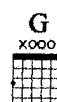
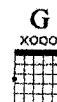
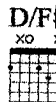
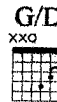
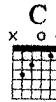
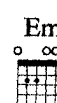
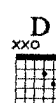
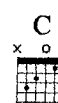
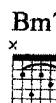
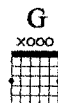
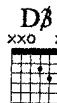
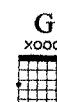
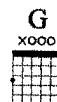
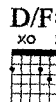
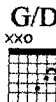
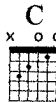
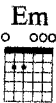
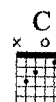
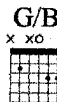
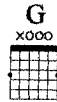


THE LOAD-OUT

Words and Music by JACKSON BROWNE
and BRYAN GAROFALO

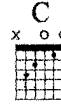
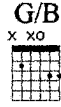
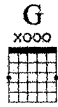
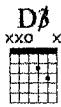
Moderately



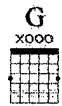
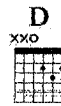
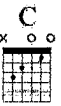
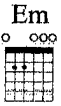
© 1977, 1978 SWALLOW TURN MUSIC & GIANNI MUSIC
All Rights Reserved

NOTICE: Purchasers of a license to this musical file are entitled to use it for their personal enjoyment and musical fulfillment. However, any duplication, adaptation, arranging and/or transmission of this copyrighted music requires the written consent of the copyright owner(s) and of WARNER BROS. PUBLICATIONS, INC. Unauthorized uses are infringements of the copyright laws of the United States and other countries and may subject the user to civil and/or criminal penalties.

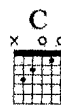
0003836b-d51b-0001-5f52-4d53534f4c52



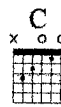
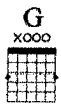
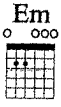
Now the seats are all emp - ty. — Let the road-ies take the stage. —



Pack it up and tear it down. — They're the



first to come and the last to leave, — work - ing for that min - i - mum wage.



They'll set it up in an-oth-er town. — To - night the

Em



D#°7



C



peo - ple _____ were so _____ fine. They wait - ed there in line. _____

C#m7(b5)



G/D



Em



D/F#



_____ And when they got up on _____ their feet, they made the show. _____

C/G



G



_____ And that was sweet. But I can

G/B



C



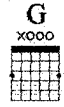
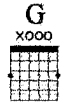
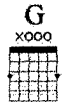
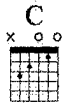
D



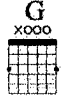
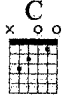
Em



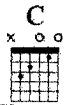
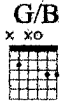
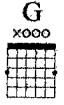
hear the sound _____ of slam - ming doors _____ and fold - ing chairs, _____ and that's a sound _____



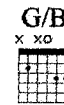
— they'll nev - er know. — Now, roll them cas - es out and



lift them amps. — And haul them truss - es down and get' em up them ramps,



'cause when it comes to mov - ing me, — you know — you guys — are the champs. —



— But when that last gui - tar's — been packed — a - way, — you know that

C
 x 0 0 0

D
 xx0

Em
 0 000

C
 x 0 0 0

I still want to play. So just make sure you've got it all set to

D
 xx0

Em7
 0 0 0 0

D/F#
 x0 x

go be - fore you come — for my pi - a - no. —

G
 x000

G/B
 x x0

C
 x 0 0 0

Em
 0 000

C
 x 0 0 0

G/D
 xx0

D/F#
 x0 x

G
 x000

C/G
 x 0 0 0

G
 x000

D#
 xx0 x

G
 x000

Bm7
 x

C
 x 0 0 0

D
 xx0

Em
 0 000

C
 x 0 0 0

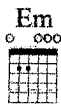
G/D
 xx0

D/F#
 x0 x

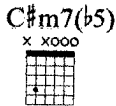
G
 x000

C/G
 x 0 0 0

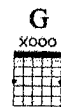
G
 x000



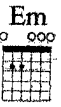
But the band's _____ on the bus and they're wait - ing to go. _____



We got to drive all _____ night and do the show in Chi - ca - go _____



or De - troit. I don't know. _____ We do so _____ man - y shows _____ in a row.



And these towns _____ all look the same. _____ We just pass the time in the

G/B



C



D



Em



ho - tel rooms — and wan - der 'round — back - stage — till those lights

C



D



— come up — and we hear — that crowd — and we re - mem - ber why — we came. —

cresc.

G



G/B



C



Em



C



G/D



D/F#



G



C/G



G



D#



G



Bm7



C



D



Em



C



G/D



D/F#



G



C/G



G



D \flat



G



Now, we got coun - try and west - ern on the bus;

Em



C



R. and B. We got dis - co in eight-tracks and cas - settes in ster - e - o.

G



D



G



G/B



And we got ru - ral scenes and mag - a - zines — and we got

C



D



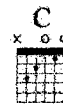
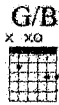
Em



C



truck - ers on — C. B. — And we got Rich - ard Pry - or on the vid - e - o.



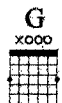
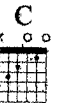
We've got time to think of the ones we love while the miles roll a-way.



But the on-ly time that seems too short is the



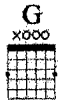
time that we get to play. Peo-ple, you've got the pow-er o-ver



what we do. You can sit there and wait or you can pull us through. Come a-

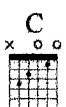


long. Sing the song. You know that you can't go

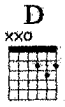


wrong. 'Cause when that morn - ing sun comes beat - ing down, you're gon - na

dim. *mp*



wake up in your town. But we'll be sched - uled



to ap - pear a thou - sand miles - a - way from here. Peo - ple,

STAY

Words and Music by
MAURICE WILLIAMS

G Em C D G Em C D

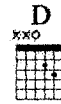
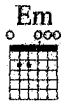
stay just a lit-tle bit long - er. We wan-na

G Em C D G Em C D

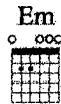
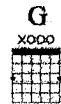
play just a lit-tle bit long - er. Now, the pro -

G Em C D G Em

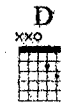
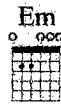
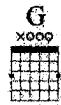
mot - er don't mind. And the un - ion don't mind



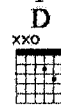
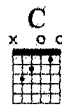
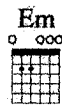
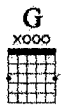
if we take a lit - tle time and we leave it all be - hind and sing—



one more song. Oh, won't you stay—



just a lit - tle bit long - er. Please, please, please — say — you—



will. Say — you — will.

Repeat and fade