I'll Head North, and Baby, You Head South

Neon Watson 08/06/2010 (Jim Dandy to the Rescue feel...)(D) rev.12/31/2010

Verse 1: (male)

D (*rollup from C*) When I come home From a hard day's work, And I'm tryin' to relax, And you think I'm a jerk, 'Cause I just ain't listening To the things that you say About your inner feelings And about your day, G Why don't ya give me a break And let a man unwind, D 'Cause you're startin' to drive me Out of my mind A I don't want no grief, I don't want no mouth; D Baby, I'll head North, And (Baby) you head South!

Verse 2: (female)

It's a great big house And there's plenty of space For you to chill for a while And be out of my face You been gone all day; I been stuck at home And I'm tired of this place, Every day, all alone I'm just wanting to see you, I'm just wanting a hug, But all you seem to care about is your old beer mug So, have it your way, And we'll both go forth, Baby, I'll head South, And (Baby) you head North

LEAD - Harmonica

Chorus 1:

G Baby, I'll go here and Baby you go there, D Anything to get you up and out of my hair A So call me crazy, And shut my mouth: D I'll head North and Baby you head South.

Verse 3: (male)

I ain't tryin' to be rude, I ain't tryin' to be mean, I'm just tryin' to avoid An unpleasant scene. I ain't asking for much, Just a little minute 'Cause I got no space If you always in it. Lemme drink a beer, Lemme watch the news; 'Fore you hit me up With all your blues I don't want no grief, I don't want no mouth; Baby, I'll head North, And (Baby) you head South! Verse 4: (female)

Well it seems to me, You done lost the thrill, 'Stead of talking to me, You'd rather sit and chill, So, I'll tell you what, You just go relax I got things to get, I got bags to pack, You don't need me here, it's pretty plain to see, You ain't got no time For the likes of me So, have it your way, And we'll both go forth, Baby, I'll head South, And (Baby) you head North

LEAD - Guitar

Chorus 2:

Baby, I'll go here and Baby you go there, Anything to get you up and out of my hair So call me crazy, And shut my mouth: I'll head North and Baby you head South.

Harmonica leads END: (Wah-wah-waaaahhhh)