HEY, MISTER, THAT'S ME UP ON THE JUKEBOX (BAR)

4/4 1234 (slow count) - James Taylor

Hey, mister, that's me upon the jukebox. I'm the one that's singing this sad song.

Well, I'll cry every time that you slip in one more dime,

And let the boy sing this sad one, one more time.

Southern California is as blue as the boy can be, blue as the deep blue sea.

Won't you listen to me now. I need your golden gated city like a hole in the head.

Just like a hole in the head, I'm free!

(REFRAIN-"Hey, Mister.....")

I do believe I'm headed home, hey, mister, can't you see that I'm as dry as a bone.

I think I'll spend some time alone, yes, unless you've found a way of squeezing water from a stone.
Hey, Mister, That's Me Up On the Jukebox

Let the doctor and the lawyer do as much as they can

Let the springtime begin, let the boy become a man

I've done wasted too much time just to sing you this sad song

I've done been this lonesome picker a little too long

Hey, mister, that's me upon the jukebox. I'm the one that's singing this sad song

Well, I'll cry every time that you up and slip in one more dime,

And let the boy sing this sad one, one more time

Instrumental interlude:

Well, I've been spreading myself thin these days, don't you know, good-bye (repeat and fade)
Hey, mister, that's me up on the jukebox.

I'm the one that's singing this sad song

Well, I'll cry every time that you slip in one more dime,

And let the boy sing this sad one, one more time

Southern California is as blue as the boy can be, blue as the deep blue sea

Won't you listen to me now. I need your golden gated city like a hole in the head

Just like a hole in the head, I'm free!

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Let the doctor and the lawyer do as much as they can

Let the springtime begin, let the boy become a man

I've done wasted too much time just to sing you this sad song

I've done been this lonesome picker a little too long

And let the boy sing this sad one, one more time

Instrumental interlude: Dm G7 Dm G7 Dm G7 Dm G7

Well, I've been spreading myself thin these days, don't you know, good-bye (repeat and fade)