

05-26-2023

Creeque Alley *by The Mommas and the Papas*

--Intro: B7 //// //// 2X

---Verse 1-----

B7 / / /  
John and Mitchie were gettin' kind of itchy just to  
B7 / / /  
leave the folk music be-hind  
E7 / / /  
Zal and Denny workin' for a penny  
B7 / / /  
Tryin' to get a fish on the line  
F#7 / / / E7 / / /  
In a coffee house Se-bastian sat And after every number they'd pass the hat  
B7 / / / B7 / / / E7 / / /  
Mc-Guinn and Mc-Guire just a-gettin' higher in L.A, you know where that's at  
E7 / / / D7 / / / B7 / / /  
And no one's gettin' fat except Mama Cass

---Verse 2-----

B7 / / /  
Zally said "Denny, you know there aren't many who can  
B7 / / /  
sing a song the way that you do, let's go south"  
E7 / / /  
Denny said "Zally, golly, don't you think that I wish  
B7 / / /  
I could play gui-tar like you"  
F#7 / / /  
Zal, Denny and Se-bastian sat (at the Night Owl)  
E7 / / /  
And after every number they'd pass the hat  
B7 / / / B7 / / / E7 / / /  
Mc-Guinn and Mc-Guire just a-gettin higher in L.A. you know where that's at  
E7 / / / D7 / / / B7 / / /  
And no one's gettin' fat except Mama Cass

---Verse 3-----

B7 / / /  
When Cass was a sophomore, planned to go to Swarthmore  
B7 / / /  
But she changed her mind one day  
E7 / / /  
Standin' on the turnpike, thumb out to hitch-hike  
B7 / / /  
"Take me to New York right a-way"  
F#7 / / / / / /  
When Denny met Cass he gave her love buu-u-umps  
E7 / / /  
Called John and Zal and that was the Mugwumps  
B7 / / /  
Mc-Guinn & Mc-Guire couldn't get no higher But  
B7 / / / E7 / / /  
that's what they were aimin' at  
E7 / / / D7 / / / B7 / / /  
And no one's gettin' fat except Mama Cass

---Verse 4-----

B7 / / /  
 Mugwumps, high jumps, slow slumps, big bumps  
 B7 / / /  
 Don't you work as hard as you play  
 E7 / / /  
 Make up, break up, everything is shake up  
 B7 / / /  
 Guess it had to be that way  
 F#7 / / /  
 Se-bastian and Zal formed the Spoonful  
 E7 / / /  
 Mi-chelle, John, and Denny gettin' very tuneful  
 B7 / / /  
 Mc-Guinn and Mc-Guire just a-catchin' fire  
 B7 / E7 /  
 In L.A., you know where that's at  
 E7 / D7 / B7 / / /  
 And everybody's gettin' fat except Mama Cass (de dit de de de. . .)

---Instrumental break-----

This is the same as the verse  
 B7 B7 E7 B7 | F#7 E7 B7 B7 E7 | E7 D7 B7  
 //// //// //// //// | //// //// //// // // | // // ////

---Verse 5-----

B7 / / /  
 Broke, busted, dis-gusted, agents can't be trusted  
 B7 / / /  
 And Mitchie wants to go to the sea  
 E7 / / /  
 Cass can't make it, she says we'll have to fake it  
 B7 / / /  
 We knew she'd come e-ventual-ly  
 F#7 / / /  
 Greasin' on A-merican Ex-press cards  
 E7 / / /  
 It's low rent, but keeping out the heat's hard  
 B7 / / /  
 Duffy's good vi-brations and our imagi-nations  
 B7 / E7 /  
 Can't go on in-definite-ly  
 E7 / D7 / B7 / / / B7 / / /  
 And California dreamin' is be-comin' a re-ali-ty  
 E7 / D7 / B7  
 And California dreamin' is be-comin' a re-ali-ty