

Chuck Berry - School Days

Tom: G

Up in the mornin' and off to school
 The teacher is teachin' the golden rule
 American hist'ry and practical math
 You're studyin' hard, hopin' to pass
 Workin' your fingers right down to the bone
 And the guy behind you won't leave you alone

Ring ring, goes the bell
 The cook in the lunchroom's ready to sell
 You're lucky if you can find a seat
 You're fortunate if you have time to eat
 Back in the classroom, open your books
 Bet the teacher don't know how mean she looks

Soon as 3:00 rolls around
 You finally lay your burden down
 Close up your books, get out of your seat
 Down the halls and into the street
 Up through the corner and round the bend
 Right to the juke joint you go in

Drop the coin right into the slot
 You gotta hear somethin' that's really hot
 With the one you love you're makin' romance
 All day long you've been wantin' to dance
 Feelin' the music from head to toe
 Round and round and round you go
 Instrumental: G G C G D C7 G

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Hail, hail, rock 'n' roll!
 Deliver me from the days of old
 Long live rock 'n' roll
 The beat of the drums loud and bold
 Rock, rock, rock 'n' roll
 The feelin' is there, body and soul

Acordes

