

SONG SHEET NOTES

I derived the chord positions shown from a video of one of MJ's performances.

In some instances, due to my level of talent being far below that of Mr. Johnson, I may have consciously altered chords to make for easier playing.

I cannot contend that what is shown is exactly how the original was played. It should also be noted that, from what I've seen, Michael Johnson did not necessarily play a song the same way every time.

I have neither the patience nor skill to write tablature so it is up to the player to figure out what the picking hand is to do.

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.

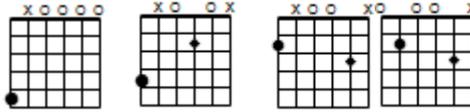
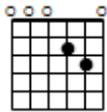
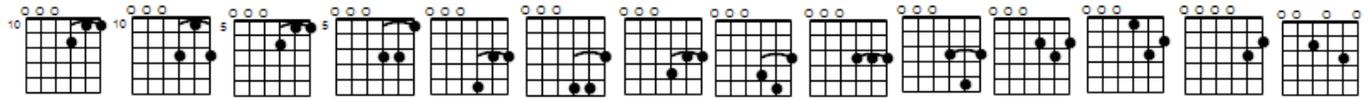
Sincerely,

Paul Ashley

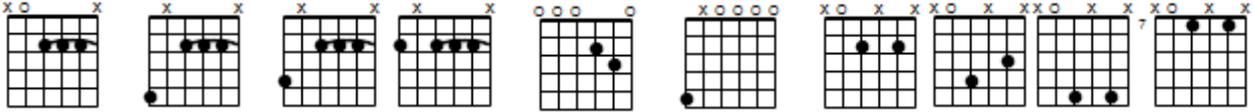
Lpa53@yahoo.com

Dropped D

INTRO (alternate: repeat the first four chords twice)

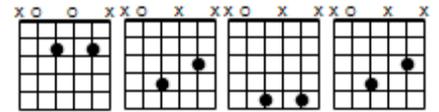
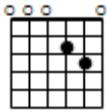


1. The whole kit and caboodle is in disrepair. There's nowhere to go that's not here.

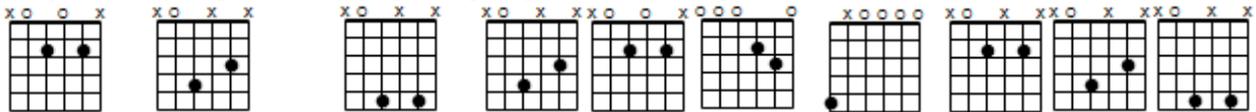


1. Little captains and cuckoos from here to Timbuktu are counting their dough in the mirror.

(Chorus)



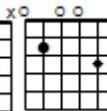
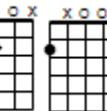
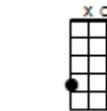
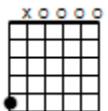
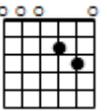
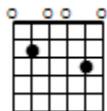
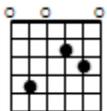
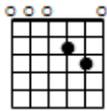
2. He was just some young white kid trying to sing tough and black with gravel and spit in his voice.



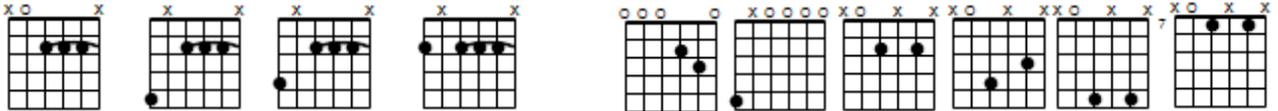
2. He laughed at the things we do. The radio laughed too.

I held up my arms to rejoice.

(Chorus)



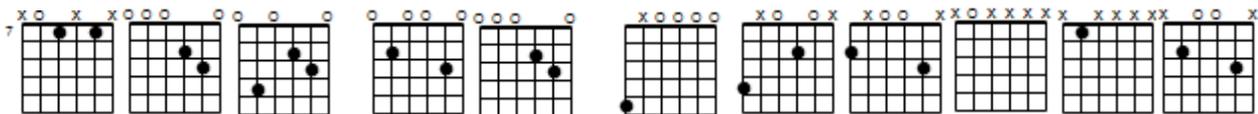
3. So God bless motorcycles and far out heavy trifles. You know you can't memorize them.



3. Hang your hat on your nose, don't hide in your clothes. Smile at someone, begin to begin.

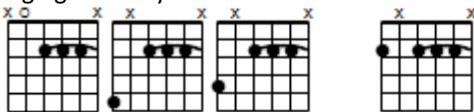
(Chorus)

CHORUS

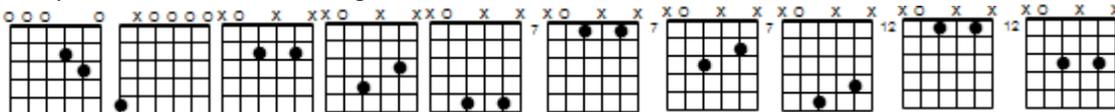


Singing rooty toot toot for the moon.

It's the biggest star I've ever seen



It's a pearl of wisdom, a slice of green cheese,



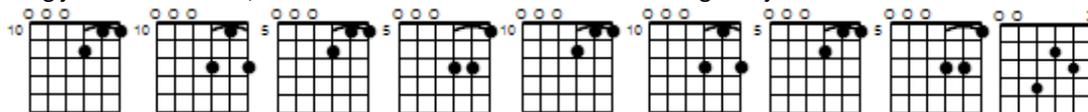
burning just like kerosene,

burning

just

like

kero -

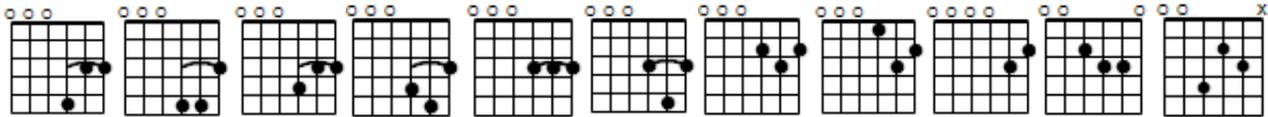


[kero] - sene

(1,2: to verse; 3: repeat chorus > CODA)

Dropped D

CODA



The whole kit and caboodle is in disrepair
There's nowhere to go that's not here
Little captains and cuckoos from here to Timbuktu
Are counting their dough in the mirror

(Chorus)

Singing rooty toot toot for the moon
It's the biggest star I've ever seen
It's a pearl of wisdom, a slice of green cheese
Burning just like kerosene, burning just like
kerosene

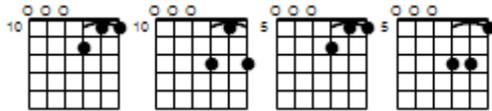
He was just some young white kid trying to sing tough and black
With gravel and spit in his voice
He laughed at the things we do, the radio laughed too
I held up my arms to rejoice

Chorus

So God bless motorcycles and far out heavy trifles
You know you can't memorize them
Hang your hat on your nose, don't hide in your clothes
Smile at someone, begin to begin

Chorus

Set rhythm by counting: 1 and 2 and 3 and 1 and 2 and 3 and 1 and 2 and 3 and 1 and The whole kit and caboodle ...



Using intro chords

Video reference: <https://youtu.be/7ui4DeDumUE>