

Nick Drake - Man In A Shed

Tom: **D**

(com acordes na forma de **C**)
Capostrate na 2ª casa

Date: Thu, 26 Mar 1998 08:58:20 -0000
From: Nick Gill

Man in a shed
Taken from the album "Time of no reply"
Transcribed by Nick Gill (N)

Tuning: Open **G** (CGCGCG, low to high); it's easier on the strings if you tune to open **F** (Bb,F,Bb,F,Bb,F, low to high) and capo up to 2nd fret (adjust to suit vocal range).

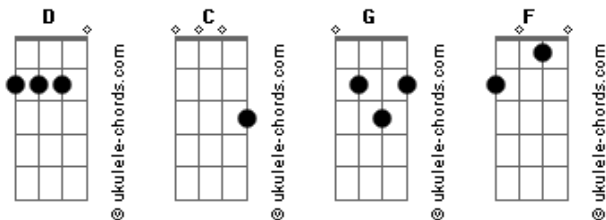
- Notes:
1. The intro and outro are in straight time, with the main themes and tunes being in swing time (easier to play than to describe; listen to the record to get a better idea).
 2. The two straight time sections are, pretty much, in free time, but stick roughly to the tempo of the main tune.
 3. The verse section is roughly the same throughout; however, since Nick was a bit of an improviser, it's a case of "take this as a guideline".
 4. This particular transcription is taken from his original demo recording, rather than the final cut from "Five Leaves Left"; they're similar, but not identical. Personally, I prefer the solo acoustic version; I think the piano makes it sound a bit too jolly and hearty, and the bass part (while being great) detracts from the descending bass on the acoustic. Anyway, you can make your own minds up.

-grace note s-slide h-hammer on
p-pull off b-bend
rp- repick notes
Intro: (straight time)

Verse: (swing time)

Chorus: (swing time)

Acordes



Outro: (straight time)

Structure:

(Intro)

(Verse I)
Well, there was a man
Who lived in a shed
Spent most of his days
Out of his head
For his shed was rotten
Let in the rain
Said it was enough
To drive any man insane
(Chorus I)
When it rained he felt so bad
When it snowed he felt just simply sad

(Verse II)
Well there was a girl
Who lived nearby
Whenever he saw her
He could only simply sigh
For she lived in a house
So very big and grand
To him it seemed like
Some very distant land

(Chorus II)
So when he called her his shed to mend
She said "I'm sorry, you'll just have to find a friend"

(Verse III)
Well this story
Is not so very new
For the man is me
Yes and the girl is you
So leave your house
Come into my shed
Please stop my world from
Raining through on my head

(Chorus III)
Please don't think I'm not your sort
You'll find that sheds are nicer than you thought

(Outro)

If anyone has any comments/requests/corrections/et caetera,
feel free to
mail me.

Be seeing you.
N