

Lucinda Williams BB1

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ESSENCE

Capo 2 or 3? Intro – reverse delay D x x 0 2 3 x x x 0 0 1 x

Baby, sweet baby, you're my drug	Dm F
Come on and let me, taste your stuff	Gm Dm
Baby, sweet baby, bring me your gift	Dm F
What surprise you gonna, hit me with	Gm Dm

Chorus

I am waiting here for more	F C
I am waiting by your door	Gm
I am waiting on your back steps	F C
I am waiting in my car	F C
I am waiting at this bar	Gm
I am waiting for your essence	F C (Dm)

Baby, sweet baby, whisper my name	Dm F
Shoot your love, into my vein	Gm Dm
Baby, sweet baby, kiss me hard	Dm F
Make me wonder, who's in charge	Gm Dm

Chorus

Baby, sweet baby, I wanna feel your breath	Dm F
Even though you, like to flirt with death	Gm Dm
Baby, sweet baby, can't get enough	Dm F
Please come find me, and help me get fucked up	Gm Dm

Chorus

I am waiting for your essence F C (last line X 3)

Dm~~~~

Essence

Em Em7

Baby, sweet baby, you're my drug	Em G
Come on and let me, taste your stuff	Am Em
Baby, sweet baby, bring me your gift	Em G
What surprise you gonna, hit me with	Am Em

Chorus

I am waiting here for more	G D
I am waiting by your door	Am
I am waiting on your back steps	G D
I am waiting in my car	G D
I am waiting at this bar	Am
I am waiting for your essence	G D (Em7)

Baby, sweet baby, whisper my name	Em G
Shoot your love, into my vein	Am Em
Baby, sweet baby, kiss me hard	Em G
Make me wonder, who's in charge	Am Em

Chorus

Baby, sweet baby, I wanna feel your breath	Em G
Even though you, like to flirt with death	Am Em
Baby, sweet baby, can't get enough	Em G
Please come find me, and help me get fucked up	Am Em

Chorus

I am waiting for your essence G D (last line X 3)

Dm~~~~

PROTECTION

Solo AIII ~ A7III ~ > band riff X 4 = C5 [x 0 5 0 5 5] Asus4/2 [x 0 4 0 3 x]
 A Asus4/2 [x 0 4 0 3 x] C2 \ [x 0 5 5 x x] A

Well I've seen some things in life	- as God is my witness
I've cried and cried	- and nobody could help
I've travelled thru the world	- with dedication
What I do I did it all	- by my own sweet self

Chorus

I need protection from the enemy of **love**
 ... **Righteousness** ... enemy of **good** ... **kindness**
 Give me protection, from the enemy of love – *guitar hold*

I came into the world	- all alone
Pushing and struggling	- to find a home
I tell you what child	- go ahead and repeat it
It was my own trial	- on my own two feet

Chorus > **Solo** > repeat intro with *laid back sparse bass*

Now people are grinning	- and talking about me
I throw up my hands	- and call out crying
But the world's gonna spin	- with or without me
So I still get up	- and I keep on trying

Living in a world	- full of endless troubles
Living in a world	- where darkness doubles
But my burden is lifted	- when I stand up
And use the gift (tacet)	- for never giving up

... enemies of **love** ... of **rock' n roll** ... of **good** ... of **soul**
 Give me protection from the enemy of love
 I need protection from the enemy of good

PROTECTION

Original lyrics (my version on previous page changed a bit for phrasing)

Well I've seen some things in life, as God is my witness
 I've cried and cried, and nobody could help
 Now I'm traveling thru the world, with dedication
 What I do I did it all, by my own sweet self

Chorus > I need protection from the enemy of **love**
 ... **righteousness** ... **good** ... **kindness**
 Give me protection, from the enemy of love – *guitar hold*

I came into the world, all alone
 Pushing and struggling, to find a home
 I tell you what child, go ahead and repeat it
 It was my own trial, made me stand on my own two feet

Chorus > Solo > repeat intro > laid back (minimum / sustained bass)

You know people be grinning and, talking about me
 Make me throw up my hands, and call out crying
 But the world's gonna spin, with or without me
 So I still get up, and I keep on trying

Living in a world, full of endless troubles
 Living in a world, where darkness doubles
 But my burden is lifted, when I stand up
 And use the gift (**tacet**) I was given, for not giving up

... of love ... of rock' n roll ... of good ... of soul
 Give me protection from the enemy of love
 I need protection from the enemy of good (**ad lib till blues end**)