**NICKAJACK LAKE key: Gm bpm: 99 feel: SKAountry**

***NEED: country/folks instruments (banjo, fiddle, etc.)***

**INTRO**

*\*HORN LINE* (Gm – Cm – D7 – Gm) [2x]

***CHORUS 1***

Gm Cm

**I went down to Nickajack Lake, ‘cause I had more than any man could take**

D7 Gm

**As I went down to the Nickajack Cave Something ‘came over me like a tidal wave**

Gm Cm

**So I walked back up, cross the Nickajack Dam And I was so glad I didn’t give up man**

D7 [build to STOP! (Gm)

**Even though I had everything that I could take… down at Nickajack Lake**

**INTRO**

*\*HORN LINE* (Gm – Cm – D7 – Gm) [2x]

***VERSE 1***

Gm Cm

**So here we go again I’m out here on my own, Tryin’ to find my way but a fuse is blown**

D7 Gm

**I can’t see straight, got my head messed up, Is it darkness or a blur, what’ll fill my cup?**

Gm Cm

**I got hung up on some things from the past, Even though I tell myself they ain’t gonna last**

D7 D7

**I’m not quite sure why it won’t sink in, I don’t know if this is the beginning or the**

D7 (stop, 2 bars) [organ fill maybe? Or banjo???]

**end…**

***CHORUS 2***

**THAT’S WHY I went down to Nickajack Lake, ‘cause I had more than any man could take**

**As I went down to the Nickajack Cave Something ‘came over me like a tidal wave**

**So I walked back up, cross the Nickajack Dam And I was so glad I didn’t give up man**

**Even though I had everything that I could take…down at Nickajack Lake**

**INTRO**

*\*HORN LINE* (Gm – Cm – D7 – Gm) [2x]

***VERSE 1***

**Have you ever felt so much in despair? Have you ever wondered how nobody could care?**

**Have you ever wondered why they left you all alone?**

**Have you ever wondered why they didn’t pick up the phone**

**I swear that is your head messing with you, So don’t go there though it’s so easy to do**

**When you can’t make sense of dark & the light, You gotta fight, fight back with all your**

D7 (stop, 2 bars) [organ fill maybe? Or banjo???]

**might**

***CHORUS 3***

**THAT’S WHAT DROVE ME down to Nickajack Lake, ‘cause I had more than any man could take**

**As I went down to the Nickajack Cave Something ‘came over me like a tidal wave**

**So I walked back up, cross the Nickajack Dam And I was so glad I didn’t give up man**

**Even though I had everything that I could take…**

***SOLO SECTION*** (Gm – Cm – D7 – Gm) [8 bars]

***OUTRO VAMP*** (Gm – Cm – D7 – Gm)

Goin down to Nickajack, listening to Nickleback /

Puttin’ on my fanny pack, I hope I know my way back

Kickin’ up a hacky sack, can’t find a thumbtack /

don’t own a gun, so I don’t need a gunrack

Gonna eat a tic-tac, found it in my knapsack /

Gonna-hit-again, got a 21 – blackjack!

Taking a lot of flack, Everything is out of whack /

listen to Martha singin’ all about Jimmy Mack

Should I write a new track? Should I use a jetpack? /

Black coat, white shoes, black hat, Cadillac

Here I am On The Road with Jack Kerouac /

Don’t wanna break my back, or have a heartattack

Moo Moo Click Clack, knick-knack paddywack /

Give a dog a bone, there’s too many in the wolfpack

Crank up the BBMak… something that I really lack /

Got all my books in a 50 lb. backpack

Just like Jill & Jack…just like a good smack /

Bit by a diamondback…Should I bet on red or black?

Pass it to the fullback, the one with the hunchback /

As you take your Prozac like an afternoon snack

***[FADE BEGINS…]***

*Goin down to Nickajack, listening to Sad Snack /*

*Rollin’ in a Pontiac; Guitar is in a gunny sack*

*My camera is a Kodak, and I’m a pyromaniac /*

*All the stars linin’ up the signs of the Zodiac*

*Pull out a paperback; Beatles say Get Back*

*Won’t buy off the rack, or try-to-dunk on Shaq*

*Kick it to the wingback, park it in the cul-de-sac,*

*I fished all day, I only caught one amberjack*