The chord positions shown here are based on Michael’s performance in videos found on YouTube at the links below. The videos don’t provide a clear view of the fingerings used so I’ve had to figure it as best I could. Some of the fingerings and transitions MJ uses can be difficult and I’ve supplied easier alternatives (smaller red chords)

https://youtu.be/3WF-SJKxoDM  
https://youtu.be/g9caSsty24I  
https://youtu.be/J_eel9q2M

I have neither the patience nor skill to write tablature and so leave it to each player to figure out the picking.

It is my hope that, at the least, this document could serve as a starting point for someone wanting to play the wonderful songs that Michael Johnson gave to us.

Sincerely,

Paul Ashley

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INTRO

1. I know a book where the hero gets skinned alive.
2. Sooner or later you do take a look at your life and kiss it goodbye.
3. Anthrax and smallpox and big clouds of poison gas are coming our way.

Hansel and Gretel are cooked to perfection and wrapped in foil.

There are an infinite number of hideous ways to die.

Best be awake and alive and alert to the dangers every day.

CHORUS

Gee I'm glad I worried about that. It's bound to do me good.

Just so I know when they lay me out flat I've done all the worrying I could.

Maybe they'll roast me with speeches and honor me. Maybe they'll toast me and think of me somberly.

Maybe I'm just a sad sad sack.

1&2: Gee ain't I glad that I worried about that 3: Gee ain't I glad that I worried (CODA)
GEE I'M GLAD I WORRIED ABOUT THAT
W.T. Davidson

CODA (as played by MJ)

CODA (Ashley Alternate)

Alternate “Gee ain't I glad” closer to what MJ is doing

I know a book where the hero gets skinned alive
Boiled in oil
Hansel and Gretel are cooked to perfection
And wrapped in foil
And I found myself in the stew
   I turned red I turned white I turned blue
And under the covers I shuddered the whole night through

Gee I'm glad I worried about that
It's bound to do me good
Just so I know when they lay me out flat
I've done all the worrying I could

Maybe they'll roast me with speeches and honor me
Maybe they'll toast me and think of me somberly
Maybe I'm just a sad sad sack
Gee ain't I glad that I worried about that

Sooner or later you do take a look at your life
   And kiss it goodbye
There are an infinite number
   Of hideous ways to die
And though I only get one
   I'll imagine an infinite sum
Leaving not one shred of doubt when it's all said and done

Gee I'm glad...

Anthrax and smallpox and big clouds of poison gas
   Are coming our way
Best be awake and alive and alert
   To the dangers every day
And just so we don't forget
   They've color coded the threat
Now that you know you can gasp with your very last breath