

SADR CITY

I'm going down to Sadr City
Ain't expectin' much of a good time
I'm goin' down to Sadr City, babe
Check out the scene of the crime
Only one thing on my mind, babe
Gotta get out of that joint alive

Hey Mookie run the show there
That man ain't big on gettin' high
Hey Mookie run the show there
Ain't exactly a downhome kind of guy
Don't go in for dancin' or drinkin'
Got God on his mind, big time

Hey I wish I was in the Green Zone
Where the whiskey's runnin' free
Instead I'm in a Hummer, babe,
With the Mahdi shootin' at me
I'm goin' down to Sadr City
Hillbilly armor only thing protectin' me
If I gotta be in this sweat box
Least you can do is look out for me

Hey I wish I was back in the US
Where the ladies look divine
Instead of checkin' out burkas
With 47s in their linin'
Oh Sadr City
I wish I could let you be
Hey Mister Mookie, man
Someday you're gonna be the death of me

I'm going down to Sadr City
Ain't expectin' much of a good time
I'm goin' down to Sadr City
Check out the scene of the crime
I came over to liberate your ass
Now all I want to do is get out of here alive

E blues

Sadr City

9/1/07

E SAX

A E B A E B

vocal

3xs

Break

SAX

Break

Bone

SAX

vocal

Break

Guitar

Ret.