

Rock 'n' Roll Medley – 3 (Added Solo)

Intro

[C!] [C!] [C!] [C7] [F] [F] [C] [C] [G7] [F] [C] [G7]

When I was [C]just, a little boy, you know my [F]one and only joy.
Was [C]listenin' to that [G]good old rock 'n' [C]roll. [G7]
Now I [C]just turned 23, and if you [F]wana get a message to me.
All ya gotta [C]do is play that [G]good old rock 'n' [C]roll. [C-stop]

They're really rockin in [G]Boston, in Pitsberg, P.[C]A.
Deep in the heart of [G]Texas, and down in Frisco [C]bay
All over Saint [F]Louis, and down in New Or-[C]leans
All the cats wanna [G]dance with, Sweet Little Six-[C]teen, [C-stop]

Chantilly [G]lace and a pretty face, a pony [C]tail hangin' down
A little wiggle when you [G]walk, a giggle when you talk.
[C] Makes the world go [C7]round and round. Ain't [F]nothing in the world
Like a big eyed girl to make me [C]act so funny make me spend my money
Makes me [G]feel real loose like a long necked goose
[C-stop]Whoa baby, that's [C-stop]what I like.

[C]Come on over baby, whole lotta shakin' goin' on
I said [F]come on over baby, baby you can't go [C]wrong
We ain't [G7]fakin', [F]whole lotta shakin' goin' [C]on [C]

I said shake, baby, shake, I said shake, baby, shake
I said [F]shake it, baby, shake, And then [C]shake, baby, shake
Come on [G7]over, [F]whole lotta shakin' goin' [C]on [C]

Well, you can rock it you can roll it, You can stop and you can stroll it at the hop. [C7]
When the [F]record starts spinnin' You calypso when you chicken at the [C]hop
Do the [G]dance sensation that is [F]sweepin' the nation at the [C]hop. [C]

Ah, let's go to the hop, Let's go to the hop, [C7](oh baby)
[F]Let's go to the hop, (oh baby), [C]Let's go to the hop
[G]Come... [F]on... [C]let's go to the [C-stop]hop.

Solo

[C!] [C!] [C!] [C7] [F] [F] [C] [C] [G7] [F] [C] [C-stop]

You ain't nothin' but a [C]hound dog, Cryin' all the time
You ain't nothin' but a [F]hound dog, Cryin' all the [C]time
You ain't [G]never caught a rabbit,
You [F]ain't no friend of [C]mine. [C]

When they said, you was high class, Well, that was just a lie
Yeah, they said, you was [F]high class, Well, that was just a [C]lie
You ain't [G]never caught a rabbit, You [F]ain't no friend of [C]mine. [C-stop]

Well, she was [C]just seventeen, You [F]know what I [C]mean,
And the way she looked was way beyond com- [G7]pare.
So [C]how could I [C7]dance with a- [F]nother [Ab](ooooh)
When I [C]saw her [G7]standing [C]there. [C]

Well [C]she looked at me, and [F7]I, I could [C]see
That before too long I'd fall in love with [G7]her.
[C]She wouldn't [C7]dance with a- [F]nother [Ab](ooooh)
When I [C]saw her [G7]standing [C]there. [C]

Get in to that kitchen, And rattle those pots and pans,
Get [F]in to that kitchen, And rattle those pots and [C]pans,
Well, [G]roll my breakfast, 'Cause [F]I'm a hungry [C]man.
I said, shake, rattle, and roll, I said, shake, rattle, and roll,
I said, [F]shake, rattle, and roll, I said, [C]shake, rattle, and roll,
Well, you'll [G]never do nothing, To [F]save your doggone [C]soul. [C]

When I was [C]just, a little boy, you know my [F]one and only joy.
Was [C]listenin' to that [G]good old rock 'n' [C]roll. [G7]
Now I [C]just turned 23, and if you [F]wanna get a message to me.
All ya gotta [C]do is play that [G]good old rock 'n' [C]roll.
All ya gotta [C]do is play that [G]good old rock 'n' [C]roll.
All ya gotta [C]do is play that [G]good old rock 'n' [C]roll. [F] [G7] [C-G-C.....]