C Em Today, Aretha lost the war... The queen of soul has died Em She joins Tom Petty and BB King... In an ever rising tide Of stars who gave us rock and roll... And pop and soul and blues D And leaves us all a-wondering... Who's the next one we gon' lose Em In one year it was Lonnie Mack... Bowie, Prince and Frey D (Ya) could not finish mournin' one... 'for the next one up and died Em C Yet through our grief, to our relief... One man keeps death at bay D Em He plays with fire, he's torn and frayed... But he will not fade away... -Chorus-G (And) Yonder stands Keef... A-pickin his teef Watchin' the procession like a graveyard thief D (He's the) man on the mountain... standin' there all alone Hail to the chief... Mockin' our grief D Heart still a-thumpin' much to our relief Am C Em (He's the) street-fightin' man... The unbreakable stone

Born 'mongst the bombs of World War 2... Survived austerity
He plowed right through the swinging sixties... When his friends would all O.D.
He lived through binges on cocaine... And years on herr-owe-win
('Til They) had to take blood straight out his veins... And put some new one in
He can chain-smoke Camel cigarettes... He can drink his weight in Rye
You can drop him on his head from a coconut tree... But the son-of-a bitch won't die.

The day must come when Mr. D... Will dance with Mr. K But there won't be no wild horses left... To drag his ass away.

-Chorus-

G

(And) Yonder stands Keef... A-pickin his teef

D

Watchin' the procession like a graveyard thief

Am

C

D

2

(He's the) man on the mountain... standin' there all alone

G

Hail to the chief... Mockin' our grief

D

Heart still a-thumpin' much to our relief

Am

C

Em

(He's the) street-fightin' man... The unbreakable stone

-Satisfaction Riff (x4)-

-Chorus chords-