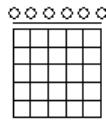


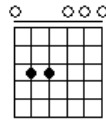
# Flabbergas Station

Music & Lyrics: Billy Z. Duke

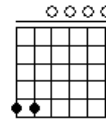
Tuning: **DADGAD**



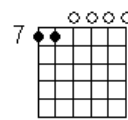
**Dsus4**



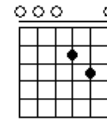
**Dm7add11**



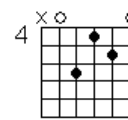
**Gsus2**



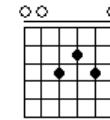
**A7sus4**



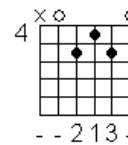
**D7**



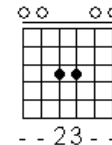
**Bm6/A**



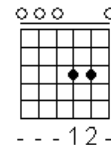
**Dm7**



**Gadd9/A**



**Dmadd13-**



**D7add13-**

## Intro (Hammer-On 3-String Power Chords)

Frets: **F** **G** (**Bb** **G**) **D** **Eb**  
 3 5 (8 5) 0 1

when you hear them church bells ringin'

**Bb** **C** **G** **A** **Bb** **Bb** **A** **G** **D**  
 8 10 5 7 8 8 7 5 0

you better wake up singin'

## **Dsus4 / Dm7add11** (Chugging Rhythm)

i like to hear a woman sing like she don't care  
 what kind of shapes she makes out of the air

## **Gsus2**

talkin' to a person that she knows ain't there

## **Dsus4 / Dm7add11**

& ain't never been in any way described as fair

you had a dream you stuck a flag in someone's  
 head

you owned him like a personal eclipse you said  
 but you wouldn't want to prematurely interpret  
 the product of the consciousness that you sublet

## **Gsus2** **A7sus4** **Dsus4 / Dm7add11**

and now that you happen to mention

## **Gsus2** **A7sus4** **Dsus4 / Dm7add11**

it hurts me to pay close attention

the experiments have proven we can still waste  
 time / til we have to make some more to waste  
 and that's just fine / i don't intend on lingering  
 way past my prime / get the guillotine and call  
 the boys at channel 9

it's all gone past, it's still going past / so make  
 yourself a baby put your pity in a cask / throw  
 the pigskin at each other but make sure it's  
 stuffed with dollars / or you might not be inclined  
 to make the catch / the whole world is cutting

and pasting / and billions of turkeys are basting

no matter what i do it doesn't feel like sin / the turkey's so much colder than it's ever been the gravy has a skin so thick it's growing hair and several lies and alibis are grazing there i'm the whitest other white meat in the melting pot / habitually wanting only what is not before you make a sandwich let me ask my lunch / just how the hell you learn to stop it all at once / my last meal is being reheated my last words are being repeated

the governor awoke me at the crack of dawn in his hand an open jar of grey poupon (I said) feed your propaganda to someone who cares i know that mars is cold and venus all hot air and earth is somewhere in between debating the meaning of green...

wake up singing every day *D7*  
*Bm6/A* *Dm7*  
dem bones ain't never dry  
*Gadd9/A* *D7*  
dem bones ain't never dry  
*Bm6/A* *Dm7*  
dem bones ain't never dry

*Gadd9/A*

*Dsus4 / Dm7add11*

or are they

*x2*

well i hear they built a future on the other side hop up on my back this is your last free ride just a silver token at the next turnstile but if i'm not mistaken spurs are out of style

i don't like the sound of hallowed ground, so fill it up / but don't drink what's in the bottom of the cup / the acids may deprive us of our natural teeth / but rest assured that soon the farms will breed their meat / without a heart or a brain then what i eat and i will be the same...

wake up singing every day  
dem bones ain't never dry...

*(Optional Interpolations: Horse with No Name / Don't You (Forget About Me))*

I said i been through the desert on a horse with no name it feels good to be out of the rain in the desert you can remember your name cause there ain't no one there to give you no pain said la, la la la la, la la la la, la la la la la la la la la la la la la-ah *x2*  
will you call my name will you walk on by

dem bones ain't never dry  
or are they  
or are they

*Dsus4* *Dm7add11* *Dsus4* *Dmadd13-*  
*Dsus4* *D7add13-* *Dsus4* *Dmadd13-*

my last words are being repeated  
my last words are being repeated