Money For Gasoline
Ratdog

Intro:

F   C   Bb   F
F   Bb   C   F
F   C   Bb   F
F   Bb   C

Verse-Funky Piano F/C Eb/C riffs on 2,4,6,8 lines:

I:  C         Bb   C         Bb  :I  4xs

Sorehead judge, with red in the face
Called Johnnie a bum, a civic disgrace
'Cause he fell asleep in a handicap space
Now he's gonna learn his by-God dam place

II:  C         Bb   C         Bb  :II  4xs

Down went Frankie(Yea-eee)to the court that day(Yea Now)
The law weren't inclined(Yea-eee) to give her her say(Yea Now)
Worse come to blows (Yea-eee)-- and in the melee(Yea Now)
Frankie and Johnnie (Yea-eee) skedad- skedad- skedaddle away
Chorus:
F  F/A
(Spin the wheel)
Bb  C
Hit the bricks and run like hell
F  F/A
(Spin the wheel)
Bb  C
Pound the piss out the courthouse bell
F  F/A
(Spin the wheel)
Bb  C
Dive right in to the wishing well and
C
(Spin the wheel like Ezekiel)
F  F/A
(Spin the wheel)
Bb  C
Spin the wheel, spin the wheel
F  F/A
(Spin the wheel)
Bb  C
Spin the wheel, spin the wheel
F  F/A
(Spin the wheel)
Bb  C
Spin the wheel, spin the wheel
C
(Spin the wheel like Ezekiel)

Repeat Intro:

Verse:

I:  C  Bb  C  Bb :II 4xs
Joint in Des Moines, called the Club Baltimore
Fella been drinking, hell he had a few more
"Frankie" says he, "You're a cow and a whore"
Now he layin there dead in the muck on the floor
II:  C  Bb  C  Bb :II 4xs
Going for the Colt(Yea-eee), It makes a great big sound(Yea Now)
Cop come by(Yea-eee), no gun to be found(Yea Now)
They stuck that drunk (Yea-eee)in the cold potter's (Yea Now)
Frankie and Johnnie (Yea-eee) they weren't around

**Chorus:**

F

(Spin the wheel)

Bb  C

Hit the bricks and run like hell

F

(Spin the wheel)

Bb  C

Pound the piss out the courthouse bell

F

(Spin the wheel)

Bb  C

Dive right in to the wishing well and

C

(Spin the wheel like Ezekiel)

F

(Spin the wheel)

Bb  C
Spin the wheel, spin the wheel
F
(Spin the wheel)
Bb C
Spin the wheel, spin the wheel
F
(Spin the wheel)
Bb C
Spin the wheel, spin the wheel
C
(Spin the wheel like Ezekiel)
C Repeat intro
(Spin the wheel like Ezekiel)

Verse:
ll: C Bb C Bb :ll 4xs
Frances and John, Lord they can run
They made good time in the last of the sun
Money for gasoline, liquor for fun
The law's an ass, yes and love weighs a ton
Frankie and Johnnie (Yea Now) they're lovers, you know (Yea Now)

A story so real (Yea Now), well it just goes to show (Yea Now)

Song is the same (Yea Now) wherever you go (Yea Now)

It's wheels up above (Yea Now), yes and hearts down below

**Chorus:**

F

(Spin the wheel)

Bb C

Hit the bricks and run like hell

F

(Spin the wheel)

Bb C

Pound the piss out the courthouse bell

F

(Spin the wheel)

Bb C

Dive right in to the wishing well and

C

Spin the wheel like Ezekiel
F
(Spin the wheel)

Bb  C
Spin the wheel, spin the wheel

F
(Spin the wheel)

Bb  C
Spin the wheel, spin the wheel

F
(Spin the wheel)

Bb  C
Spin the wheel, spin the wheel

C
(Spin the wheel like Ezekiel)

C
(Spin the wheel like Ezekiel)

C
(Spin the wheel like Ezekiel)
Repeat intro and end on F