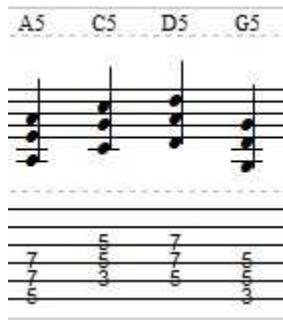


Gimme Back My Bullets - Lynyrd Skynyrd

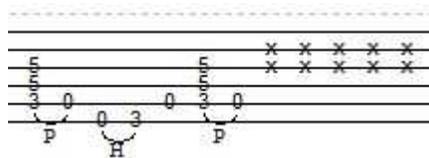
Strumming Pattern: D, U, D, U, D, U, D, U (I know it seems different, but it's the extra stuff I added. The actual pattern is just down, up over and over.)

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 12th 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)