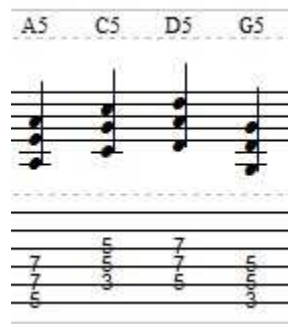


## Gimme Back My Bullets - Lynyrd Skynyrd

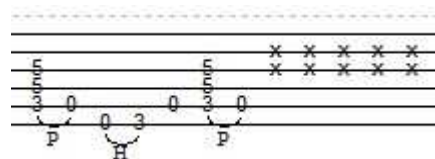
Strumming Pattern: D, U, D, U, D, U, D, U (I know it seems different, but it's the extra stuff I added. The actual pattern is just down, up over and over.)

Important Notes: This one is actually high on improv. There are a bunch of elements that really set this song up. Instead of making it too complex, I've performed a large number of percussive slides from nowhere. What I mean by this is that you can move from the 12<sup>th</sup> fret up to AROUND the starting position for the next chord to 'fill out' some of the intricate guitar parts that are usually in this song. The actual riff being played around the C power chord is really just a C power chord 'pulled-off' so that the third fret note (the C note) is played open. You can also alternate between playing the 0-3 hammer-on on both the Low E and A strings. This one will require a GREAT deal of practice to sing and play. It's not hard – it's just tricky.



These are just the chords, so pay no attention to the note values.

Riff (this is really just a C5):



Intro - Riff (above)

Verse:

A5 C5 D5 A5  
Life is so strange when its changin', yes indeed

A5 C5 G5 A5  
Well, I've seen the hard times and the pressure's been on me

A5 C5 D5 A5  
But I keep on workin' like the workin' man do

A5 C5 G5 A5  
And I've got my act together, gonna walk all over you

(Riff) D5  
 Gimme back my bullets  
 C5 A5  
 Put 'em back where they belong  
 G5 D5 C5 G5 A5  
 Ain't foolin' around cause I done had my fun  
 G5 D5 C5 G5 A5  
 Ain't gonna see no more damage done

(Riff) D5 – A5  
 Gimme back my bullets

Riff (C5) – D5 – A5

A5 C5 D5 A5  
 Sweet talkin' people done ran me out of town  
 A5 C5 G5 A5  
 And I drank enough whiskey to float a battleship around  
 A5 C5 D5 A5  
 But I'm leavin' this game one step ahead of you  
 A5 C5 G5 A5  
 And you will not hear me cry cause I do not sing the blues

(Riff) D5  
 Gimme back my bullets  
 C5 A5  
 Put 'em back where they belong  
 G5 D5 C5 G5 A5  
 Ain't foolin' around cause I done had my fun  
 G5 D5 C5 G5 A5  
 Ain't gonna see no more damage done

(Riff) D5  
 Gimme back, gimme back my bullets  
 C5 A5  
 Oh, put 'em back where they belong

D5 - C5 (riff) – A5 – D5 – C5 (riff)

A5 C5 D5 A5  
 Been up and down since I turned seventeen  
 A5 C5 G5 A5  
 Well I've been on top, and then it seems I lost my dream  
 A5 C5 D5 A5  
 But I got it back, I'm feelin' better every day

A5                      C5                                      G5                      A5  
Tell all those pencil pushers, better get out of my way

(Riff) D5  
Gimme back my bullets

C5                                      A5  
Put 'em back where they belong

G5                      D5                                      C5    G5    A5  
Ain't foolin' around cause I done had my fun

G5                      D5                                      C5    G5    A5  
Ain't foolin' around cause I done had my fun! (BREAK!)

(Riff) D5 A5  
Gimme back my bullets (x2)