Not Gonna Play It Richard 'Daddy' Love 10/15/12

E
Barkeep draws another brew, for an old guy in a sweater
A
The band is in the pocket, they have never sounded better
E
Waitress wears a low-cut dress, Wrapped around her curvy hips
A
Stretched as tight as a rubber band, Yeah she works for tips

E
Songwriter in a crowded bar, Full of folks working on a buzz
A
Telling each other inflated tales, Sounding way better than they was
E
Was hoping they would be listening, To words straight from my heart
A
Song about finding the love of my life, And how itl fell apart

B A
Took a year to write that song, I agonized over every word - CHORUS -
E
The *CROWD* here has a single thought, they all wanna hear...
E E
"Freebird!" is what we wanna hear, "Freebird!" and we'll buy you a beer
E E
"Freebird!" they all shout, "Freebird!" or get the hell out!

Played a song about my grampa, Taking me fishing as a kid
Fond memories of the talks we had, And all the fun stuff we did
My mom really loved that song, Before she passed away
I tear up when I play it now, Think of her everyday

I shed some tears to write that song, I agonized over every word
The *CROWD* here has a single thought, they all wanna hear...
"Freebird!" is what we wanna hear, "Freebird!" and we'll buy you a beer
"Freebird!" they all shout, "Freebird!" or get the hell out!

- Lead break: (note: Freebird progression is A E F# / G D E)
Riff twice, one verse and chorus, riff twice, Freebird progression twice, riff twice
B A E
I'm not gonna play it, Not a note not a word
The *CROWD* here's getting restless, they all wanna hear...
"Freebird!" is what we wanna hear, "Freebird!" and we'll buy you a beer
"Freebird!" they all shout, "Freebird!" or get the hell out! - REPEAT

* Drop out instruments on the word "crowd"

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