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 Music: Talking Blues (traditional arr. Savitzky)

G C
 I was picking my guitar one night
 D7
 And I got quite confused
 G C
 When I found that half the songs I know
 D7
 Work as a talking blues.

Remember good old Greensleeves,
 And darling Clementine?
 It doesn't take a bit of work
 To make them scan just fine.
 For example,
 Here's one you might recognize...

A hundred parsecs out
 On a ship called Borman's Fate,
 The engineer, McClellan
 Sent the word down to the mate.

Our engine's growing cold, he said,
 And soon our ship will die
 If we can't find a planet
 With fuel to feed the drive.
 See what I mean?

Now Cindy probably doesn't mind—
 I think she'd be amused
 To hear her "Fuel to Feed the Drive"
 Done as a talking blues.

I'm not the one with problems,
 But if Frank Hayes hears this song,
 He might try "God Lives on Terra"
 And he might not live too long.