You Can't Giddyup By Saying Whoa!

Joe Uehlein

Feel: Western Swing Tempo: roughly 112?

INTRO: Guitar Solo to Verse

 \mathbf{G}

CHORUS: You Can't Giddyup by sayin' whoa,

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Ain't gonna get ya where you want to go.

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No time for movin; slow; You can't giddyup by sayin' whoa.

 \mathbf{G}

Well people often tell me you can't do things so fast;

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Take it slow, be real careful, can't upset the past;

 ${f G}$ A

But I just don't know, I don't see things quite that way;

 \mathbf{D}

Best I can tell we're out of time so here's what I've got to say!

CHORUS

MANDOLIN SOLO TO VERSE

We know we're dumping carbon in the atmosphere, It's warming the earth, messin' with the oceans, climate change is here. We know what we've got to do, leave it in the ground; Look to the sun, feel the wind, listen to the sound.

CHORUS

FIDDLE SOLO TO VERSE

The rich are getting richer, all across the land; The poor are getting' poorer, the middle class is slammed.

We know what we've got to do to solve this one as well,

Tax the rich, give the workers a raise, tell the bankers to go to hell.

CHORUS

SAX SOLO TO VERSE

When all is said and done, we want more done than said. It seems like in this world of ours you just can't get ahead. We bailed out the bankers, real quick when they messed things up. The rest of us left holding the bag and for me I've had enough; so

CHORUS AND OUT