PLAY ALONG WITH -

JVA LITTLE BIRD



1. WIND AND RAIN

INTRO

G/// //C/ G/// Em/D/

G/// //C/ G/// Em/D/

V1

G/// C/G/

You were born in the sunshine. The warmth on your face.

Am/// C///

Clear skies above you. You never liked rain.

G/// C/G/

So you took to the wing and you made your escape.

Am/// C///

You never returned to that town.

V2

G/// C/G/

You kept out of sight and you kept on your toes.

Am/// C///

Kept to yourself, and you never called home.

G/// C/G/

And it went on just like that until it got cold.

Am/// C/// ///(G/B)

And you found yourself crossing a bridge.

CH₁

Am/// G///

Wind and rain. It's dark all day.

D/// C///

Wind and rain. In the rusted grey.

Am/// G///

Wind and rain. Just one more stray

D/// C/// ////

who said they'd never be caught dead, washing away.

REINTRO

G/// //C/ G/// Em/D/

V3

G/// C/G/

No place to go and you ran out of cash.

Am/// C///

Living on hand outs and stuff in the trash.

G/// C/G/

You got out from underneath all that at last.

Am/// C/// ///(G/B)

Now the eggs stare at you from the dish.

CH₂

Am/// G///

Wind and rain. It's dark all day.

D/// C///

Wind and rain. In the rusted grey.

Am/// G///

Wind and rain. Just one more stray who

D/// C/// ////

said they'd never be caught dead, washing away.

SOLO G/// //C/ G/// Em/D/ G/// //C/ G/// Em/D/

BRIDGE

C/// Em///

I got the invite. The paper was blue.

D/// C///

To a town that you'd miss if you blinked passing through.

C/// Em///

Please give my regards to the people I knew.

D/// C/// ///(G/B)

Pay my respects to what's left.

CH3

Am/// G///

Wind and rain. It's dark all day.

D/// C///

Wind and rain. In the rusted grey.

Am/// G///

Wind and rain. Just one more stray who

D/// C/// //// C/// ////

said they'd never be caught dead, washing away.

OUTRO

G/// //C/ G/// Em/D/

G/// //C/ G/// Em/D/ G----

PLAYERS

Michele Van Kleef - Harmony Vocal, Background Vocals

Albert Reda - Drums, Percussion, Bass, Electric Rhythm Guitar, B3 Organ,
Background Vocals

Jim Walker - Drums, Percussion, Chair, Trashcan, Acoustic Guitars, Electric Guitars and Solo, Baritone Guitar, Lead Vocal, Background Vocals

2. FLOWERS

INTRO Bm/A G/// G/A/ Bm/// Bm7/A Gmaj7/// G/A/ Bm///

REFRAIN
Bm/A G/// G/A/ Bm///
The first day the flowers bloomed
Bm7/A Gmaj7/// G/A/ Bm///
The wings came and gathered you.

V1

G/A/ Bm/// A/// G///

All alone in this grey light. Lying with your eyes closed. G/A/Bm/// A/// G///

Leave behind your second sight. Slipping through the window.

REINTRO 1x

Bm/A G/// G/A/ Bm///

REFRAIN 2
Bm/A G/// G/A/ Bm///
The first day the flowers bloomed
Bm7/A Gmaj7/// G/A/ Bm///
The wings came and gathered you.

V2

G/A/ Bm/// A/// G///

No, you never were from this earth. Your heart was burning deeply.

G/A/ Bm/// A/// G///

You belonged to a different place. Another world completely.

B1

A/// Bm/// A/// G///

The universe swings open, just one time in every short life.

A/// Bm/// A/// G/// Gmaj7///

Hands that cut through voices, keep on moving like a sharp knife.

SOLO

Bm/A G/// G/A/ Bm/// Bm7/A Gmaj7/// G/A/ Bm/// Bm/A G/// G/A/ Bm///

REFRAIN3

Bm/A G/// G/A/ Bm///
The first day the flowers bloomed
Bm7/A Gmaj7/// G/A/ Bm///
The wings came and gathered you.

V3

G/A/ Bm/// A/// G///

Visions stalking the dark again. They watched when you were sleeping.

G/A/ Bm/// A/// G///

Eyes crawling upon your skin. But they never stopped your dreaming.

B2

A/// Bm/// A/// G///

All your days are memories that happened to you back then.

A/// Bm/// A/// G/// Gmaj7///

Through the smoke, returning, all is beautiful again.

OUTRO

Bm/A G/// G/A/ Bm/// Bm7/A Gmaj7/// G/A/ Bm///

The first day the flowers bloomed.

Bm/A G/// G/A/ Bm/// Bm7/A Gmaj7/// G/A/ Bm///

The first day the flowers bloomed.

Bm/A G/// G/A/ Bm/// Bm7/A Gmaj7/// G/A/ Bm///

The first day the flowers bloomed.

Bm/A G/// G/A/ Bm/// Bm7/A Gmaj7/// G/A/ Bm------

The first day the flowers bloomed.

PLAYERS

Michele Van Kleef - Lead Vocal, Harmony Vocal, Background Vocals
Albert Reda - Drums, Percussion, Bass, Electric Piano, B3 Organ
Jim Walker - Drums, Percussion, Acoustic Guitars, Electric Guitars, Ghost
Guitar Loops, Volume Pedal Guitar and Solo, Harmony Vocal

3. BACK TO YOU (CAPO 3rd fret)

INTRO C/// ////

V1

C/// F/C/

I've been to Paris. And I've been to Rome.

C/// G///

I've been to Istanbul too.

F/C/ G/E7(G#)/ Am/

I've traveled far and wide, to the ends of the earth.

C/G/ CFC/

All roads just lead back to you.

INST C/// Am// C/// Am// F/C/ G/E7(G#)/ Am/ C/G/ CFC/ V2

C/// F/C/

Hollywood Boulevard, Lombard and Beale.

C/// G///

The Vegas Strip. 5th Avenue.

F/C/ G/E7(G#)/ Am/

I could be anywhere, walking around.

C/G/ CFC/

All roads just lead back to you.

INST 2 C/// Am// C/// Am// F/C/ G/E7(G#)/ Am/ C/G/ CFC/

V3

C/// F/C/

I've got lots of stories to tell at the bar.

C/// G///

A couple might even be true.

F/C/ G/E7(G#)/ Am/

Stamps on my passport and miles on my shoes.

C/G/ C///

All roads just lead back to you.

TAG

C/G/ AmGD(F#)/

All roads just lead back to you.

C/G/ C/F/

All roads just lead back to you.

INST 3
C/// Am// C/// Am//
F/C/ G/E7(G#)/ Am/
C/G/ CFC/ CFC——-

PLAYERS

Jim Walker - Acoustic Guitars, Lead Vocal

LAST MAN STANDING

INTRO

Em/// //// //// ////

Em/// //// //// ////

BAND ENTERS

Em/// G/// C/// ////

Em/// G/// C/// ////

V1

Em/// G/// C/// ////

Looking out at these dark skies, I feel my mind slip.

Em/// G/// C/// ////

Unhooked from my power supply, I hear the cord rip.

B1

G/Am/ C///

Underneath a darkened staircase.

G/Am/ C///

Down an empty dead-end street.

G/Am/ C///

I was waiting in the shadows.

REFRAIN1

D/// C///

Last man standing.

D/// C/// ////

Last man standing.

REINTRO

Em/// G/// C/// ////

V2

Em/// G/// C/// ////

I turn around and there you stand. Without a warning.

Em/// G/// C/// ////

Hold my breath long as I can. My last morning.

B2

G/Am/ C///

Pacing round this small enclosure.

G/Am/ C///

Is it midnight? Is it noon?

G/Am/ C///

Does it matter? Hours shatter.

REFRAIN2 D/// C/// Last man standing. D/// C/// ////

Last man standing.

SOLO

Em/// G/// C/// //// Em/// G/// C/// //// Em/// G/// C/// //// Em/// G/// C/// ////

B3

G/Am/ C/// Restless fingers. Sirens calling. G/Am/ C - STOP Someone drops me from behind.

G/Am/ C///

Now I'm falling to the cold floor.

REFRAIN3

D/// C///

Last man standing.

D/// C/// ////

Last man standing.

D/// C///

Last man standing.

D/// C/// ////

Last man standing.

OUTRO

Em/// G/// C/// ////

Oooooooooh. Last Man Standing.

Em/// G/// C/// ////

Oooooooooh. Last Man Standing.

Em/// G/// C/// ////

Ooooooooh. Last Man Standing.

Em/// G/// C/// //// Em---

Oooooooooh. Last Man Standing.

PLAYERS

Michele Van Kleef - Harmony Vocal

Albert Reda - Drums, Percussion, Bass, Acoustic Piano, Tack Piano,
Space Piano, B3 Organ and Solo, Co-Lead Vocal

Jim Walker - Drums, Percussion, Electric Guitars, Riff Guitar, Co-Lead Vocal

DON'T WASTE YOUR TIME

INTRO G/// ////

V1

G/// Em/// Am/// D///

From here on out, you'll be standing in the rain.

G/// Em/// Am/// D///

A deck of cards while you're waiting for a train.

G/// Em/// Am/// D///

Under cover of a neon night. You can't undim the lights.

G/// Cm/// G/// ////

Don't waste your time.

CH₁

D/// Em/D/ C/// G///

I hear you call my name - don't waste your time.

D/// Em/D/ C/// G///

Knocking on my door - don't waste your time.

V2

G/// Em/// Am/// D///

Bernice and wine are coursing through your veins.

G/// Em/// Am/// D///

Your hours drag as your minutes tick away.

G/// Em/// Am/// D///

Remember when we tried to reignite? You can't just scratch and bite.

G/// Cm/// G/// ////

Don't waste your time

CH₂

D/// Em/D/ C/// G///

I hear you call my name - don't waste your time.

D/// Em/D/ C/// G///

Knocking on my door - don't waste your time.

Cm/// G///

Don't waste your time

SOLO G/// Em/// Am/// D/// G/// Em/// Am/// D/// G/// Em/// Am/// D/// G/// Cm/// G/// ////

CH₃

D/// Em/D/ C/// G///

I hear you call my name - don't waste your time.

D/// Em/D/ C/// G///

Knocking on my door - don't waste your time.

D/// Em/D/ C/// G///

I hear you call my name - don't waste your time.

D/// Em/D/ C/// G///

Knocking on my door - don't waste your time.

Cm/// G///

Don't waste your time

SOLO 2

D/// Em/D/ C/// G///

D/// Em/D/ C/// G///

CH OUT

D/// Em/D/ C/// G///

Oh, oh, woah-woah, oh - Don't waste your time.

D/// Em/D/ C/// G///

Oh, oh, woah-woah, oh - Don't waste your time.

SOLO OUT
D/// Em/D/ C/// G///
D/// Em/D/ C/// G///
D/// Em/D/ C/// G///
(FADE)

PLAYERS

Michele Van Kleef - Harmony Vocal, Background Vocals
Albert Reda - Percussion, Bass, Background Vocals
Jim Walker - Drums, Percussion, Acoustic Guitars, Electric Guitars and Solo, Lead Vocal, Background Vocals

DENIED

INTRO A/// G(A)/// A/// G(A)///

V1

A/// D(A)/// A/// D(A)///

Now, the waters run. The souls collide.

A/// D(A)/// A//A(C#) D///

And I'm revealed as lost inside.

E/// A///

My hands are cold, I stall for time,

E/// A///

the words break up through static lines.

D/// F#m/// E/D/ ////

A grayish blur upon the day...make it go away.

REINTRO A/// G(A)///

V2

A/// D(A)/// A/// D(A)///

The hemlock burns. It vipers through.

A/// D(A)/// A//A(C#) D///

I cannot stay here without you.

E/// A///

It's black and red, comes easily.

E/// A///

It's part of me you'll never see.

D/// F#m/// E/D/ ////

I wish I might, I wish I may...

CH₁

A/// E///

It's more than fascination.

F#m/// Gmaj7///

It's more than wanting everything.

A/// E///

It's more than saintly patience.

F#m/// Gmaj7///

It's more than silver words and rings.

D/F#m/ F#m(D)///

This is me and it cannot be denied.

REINTRO

A/// G(A)/// A/// G(A)///

V3

A/// D(A)/// A/// D(A)///

It's stronger now, than it was before.

A/// D(A)/// A//A(C#) D///

I will lock it up behind steel doors.

E/// A///

A plate of glass inside my head,

E/// A///

the flame is black, the fire is dead.

D/// F#m/// E/D/ ////

The ash floats up as if to say...

CH₂

A/// E///

It's more than fascination.

F#m/// Gmaj7///

It's more than wanting everything.

A/// E///

It's more than saintly patience.

F#m/// Gmaj7///

It's more than silver words and rings.

D/F#m/ F#m(D)///

This is me and it cannot be denied.

D/F#m/ F#m(D)///

This is me and it cannot be denied.

REINTRO

A/// G(A)/// A/// G(A)/// A.....

PLAYERS

Albert Reda - Piano, Lead Vocal

EVERYTHING'S SINKING

INTRO

Em/// //// Em/// ////

V1

Em/// Em///

I dreamed of rats slick with rain.

Am/// Em/// — STOP

Drowning on the banks of marble.

Em/// Em///

Crawling for air. Gasping and rolling.

Am/// B7///

Woke up feeling quite unstable.

B1

C/G/

Lime work cracks. Basements flood.

Am//G(B)

Shin-deep in water.

C/G/

Stone and salt. Wine and smoke.

Am//G(B)

Wet clothes stuck to my body.

CH₁

C/D/ G7/F#7

Oh, Everything's sinking.

C/D/ G7/F#7

Oh, Everything's sinking.

C/D/ Em///

Oh...

V2

Em/// Em///

Walls wet with blood. Buckets of mud.

Am/// Em///— STOP

Pound an old pipe with a hammer.

Em/// Em///

A patch and a kiss. To repair what's been fixed.

Am/// B7///

The city waits upon a funeral.

B2

C/G/

No sign of light. Italian night.

Am//G(B)

Still the bridges simmer.

C/G/

From the room, into the drink.

Am//G(B)

Bells ring like death around me.

CH₂

C/D/ G7/F#7

Oh, Everything's sinking.

C/D/ G7/F#7

Oh, Everything's sinking.

C/D/ Em...

Oh...

CHORAL SECTION

Ahhhhhhh....

Em/D/A(C#)/C

Ahhhhhh....

Em/D/A(C#)/C

Ahhhhhh....

Em/D/ A(C#)/C

Ahhhhhh....

Em/D/A(C#)/C

SOLO

Em/D/ A(C#)/C

Em/D/A(C#)/C

Em/D/A(C#)/C

Em/D/A(C#)/C

BRIDGE

Em/D/ A(C#)/C

It's all right. Another night. (Everything's Sinking)

Em/D/A(C#)/C

Wooden room. Like a tomb. (Everything's Sinking)

SOLO OUT Em/D/ A(C#)/C Em/D/ A(C#)/C Em/D/ A(C#)/C Em/D/ A(C#)/C

OUTRO
Ohhhhhhh...
Em/D/ A(C#)/C Em——-

PLAYERS

Michele Van Kleef - Harmony Vocal, Choir Vocals, Background Vocals Albert Reda - Bass, Fretless Bass, B3 Organ, Harmony Vocals, Background Vocals

Jim Walker - Drums, Percussion, Acoustic Guitars, Electric Guitars and Solo, Lead Vocal, Background Vocals, SFX and Samples

MADELINE FALLS

INTRO A/ G/D/ //A/ G/D/ //A/ G/D/ //A/ G/Bm/ A///

V1 G/// D/A/

Too much me shooting through the day sky.

G/// D/A/

In my mind is space and time.

G/// D/A/

Pour a dozen long and strong ones.

G/// D/A/ A/// //

Floodlights shine upon my crimes.

CH₁

G/D/ //A/

When Madeline falls.

G/D/ A///

Whenever she calls and falls apart.

G/D/ //A/

She gets in my head.

G/Bm/ A///

And drags me back to her heart.

V2

G/// D/A/

Here she comes like precious cargo.

G/// D/A/

Bridgette Bardot - she walks like that.

G/// D/A/

Brown and gold in burning sunlight.

G/// D/A/ A/// //

The moment's just right, my slinking cat.

CH2

G/D/ //A/

When Madeline falls.

G/D/ A///

Whenever she calls and falls apart.

G/D/ //A/

She gets in my head.

G/Bm/ A///

And drags me back to her heart.

BRIDGE

G/// Ebdim7///

Madeline's lines get crossed.

Em/// Fdim7/// Am/// F/// C/Csus/ C/Csus/

The simplest facts gets toss ed and lost along the way.

G/// Ebdim7///

But Madeline's ways persuade.

Em/// Fdim7/// Am/// F/// E/Esus/ E—STOP A/

And suddenly I'm displayed, under glass for all my days

SOLO

G/D/ //A/ G/D/ A///

G/D/ //A/ G/Bm/ A///

G/D/ //A/ G/D/ A///

G/D/ //A/ G/Bm/ A///

V3 (breakdown)

G/// D/A/

Down a dark hall maps are scattered.

G/// D/A/

Good girl shattered. A long way down

G/// D/A/

Rings are pawned and windows shuttered.

G/// D/A/ A/// //

How she flutters at every sound.

CH3

G/D/ //A/

When Madeline falls.

G/D/ A///

Whenever she calls and falls apart.

G/D/ //A/

She gets in my head.

G/Bm/ A///

And drags me back to her heart.

G/D/ //A/

When Madeline falls.

G/D/ A///

Whenever she calls and falls apart.

G/D/ //A/

She gets in my head.

G/Bm/ A///

And drags me back to her heart.

G/Bm/ A/// D——-

She drags me back to her heart.

PLAYERS

Michele Van Kleef - Background Vocals Albert Reda - Bass, Background Vocals Jim Walker - Drums, Percussion, Acoustic Guitars, Electric Guitars and Solo, B3 Organ, Electric Piano, Lead Vocal, Background Vocals

BIG GAME

INTRO (drop 1 for INTRO) C/G(B)F //// C/G(B)F //// C/G(B)F ////

V1

C/// G(B)/// F/// //// C/// G(B)/// F/// ////

I've got big thoughts. Sparks keep coming off rails that hum while the dreams are summoned. Uh huh.

C/// G(B)/// F/// //// C/// G(B)/// F/// ////

I've got a big mouth. Words go dark and it strains and bargains then begs your pardon. Uh huh.

REFRAIN1

Am/// //// D7(F#)/// ////

Big will scream like a train in the rain.

F/// G///

Burning like a train in the rain.

V2

C/// G(B)/// F/// //// C/// G(B)/// F/// ////

I've got a big fist. Clenched like steel it just can't deal when things get real. Uh huh.

C/// G(B)/// F/// //// C/// G(B)/// F/// ////

I've got a big heart. Big and broken it leaves me open but I keep hoping. Uh huh.

REFRAIN2

Am/// //// D7(F#)/// ////

Big will pound like a train in the rain.

F/// G///

Pumping like a train in the rain.

CH₁

F/// Am///

It's all a big game.

Dm7(G)/// ////

Big game - that's what you get.

INST

C/// G(B)/// F/// ////

C/// G(B)/// F/// ////

C/// G(B)/// F/// ////

REFRAIN3

Am/// //// D7(F#)/// ////

Big will scream like a train in the rain.

F/// G///

Burning like a train in the rain.

```
CH<sub>2</sub>
```

F/// Am///

It's all a big game.

Dm7(G)/// ////

Big game - that's what you get.

REFRAIN 4

F/// Am///

It's all a big game.

Dm7(G)/// ////

Big game - that's what you get.

Dm7(G)/// ////

Big game - that's what you get.

Dm7(G)....

Big game - that's what you get.

OUTRO

C/// G(B)/// F/// //// C/// G(B)/// F/// ////

Big...

C/// G(B)/// F/// //// C/// G(B)/// F/// //// C.....

Big...

PLAYERS

Michele Van Kleef - Harmony Vocal, Background Vocals
Albert Reda - Bass, Electric Piano, B3 Organ, Background Vocals
Jim Walker - Drums, Percussion, Acoustic Guitars, Electric Guitars and
Solo, Lead Vocal, Background Vocals

— — -

FIREMAN

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INTRO
Bm/// C/// Bm/// C...
V1
Fm/// Am///
We're cut loose. I'm all alone.
Em/// Am///
This blood flows. Cold as stone.
Em/// Am///
Watch them dig and scrape for gold.
Fm/// Am///
Now it lives down in the hole.
C/
Mother, what happens next?
REINTRO
Bm/// C....
V2
Em/// Am///
With no judge in it's eyes.
Em/// Am///
One by one is how we die.
C/ B7///
Mother, what happens next?
```

G/D/F/C

Cause I can't wait to see the thrilling conclusion to this...

REINTRO 2

Bm/// C///

CH₁

Em/D/ C///

When the fireman's been burned down.

Em/D/ C///

When the flames rage and the water's gone.

C/ B7...

Mother, what happens next?

SOLO

Fm/// Am///

Fm/// Am///

Em/// Am///

C/ B7///

B2

G/D/F/C

Cause I can't wait to see the thrilling conclusion to this...

REINTRO 3

Bm/// C///

CH2

Em/D/ C///

When the fireman's been burned down.

Em/D/ C///

When the flames rage and the water's gone.

C/

Mother, what happens next?

OUTRO

Bm/// C/// Bm/// C///

Bm/// C/// Bm/// C///

Bm/// C/// Bm/// C///

Bm/// C/// C.....

PLAYERS

Michele Van Kleef - Background Vocals

Albert Reda - Bass, Lead Vocal

Jim Walker - Drums, Percussion, Acoustic Guitars, Electric Guitars, Piano

and Solo, Synth, B3 Organ, Background Vocals

___-

HOLE IN THE GROUND (4/20/02 NYC)

INTRO

Am/// //// Am/// ////

V1

Am///

There's a hole in the ground where my foot fell in.

Am///

Hit the blacktop hard in the intersection.

Am///

Trash piled high on Mulberry Street.

Am///

The sightseeing bus got a laugh on me.

REFRAIN 1

E7/// Am///

Hole. Hole in the ground.

V1

Am///

There's a hole in the ground. Cab ran the light.

Am///

Landed on my back when I side-stepped right.

Am///

With my knee banged up. Crawling to the beat Am///

of the horns and the screams in the Soho heat.

REFRAIN 2

E7/// Am///

Hole. Hole in the ground.

E7/// Am///

Hole. Hole in the ground.

BRIDGE 1

Dm/Am/

Bring a shovel. Bag of sand.

E7/Am/

Bucket of tar and a strong pair of hands.

Dm/Am/

Won't take much in the sweat and the din.

B7/ E7/

Fill the damn thing in. Fill the damn thing in.

SOLO₁

Am/// Am///

Am/// Am///

E7/// Am///

V3

Am///

There's a hole in the ground where the words all fail.

Am///

When the dust settles down on a thousand tales.

Am///

Spoken in the past into plastic ears

Am///

of the girls behind glass, frozen all these years.

REFRAIN 3

E7/// Am///

Hole. Hole in the ground.

E7/// Am///

Hole. Hole in the ground.

BRIDGE 2

Dm/Am/

Bring a shovel. Bag of sand.

E7/Am/

Bucket of tar and a strong pair of hands.

Dm/Am/

Won't take much in the sweat and the din.

B7/ E7/ XXXX

Fill the damn thing in. Fill the damn thing in.

SOLOS OUT (5x) Am/// Am/// Am/// Am/// F7/// Am///

PLAYERS

Michele Van Kleef - Lead Vocal, Harmony Vocal
Albert Reda - Bass, Hammond Organ, Background Vocals
Jim Walker - Drums, Percussion, Acoustic Guitars and Solo, Electric
Guitars and Solos, Background Vocals, SFX, Samples

"Charts" by JIM WALKER (Blame it all on me)

- LITTLE BIRD -

Recorded and mixed by JIM WALKER

Additional recording by ALBERT REDA at Boschetto

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