

*Rise O' Fainthearted Girls*

*The Fake Book*

*by*

*Shawn Persinger is Prester John*

PRESTER JOHN

*Rise O' Fainthearted Girls*

SHAWN PERSINGER  
DAVID MILLER

*Rise O' Fainthearted Girls*  
*The Fake Book*

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# *First Date*

Words and Music by Shawn Persinger

Tuning = C G C G C C (Capo 2<sup>nd</sup> fret)

## *Verse riff*

When you talked about me to your friends  
You said that you'd never see me again  
And I...well I overheard

It didn't hurt my feelings, no it was nothing like that  
I just thought you'd have a little more tact  
And I...well I was perturbed

So I went by your house a couple of times  
I guess you weren't home so I dropped a dime  
And I...well I was disturbed

And yeah the message I left it was kind of long  
And some of the things that I said they could be taken wrong  
But I felt they were deserved

## *Segue riff*

### *Chorus fill*

Still I wonder why you wouldn't give it a second try

## *Verse riff*

So when you attorney called on that fateful day  
I was kind of at a lose of what I should say  
So I said nothing at all

And when he informed me that I shouldn't phone or come around again  
I didn't understand, I mean I thought we were friends  
But he said there was a law

That's when I sent the first letter, remember? How did it start?  
The line about how you had stolen my heart  
And I was ready to share

But the police said there was a problem with that too  
That when I knew exactly what I had to do  
And I...Well I was prepared

*Segue riff*  
*Chorus fill*

Still I wonder why you wouldn't give it a second try

*Bridge riff*

Untie the lie I've told many times before  
Search for the sky. Blind, I can't see anymore  
Fighting the time, borrow a piece of innocence  
Caught in the crime, wondering where it went

*Verse riff*

So I'm seeing someone new now I think the two of you would hit it off  
But it's hardly an issue since we rarely even talk  
But still I think of you

And the things that I learned from the time that we spent  
Like how to forgive and almost forget  
And the shape of your shrug and the furrow of your brow  
And the things that we could share if you only knew how  
But like I said, I'm seeing someone new

*Segue riff*  
*Chorus fill*

Still I wonder why you wouldn't give it a...  
Still I wonder why you wouldn't give it a...  
Still I wonder why you wouldn't give it a second try

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# First Date

by Shawn Persinger

Verse      Capo 2nd fret (Notation and tab shown without capo)

1, 2, 3, 4.

5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, 12.

Segue      Chorus

Bridge

1, 2, 3.      4.

# Fireman's Drive Inn

Words and Music by Shawn Persinger

Intro: E / C# B / - E / C# B / - E / C# B / A B

E / C# B /  
"It's all over now," she said,  
"Don't wanna talk about it. Where you want to go?"  
"Fix that foreign sound...he said that you would want to doubt it.  
How was I to know?"

## Chorus

A B  
She said, "I've seen you before.  
E F#  
Was it at the Fireman's drive-in?  
G B  
Or were you somebody else?"  
"No, that was me."

E / C# B /  
Twisted that fear aground it's sound  
And you wanna drown it, What'd you want to do?  
Fist prepare to pound it's found another way around (down on melody)  
When you said we're through

## Chorus

She said, "I've seen you before.  
Was it at the Fireman's drive-in?  
Or were you somebody else?"  
"No, no, that was me."

## Bridge

A B C  
She wrote her poems, In a small script  
D E  
In a black book, Which she stole from her favorite store

A B C  
Tracy was a tall girl, From a small town  
D B  
With a penchant for metaphor

Solos : E / C# B / - E / C# B / - E / C# B / A B :

1<sup>st</sup> Verse Chorus

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# Fireman's Drive Inn

by Shawn Persinger

Moderate Pop (♩ = c. 108)

**Intro**      E            C# B E            C# B E            C# B A            B

**Verse**      E            C# B E            C# B E            C# B E            C# B

"It's all ov-er \_\_\_ now," \_\_\_ she said, "Don't wa - nna talk a - bout it.      Where you wa - nna go?" \_\_\_  
 "Fix that fo - reign \_\_\_ sound. \_\_\_ He said that you would wa - nna doubt it.      How was I \_\_\_ to know?" \_\_\_

**Chorus**      A            B            E            F#            G            B            D.C. ①

She said I've seen you be - fo - re. Was it at the Fi-re-man's Drive Inn?      Or were you some-bo - dy el - se?      No, \_\_\_ no, that was me.

**Instrumental Segue**

**Bridge**      A            C            D            E            A            B

She wrote her po-ems in a small \_\_\_ script, in a black book which she stole \_\_\_ from her favo-rite store.      Tra-cy was a tall \_\_\_ girl from a small

C            D            Instrumental Segue

\_\_\_ town with a pen - chants \_\_\_ for met - a - phore. \_\_\_\_\_

**Intro**      E            C# B E            C# B E            C# B A            B

① 4x      E            C# B E            C# B

No that was me.

# Falling Down

Words and Music by Shawn Persinger

Intro/Solo over Chorus Riff : Am G Am G F Em F Em :

Am G Em F  
Your last summer traded in the mirror  
Am G Em F  
Pieced together awkward and shy  
Dm C Em G  
On the corner you became a martyr  
Am G Am  
Step up to the line

Am G Em F  
In your hand Sally was an answer  
Am G Em F  
Precious pieces simple and cold  
Dm C Em G  
Understand your method like a fever  
Am G Am  
Foolproof 'til you froze

Riff

*Chorus:* I'm falling down

Am G Em F  
Your genius lay beneath the surface  
Am G Em F  
Dug deep you were too hard to please  
Dm C Em G  
Top down you fought against the father  
Am G Am  
Realize you believe

Am G Em F Am G Em F  
Weak ways weigh upon a hero, Deceit drones "fail" in your ear  
Dm C Em G Am G Am  
Caught now with a favor for the fallen, Your kind disappear

*Chorus* With solo fills Unison Line (Bass Line : Am G Am / F G / : Solo over Riff

Am G Em F Am G Em F  
Money spent time becomes an answer Hollywood is slip in a year  
Dm C Em G AmG Am  
Used up in a trial for messiah, any sign is steer clear guide, oh

*Chorus* With solo fills Harmony Line Solo over Riff

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# Falling Down: Guitar Solo

by Shawn Persinger

# Falling Down

Shawn Persinger

Q = TRIP (♩ = c. 120)

Am G Am G F Em F Em

Am G Am F G

Am G Am F G F

Am G Am F G F

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# You Tell a Lie

by Shawn Persinger

Intro

E E sus4 E E sus4 E

Last Verse

B

0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
1	1	2	1	1	1	2	1	2	1
2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2
2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2
0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0

  

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

A

E

B

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

# *Domesticated*

Words and Music by Shawn Persinger

Open G minor tuning = D G D G Bb D

## *Intro chords*

### *Verse riff*

"You know what I mean," she screamed and dreamed  
Of putting his head through a window  
The vice on the floor to implore  
To move fast 'cause he knew that she'd move slow

"It's like mother taught," then he thought  
To shut up cause he knew that his head hurt  
With a decadent grin, spit on his chin  
He reached and he tore and he stopped short

### *Chorus*

I know you want a part of me  
Add this name to your misery  
Locked and forgot in a memory

### *Verse riff*

He gathered the truth and the proof  
And is hid with the kid in the corner  
She pouted her lip when he split  
But came quick on a feeling of power

"I don't want to share what you care."  
And the slap smacked back like a black cat  
In the back of the truck they were stuck  
Till the cop showed up with a kickback

### *Chorus- Solo*

### *Verse riff*

"Don't act like a child," and he smiled  
And compiled all the strength he could muster  
But a feeling of fear, drew him near  
To the thought that he never could trust her

And with the raise of hand, made him a man  
And the eyes of a child would fixate  
But the body was cold, when she told  
"I'm not the person you thought you could complicate."

### *Chorus*

# Domesticated

by Shawn Persinger

Open G minor tuning: D G D G Bb D

**Intro**

**TAB**

**Verse** 4x

**Segue 1**

**Chorus** 3x

**Segue 2**

**Solo**

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# Peerless

Words and Music by Shawn Persinger  
In C minor tuning C G C G C Eb capo 4<sup>th</sup> fret

E (more or less) drones throughout

Em            G  
Dressed in the pale blue pattern light that can mystify  
She was dumped with the judgment in bones that can justify  
With her hair caked down in the back you knew it was chemistry  
          Em    G            Em    G        Em G        Em    Em  
But the fiction unfolds as he told you it's his guarantee

*Chorus*

          / C(b5) C /    D    Em  
And you suffocate with first sight  
Not on my side  
And you sleep with your hands tied  
Bb    A        G    F#  
Love breaks the bond in me

With a walk that could talk and it screamed, "Embellish me!"  
She was dumped with the judgment of morals that couldn't see  
Beyond the curve of a word that sounds like an enemy  
Impaled when they failed as the facts began to disagree

*Chorus*

Fears were confirmed when the life exploded in heated hate  
And she was dumped with the judgment of a mob that could celebrate  
Ignorance that pretends to befriend  
The value of morality to an end  
Testified to the lies as the truth refused to bend

*Chorus*

# Peerless

Tuning: CGCGCEb Capo 4th fret  
by Shawn Persinger

Intro

T  
A  
B

Verse

Segue 1

Chorus

Segue 2

Instrumental



# *Starter Key*

Words and Music by Shawn Persinger

Bass Notes: B C F# G      CAPO 1<sup>st</sup> fret

I'm digging for water, outside  
Of my living room, high tide  
And it seems to me that it would be okay on your own side

Tired of my vision, insight  
And you're wishin', goodnight  
Would be okay if it came, you didn't stay on your own side

## *Chorus*

C                    G  
Where you are now  
It's all in pieces in part of me  
Try how, let's trade to invade the starter key

Bass Notes: B C F# G

So cold in the winter, snow bound  
Forgiven unsound  
Plus a man with a plan who came to understand you were let down

Undone you cut clever, set free  
Endeavor to split three  
Can't balance what's real between love and a feeling of empty

## *Chorus*

## *Bridge 3/4*

F      C      G  
Add up divide  
Everything you want  
Add up divine  
Free

## *First Verse 4/4*

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# *Fine Little Line*

Words and Music by Shawn Persinger

Intro: : Am E F G :

Am F Am F G  
Modern day is a small town word with the source laid miles behind you  
Forces you to observe the curve in a world paid finely to bind you  
Study fiction it's all in your mind designed to unwind slowly  
Am F G G  
Fake your feelings it's fine, forget the time

## *Chorus*

Am Em F G  
All in your mind it's a fine little line  
C E F / F G /  
Aren't you sorry you bargained so quickly?  
Am Em F G  
Why waste your time on a drunk with a dime  
C E F / F G /  
You're so sorry it finally hit me

Am E F G  
Unwise, unwise

Am F Am F G  
Said goodbye to the fall down sound will the fears be barely behind you  
Cower now like the shallow and proud  
When the light from righteous will blind you  
Speak conviction you try and divine the sold out, cold, down lonely  
Am F G G  
Feed your figures, it's fine, forget the time

## *Chorus*

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# Fine Little Line Guitar Solo

by Shawn Persinger

The sheet music is organized into four systems, each with a musical staff and a corresponding guitar tablature staff. The tablature is labeled 'T' and 'B' for Treble and Bass clefs. The first system includes a treble clef and a 4/4 time signature. The second system continues the melody with more complex fingering. The third system features a triplet and a bend. The fourth system concludes the solo with a final chord and a double bar line.

# Foolish

Words and Music by Shawn Persinger  
(Special Note: Composed in Egypt, India, and New Haven, CT)

The image shows a musical score for the song 'Foolish'. It consists of two staves. The top staff is a standard musical notation in G major, 4/4 time, with a melody line. The bottom staff is a guitar tablature line, with fret numbers written below the strings. The tablature includes various techniques such as bends, slides, and double stops, indicated by slurs and numbers like 2-0, 3-2, 7-8, 9-5, 6-5, 7-9, and 9-7.

G            D                    Bm            C  
I like to act the fool out of the corner of your eye  
G            Em                    C            C  
And stop...the moment you take notice  
Am        Em        D                    Am  
Like the creature in the zoo you came to view  
D                    Am        C                    C            D  
Who sleeps your visit through and leaves you feeling so unsatisfied

*Chorus 2x (with guitar line [tab])*

But I'm never gonna be the broken hearted  
Feelin' I'm back where I started  
Now...now, that's an easy thing to say

G            D                    Bm            C  
When you're gonna leave is just a matter of surprise  
G            Em                    C            C  
A block...a bargain you won't offer  
Am        Em        D                    Am  
In accordance with a curse that came too soon  
D                    Am        C                    C            D  
Or a wish upon the moon, a weak defense that can't be alibied

*Chorus*

*Bridge*

C                    G            D                    Am  
I'll build you up so easily but you'll only let me down  
Bm                    C                    Bm                    C  
Better to possess indifference and observe your waning interest  
Bm                    C                    D                    D  
Than to hand my buoyant feelings to a man who's bound to drown

*Chorus*

# Molly's Mom

Shawn Persinger

Mol - ly was three when her Moth - er came home. With a

T	3	5	5	5	5	3	6	5	3	1	1	0
A	3	5	3	5	5	2	5	5	2	2	3	2
B	3	5	3	5	5	2	5	5	2	2	3	2

broom and kni - ve and some cheap light - er flu - id.

2	2	4	1	4	2	5	1	4	1	2
1	3	3	1	3	4	3	1	3	2	

When Mom was done with the chore she'd be - gun Mol - ly's

3	5	5	5	5	3	6	5	3	1	1	3
3	5	3	5	5	2	5	5	2	2	3	4

Dad had a hole and you could see through it.

6	5	3	6	5	6	0		5	5	
5	2	3				7		3		

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# Dear Martha

Words and Music by Shawn Persinger

The musical score is written in 4/4 time with a key signature of one sharp (F#). The Verse section consists of 12 measures, with chords Bm, A6, G Maj7, G#7, and A6. The Chorus section consists of 12 measures, with chords G Maj7, G6, G Maj7, and G6. The tablature below the staff shows the fretting for each note, with a capo at the 2nd fret.

Capo 2<sup>nd</sup> fret

C#m B6 Amaj7 Bb7 Bb  
 Start again try to think differently  
 Wait for words, I am an industry  
 Quick to kick models that disagree

Kisses soft finishing heart of stone  
 Foolish talk, spirit is coming home  
 Nothing lost, blinded by what is known

*Chorus*  
 AMaj7 A6 AMaj7 A6 AMaj7 A6 AMaj7 A6  
 Dear Martha Took more than your share

*Verse Chords*  
 Avidly search for a better life  
 Beautiful steal like a parasite  
 Sensual smile and then a strike

Took his hand hard with a Mason ring  
 Got confused what you'd read in a magazine  
 Whisked away sheltered from what they'd seen

*Chorus*

*Verse Chords*  
 Cigarette colder than human touch  
 Warned against women that think too much  
 Bad advice this is what got you cut

Good to bleed once a week feeling fine  
 Fraught with doom prudence is justified  
 Penetrate systems that speak unkind

*Instrumental Bridge* 1<sup>st</sup> & 2<sup>nd</sup> Verse *Chorus with break* *Hook*

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# Dear Martha

Capo 2nd fret

Shawn Persinger

The musical score for "Dear Martha" is presented in a system of four staves. The first two staves of the system contain the first system of music, and the last two staves contain the second system. Each system consists of a standard musical staff with a treble clef and a key signature of two sharps (F# and C#), and a guitar tablature staff below it. The tablature staff uses numbers 0-12 to indicate fret positions. The first system of music is in 4/4 time and consists of two measures. The second system of music is also in 4/4 time and consists of two measures. The score includes various musical notations such as notes, rests, and accidentals, as well as specific guitar techniques like triplets and grace notes. The tablature is written in a way that corresponds to the notes in the standard notation.

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# Six Hour Bus

Words and Music by Shawn Persinger  
(Special Note: Written in Cambodia June 2007)

(Bass Notes: E F# C C) Capo 4<sup>th</sup> fret

She's five years old, With a handful of hope  
Disguised like a movie star, that you'll never know

Toes tucked in, under a suitcase seat,  
Palms down flat and a two-dollar hat, Powder bag and a banged up knee

## Chorus

G D C C  
Denim skirt and pink perfume  
G D C C  
Pigtail pout and barefoot too  
G D C C  
Suntan skin and where to begin  
Em D C C Em D C C  
The heartbreak in her eyes, the heartbreak in her eyes

A world left behind, Six hours and two lifetimes  
Mother's prayers and stranger's stares  
A face that fits the crime, A face that fits the crime

*Chorus*      *Solo*      *Chorus*

She's five years old with a handful of hope  
Disguised like a movie star that you'll never know

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The image displays musical notation for the song 'Six Hour Bus'. It features a standard musical staff with a treble clef and a 4/4 time signature. The notation includes a melody line with various notes, rests, and accidentals. Below the staff is a guitar tablature section, labeled 'TAB' and 'B' (for bass), with fret numbers (0-9) and fingerings (1-4) indicated. The tablature is organized into measures corresponding to the musical staff above. The first system of tablature has four measures, and the second system has four measures as well. The notation concludes with a double bar line.

# Start Again

Words and Music by Shawn Persinger  
(Special note: This song is *not* about my Mom. My Mom is awesome!)

## Intro hook

The image shows the musical notation for the intro hook of the song "Start Again". It consists of a treble clef, a key signature of one sharp (F#), and a 4/4 time signature. The melody is written on a single staff, and the guitar tablature is written on a six-line staff below it. The tablature includes fret numbers and fingerings such as 2-3-2-0, 3-0, 3-3-1, 0-1-0, 2-0, 2-0-2, 4-0-2-0, 2-4-2-0, 0-3-3, and 4.

G G  
My new shirt, my new shoes  
D  
They were the clothes my mother bought me  
C G  
For a new day at a new school  
G G  
My old house, my old friends  
D  
We had left them twenty days ago  
C G  
And I'd never see them again

D G / C C/B / G  
My mother laughed and said, that "All your friends are liars."  
D G / C C/B / Am  
And my father's epitaph was written the day that he retired  
G / C D / G  
It said, "Move on and try to start again."

G G D  
My new life, my new love, She was sixteen in the tenth grade  
C G  
With a bruise shaped like a new shove  
G G D  
My old heart, my old curse, When she swore we'd never speak again  
C G  
I knew it was just the first

D G / C C/B / G  
My mother laughed and she said, "All those girls are liars."  
D G / C C/B / Am  
And my father's epitaph was written the day that he retired  
G / C D / G  
It said, "Move on and try to start again."

*Bridge*

C                    G                                    D                    G  
Sometimes it gets so tough there's reason to believe  
                         C                    G                                    D                    D  
That they've somehow got the whole world up their sleeve  
C                    G                    D                    G  
And sometimes its enough to resurrect your fate  
                         C                    G                                    D                    D  
Though you're feeling it's arrival's comes too late

G                    G  
My new start, my new try  
D                                    C                    G  
Surrender to the past and it's a bittersweet good-bye  
G                    G  
My old self, my old test  
D                                    C                    G  
We will live and learn and soon forget and repeat what isn't best

D                    G                                    / C                    C/B /                    G  
My mother laughed and said I always was a liar  
                         D                    G                                    / C                    C/B /                    Am  
And my father's epitaph was written the day that he retired  
                         G                    / C D /                    G  
It said, "Move on and try to start again."

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# *Visitor's Day*

Words and Music by Shawn Persinger

I wrote a stupid note  
On the back of a photo you sent me  
It claimed and I couldn't cope  
Can't have the blues when you're feeling so empty

I shut the bathroom door  
Kept off the light tried not to wake you  
With it just ten minutes more  
I thought I could finally break you

Hair tied up tight like a fist  
Underneath the oldest oak in the yard  
You'd never need to insist  
Saying yes was never really that hard

And your warning came out so clever  
Meet my past and you'll share a laugh  
Thin ink that stained on your finger  
Crushed the fear that came up so fast

## *Chorus*

When the day becomes dawn I know you'll feel better  
As far as the mess goes, it's best to forget'er  
And the fury that brought us here don't regret her  
In the serious, sober light

Overstate the word if it's rescue  
I never thought of it twice  
Try to fix what's queer in the mirror  
Turned my niceness to not nice

My arms stretched out like a martyr  
Bruised black to feed the excuse  
Calmed down the thoughts coming clearer  
Verbalized to share the abuse

## *Chorus*

*Bridge*

I know what's wrong inside of you  
I think I'll change a thing or two  
Transformed into somebody new  
That I don't know

Think back to the day that we parted  
Dry eyes never saw things so clear  
Weighed down, the car barely started  
Thought the you'd never get out of here

When the day becomes dawn I know you'll feel better  
As far as the mess goes, it's best to forget 'er  
And the fury that brought us here don't regret her  
When it happens again we'll deny it together [And it always happens again]

When the day becomes dawn I know you'll feel better  
As far as the mess goes, it's best to forget'er  
And the fury that brought us here don't regret her  
In the serious, sober light

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# Visitor's Day

Tuning: FACGCF

Shawn Persinger

**Vers**

F# B A#m F# B C# Break C#

**Chorus** 3x F#/C# A#/D B/F# D(b5)

**Bridge** 3x B/F# D/A F#/C# C#7

**Chorus** 3x F#/C# A#/D B/F# D(b5) F# D aug B B7/D#

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# *Busy Body*

Words and Music by Shawn Persinger

(Note: Pitches shown indicate bass notes)

C C Bb Bb  
Busy body won't  
A A F G  
Hurt no body  
C C Bb Bb Ab Ab A Bb  
I've heard this one before you go  
C C Bb Bb  
Anybody know  
A A F G  
Busy body  
C C Bb Bb A A Ab G  
Hurt you like you never before

C C Bb Bb  
Busy body don't  
A A F G  
Love no body  
C C Bb Bb Ab Ab A Bb  
It's a fact to believe now go  
C C Bb Bb  
Find a body, oh...  
A A F G  
Anybody  
C C Bb Bb A A Ab G  
Love you like the body before

F F C C Bb Bb A A Ab G  
It's an awkward situation that you're putting me in  
F F Ab Ab Ab Ab G G G Db  
It's uncomfortable, you act as though it's something to win

C C Bb Bb  
Busy body want  
A A F G  
To touch some body  
C C Bb Bb Ab Ab A Bb  
Unaware but beware/wear your hope  
C C Bb Bb  
On your body it's  
A A F G  
Looking shoddy  
C C Bb Bb A A Ab G  
Touch you like the devil's in store

F F C C Bb Bb A A Ab G  
You say opinions are entitled to the owner's they own  
F F Ab Ab Ab Ab G G G Db  
It's show your ignorance, the ignorant opinion has grown, so you're not alone

*First Verse*

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# Busy Body

Tuned down 1 1/2 steps: C = A

Shawn Persinger

Verse

Bridge

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