

Tweeter and the Monkey Man

Travelling Wilbury's

Verse 1

Am **G**
Tweeter and the Monkey Man were hard up for cash
F **Am**
They stayed up all night selling cocaine and hash
G
To an undercover cop who had a sister named Jan
F **Am**
For reasons unexplained she loved the Monkey Man.

Am **G**
Tweeter was a boy scout before she went to Vietnam
F **Am**
And found out the hard way, nobody gives a damn
G
They knew that they found freedom just across that Jersey line
F **Am**
So they hopped into a stolen car took Highway 99

Chorus:

Am **Em**
And the walls came down.. All the way to hell..
D7
Never saw them when they're standing
Am
Never saw them when they fell

(chorus 2,3,4 play riff, then D Am after this)

Verse 2

Am **G**
The undercover cop never liked the Monkey Man
F **Am**
Even back in childhood he wanted to see him in the can
G
Jan got married at fourteen to a rackateer named Bill
F **Am**
She made secret calls to the Monkey Man from a mansion on the hill

Am **G**
It was out on thunder road -Tweeter at the wheel
F **Am**
They crashed into paradise -you could hear them tires squeal
G
The undercover cop pulled up said "Everyone of you is a liar..
F **Am**
If you dont surrender now, it's gonna go down to the wire

Chorus

Verse 3

Am G
An ambulance rolled up -a state trooper close behind
F Am
Tweeter took his gun away and messed up his mind
G
The undercover cop was left tied up to a tree
F Am
Near the souvenir stand by tha old abandoned factory

Am G
Next day the undercover cop was hot in pursuit
F
He was taking the whole thing personal,
Am
He didn't care about the loot
G
Jan had told him many times it was you to me who taught
F Am
In Jersey anything's legal as long as you don't get caught

Chorus

Verse 4

Am G
Someplace by Rahway prison they ran out of gas
F
The undercover cop had cornered them said "Boy. you didn't
Am
think that this could last"
G
Jan jumped out of bed said "There's someplace I gotta go"
F Am
She took a gun out of the drawer and said "It's best if you don't know"
Am G
The undercover cop was found face down in a field
F Am
The Monkey Man on the river bank using Tweeter as a shield
G
Jan said to the Monkey Man "I'm not fooled by Tweeters curl
F Am
I knew him long before he ever became a Jersey girl"

Chorus

Verse 5

Am G
Now the town of Jersey City is quieting down again
F Am
I'm sitting in a gambling club called the Lion's Den

G

The TV set been blown up, every bit of it is gone

F

Am

Ever since the nightly news show that the Monkey Man was on

I guess I'll go to Florida and get myself some sun

There ain't no more opportunity here, everything's been done

Sometime I think of Tweeter, some time I think of Jan