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Key: G Notes: Palm muted with a Bo Diddley beat (dat dadat dadat - dadat dat)
[Intro] [ride the G]
     [8x]
                                                                             (QUIETLY)
G-Em-G-Em-Am-F-G-Em-G-Em-G-Em-Am-F-G-Em
                                                                            Em
                                                                            Let the summertime sun (Fall on the apple)
[Verse 1]
                                                                            fall on the apple
 Lord, there goes Johnny Appleseed
                                                                                   Em
                                                                                                 Em
 He might pass by in the hour of need
There's a lot of souls
                                                                            [Verse 3]
Ain't drinking from no well locked in a factory
                                                                            Lord, there goes a Buick forty-nine
                                                                            Black sheep of the angels riding, riding down the line
          [Chorus]
                  look there goes
                                                                            We think there is a soul, we don't know
          (Hey)
                  look there goes
                                                                             That soul is hard to find
          (Hey)
          If you're after getting the honey (hey)
         Then you don't go killing all the bees
                                                                                      [Chorus]
                                                                                      (Hey) down the road
[Break]
                                                                                      (Hey) down the road
[Verse 2]
                                                                                      If you're after getting the honey
_{\mbox{\footnotesize Lord},\mbox{\footnotesize there}}^{\mbox{\footnotesize G}} Lord,there goes Martin Luther King
                                                                                      Then you don't go killing all the bees
Notice how the door closes when the chimes of freedom ring
I hear what you're sayin', (I hear what he's saying)
                                                                                      [Chorus]
                                                                                      (Hey) It's what the people are saying
Is what was true, now no longer so
                                                                                      (Hey) It's what the people are saying (Hey)
          [Chorus]
                                                                                      There ain't no berries on the trees (Hey)
          (Hey) I hear what you're sayin'
          (Hey) I hear what he's sayin'
                                                                                      That's what the people are saying, no berries on the trees
          If you're after getting the honey (hey)
                                                                            [Close]
         Then you don't go killing all the bees
                                                                            You're checking out the honey (baby)
[Bridge]
                                                                            You had to go killin' all the bees
What the people are sayin'
And we know every road
What the people are saying There ain't no berries on the trees
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