

Chuck Berry - School Days (Ring Ring Goes The Bell)

Tom: Eb Up in the mornin' and out to school The teacher is teachin' the Golden Rule American history and practical math You studyin' hard and hopin' to pass Edim 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 lunch room's ready to sell Eb7 You're lucky if you can find a seat You're fortunate if you have time to eat Ebdim Back in the classroom, open your books Gee but the teacher don't know how mean she looks Soon as three o'clock rolls around You finally lay your burden down F_b7 Close up your books, get out of your seat

Down the halls and into the street Ebdim Up to the corner and 'round the bend Right to the juke joint, you go in Drop the coin right into the slot You're gotta hear somethin' that's really hot Eb7 With the one you love, you're makin' romance All day long you been wantin' to dance, Ebdim Feeling the music from head to toe Round and round we go Hail, hail rock and roll Deliver me from the days of old Eb7 Long live rock and roll The beat of the drums, loud and bold Ebdim Bb7 Rock, rock, rock and roll Ab7 E Eb The feelin' is there, body and soul.

Acordes







