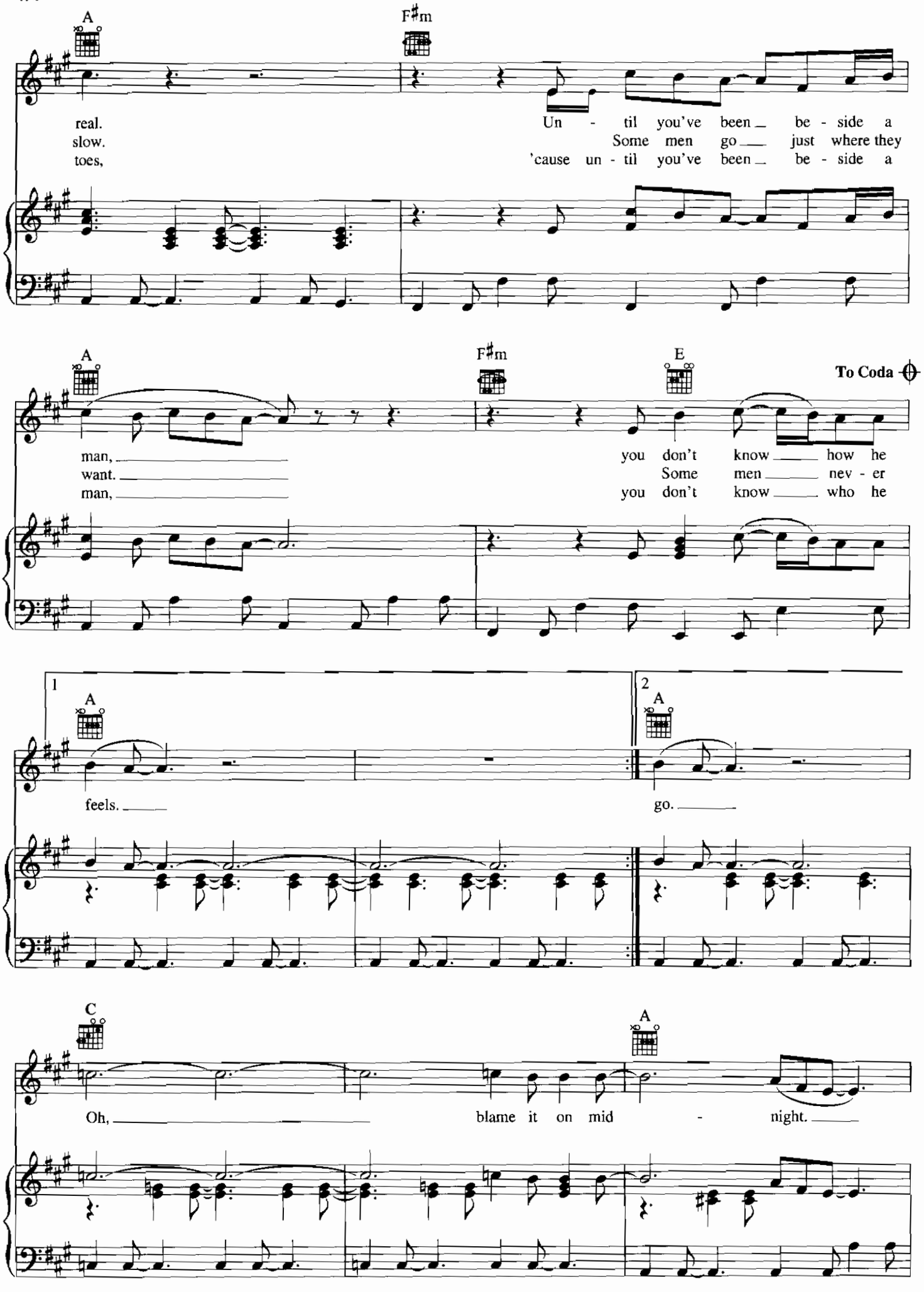
SHAME ON THE MOON

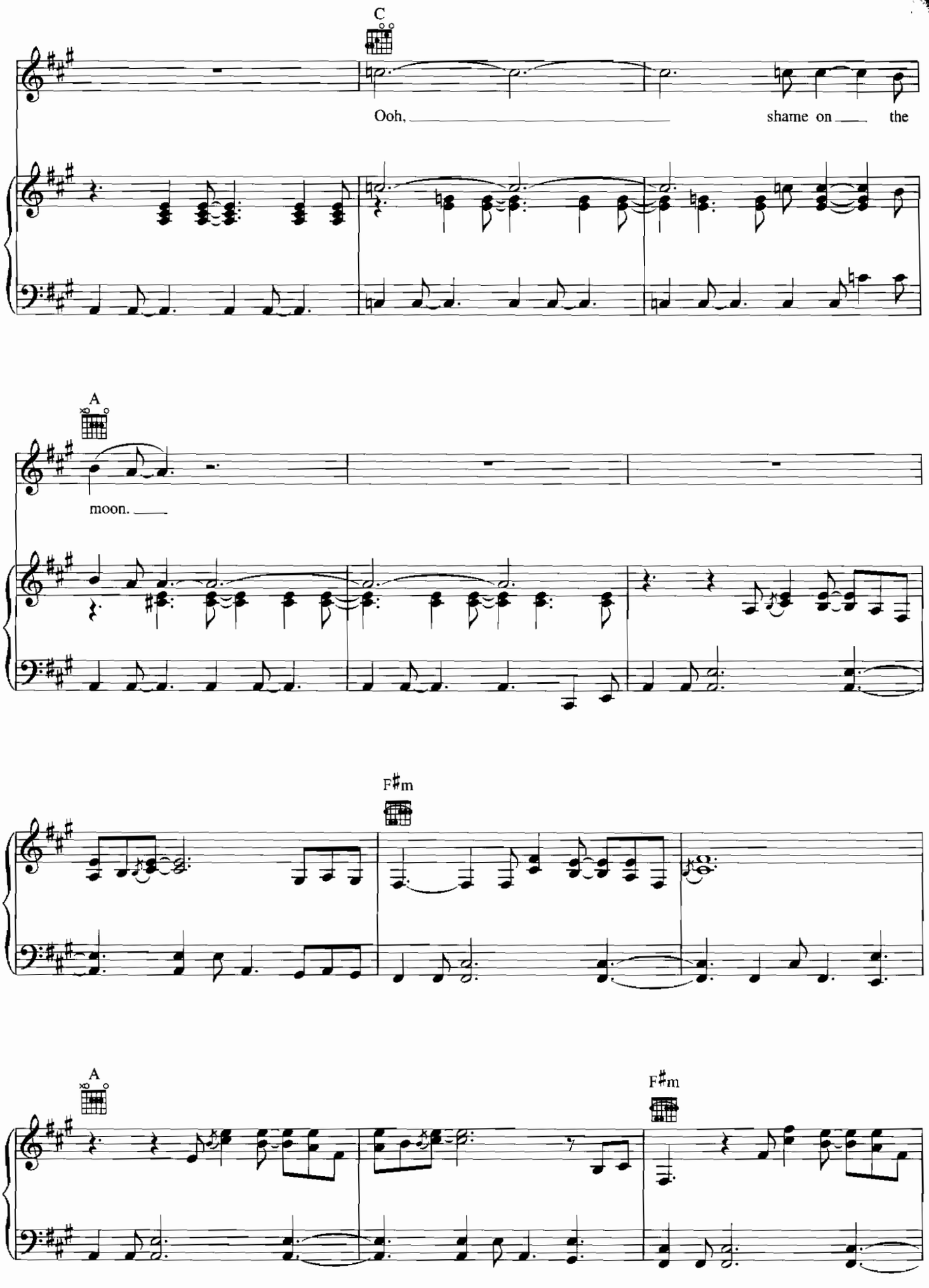
Words and Music by
RODNEY CROWELL

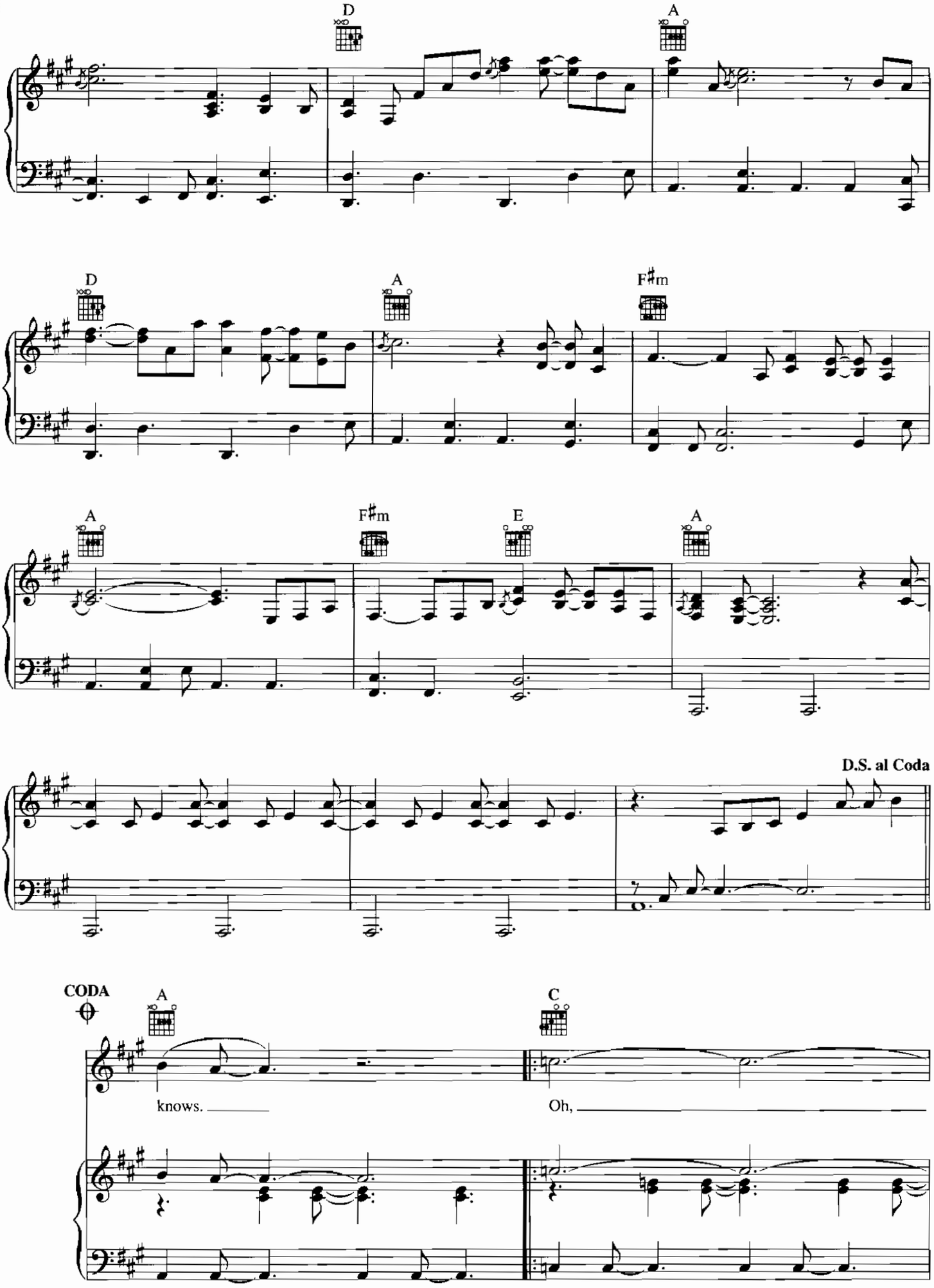


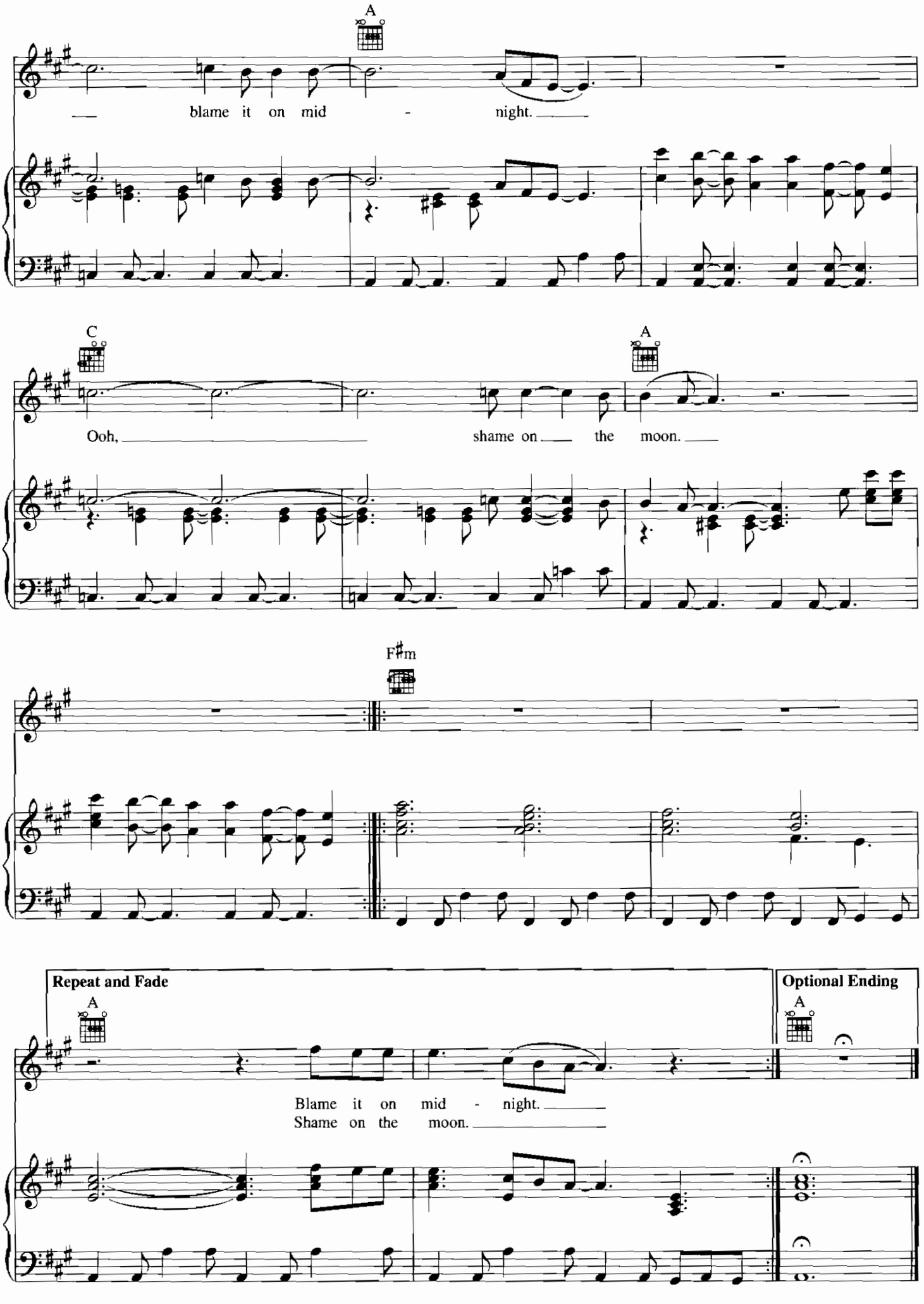
Copyright © 1981 Granite Music Corp. and Coolwell Music Corp.
International Copyright Secured All Rights Reserved


A
wants. You don't know if he
head. Heav - en o - pens
crowd. Stran - gers fac - es
F♯m
cries at night. You don't know if he
up the door where an - gels fear to
all a - round, laugh - in' right out
E
D
don't. When noth - in' comes
tread. Some men go
loud. Hey, watch where you're
A
D
eas - y, old night - mares are
cra - zy, Some men go
go - in'. Step light on old


A
F♯m
real.
Un - til you've been be - side a
slow.
Some men go just where they
toes,
'cause un - til you've been be - side a
A
F♯m
E
To Coda
man,
you don't know how he
want.
Some men nev - er
man,
you don't know who he
1
A
2
A
feels.
go.
C
A
Oh,
blame it on mid - night.


C
Ooh,
shame on
the
A
moon.
F♯m
A
F♯m

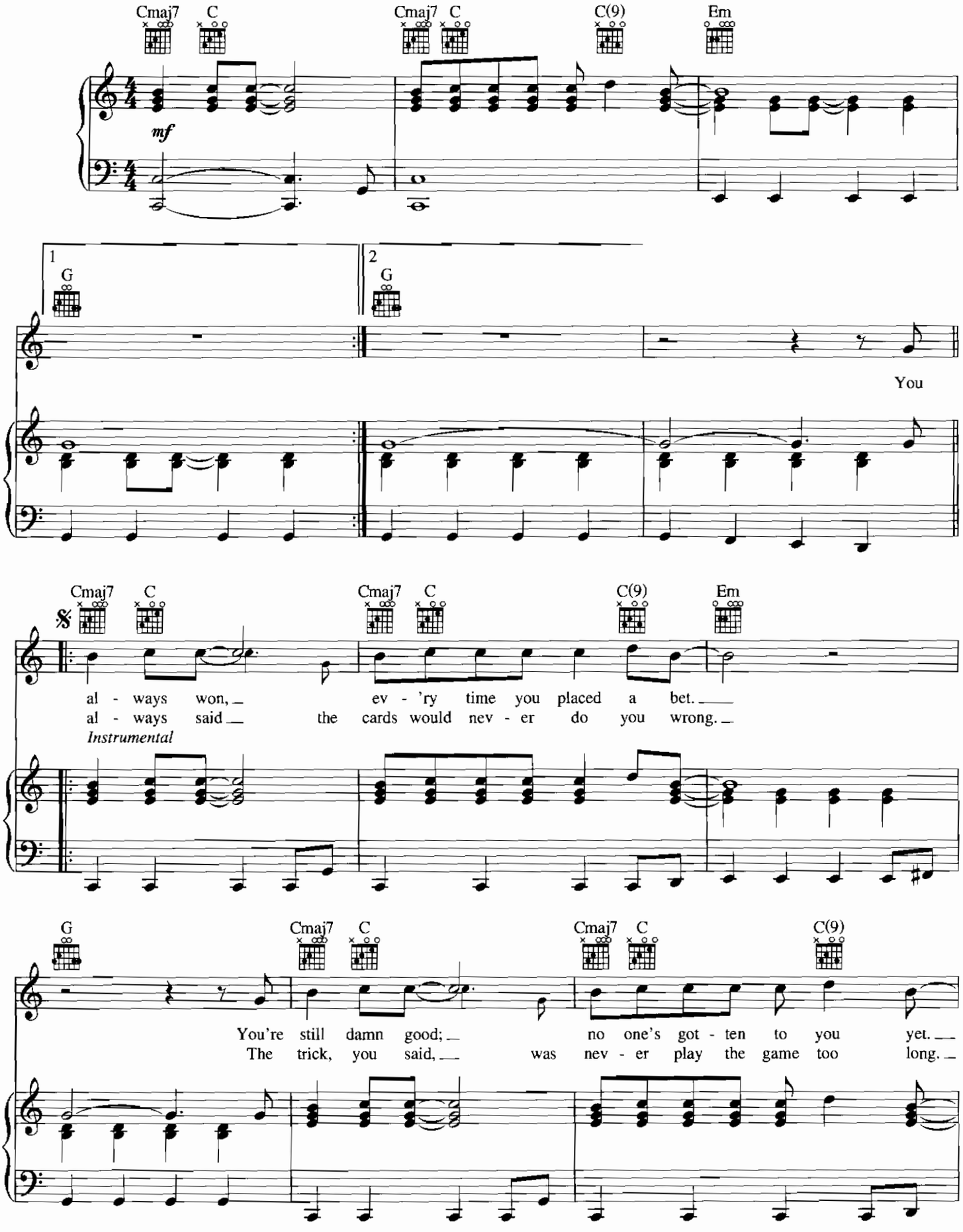

D
A
D
A
F♯m
A
F♯m
E
A
D.S. al Coda
CODA
A
C
knows.
Oh,


A
blame it on mid - night.
C
A
Ooh, shame on the moon.
F♯m
Repeat and Fade
A
Optional Ending
A
Blame it on mid - night.
Shame on the moon.

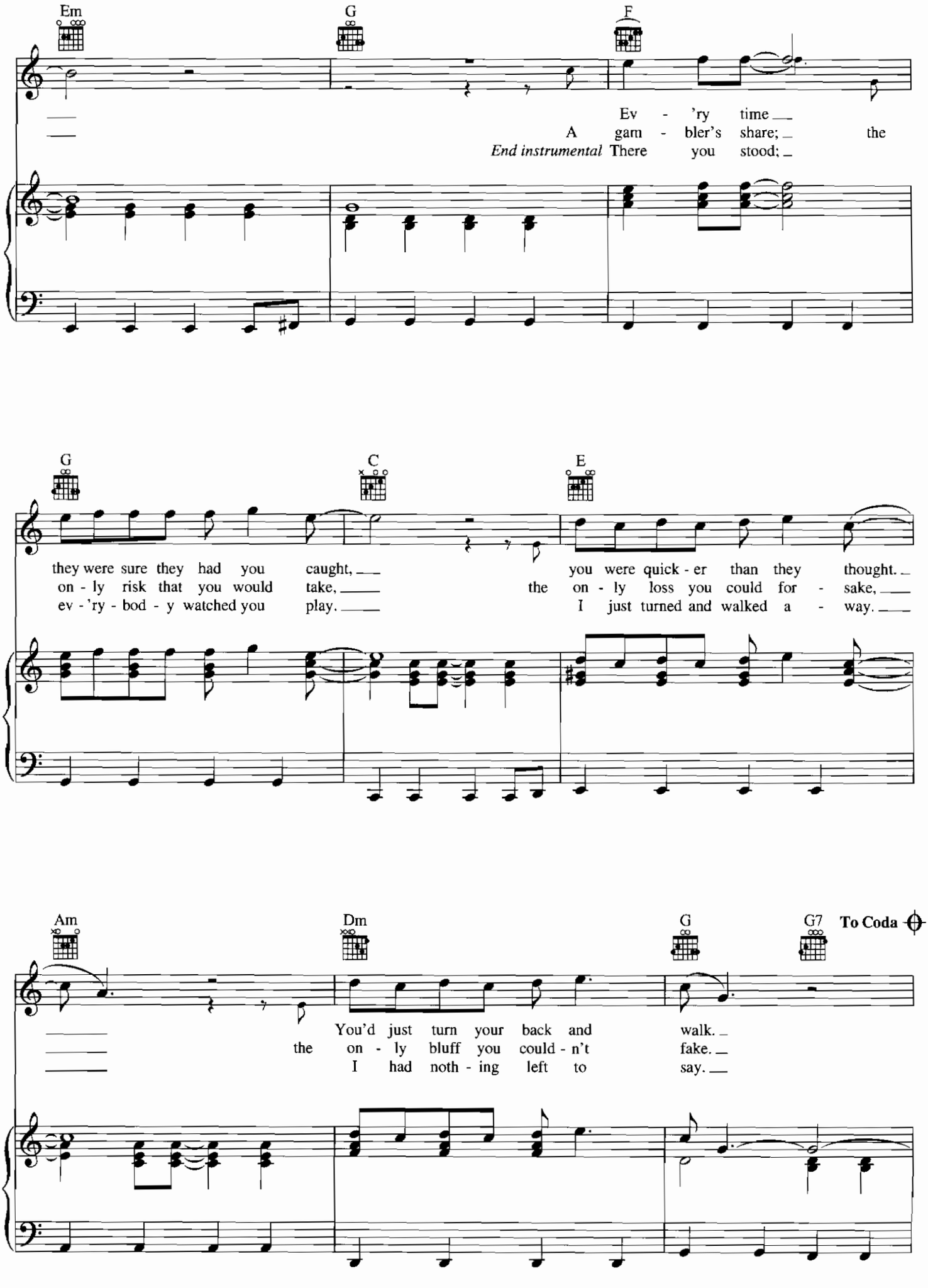
STILL THE SAME

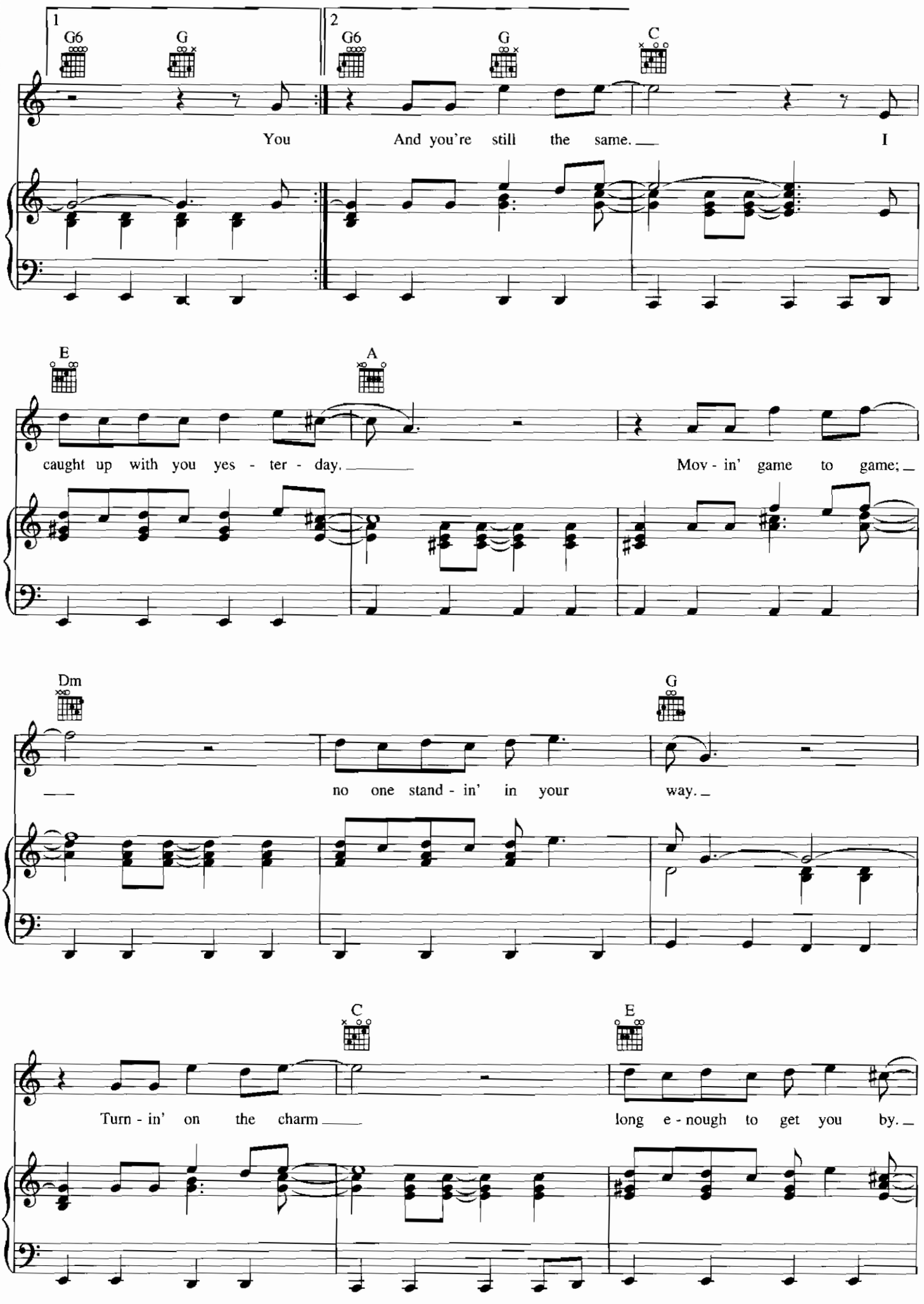
Words and Music by
BOB SEGER

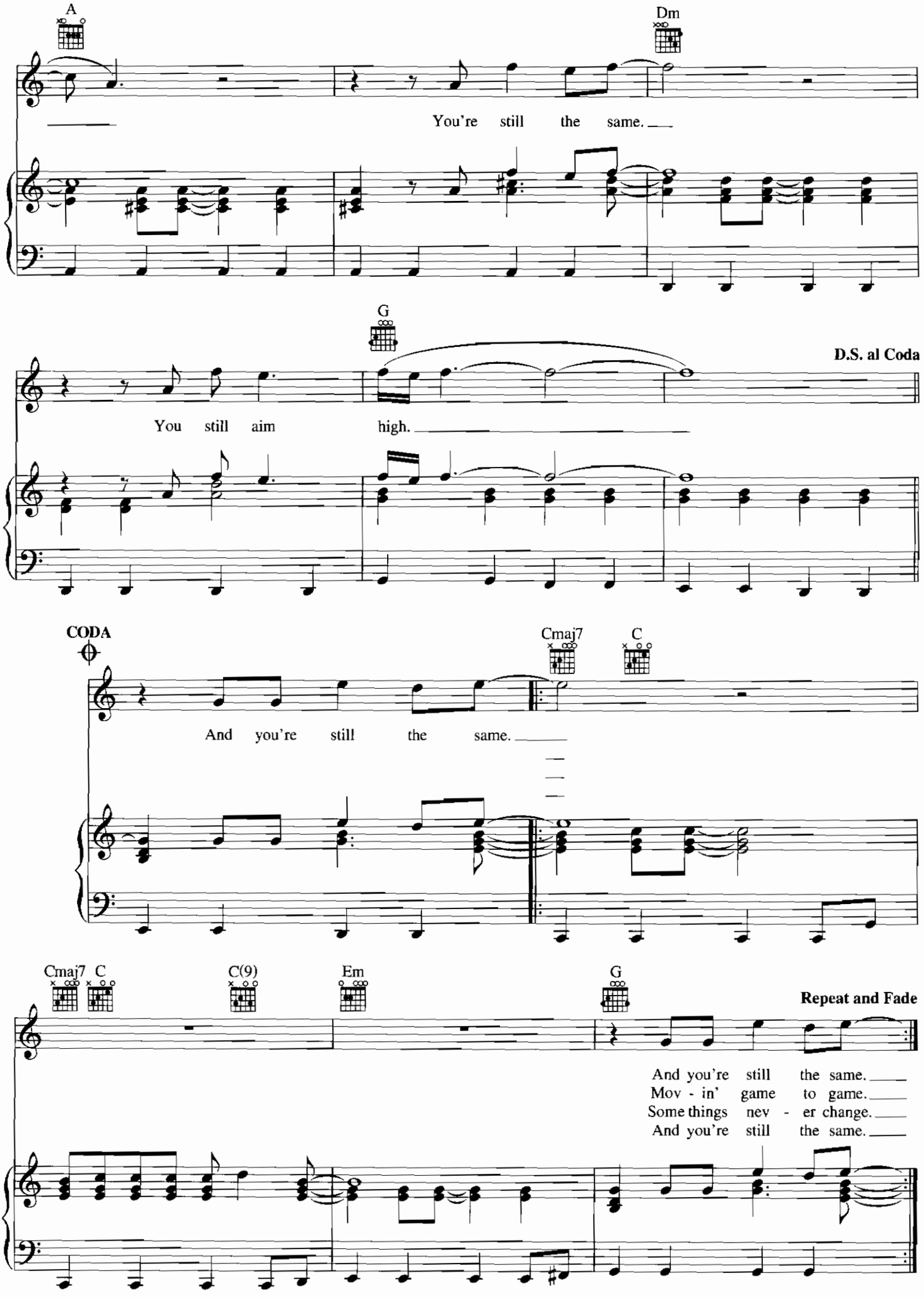
Moderately, with a beat



Copyright © 1977, 1978 Gear Publishing Co.
All Rights Reserved Used by Permission

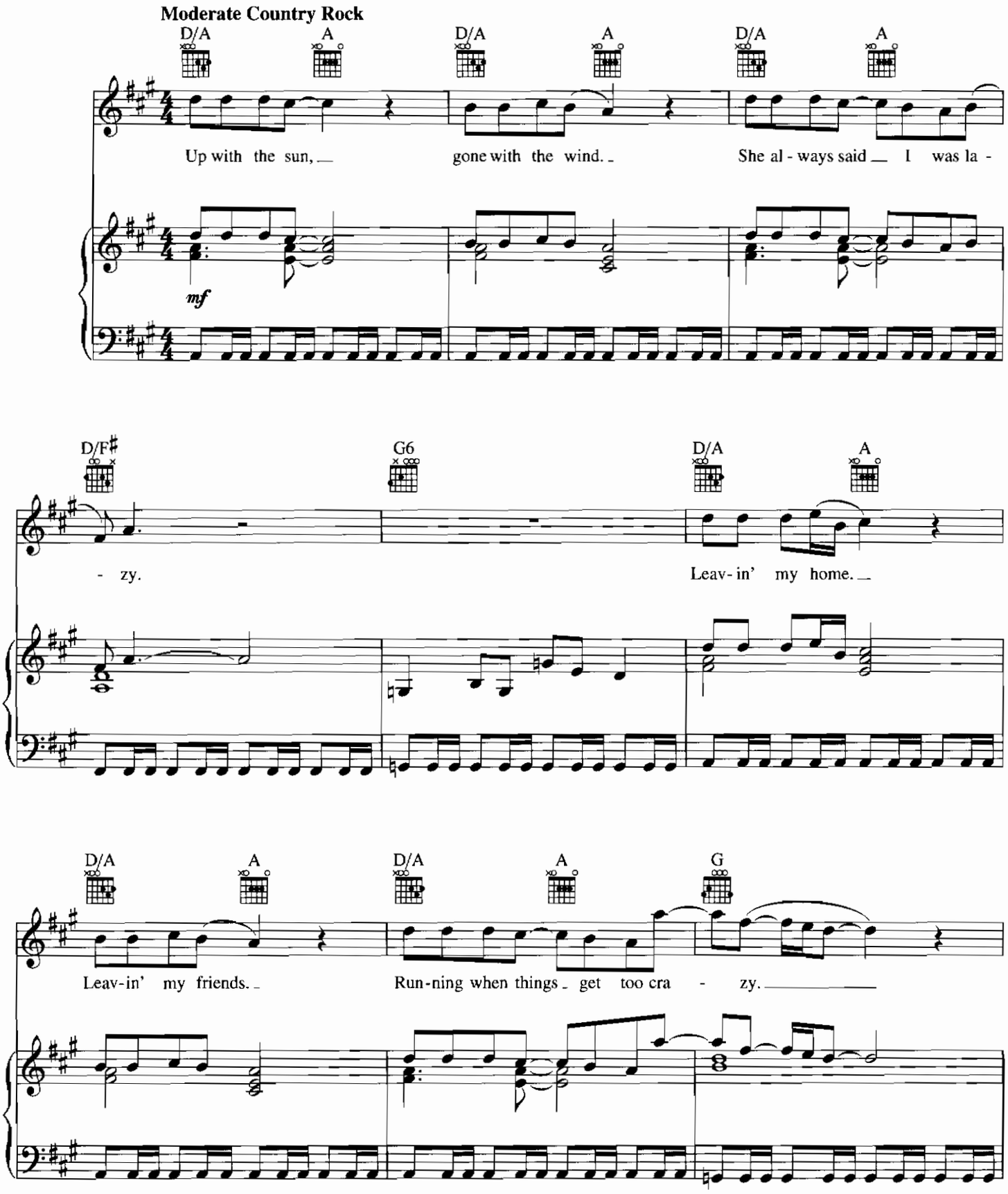

Em
G
F
Ev - 'ry time
A gam - bler's share; the
End instrumental There you stood;
G
C
E
they were sure they had you caught,
on - ly risk that you would take,
ev - 'ry - bod - y watched you play.
you were quick - er than they thought.
the on - ly loss you could for - sake,
I just turned and walked a - way.
Am
Dm
G
G7
To Coda
You'd just turn your back and walk.
the on - ly bluff you could - n't fake.
I had noth - ing left to say.


1
2
G6
G
G6
G
C
You
And you're still the same.
I
E
A
caught up with you yes - ter - day.
Mov - in' game to game;
Dm
G
no one stand - in' in your
way.
C
E
Turn - in' on the charm
long e - nough to get you by.

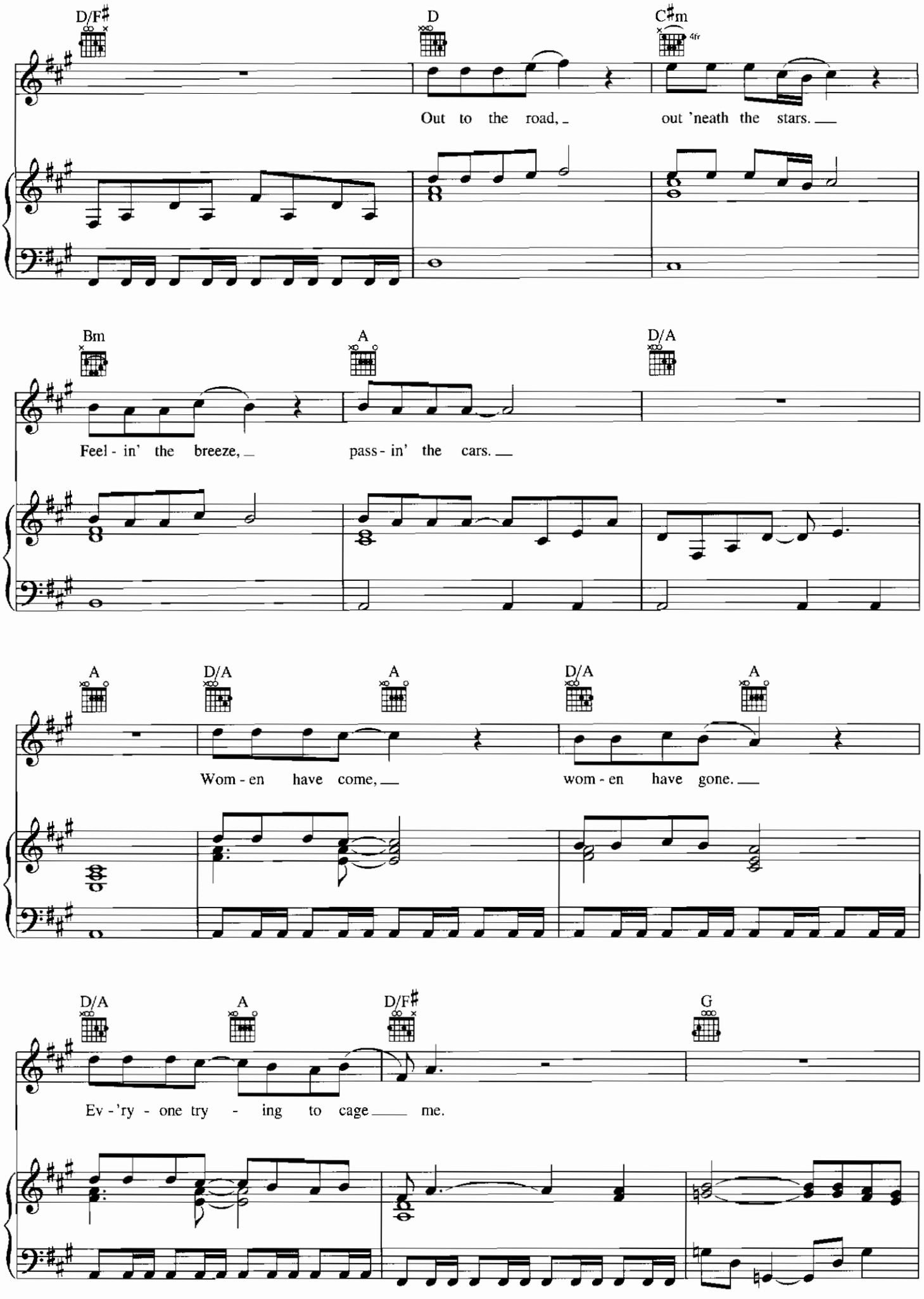

A
Dm
You're still the same.
G
D.S. al Coda
You still aim high.
CODA
Cmaj7
C
And you're still the same.
Cmaj7
C
C(9)
Em
G
Repeat and Fade
And you're still the same.
Mov - in' game to game.
Some things nev - er change.
And you're still the same.

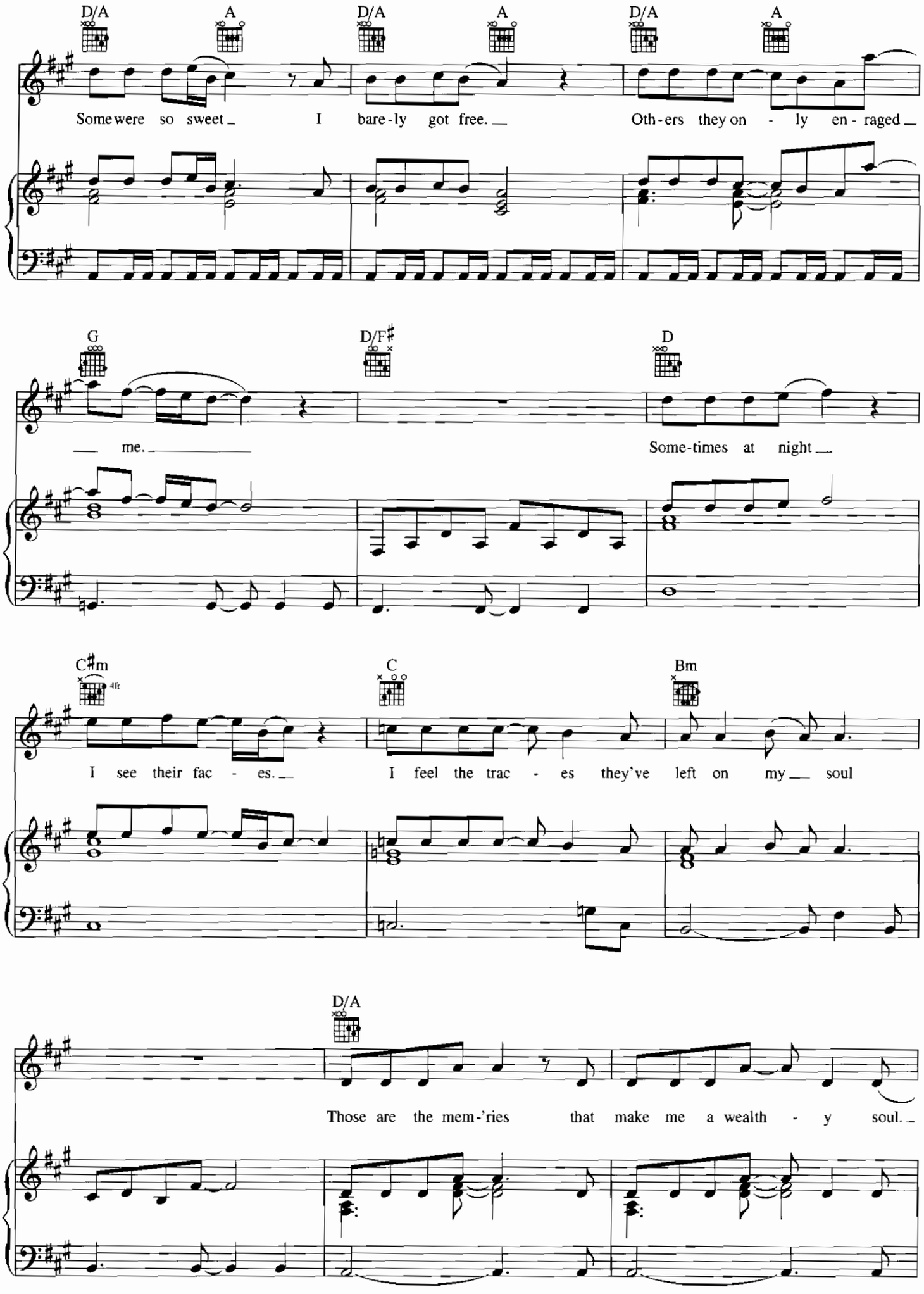
TRAVELIN' MAN

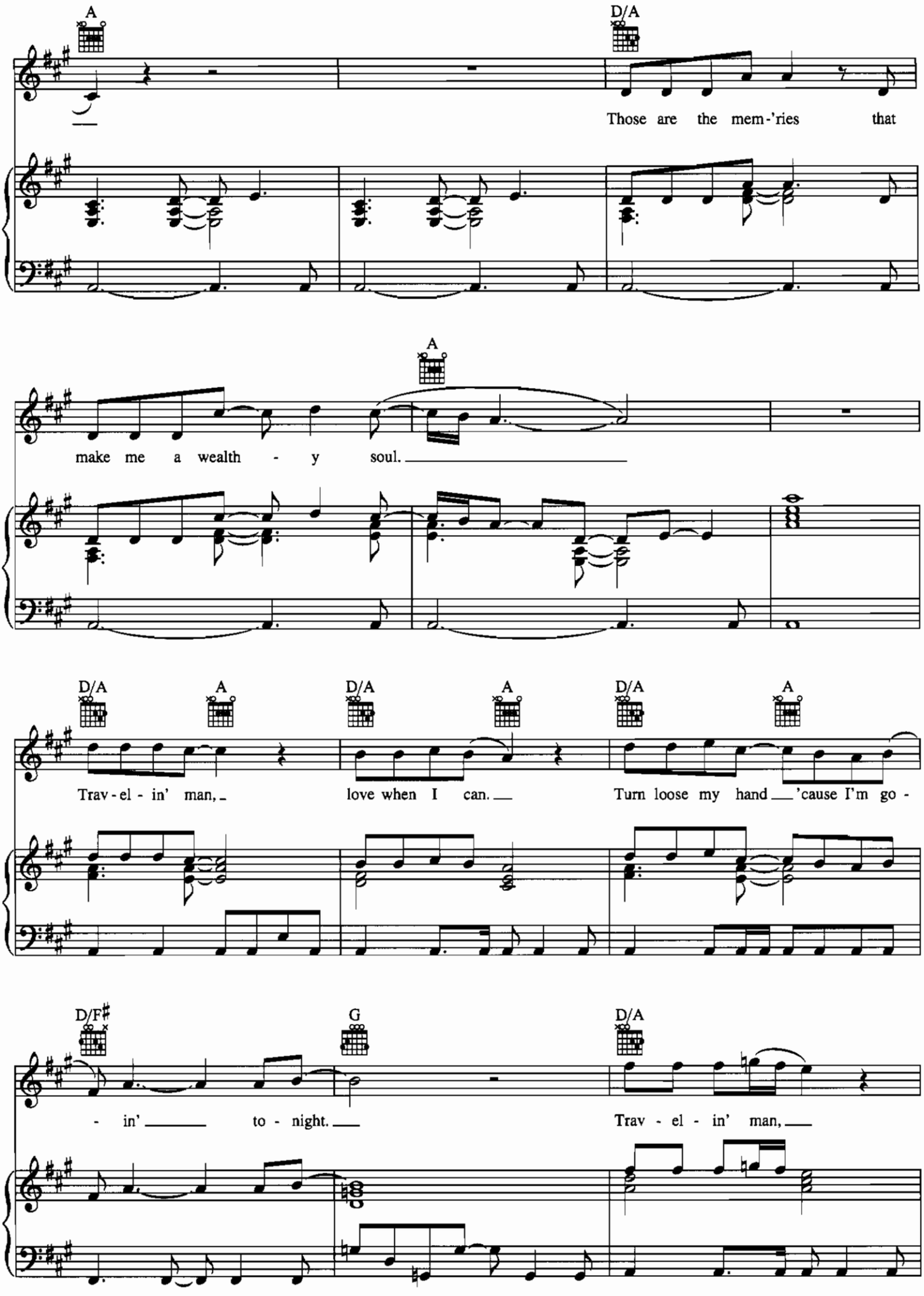
Words and Music by
BOB SEGER

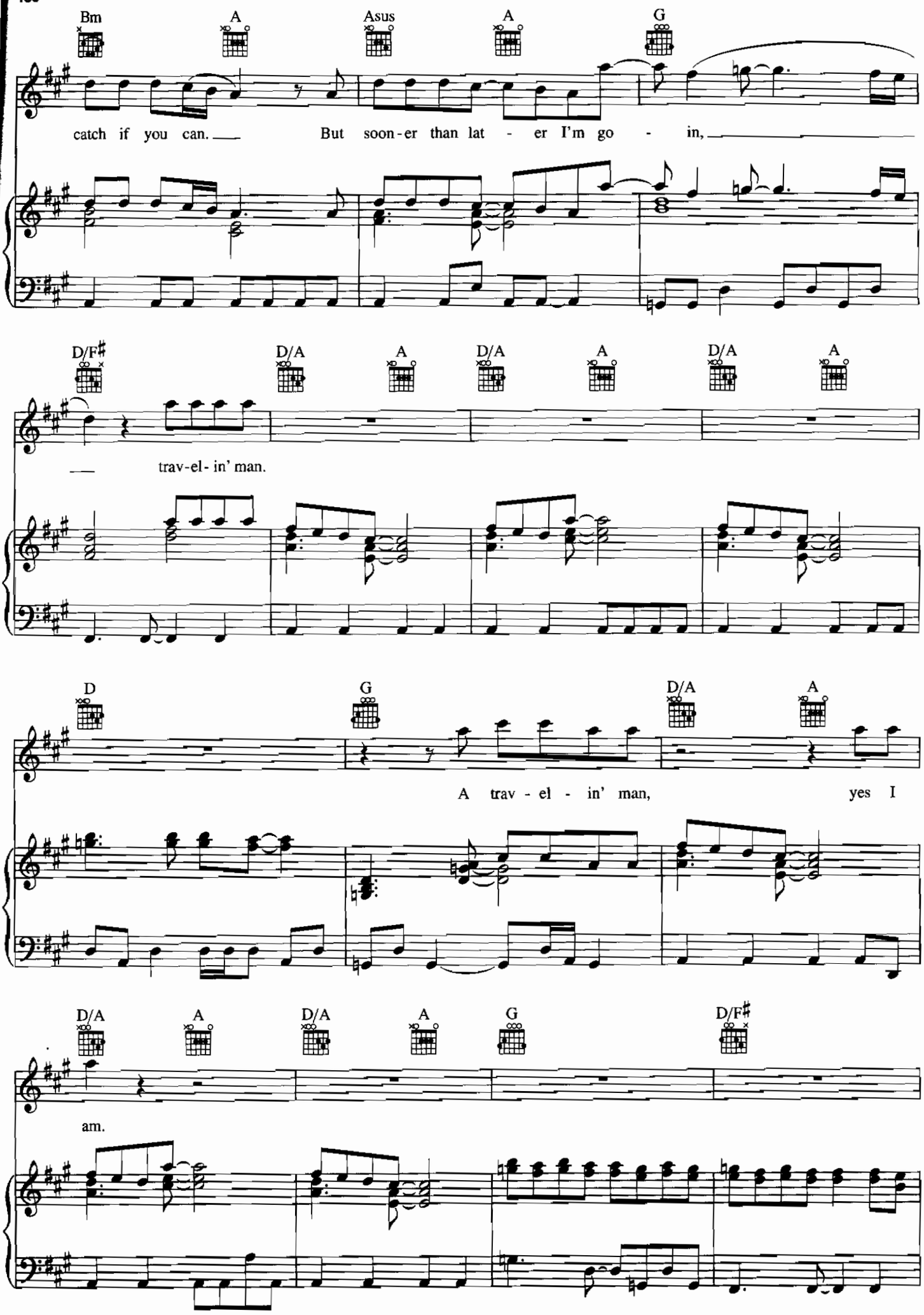


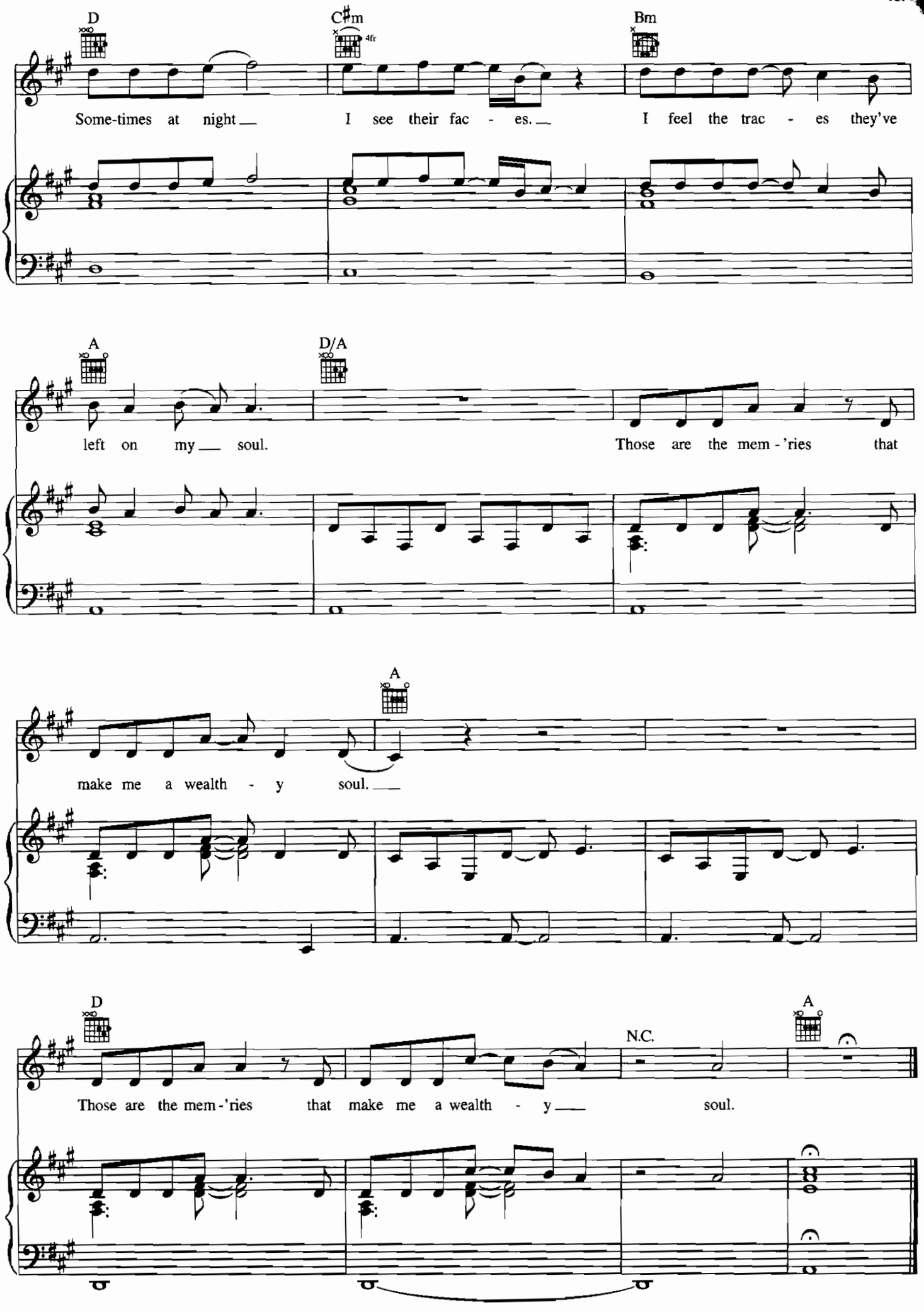
Copyright © 1974, 1975 Gear Publishing Co.
Copyright Renewed 2002
All Rights Reserved Used by Permission


D/F♯
D
C♯m
4fr
Out to the road, out 'neath the stars.
Bm
A
D/A
Feel - in' the breeze, pass - in' the cars.
A
D/A
A
D/A
A
Wom - en have come, wom - en have gone.
D/A
A
D/F♯
G
Ev - 'ry - one try - ing to cage me.


D/A A D/A A D/A A
Some were so sweet I bare-ly got free. Oth-ers they on - ly en - raged
G D/F♯ D
me. Some-times at night
C♯m C Bm
4fr
I see their fac - es. I feel the trac - es they've left on my soul
D/A
Those are the mem-'ries that make me a wealth - y soul.

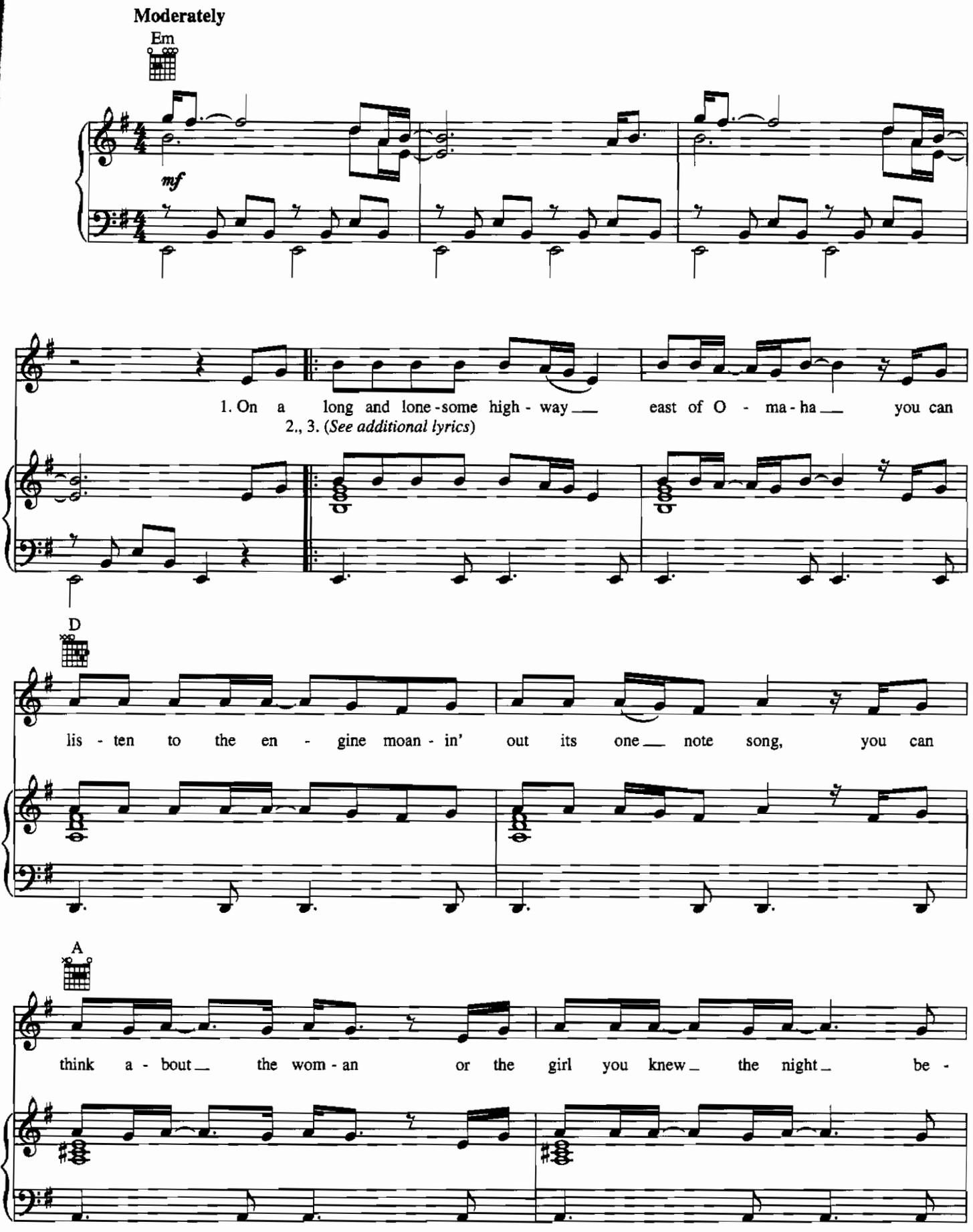

A
D/A
Those are the mem-'ries that
A
make me a wealth - y soul.
D/A A D/A A D/A A
Trav-el - in' man, love when I can. Turn loose my hand 'cause I'm go -
D/F♯ G D/A
- in' to - night. Trav - el - in' man,


Bm A Asus A G
catch if you can. But soon-er than lat - er I'm go - in,
D/F♯ D/A A D/A A D/A A
trav-el-in' man.
D G D/A A
A trav - el - in' man, yes I
D/A A D/A A G D/F♯
am.

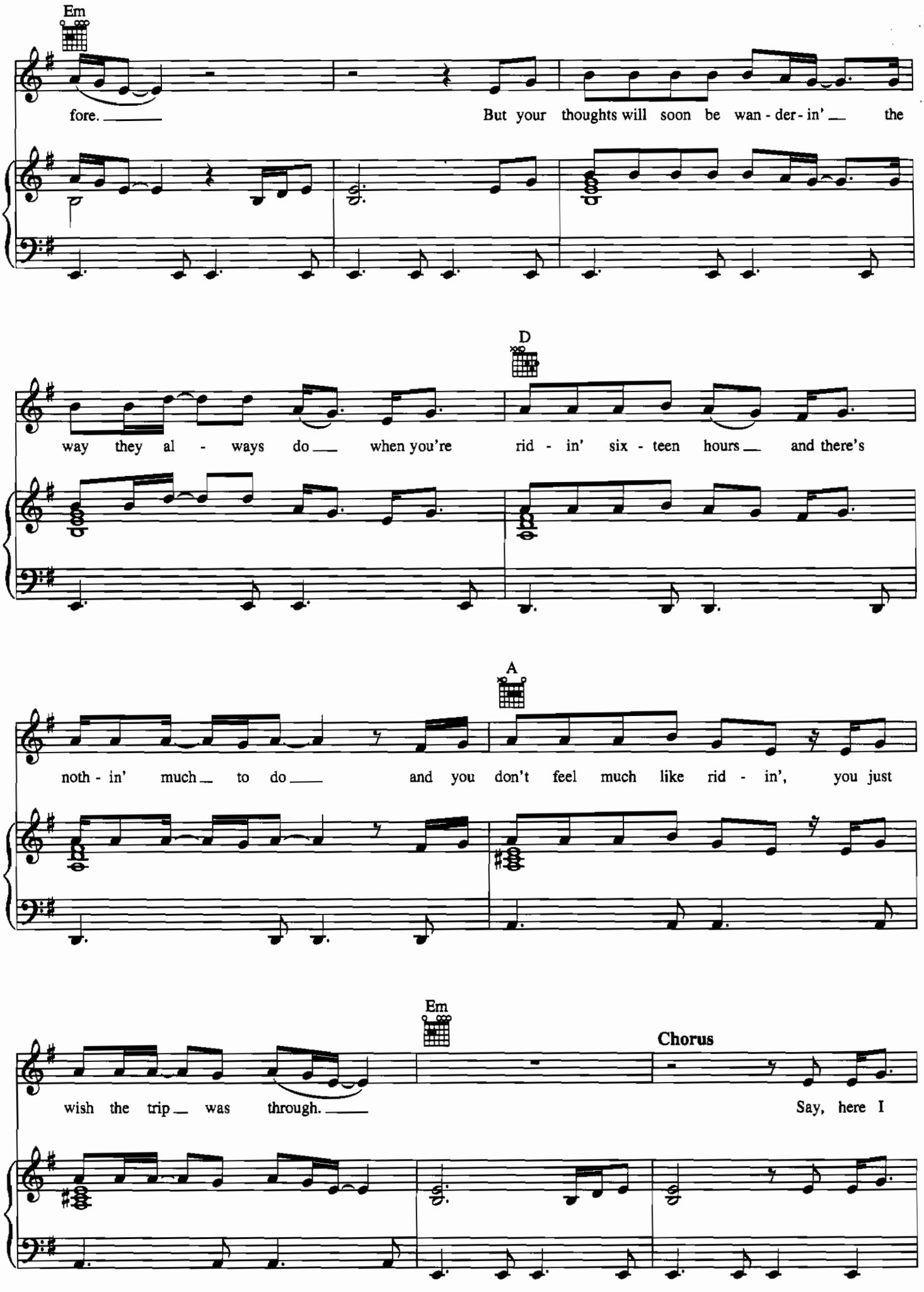

D
C♯m
4fr
Bm
Some-times at night I see their fac - es. I feel the trac - es they've
A
D/A
left on my soul. Those are the mem - 'ries that
A
make me a wealth - y soul.
D
A
N.C.
Those are the mem-'ries that make me a wealth - y soul.

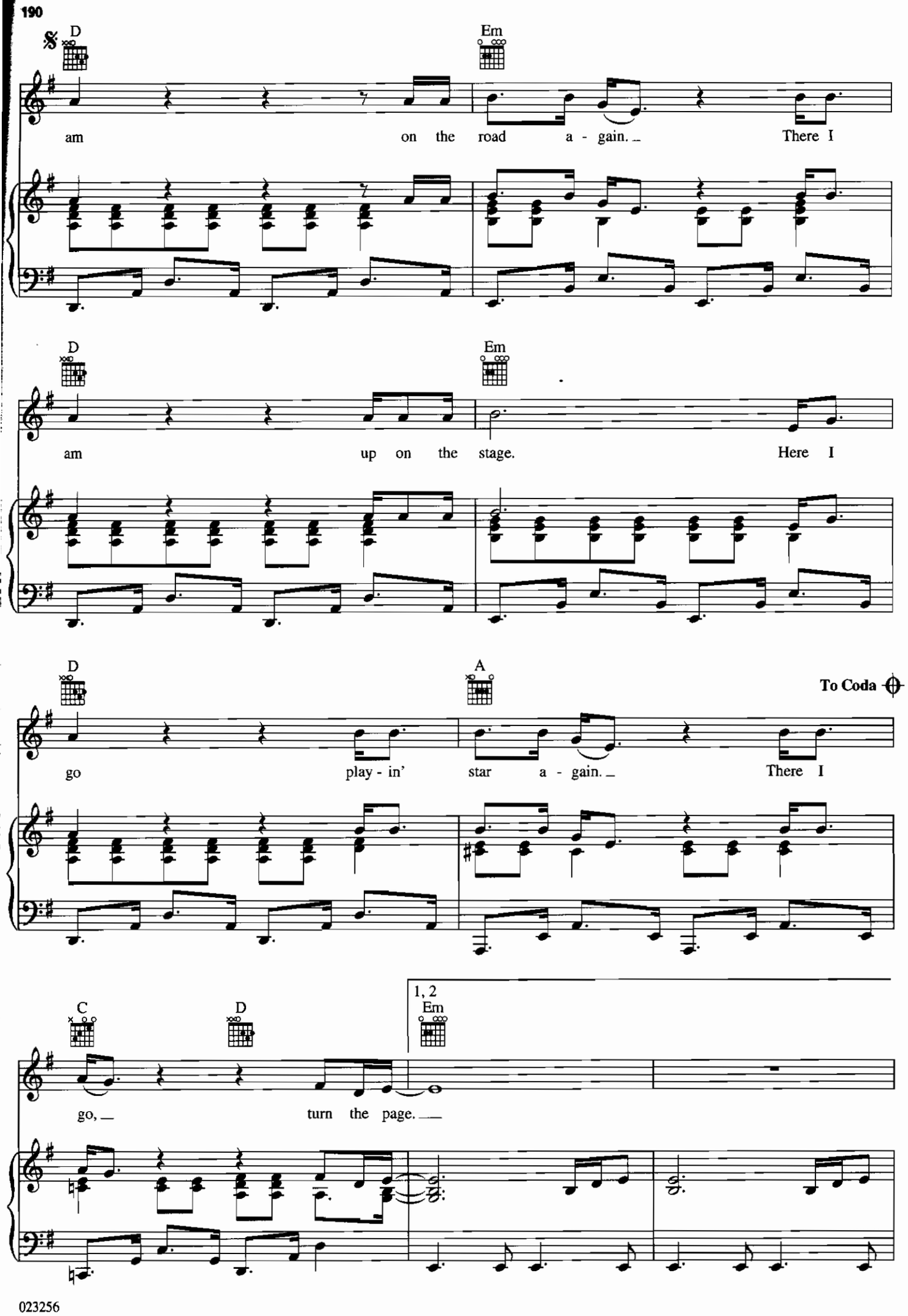
TURN THE PAGE

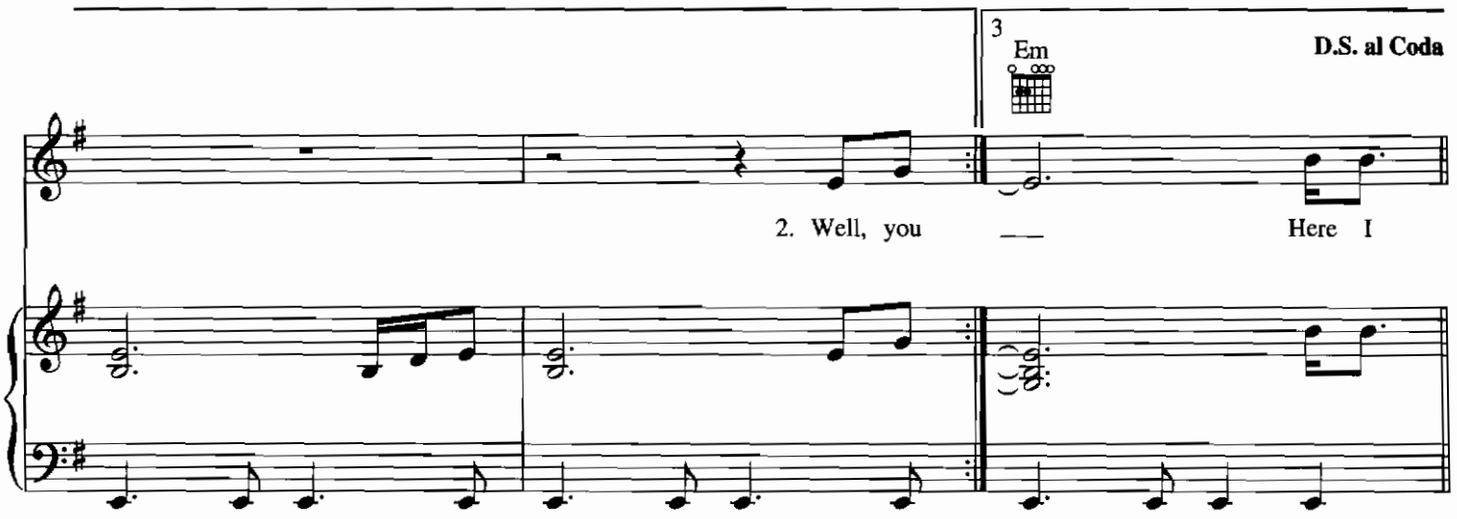
Words and Music by
BOB SEGER

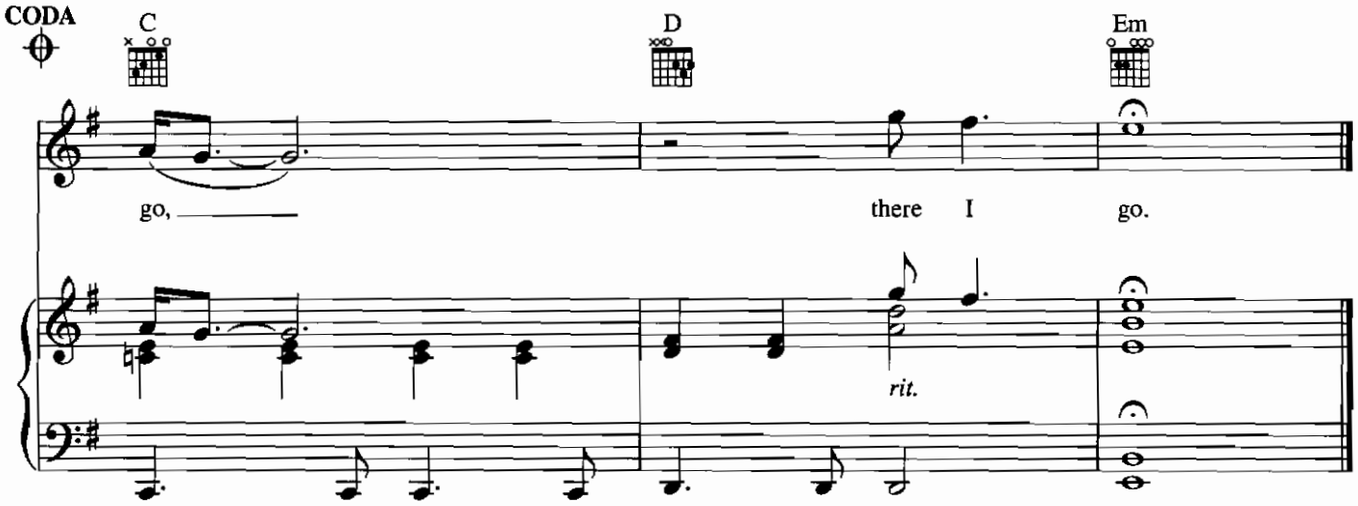


Copyright © 1973 Gear Publishing Co.
Copyright Renewed 2001
All Rights Reserved Used by Permission


Em
fore.
But your thoughts will soon be wan - der - in' the
D
way they al - ways do when you're rid - in' six - teen hours and there's
A
noth - in' much to do and you don't feel much like rid - in', you just
Em
wish the trip was through.
Chorus
Say, here I


D
Em
am on the road a - gain. There I
D
Em
am up on the stage. Here I
D
A
To Coda
go play - in' star a - gain. There I
C
D
1, 2
Em
go, turn the page.





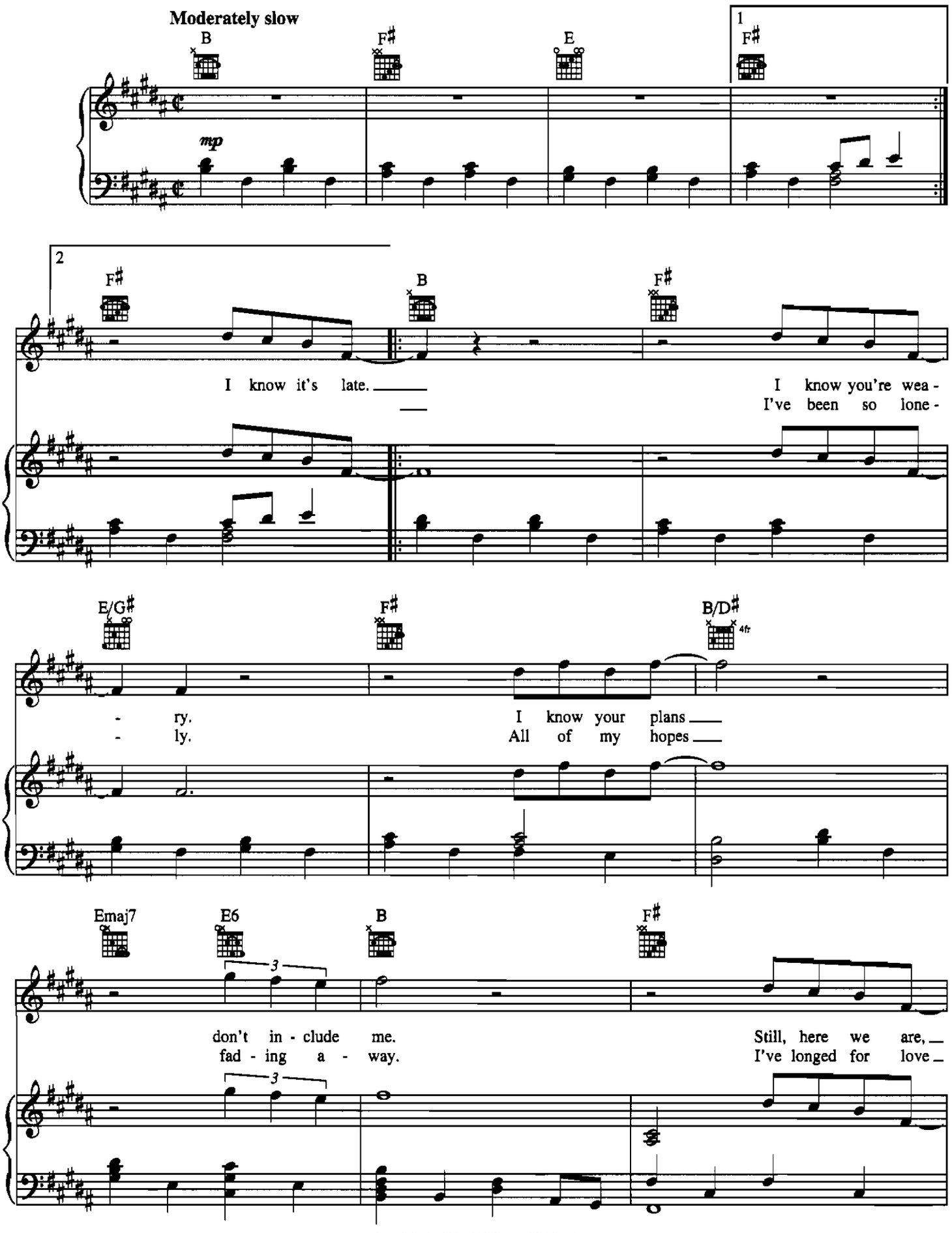
Additional Lyrics

2. Well, you walk into a restaurant strung out from the road
And you feel the eyes upon you as you're shakin' off the cold;
You pretend it doesn't bother you but you just want to explode.
Most times you can't hear 'em talk, other times you can,
All the same old cliches, "Is that a woman or a man?"
And you always seem out numbered, you don't dare make a stand.
Chorus

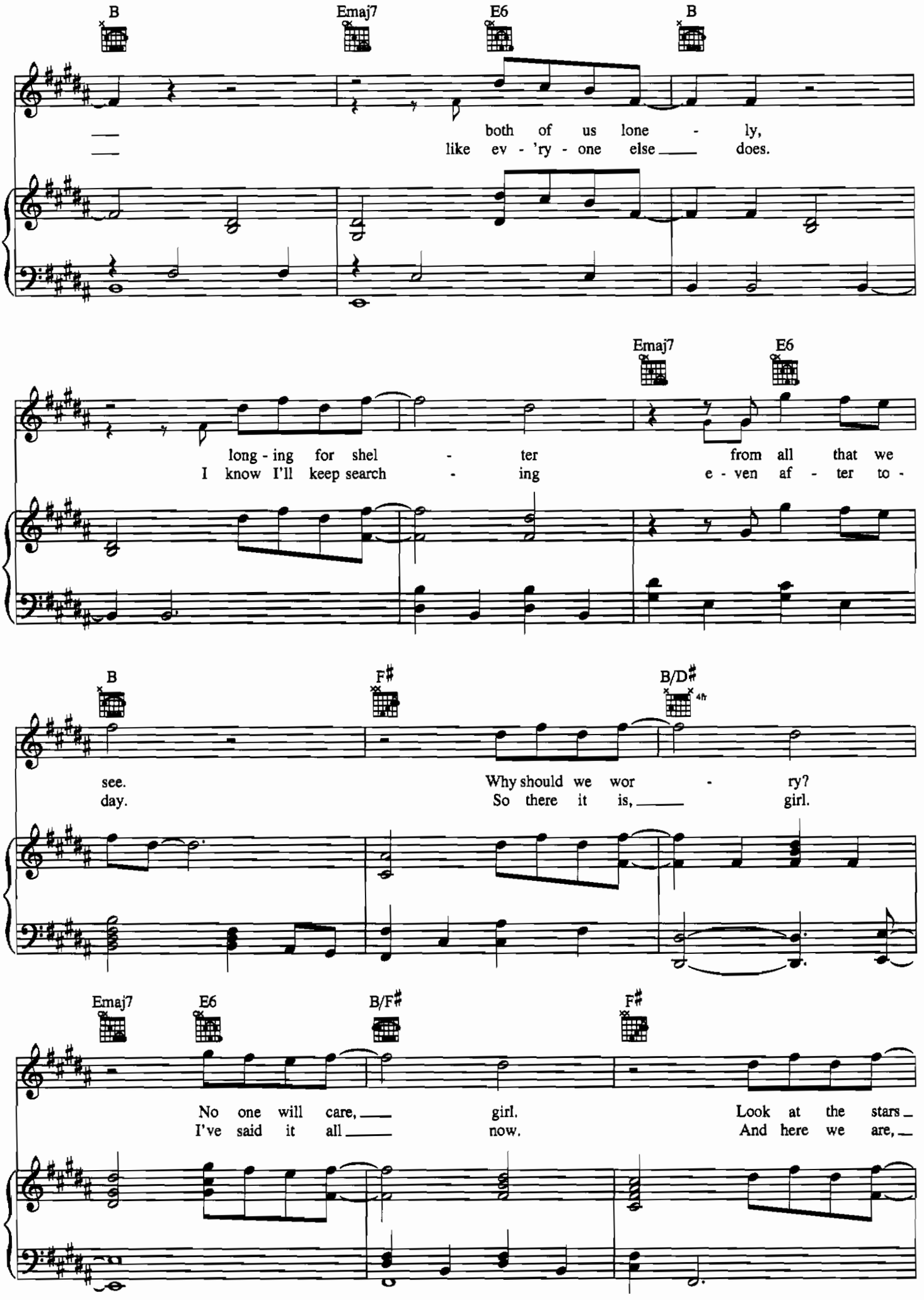
3. Out there in the spotlight you're a million miles away.
Every ounce of energy you try to give away
As the sweat pours out your body like the music that you play.
Later in the evening as you lie awake in bed
With the echoes from the amplifiers ringing in your head,
You smoke the day's last cigarette remembering what she said.
Chorus

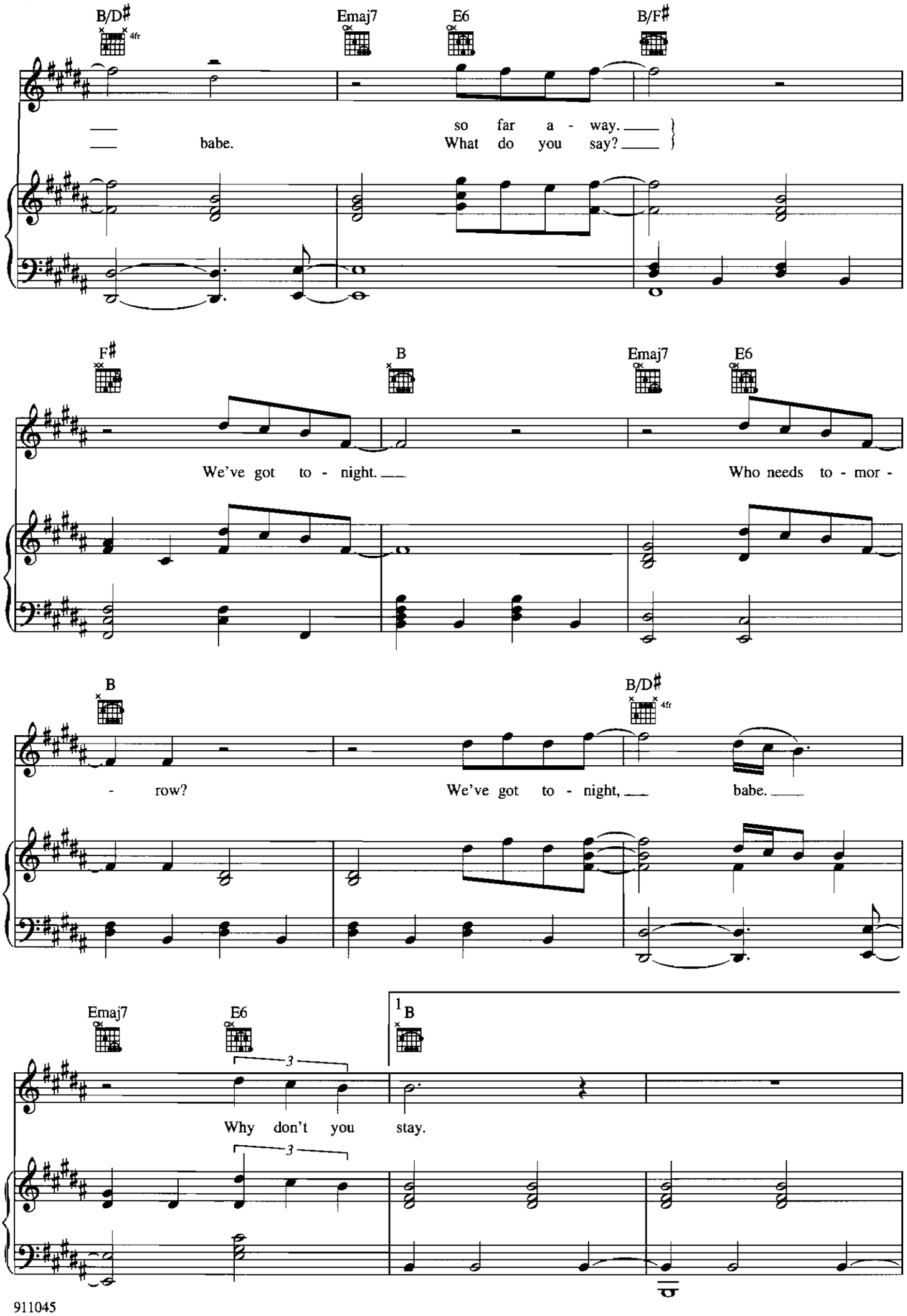
WE'VE GOT TONIGHT

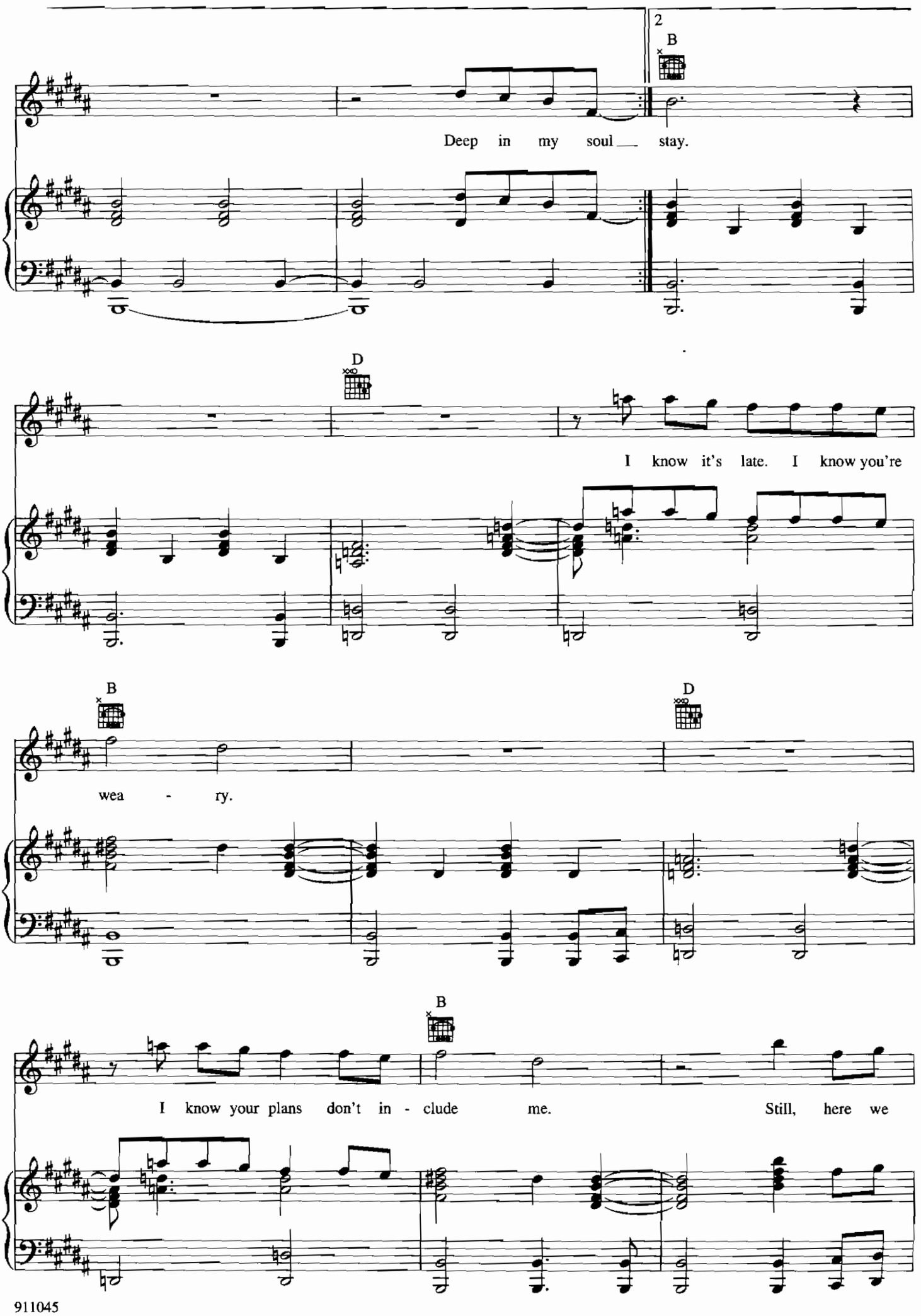
Words and Music by
BOB SEGER

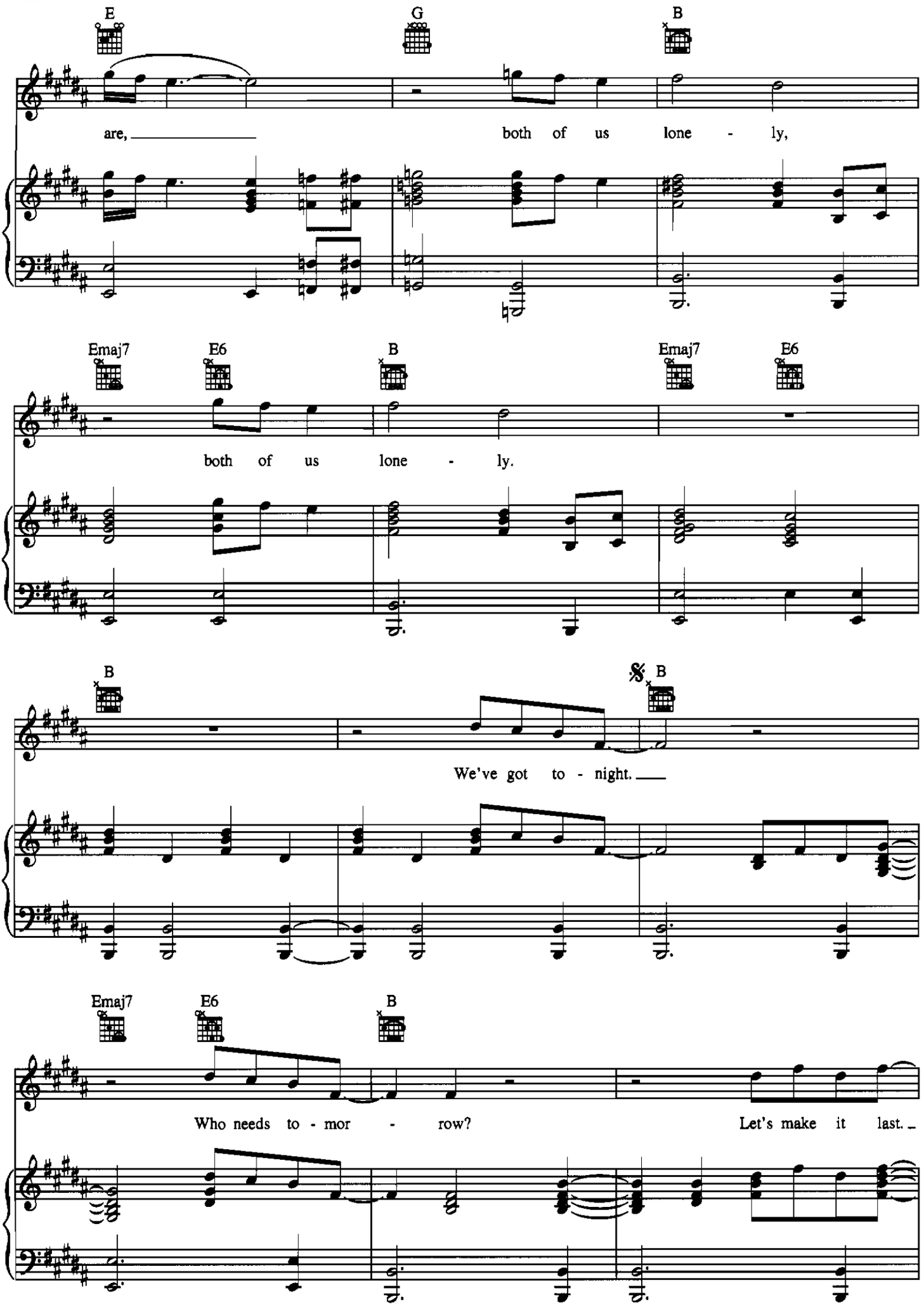


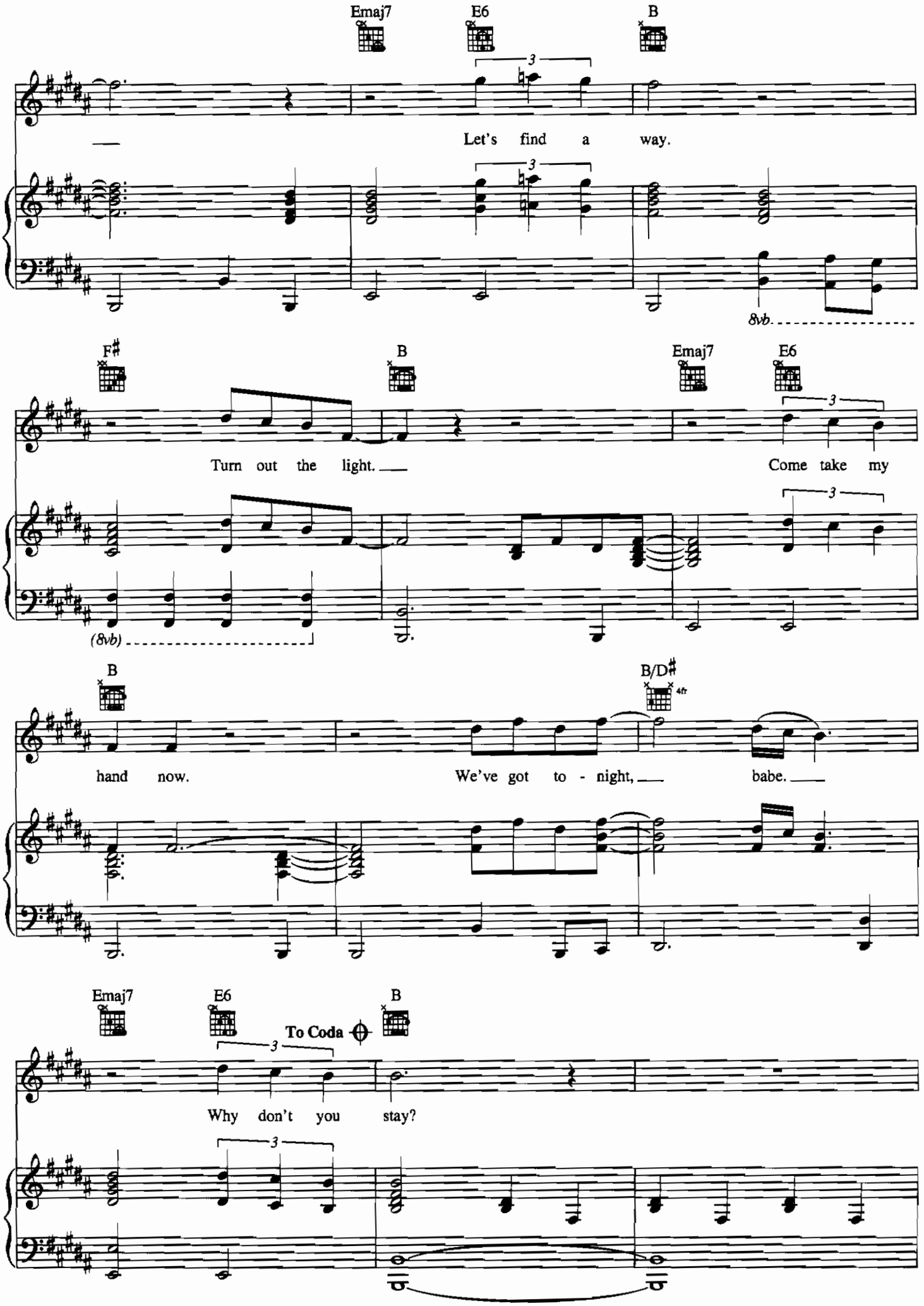
Copyright © 1976, 1978 Gear Publishing Co.
All Rights Reserved Used by Permission

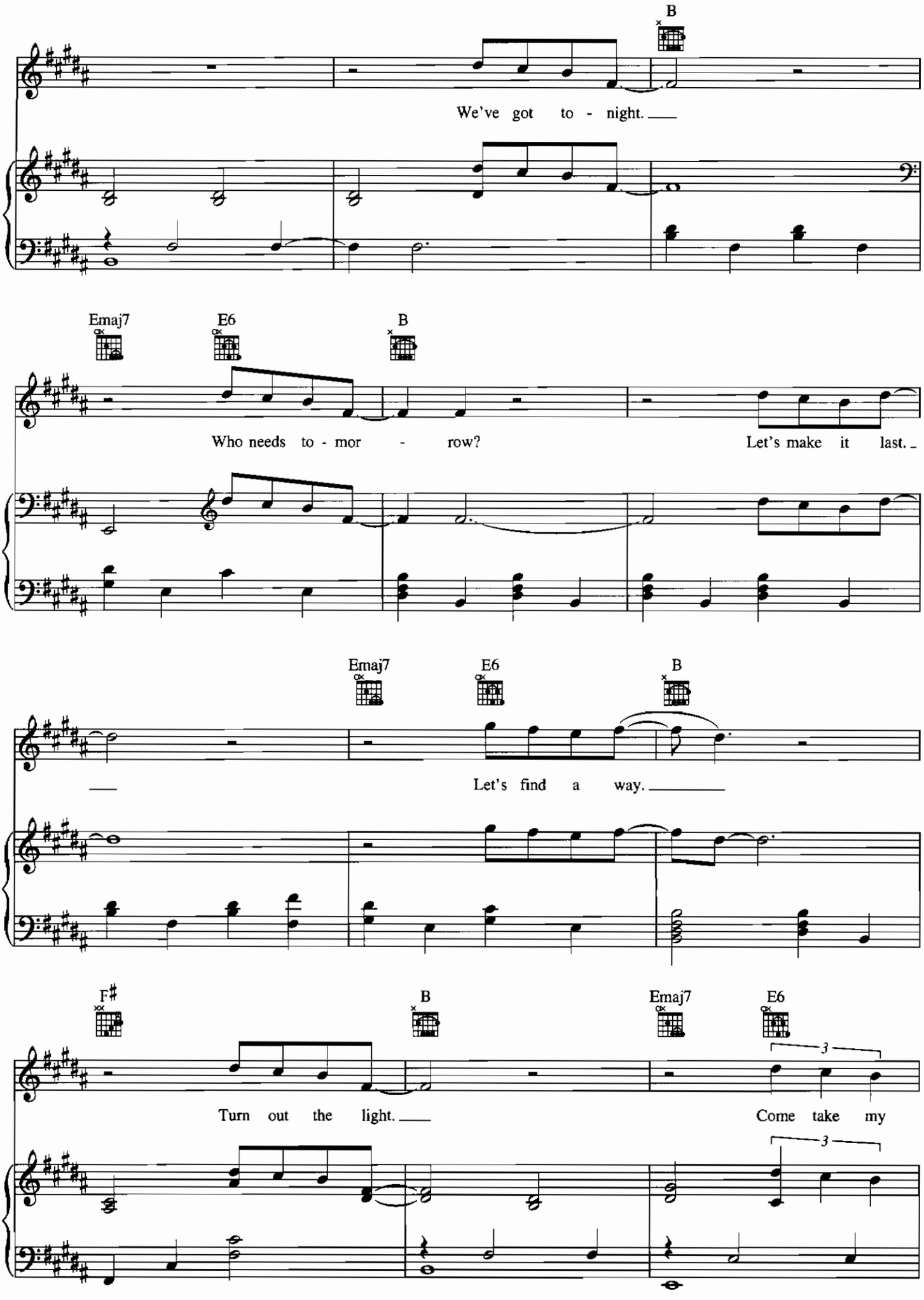

B
Emaj7
E6
B
both of us lone - ly,
like ev - 'ry - one else does.
Emaj7
E6
long - ing for shel - ter from all that we
I know I'll keep search - ing e - ven af - ter to -
B
F♯
B/D♯
4fr
see. Why should we wor - ry?
day. So there it is, girl.
Emaj7
E6
B/F♯
F♯
No one will care, girl. Look at the stars
I've said it all now. And here we are,

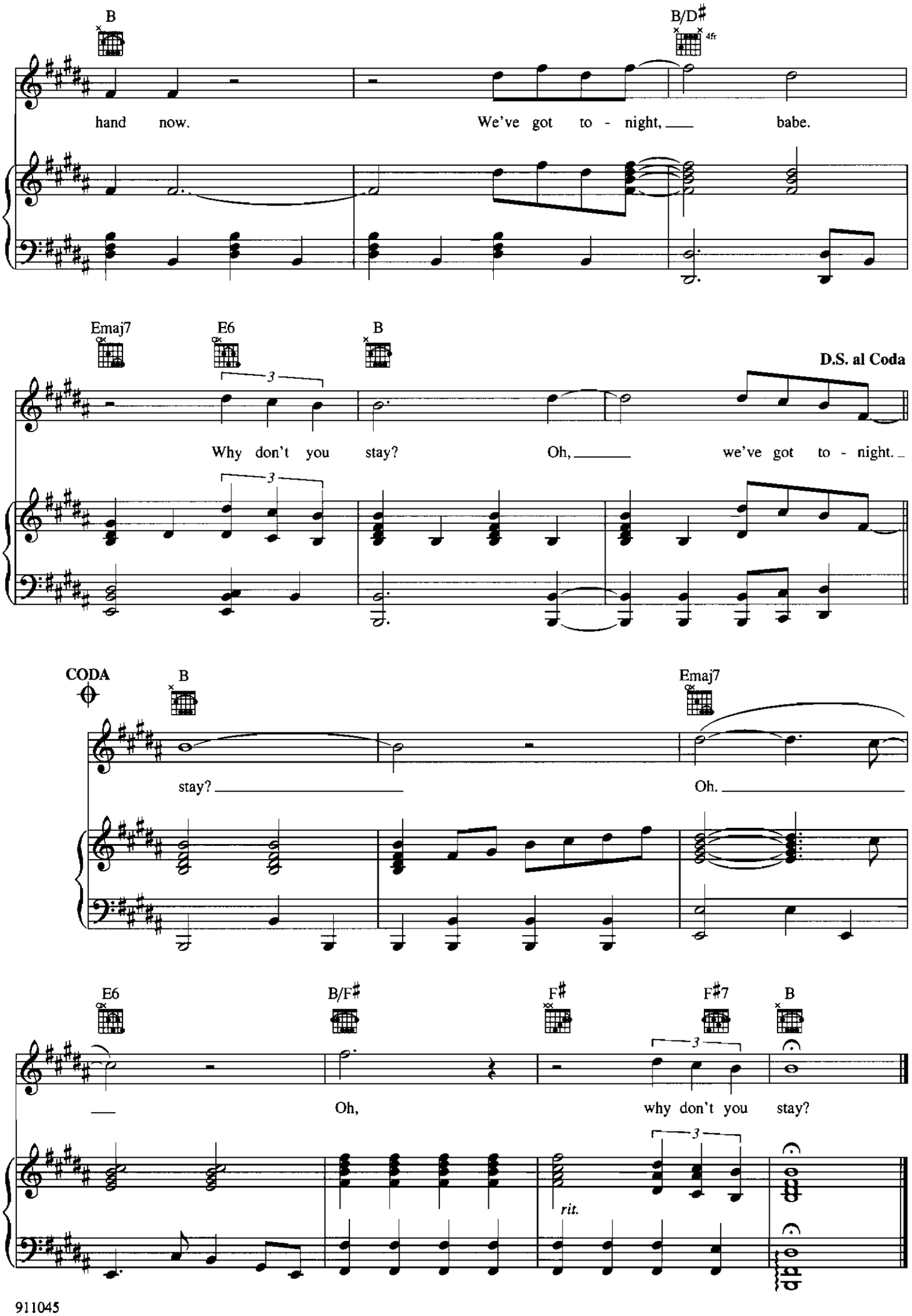

B/D♯
4fr
Emaj7
E6
B/F♯
so far a - way.
babe.
What do you say?
F♯
B
Emaj7
E6
We've got to - night.
Who needs to - mor -
B
B/D♯
4fr
- row?
We've got to - night,
babe.
Emaj7
E6
1
B
3
Why don't you stay.
3


2
B
Deep in my soul stay.
D
I know it's late. I know you're
B
D
wea - ry.
B
I know your plans don't in - clude me. Still, here we


E
G
B
are, both of us lone - ly,
Emaj7
E6
B
Emaj7
E6
both of us lone - ly.
B
B
We've got to - night.
Emaj7
E6
B
Who needs to - mor - row?
Let's make it last.

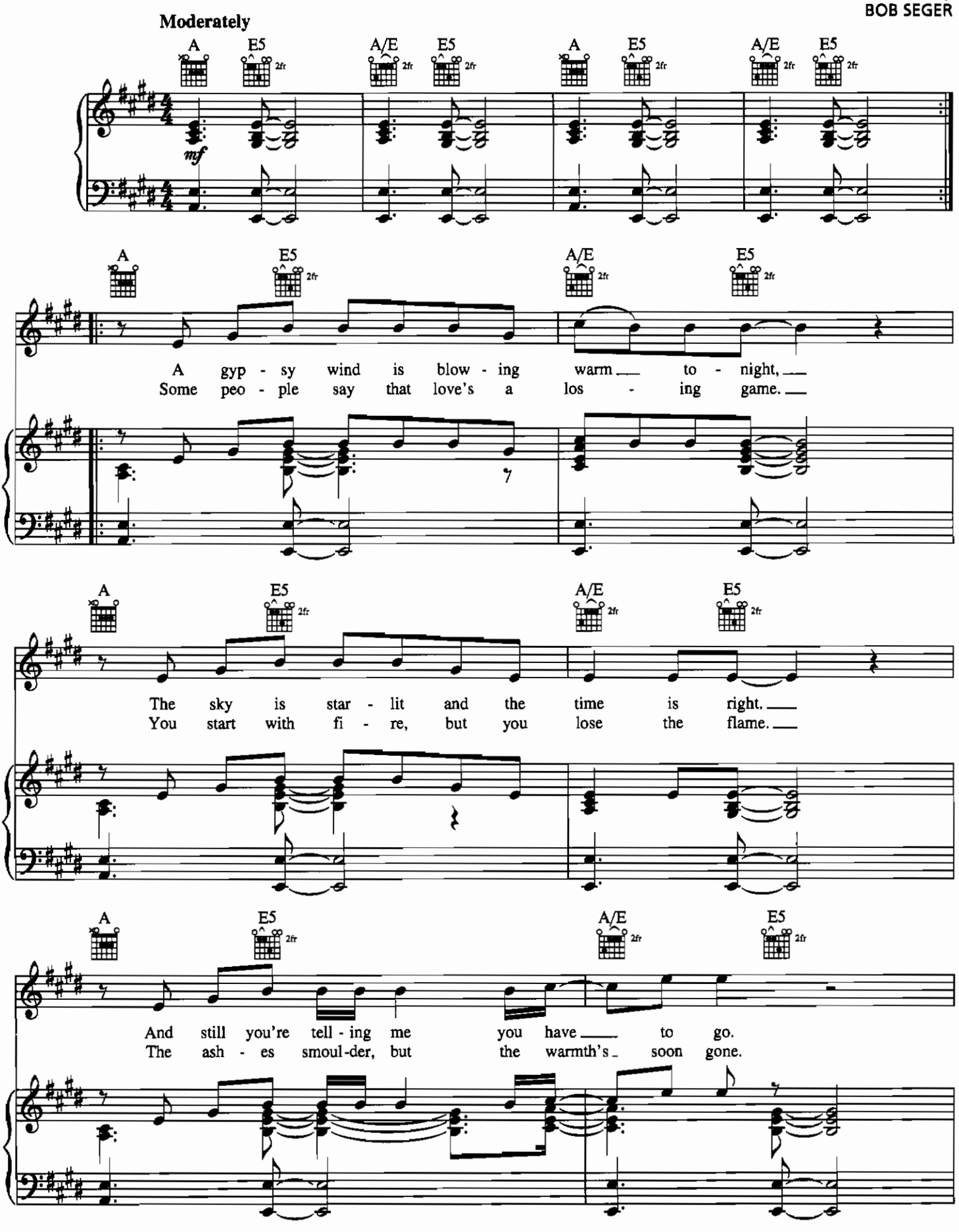

Emaj7
E6
B
Let's find a way.
8vb
F♯
B
Emaj7
E6
Turn out the light.
Come take my
(8vb)
B
B/D♯
4fr
hand now.
We've got to - night,
babe.
Emaj7
E6
To Coda
B
Why don't you stay?


B
We've got to - night.
Emaj7
E6
B
Who needs to - mor - row?
Let's make it last.
Emaj7
E6
B
Let's find a way.
F♯
B
Emaj7
E6
3
Turn out the light.
Come take my
3

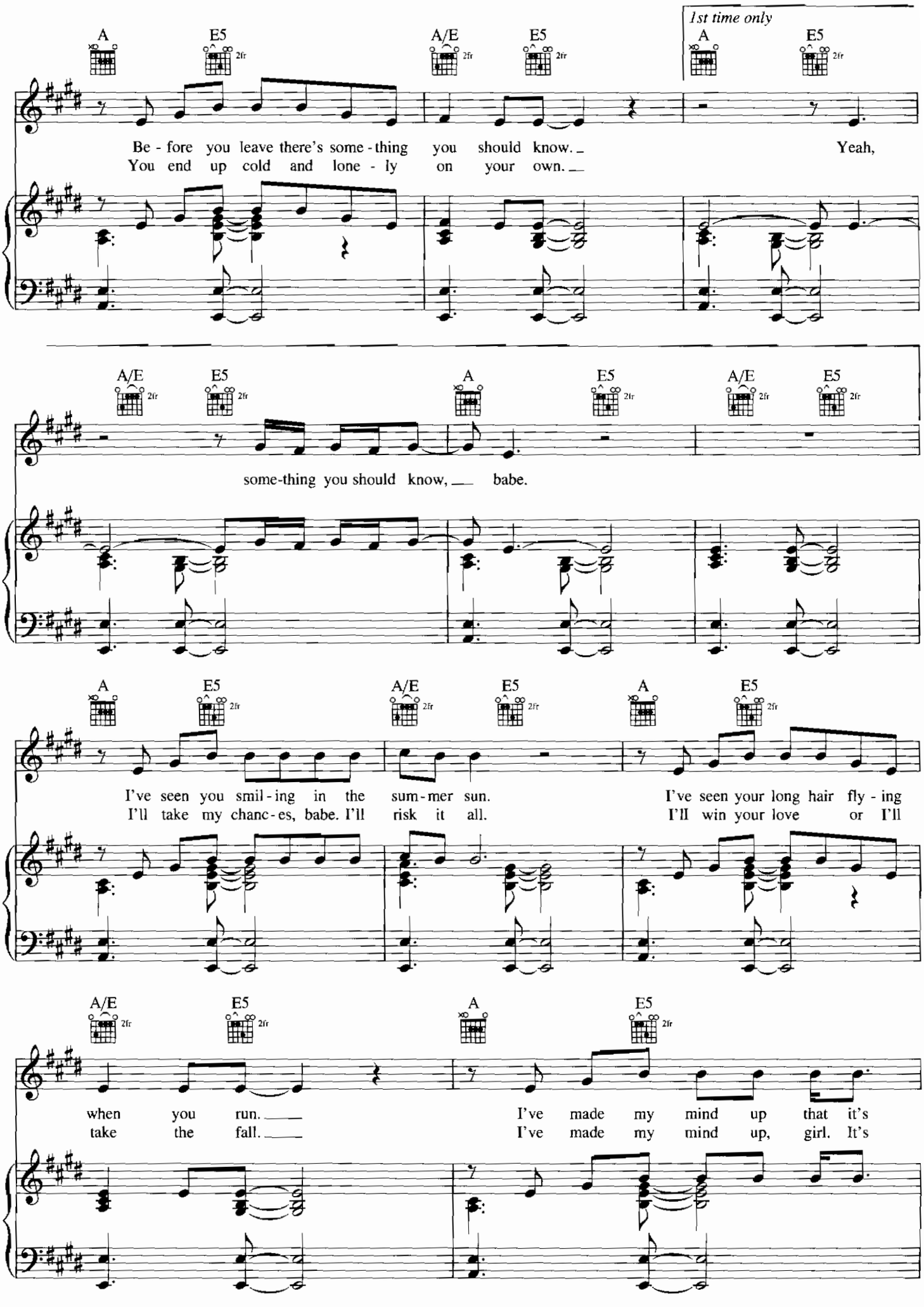

B
B/D♯
4fr
hand now.
We've got to - night, babe.
Emaj7
E6
B
D.S. al Coda
3
Why don't you stay?
Oh, we've got to - night.
CODA
B
Emaj7
stay?
Oh.
E6
B/F♯
F♯
F♯7
B
Oh, why don't you stay?
rit.

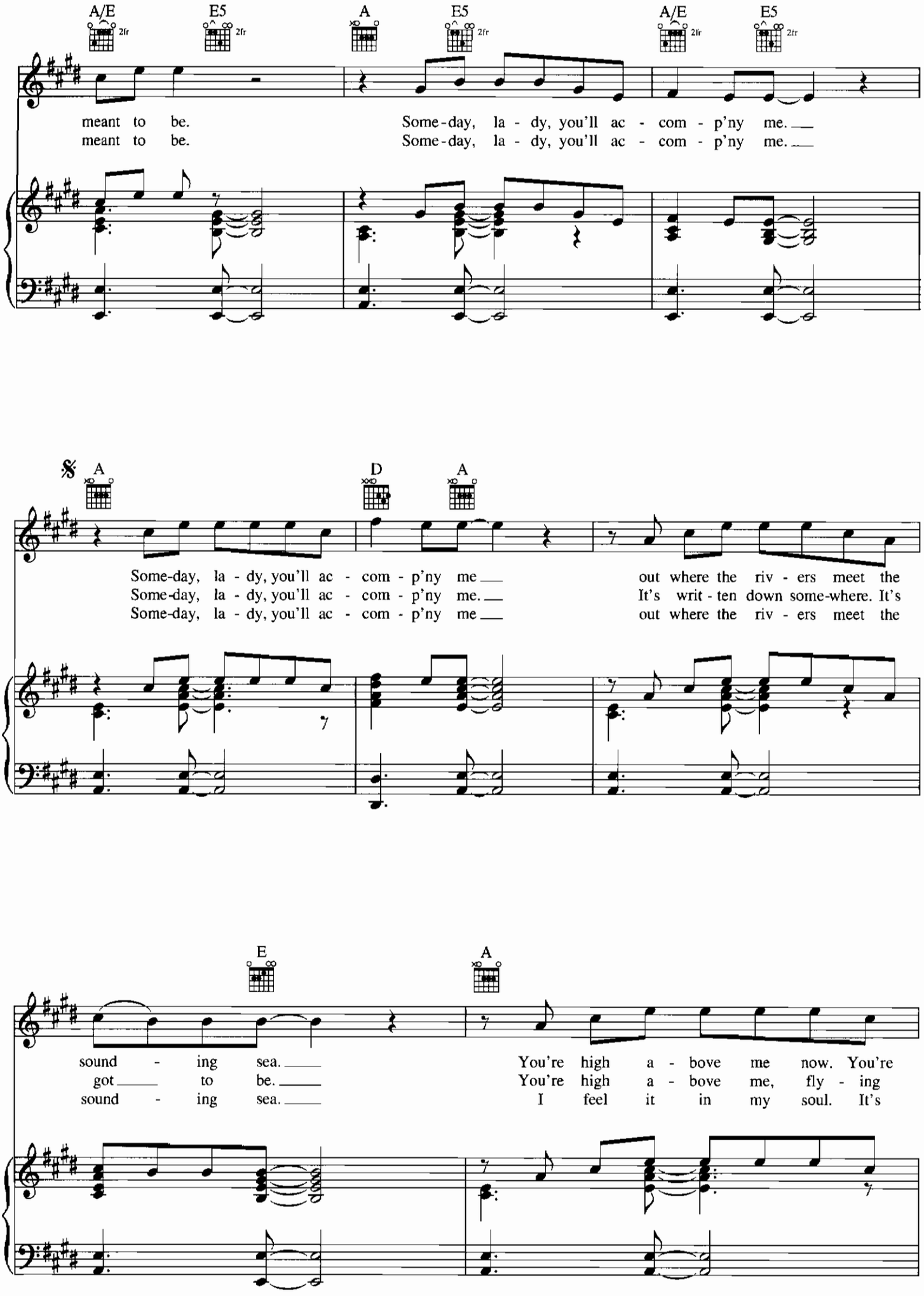
YOU'LL ACCOMP'NY ME

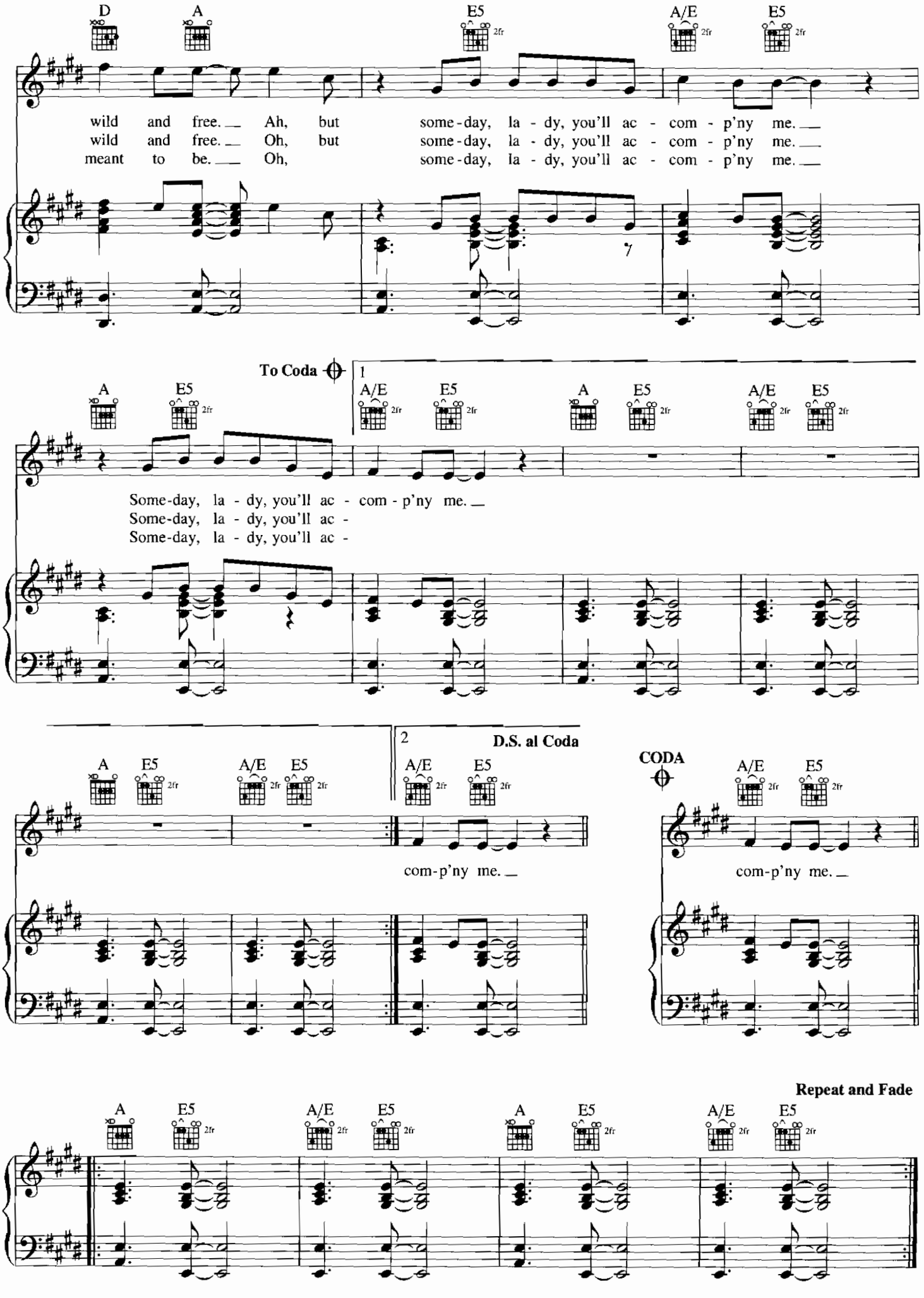
Words and Music by
BOB SEGER



Copyright © 1979, 1980 Gear Publishing Co.
All Rights Reserved Used by Permission

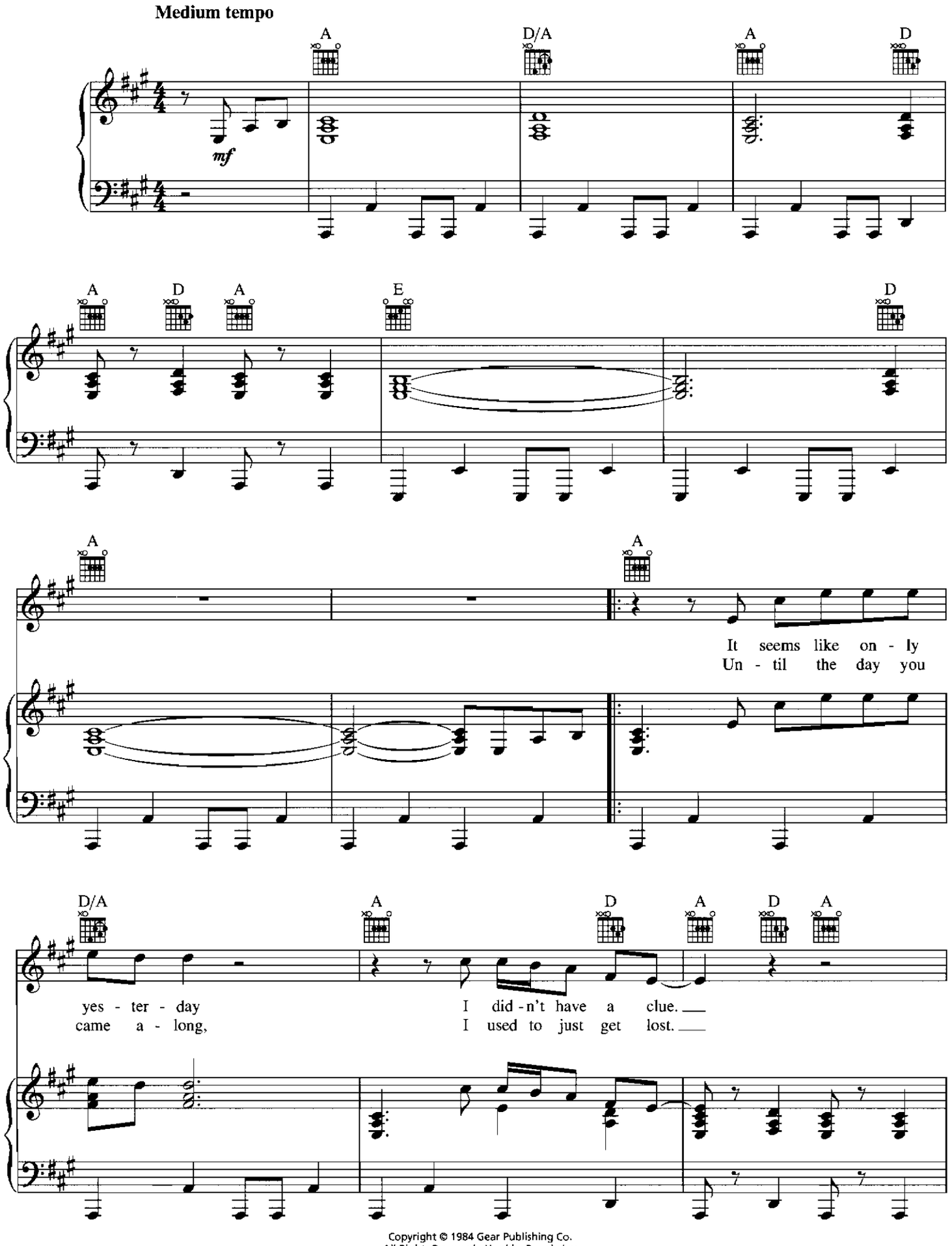

1st time only
A E5 A/E E5 A E5
Be - fore you leave there's some - thing you should know. Yeah,
You end up cold and lone - ly on your own.
A/E E5 A E5 A/E E5
some-thing you should know, babe.
A E5 A/E E5 A E5
I've seen you smil - ing in the sum - mer sun. I've seen your long hair fly - ing
I'll take my chanc - es, babe. I'll risk it all. I'll win your love or I'll
A/E E5 A E5
when you run. I've made my mind up that it's
take the fall. I've made my mind up, girl. It's


A/E
E5
A
E5
A/E
E5
2fr
meant to be.
meant to be.
Some-day, la - dy, you'll ac - com - p'ny me.
Some-day, la - dy, you'll ac - com - p'ny me.
𝄋 A
D
A
Some-day, la - dy, you'll ac - com - p'ny me
Some-day, la - dy, you'll ac - com - p'ny me.
Some-day, la - dy, you'll ac - com - p'ny me
out where the riv - ers meet the
It's writ - ten down some-where. It's
out where the riv - ers meet the
E
A
sound - ing sea.
got to be.
sound - ing sea.
You're high a - bove me now. You're
You're high a - bove me, fly - ing
I feel it in my soul. It's

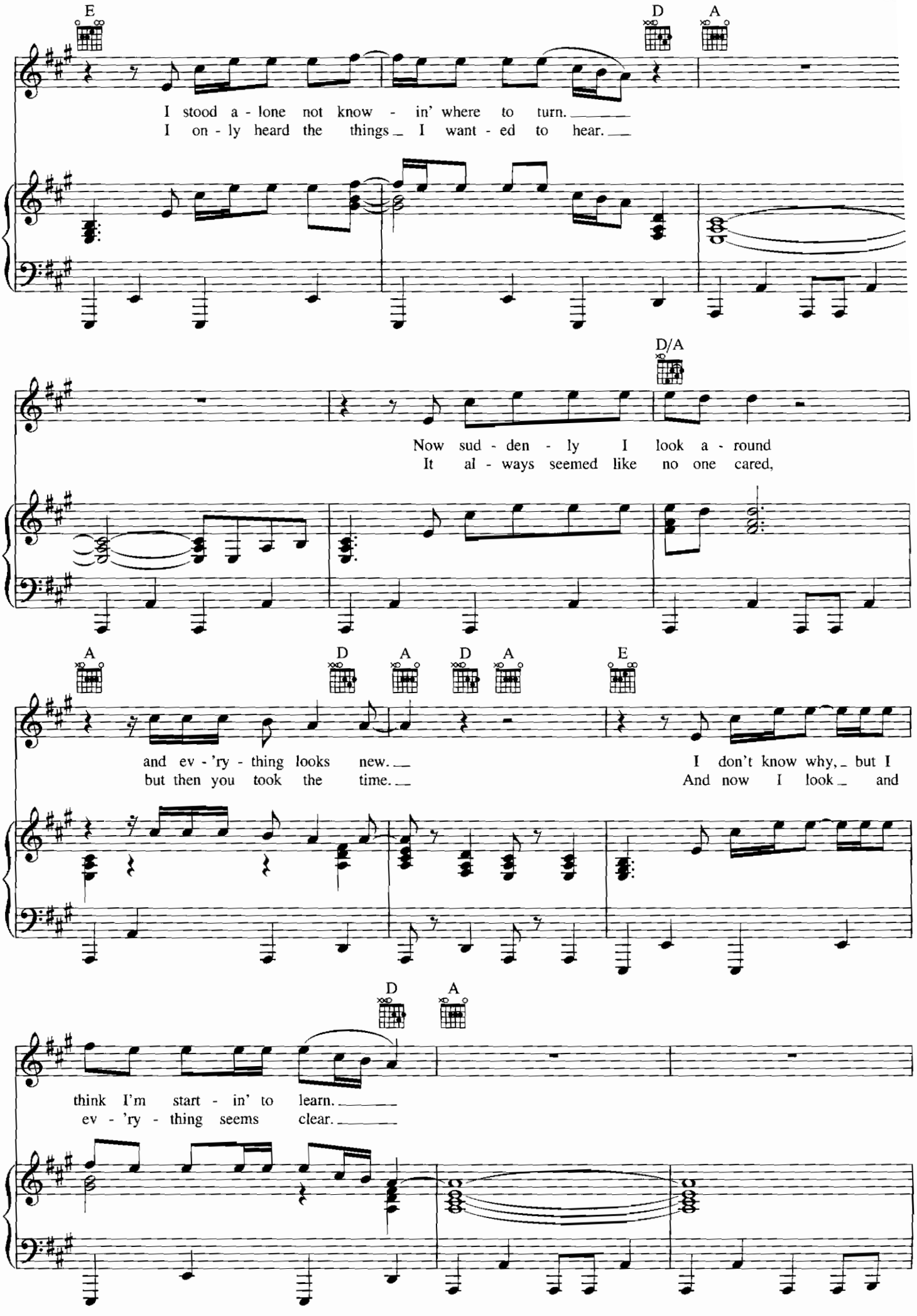

D
A
E5
A/E
E5
wild and free. Ah, but some-day, la - dy, you'll ac - com - p'ny me.
wild and free. Oh, but some-day, la - dy, you'll ac - com - p'ny me.
meant to be. Oh, some-day, la - dy, you'll ac - com - p'ny me.
To Coda
1
A
E5
A/E
E5
A
E5
A/E
E5
Some-day, la - dy, you'll ac - com - p'ny me.
Some-day, la - dy, you'll ac -
Some-day, la - dy, you'll ac -
2
D.S. al Coda
A
E5
A/E
E5
com-p'ny me.
CODA
A/E
E5
com-p'ny me.
Repeat and Fade
A
E5
A/E
E5
A
E5
A/E
E5

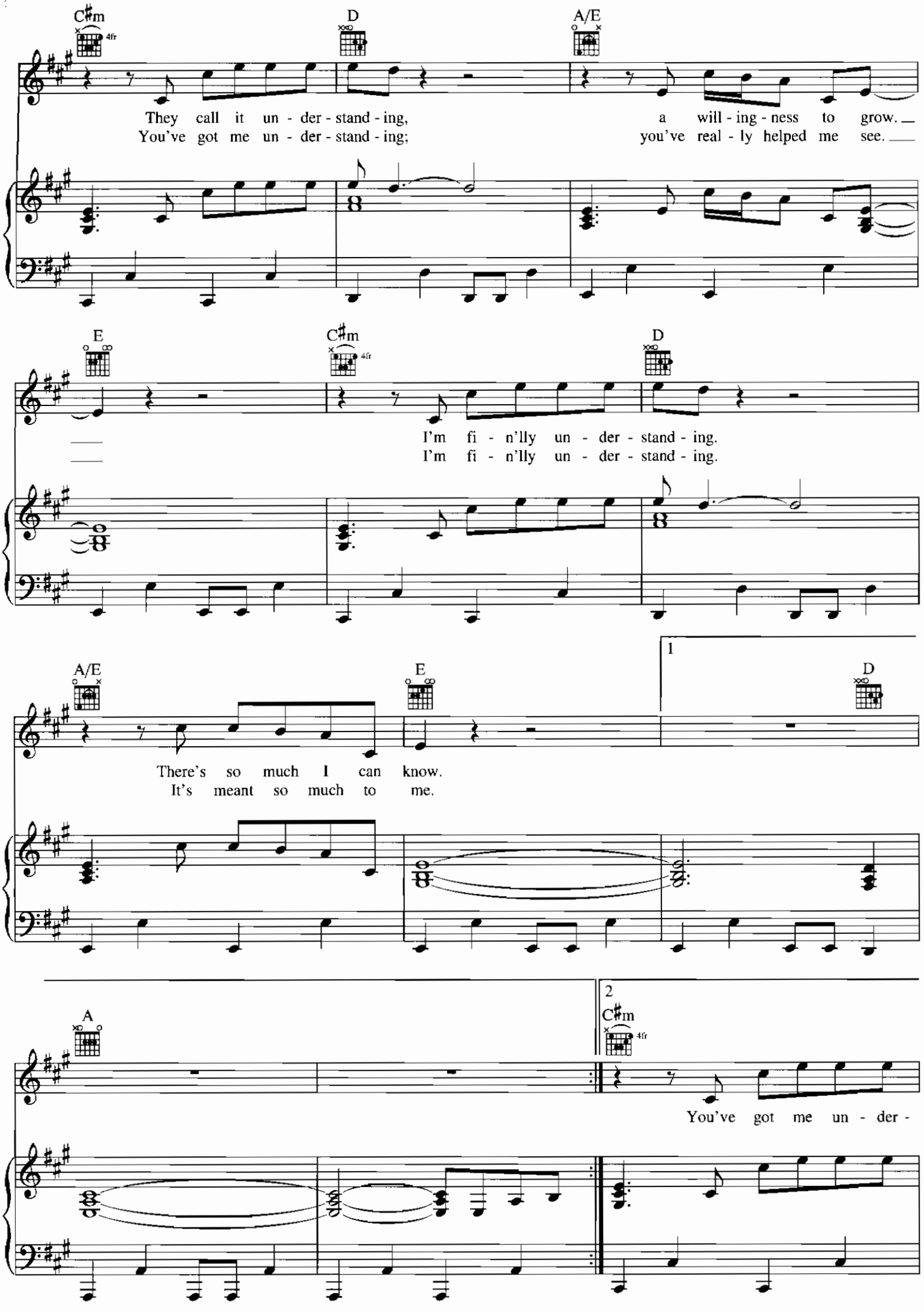
UNDERSTANDING

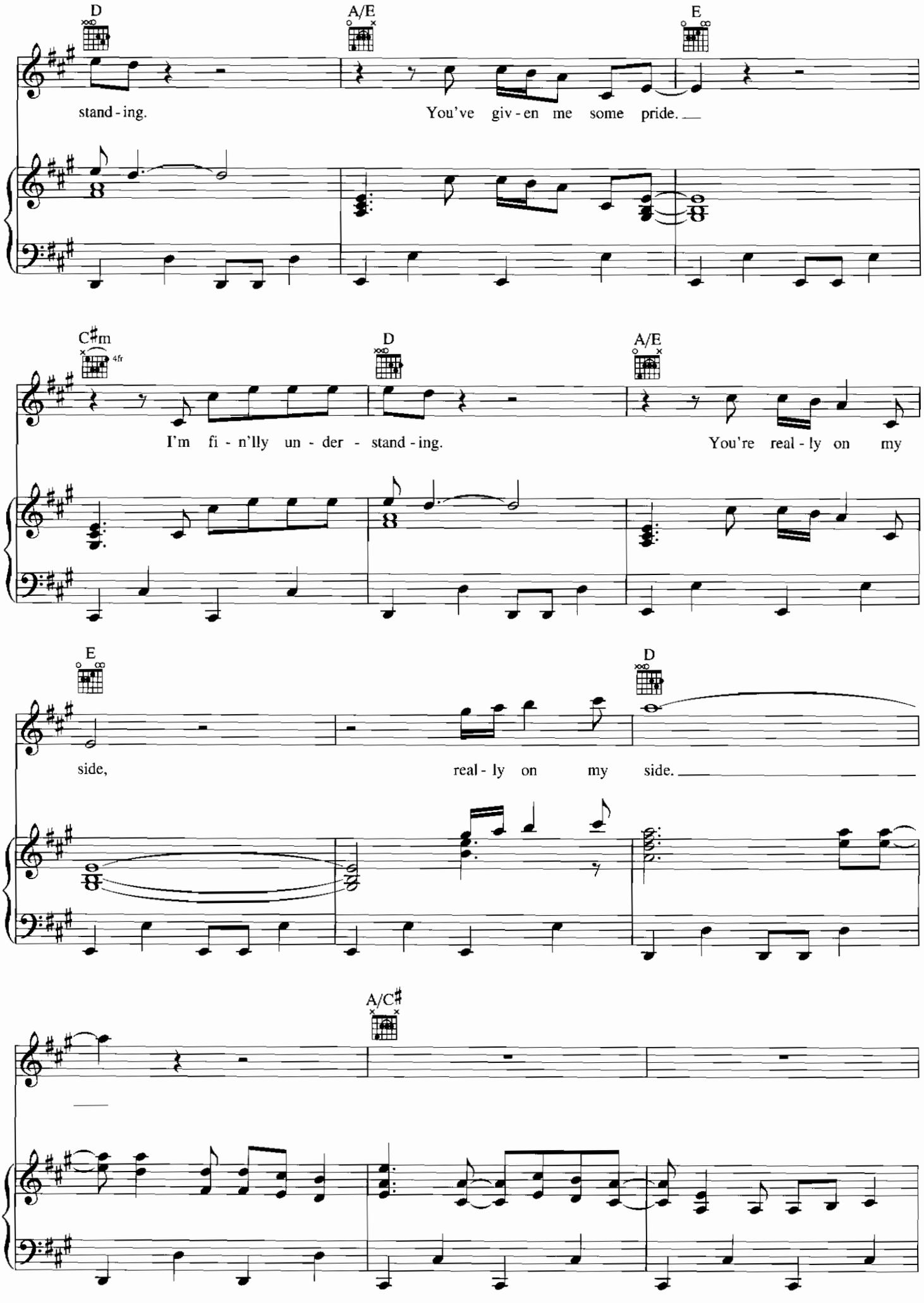
Words and Music by
BOB SEGER

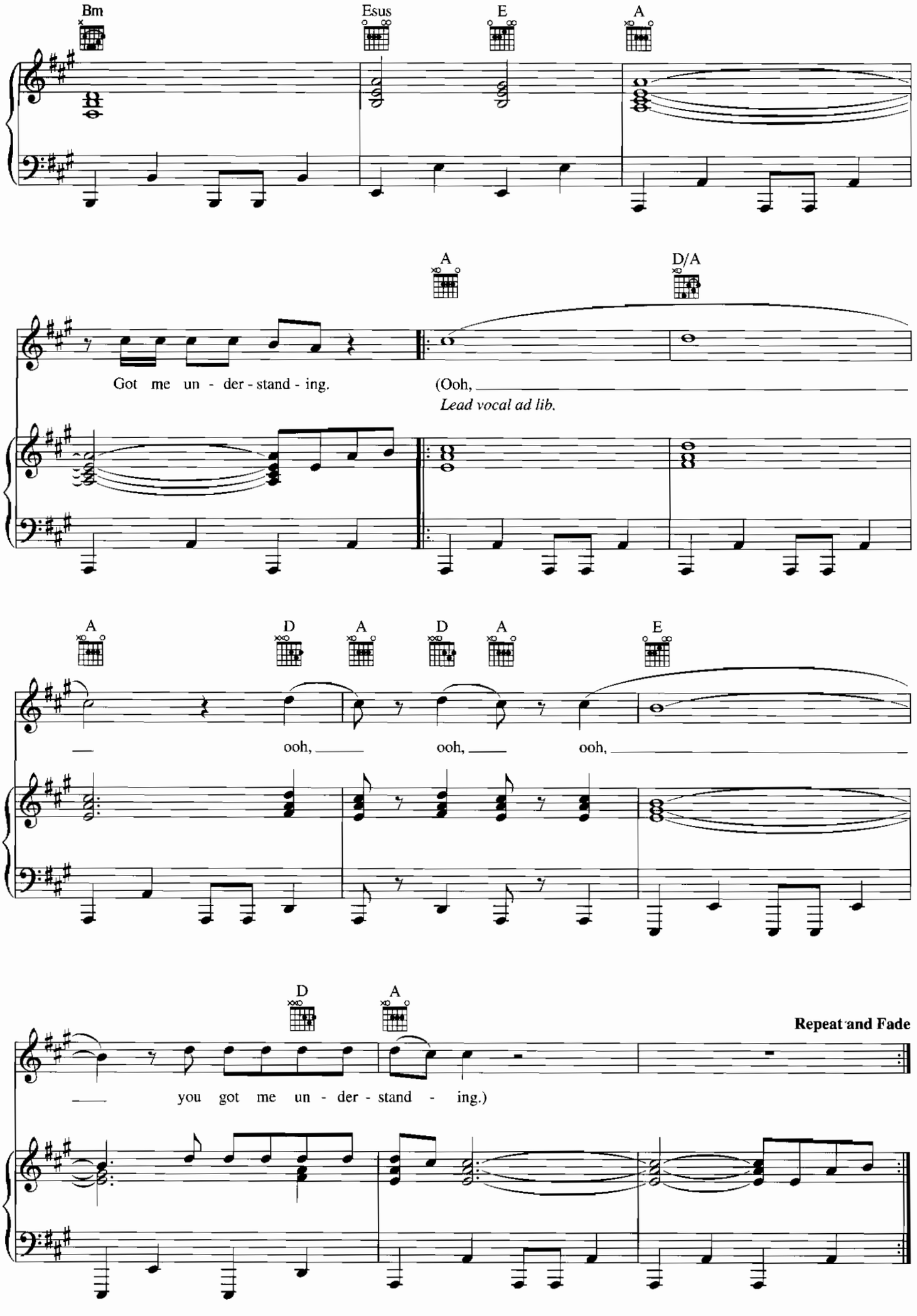


Copyright © 1984 Gear Publishing Co.
All Rights Reserved Used by Permission


E
D
A
I stood a - lone not know - in' where to turn.
I on - ly heard the things I want - ed to hear.
D/A
Now sud - den - ly I look a - round
It al - ways seemed like no one cared,
A
D
A
D
A
E
and ev - 'ry - thing looks new.
but then you took the time.
I don't know why, but I
And now I look and
D
A
think I'm start - in' to learn.
ev - 'ry - thing seems clear.


C♯m
4fr
D
A/E
They call it un - der - stand - ing, a will - ing - ness to grow.
You've got me un - der - stand - ing; you've real - ly helped me see.
E
C♯m
4fr
D
I'm fi - n'lly un - der - stand - ing.
I'm fi - n'lly un - der - stand - ing.
A/E
E
1
D
There's so much I can know.
It's meant so much to me.
A
2
C♯m
4fr
You've got me un - der -


D
A/E
E
stand - ing.
You've giv - en me some pride.
C♯m
4fr
D
A/E
I'm fi - n'lly un - der - stand - ing.
You're real - ly on my
E
D
side,
real - ly on my side.
A/C♯

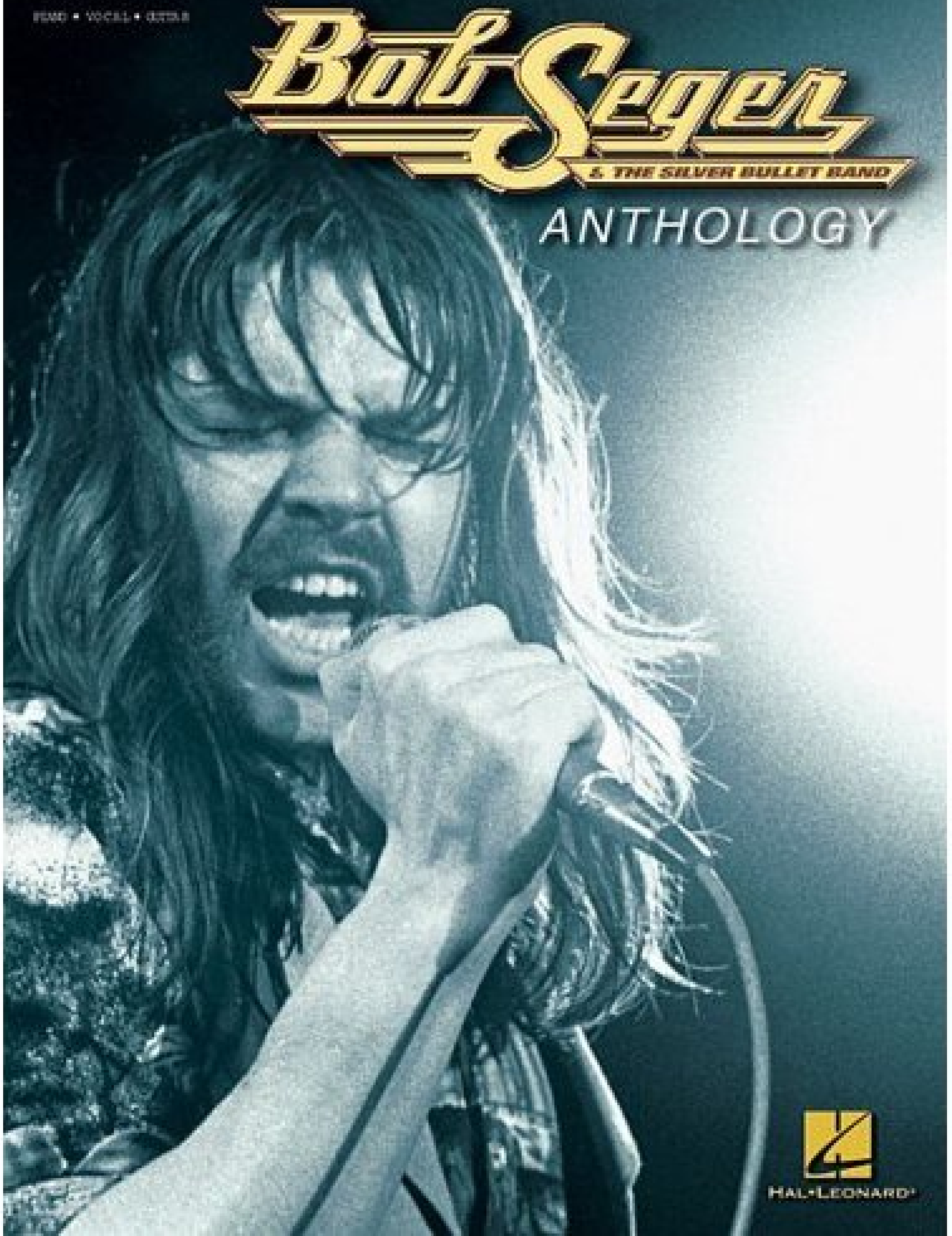

Bm
Esus
E
A
A
D/A
Got me un - der - stand - ing.
(Ooh,
Lead vocal ad lib.
A
D
A
D
A
E
ooh,
ooh,
ooh,
D
A
you got me un - der - stand - ing.)
Repeat and Fade

PIANO • VOCAL • GUITAR

Bob Seger

& THE SILVER BULLET BAND

ANTHOLOGY



HAL•LEONARD®