

(THE LONG LOST TAPES OF) JIMI HENDRIX

Em G D
 One evening while out strollin' a friend I chanced to see
 G Em
 He was begging behind a bottle on Spring and Bowery
 C D G C
 He said "I have some news for you, only cost a couple of bob
 Em D Em
 About a buried treasure back home in Ballydehob

2nd
verse

C D G C
 Well I gave him all the bucks I had, he took me by the hand
 Em A7 D
 "I know you love musicians but I've got news to beat the band
 C D G C
 For back there in me native town in the Allied Irish Bank
 A7 C D
 The long lost tapes of Jimi Hendrix are hidden in the vault"

G G F# G F# E D D R N F
 B - C# A C# D
 (C# A F) 2 G F# G A

Em G D
 You can talk about your pyramids and your pints of Guinness stout
 Em A7 Em
 But the long lost tapes of Jimi Hendrix will leave them in the dirt

Riff Em Am Em (3) Em D Em

So I stole me boss's credit card, to the airport I did jog
 Despite the bloody jetlag I arrived in Ballydehob
 When I hit the Allied Irish me fatigue turned to desire
 When I beheld two hundred pounds of sweet Maggie McGuire

I barely heard her mutter, "what are you doin' in me bank?"

"I'm here on a secret mission," "oh no not another Yank

I hate the very look of yez, in particular that fellah Bush"

But when I fixed her with me steely glare, that girl began to blush

Chorus

Jig G D (3) Em A7

APART FROM YOUR FRIEND
 THAT MAN MAY SOME CHANGE ON ME ANY NIGHT HE WANTS
 OH YES, YES, YES. HE CA

I said "what are you doin' later? "Yerra, I'm not up to much
 "Would you care for a pint of Guinness?" "I never touch the stuff."
 But one pint led to two or three, six to seven or eight
 Until I was shakin' hands with meself and that girl was feelin' no pain

Hendrix

1st (2nd x)

2nd Verse

1st