

C7#9

Kid Charlemagne - Steely

Am G6
F6/9 Bb13
While the music played you worked by candle light
Those San Francisco nights, they were the best in town

Just by chance you crossed a diamond with a pearl
You turned it on the world, that's when you turned the world around

F6 G Am G6 Dm7 Em7 Dm7
Did you feel like Jesus Did you realise
Em7 Fmaj7 Em7 Dm7
That you were a champion in their eyes

C7#9
Am G6
F6/9 Bb13
On the hill the stuff was laced with kerosene
But yours was kitchen clean
Everyone stopped to stare at your technicolor motorhome
Every A-frame had your number on the wall
You must have had it all
You'd go to LA on a dare and you'd go it alone
Could you live forever
Could you see the day
Did you feel your whole world fall apart and fade away

Dm7 Em7
Get along
Get along Kid Charlemagne Get along Kid Charlemagne
F7 G7

C7#9

Am G6
F6/9 Bb13
Now your patrons have all left you in the red
Your low rent friends are dead
This life can be very strange
All those day-glo freaks who used to paint their face
They've joined the human race, some things will never change
Son you were mistaken
You are obsolete, look at all the white men on the street

CHORUS

SOLO
E7#9 A7 Dm7 F/C B7 E7 Am G6
Fmaj7 Em7 Dm7 B7 Em7 D6 Cmaj7 Em7 D6/E
Am G6 F6/9 Bb13 F G Am G6
Dm7 Em7 Dm7 Em7 Fmaj7 Em7 Dm7

C7#9
Am G6
F6/9 Bb13

Clean this mess up else we'll all end up in jail
Those test tubes and the scales, just get it all out of here
Is there gas in the car ?
Yes there's gas in the car
I think the people down the hall know who you are
Careful what you carry
Cause the man is wise
You are still an outlaw in their eyes

CHORUS

Fmaj7 Em7 Dm7 Cmaj7 Em7 Fmaj7 Em7 Dm7
Cmaj7 Em7 Fmaj7 Em7 Dm7 Cmaj7 Em7