

## Band

# "The Saga of Pepote Rouge"

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4 measures of G piano licks

G G/F |G/E G/D |

There's a legend of a lady on the mountain

G G/F |C/E D |

Who lives alone beyond the mecca plain

G G/F |G/E G/D |

And with her hands she makes it through the winter

C /// |A- D |

She never goes against the grain

To be someone is to be someone alone

To be someone is known as solitude

To learn to sing below the surface

You must adjust your altitude

C D |G |

Break the news, Pepote Rouge is coming to town

C D |G |

We stand accused, Pepote Rouge, of bein' hellbound

C D |G E- |

She had a vision, and now she holds the key

C // /B |A- D |

You don't know what you want, 'til you find out what you need.

Intro

I was stranded on the damn coast when a lady

Called to me in a voice so soft and low

Her words resounded like a fountain of truth

And then she faded like a rainbow

Her golden spaceship with the mother of the earth

Carved in stone, the queen of avatars

Where seventy children were given birth

She then returned back to the stars

Break the news, Pepote Rouge is coming to town

We stand accused, Pepote Rouge, of bein' hellbound

She can help us find our way and get across

You don't know what you gained 'til you find out what

you lost.

Intro

Pepote Rouge come down from the mountain  
And lead our people into the light of day  
For they are lost and know not where they're goin'  
And all their leaders are cast in clay

Now disbelief and mass confusion  
Spreading wild across the land  
You can call it love or call it wisdom  
To be not savin' a drowning man.

Break the news, Pepote Rouge is coming to town  
We stand accused, Pepote Rouge, of bein' hellbound  
She can show us just where we went wrong  
You don't know where you're goin' 'til you find where  
you belong.

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