

# Elvis Presley - Im A Roustabout

Tom: **Ab**

(com acordes na forma de **G**)  
 Capotraste na 1ª casa  
 I'm **A** Roustabout

CAPO: 1e fret

RIFF : **D** comme suit:

(riff)  
 (riff) "ROUSTABOUT!"  
 (riff) "ROUSTABOUT!"

**D**  
 "Build it up... (UH-HUH)  
 Knock it down... (UH-HUH)  
 Fold it square... (UH-HUH)  
 Roll it around...  
**D** (stroke) **D** (stroke)  
 Throw it in the air, stick it in the ground!"

**G**  
 But it's too bad, (UH-HUH)  
**A** **A7**  
 I can't get mad,  
**D**  
 'Cause I'm a Roustabout! (UH-HUH, UH-HUH, UH-HUH)

(riff)  
 "Tie it loose... (UH-HUH)  
 Make it tight... (UH-HUH)  
 If it's wrong, (UH-HUH)  
 Do it right!"

Makes me kinda feel like I wanna fight!

But it's too bad, (UH-HUH)  
 I can't get mad,  
 'Cause I'm a Roustabout! (UH-HUH, UH-HUH, UH-HUH)

**G** **D**  
 Orders all day and half the night from the boss,  
**E** **A** **A7**  
 That guy just doesn't wanna see one minute lost!

"Stack it up, (UH-HUH)  
 In the rear (UH-HUH)  
 Better still... (UH-HUH)  
 Bring it here!"  
 Wanna take it out, stick it in his ear!

But it's too bad, (UH-HUH)  
 I can't get mad,  
 'Cause I'm a Roustabout! (UH-HUH, UH-HUH, UH-HUH)  
 A handyman is all I am around this place,  
 Everytime I turn around, he's right up in my face!

"Bring it in... (UH-HUH)  
 Bring it out!" (UH-HUH)  
 When I'm slow, (UH-HUH)  
 Boy, he shouts!  
 Gettin' awful tired, runnin' in and out!

But it's too bad, (UH-HUH)  
 I can't get mad,  
 'Cause I'm a Roustabout! (UH-HUH, UH-HUH, UH-HUH)

(riff) "ROUSTABOUT!" .. (riff) "ROUSTABOUT!" (riff)  
 "ROUSTABOUT!"  
 (riff) "ROUSTABOUT!" {fades}

## Acordes

