Headstones - Tweeter and the monkey man

E E E E D D D D A A A A E E E E E

E D
Tweeter and the monkey man were hard up for cash
A E
They Stayed up all night selling cocaine and hash.
E D
To an undercover sop who had a sister named Jan.
A E
For Reasons unexplained she loved the monkey man
E D
Tweeter was a boy scout coz he went to vietnam
A E
Found out the hard way nobody gives a damn
E D
They knew that they found freedom just across the jersey line
A E
So they hopped into a stolen car took highway 99

E E D D
And the walls came down all the way to hell
A A
Never saw them when they're standing
E E
Never saw them when they fell

E E E E E E E E E E E E E E

same chords as before

The undercover cop never liked the monkey man
Even back in highShcool wanted to see him in the can
Jan got married at fourteen to a rackateer named bill
She made secret plans to the monkey man from a mansion on the hill

E D
It was out on Thunder Road, Tweeter at the wheel
A E
Pulled into paradise, you could hear the tires squeal
E D
It was Jan who'd told him many times "It was you to me who'd taught:
D A
In Kingston everything's legal as long as you don't get caught"

E E
And the walls came down
D D
All the way to hell
A A
Never saw them when they standin
E E
Never saw them when they fell

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|-------------------------------|
|-------------------------------|
|-------------------------------|
|------5------------------------|
|----5---7-5-7------------------|
|--7----------------------------|
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E E E E E E E E E E E E E E
|---------------------------------|
|---------------------------------|
|1-1-1-1-1-1-1-1-1-1-1-1-1--------|
|2-2-2-2-2-2-2-2-2-2-2-2-2--------|
|2-2-2-2-2-2-2-2-2-2-2-2-2--------|
|0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0--7--/--2|
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E D
Some place by Riway prison they ran out of gas
A E
The undercover cop cornered 'em, said "You didn't think that this could last"
E D
Jan jumped up out of bed said "There's some place I gotta go"
A E
She took the gun out of the drawer, and said "It's best that you don't know"
E D
An ambulance rolled up, State Trooper close behind
A D
Tweeter took his gun away and messed up his mind
E D
The undercover cop was found face down in a field
A E
The Monkey Man was on the bridge using Tweeter as a shield
E E
And the walls came down
A A
All the way to hell
D D
Never saw them when they standin
E E
Never saw them when they fell

guitar1 guitar2 A A A G

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|--------------|------------------| x x x 3
|--------------|------------------| 2 2 2 2
|--------------|------------------| 2 2 2 0
|------5b------|-------10b--------| 2 2 2 0
|----5---7-5-7-|----10----12-10-12| 0 0 0 3
|--7-----------|-12---------------| x x x 3
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same chords

The town of Jersey City is quieting down again
I'm sitting in a gambling club called The Lion's Den
The TV set is blown up, every bit of it is gone
Ever since the night when they showed that the Monkey Man was on
Maybe I'll go to Florida, get myself some sun
There ain't no more opportunity here and everythings been done
Sometimes I think of Tweeter, sometimes I think of Jan
Sometimes I don't think about nothin' but the Monkey Man
And the walls came down
All the way to hell
Never saw them when they standin
Never saw them when they fell