



Carey

Author: Peter Hack

DADAAD, 'Joni' Tuning: x75705

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Another 6 string guitar tuning using dulcimer tuning as the base. BIG Thanks to Howard Wright (NEVER would have been able to figure out this version without looking at his version first) for the original dulcimer tuning which I built on here, moving his higher fingerings down an octave from around the 17th fret to the 5th, making a bit easier to play on guitars without a cutaway.

Thanks also to Mark Domyancich, whose tab notation style I borrowed for this (my first) tab.

Interesting tuning side note - this is the same tuning used by Dave Wakeling on the English Beat song "Save It For Later", a tuning as the story (related by Pete Townshend) goes that neither he nor David Gilmour could figure out when they were attempting to learn the song off the recording. This resulted in them calling up Wakeling so they could get the proper tuning and play the song. Townshend later recorded his own version of the song (in this tuning with his own inimitable flourishes) and still performs it live. Well worth a listen.

A=10th fret

Intro:

```
|||||||  |||||||  |||||||
xx90Ax  xx709x  xx204x
|||||||  |||||||  |||||||
(GUITAR RUN 1 CHORDS)
```

```
|||||||  |||||||  |||||||  |||||||
000A09  000907  000705  000504
|||||||  |||||||  |||||||  |||||||
(GUITAR RUN 2 CHORDS)
```

Verse:

```
|||||||
000050
|||||||
The wind is in from Africa
```

||||||| ||||||| ||||||| |||||||
x0202x x0200x x0202x x0204x

||||||| ||||||| |||||||
Last night I couldn't sleep

||||||| ||||||| |||||||
x0200x xx5050 xx4050
||||||| ||||||| |||||||
Oh, you know, it sure is hard to leave here, Carey,

 |||||||
 x0204x
 |||||||
But it's really not my home.

||||||| ||||||| ||||||| |||||||
x0200x x02002 x02002 x02000
||||||| ||||||| ||||||| |||||||
(GUITAR RIFF: Play these 4 chords one after the other, one beat per chord. Beats 2 and 3 are the same chord, as charted above)

||||||| |||||||
x02000 000000
||||||| |||||||
My finger-nails are filthy, I've got

||||||| ||||||| ||||||| |||||||
x0202x x0200x x0202x x0204x
||||||| ||||||| ||||||| |||||||
beach tar on my feet

||||||| ||||||| |||||||
x0200x xx5050 x04050
||||||| ||||||| |||||||
And I miss my clean white linen

 |||||||
 x0204x
 |||||||
And my fancy french cologne

||||||| ||||||| ||||||| |||||||
x0200x x02002 x02002 x02000
||||||| ||||||| ||||||| |||||||
(GUITAR RIFF: Play these 4 chords one after the other, one beat per chord. Beats 2 and 3 are the same chord, as charted above)

||||||| ||||||| ||||||| |||||||
x02000 x02002 x02000 000000
||||||| ||||||| ||||||| |||||||
Car - ey, get out your cane,

```
        |||||          |||||
        xx7090         x0507x
        |||||          |||||
and I'll put on some sil - ver
```

```
        |||||          |||||
x090A0          x07090
        |||||          |||||
Oh, your're a mean old daddy,
```

```
        ||||| ||||| ||||| ||||| ||||| ||||| ||||| ||||| |||||
x0204x 004050 000050 000050 000050 000000 000000 000000 000000
        ||||| ||||| ||||| ||||| ||||| ||||| ||||| ||||| |||||
But I like you
```

```
        ||||| ||||| ||||| |||||
000A09 000907 000705 000504
        ||||| ||||| ||||| |||||
(GUITAR RUN 2)
```

Repeat for the rest of the verses and choruses:

Come on down to the Mermaid Café and I will
Buy you a bottle of wine
And we'll laugh and toast to nothing and smash our empty glasses down
Let's have a round for these freaks and these soldiers
A round for these friends of mine
Let's have another round for the bright red devil
Who keeps me in this tourist town

Come on Carey get out your cane
I'll put on some silver
Oh you're a mean old Daddy
But I like you

Maybe I'll go to Amsterdam
Maybe I'll go to Rome
And rent me a grand piano
And put some flowers 'round my room
But let's not talk about fare-thee-wells now
The night is a starry dome
And they're playin' that scratchy rock and roll
Beneath the Matala Moon

Come on Carey get out your cane
I'll put on some silver
We'll go to the Mermaid Café
Have fun tonight

The wind is in from Africa
Last night I couldn't sleep
Oh you know it sure is hard to leave here
But it's really not my home

Maybe it's been too long a time
Since I was scramblin' down in the street
Now they got me used to that clean white linen
And that fancy French cologne

Oh Carey get out your cane
I'll put on my finest silver
We'll go to the Mermaid Café
Have fun tonight
I said, Oh, you're a mean old Daddy but I like you
But you're out of sight