

Cocaine Blues

Luke Jordan, arranged by Cory Sez nec

The musical score for "Cocaine Blues" is presented in four systems, each with a treble clef staff for the Acoustic Guitar (A. Gtr.) and a six-line staff for the Acoustic Guitar (A. Gtr.) containing tablature. The piece is in 4/4 time and features a variety of chords and techniques.

System 1: The first system shows the initial melody and accompaniment. The treble staff begins with a rest, followed by a melodic line. The bass staff provides a rhythmic accompaniment. Chord diagrams for A and D(sus2) are provided above the staff.

System 2: The second system continues the piece, starting at measure 5. It features a melodic line with a sharp sign and a bass line with a 5-fret barre. Chord diagrams for D7/F#, G, and C are shown.

System 3: The third system begins at measure 9. The melody includes a sharp sign and a bass line with a 3-fret barre. Chord diagrams for B7, F, G, and Ab are provided.

System 4: The fourth system starts at measure 14. The melody features a sharp sign and a bass line with a 3-fret barre. Chord diagrams for C, G(#9), and C are shown. The piece concludes with a final melodic flourish and a bass line ending on a 3-fret barre.

2

18

A. Gtr.

A. Gtr.

T 2 2 2 0 2 2 7 8 10 8 7

A 0 2 2 2 0 2 2 7 9 0 0 0 0 0 0 7 0

B 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0

22

A. Gtr.

A. Gtr.

T 6 5 4 3 0 4 0 1 1 3 3 1 3 1

A 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 2 2 2 7 3 2 3

B 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 0 2 3 3 2 3

27

A. Gtr.

A. Gtr.

T 2 0 2 0 1 1 1 0 0 1 1 0 1 4 4 1 0 2

A 2 7 1 2 3 0 0 1 1 1 1 3 2 2 0 2

B 2 1 2 1 3 4 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3

31

A. Gtr.

A. Gtr.

T 0 0 0 1 1 2 2 0 2 2 2 0 2 2 2

A 3 3 3 0 0 2 2 2 2 2 2 0 2 2 2

B 3 2 0 3 3 3 2 1 0 0 0 0 0 0 0

36

A. Gtr.

A. Gtr.

T	3	0	3	2	1	2	1	2	4	3	4	3	4	2	2	2	1	0
A	0	2	2	2	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
B	0	0	0	0	2	2	0	0	3	0	3	0	0	3	3	0	0	0

40

A. Gtr.

A. Gtr.

T	5	3	4	0	1	2	0	5	5	2	8	7	5	5	5	6	7	0
A	3	3	4	0	1	2	0	2	2	2	2	7	5	5	6	7	0	0
B	3	3	4	0	1	2	0	2	2	2	0	0	7	5	6	7	0	0

44

A. Gtr.

A. Gtr.

T	2	1	0	2	0	1	0	0	3	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
A	2	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
B	2	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	3	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0

47

A. Gtr.

A. Gtr.

T	3	0	0	3	0	3	2	1	0	4	0	1	2	0	1	3	3	3
A	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
B	3	0	0	2	0	3	3	2	1	0	3	0	1	2	0	1	2	3

Lyrics/Chords:

Intro verses:

A D
Oh go on, gal, don't you take me for no fool
G C
I'm not gonna quit you, pretty mama, while the weather's cool
C B7 F G Ab
Around your back door, oh honey, I'm gonna creep
C G C
As long as you make those two and a half a week

(Same as above)

Now I got a girl, she works in the white folk's yard
She brings me meat, I can swear she brings me lard
She brings me meat, she brings me lard
She brings me everything, I swear, that she can steal

Main Verse 1

A
Now Barnum and Bailey circus came to town,
D
They had a heifer looking good and brown
G
They didn't know it was against the law
C
For the monk(ey) to stop at a five drugstore
A
Just around the corner, just a minute too late,
D
Another one's standin' at the big back gate
C G C
I'm simply wild about my good cocaine

Chorus:

A D D7
I called my Cora, hey hey
G
She come on sniffin' with her nose all sore,
C
The doctor swore (she's) gonna smell no more
A D D7
Sayin', run doctor, ring the bell - the women in the alley
C G C
I'm simply wild about my good cocaine

(Chorus)

I called my Cora, hey hey
She come on sniffin' with her nose all sore,
The doctor swore (she's) gonna smell no more
Sayin', run doctor, ring the bell - the women in the alley
I'm simply wild about my good cocaine

Main Verse 2

A D D7
Now the furniture man came to my house, it was last Sunday morn
G C
He asked me was my wife at home and I told him she had long gone
A D D7
He backed his wagon up to my door, took everything I had
C A7 D7 G7 C
He carried it back to the furniture store and I swear I did feel sad

(Main verse 2)

What in the world has anyone got for dealing with the furniture man
If you got no dough, you stand no show, it's certain he'll back you back
He'll take everything from an earthly plant, from a skillet to a frying pan
If ever there was a devil born without any horns,
It must have been a furniture man

(Chorus)

I called my Cora, hey heys
She come on sniffin' with her nose all sore,
Doctor swore (she's) gonna smell no more
Sayin' coke's for horses, not women nor men
The doctor said it will kill you, but he didn't say when
I'm simply wild about my good cocaine

(Main verse 1)

Now the baby's in the cradle in New Orleans, it kept a-whippin' till it got so
Mean
It kept a-whippin had to fix it so (indecipherable)
Saying, run doctor, ring the bell - the women in the alley
I'm simply wild about my good cocaine

(Chorus)

I called my Cora, hey hey
She come on sniffin' with her nose all sore,
The doctor swore (she's) gonna smell no more
Sayin', run doctor, ring the bell - the women in the alley
I'm simply wild about my good cocaine

Notes:

This is one of my favorite country blues tunes to play. I love Luke Jordan's laid back guitar style and his high-pitched croon, but didn't want to mimic him too much so I turned it into more of a rag. The arrangement is pretty straight-forward, the only catch perhaps being measures 26-29 where it goes into a sort of rumba vibe. I just tabbed out the instrumental equivalent of the Intro Verses with a possible ending (and/or directions it could head improvisationally). I've seen the turnaround in the intro verses played a few different ways, I personally like the C-B7-F-G-Ab thing.s