

Take It Away

Guitar intro

A Ab G Gb B7 E
The Polecats were a guitar short, they looked him up when they got off work
A Ab G Gb B7 E7 A
They all laughed when they heard him play, they said ooh, take it away
A Ab G Gb B7 E
A fine polecat you would make, if this were nineteen forty eight
A Ab G Gb B7 E A
But you're thirty some odd years to late, ooh take it away

D D7 A B C C#7
Now ain't that heartless and ain't that cruel, he felt bad and so would you
D7 B7 E
Sittin' up all night in bed, thinkin' 'bout what the boys had said

Chorus

A Ab G Gb B7 E
They said A fine polecat you would make, if this were nineteen forty eight
A Ab G Gb B7 E A
But you're thirty some odd years to late, ooh take it away

Verse breaks

Guitar and scat singing

Mandolin

Dobro

A warm Mississippi breeze, blowin' down to New Orleans
Two dollars in his jeans, he said, ooh take it away
Broke down on Bourbon Street, where all the jazzmen meet
They all smiled when they heard him play, they said ooh take it away

Guitar

I guess the moral to this song, is find a place where you belong
And know your stuff when someone say, 'ooh take it away'

Guitar