

# 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

