

Elvis Presley - Steamroller Blues

Tom: E

I'm a steamroller baby,

A7 I'm 'bout to roll all over you.

A7 I'm a steamroller baby,

I'm 'bout to roll all over you.

B7 I'm gonna inject your soul,

A7 E With sweet rock'n'roll, poor heaven.

B7 E I'm a cement mixer,

A7 E A churning urn of burning funk.

A7 E I'm a cement mixer,

A7 E A churning urn of burning funk.

B7 I'm a demolition derby,

A7 E A hefty hunk, steaming junk.

B7 E I'm a steamroller baby,

A7 E I'm bout to roll all over you.

A7 I'm a steamroller baby,

I'm 'bout to roll all over you.

B7 I'm gonna inject your soul,

A7 with some sweet rock'n'roll.

E And shoot you full of rhythm and blues.

B7 E I'm a napalm-bomb,

A7 E guaranteed to blow your mind.

A7 I'm a napalm-bomb,

E guaranteed to blow your mind.

B7 If I can't have your love now baby,

A7 E there won't be nothing left behind.

D (5th. fret)

Eb (6th. fret)

E (7th. fret)

Acordes

