

"I've Got a Secret"

(Smith/Domer) © 2006 Tall Corn Music
EADGBE

Tablature (parts):

```
e|-----  
B|-----  
G|-----  
D|-----2-----0-----  
A|-----4v-----  
E|---0---3-4-5-----0---3-4-5-----0---3-4-5-----
```

```
-----  
-----  
-----  
-----2-----  
--0---0--1--0-----  
---3-----3---3b---
```

...repeat(2x)

```
-----  
|---4---4---2-4-4---7-7-7---8-8-8---9-9-7-9-----9-9-7-9---|  
|---4---4---2-4-4---7-7-7---8-8-8---9-9-7-9-----9-9-7-9---|  
|---4---4---2-4-4---7-7-7---8-8-8---9-9-7-9-----9-9-7-9---|  
|---2---2---2-2-2---5-5-5---6-6-6---7-7-7-7-----7-7-7-7---|  
-----0-----
```

...repeat(2x)

I've got a secret, ohh sweet secret!
I've got a secret, never gonna tell
I've got a rhythm, ohh sweet rhythm!
The rhythm rocks me to the bowels of hell...

...I've gotta stick it to you, mama!!
...Why don't you listen to me, baby??

My collar's open, just wide open!
My collar's open for the hundredth time
She knows I'm ready, I'm standin' ready!
Wish you'd let me take you on down the line...

...Ain't she a sexy little mama?!

```
e|-----  
B|-----  
G|-----5-  
D|-----5-----2-----5--7-----  
A|-----5--7-----2--4-----3--3--6s7-----  
E|--3--3--6s7-----0--0--3h4-----
```

```
-----  
-----2-----2-----2-----2-----  
-----3--2-----2-----2-----2-----  
-----3--5-----2--2-----2--2--2--4--2--2-----2--2--2-----  
--1--1--4s5-----0--0--3h4-----0--0--0--0--0--0--3h4-----0--0-----  
-----4-----
```

...repeat phrase then play repeating A maj to C maj barred for stops and mini solo.

I've got a notion, one little notion!
You'd like to join me in an act of sin
She's second guessin', girl I'm only messin'!
Guess I'll cancel this transaction and reenter the pin...

"The Mercedes Song"

(Domer/Smith) © 2006 Tall Corn Music
EADGBE

E G
She puts the key inside the hole

D A
of the brand new mercedes that her brother just stole,
yeah!

E G A G E E G A G E

E G
Thinks about the day that her mother died,

D A
my, my how things've changed since I crawled out from the
inside

E G A G E E G A G E

B7
I'm never, ever gonna leave you, mama

A7 G E G A G E
With a gun in your hand, how could I ever say no?

E G A G E

B7 A7
I've got a problem with my woman

G E G A G E
I don't think that I will ever ever live to go...

E A D E
...I don't think so

Livin' is the life I've lived without,
and tomorrow is the day that my mind can never make out
Livin' with a girl of only nineteen years
sure to make a man drown in the river of his own tears

Don't think I'll ever find a way out,
Can't get the things I need to say out

I've got a problem with my woman... ...yes I do!

bridge...

```
e|-----|
B|-----|
G|-----|
D|-----|
A|-----7-----5-----0-2-0-----|
E|--0---0-----0-0---0-0-----3v--|  ...repeat
```

...back into original verse progression for solo and outro

"Just Admit It"

(Smith) © 2006 Tall Corn Music
EADGBE

E7

G C A E7
Now, I've been thinkin' 'bout them things you said, baby

G C A E7
said, I guess that rhythm's goin' to your head

B7 A7
and if you wanna keep your record clean, you'd best join
the
few and far between, yeah

E7
and just admit it

Chorus:

A E7
Just admit it - woah baby, just admit it!

A E E D# D G
Just admit it, you know you lied!... ..Ow!

Now, I've been crazy since I led you home, girl
'Cause I was unaware just how little you had grown
and since I wanna keep my record clean, high-tail it off
the crime scene
I won't admit it, no... ..Oh dear

Chorus:

Just admit it - woah baby, just admit it, 'mit it 'mit it
'mit it, my my my my my!
Just admit it, You know you lied!

Chorus:

Just admit it - woah baby, just admit it, My my my my my my
my my my my my!!
Just admit it, you know you lied! ...yes you did!

D C F A# D C F
A#
...Well mama won't you help me?

D C F A#
...I've got somethin' on mind!

Yellow, yellow - lights turn red
Voices bellow in my head
No one race won can drain your face from my mind... ...I
swear this happens every time

Can't put up with all your jive
Just feel lucky you're alive
Smell the flowers, or I'll mow the garden for you... ...Oh,
mama yes I will!

I've got it bad today, my love she's gone away
They say it happens all the time
But I've been hurt before, like that time you slammed the
door
with my hand still on the other side
...You really hurt my pride, woman
...Yes you did!

"The Queen of the Jungle"

(Domer/Smith) © 2006 Tall Corn Music

EADGBE

(Ddim): xx3131

(Em7): 022030

(A#6): x1303x

Em C A, Em C A

Em C A, Em C A...

Em C B7 Am
The Queen of the Jungle lives inside green covered acres,

D C A Em C A Em C
A
but she never visits the waters of Blue Sound.

Em C B7 Am
The Queen of the Jungle stays up with Eve of the Forest,

D C A Em C A Em C
A
and they sit atop of their thrones and look down.

G C Am F
And as they look at the western ranges, open changes,

(Ddim) C (Em7) (A#6) (Em7)
(A#6)
the snow begins to fall to the ground...

(Em7) (A#6) (Em7) (A#6)...

The King of the City works next to three office buildings,
and they shine at night like the jewels on a crown.
The King of the City visits the Queen of the Jungle,
and they hitch a ride on a bus through downtown.

And as they look at the southern ranges, sudden changes,
the snow begins to melt on the ground...

The Queen of the Jungle lives inside brick covered houses,
and she often visits the waters of blue sound.
The Queen of the Jungle married the King of the City,
and they rest alone in their home underground.

Why can't we live out there? Lover shake me, never wake me,
why can't I just be a man alone?...

"Zachary the Angel"

(Domer/Smith) © 2006 Tall Corn Music

EADGBE

E C A G# G
I saw God coming out of a cloud

E C A G# G
He was riding on His horses and He shouted out loud,

E C A G# G
"Zachary the Angel, get your wings out of here

E C A G#
You've been smoking too much weed and you drink too many

G
beers!"

Chorus:

E C A G# G
Welcome home

E C A G# G
To the place

E C A G# G
You were born

E C A G# G
To erase...

D A C E,

D A C E...

Zachary flew over to the corner drug store
Where he stole their coricidin and took off to the shore.
Fifteen doses later he was flying real high
With his halo dilated and his head in the sky...

Chorus

Sifting through the wreckage of a previous day
Zachary empties out his Kia cigarette tray
Ten half-empty beer cans in the car seat behind
You know he wishes he could put his legacy in rewind...

Chorus