

Elvis Presley - Steamroller Blues

Tom: E

I'm a steamroller baby,
 I'm 'bout to roll all over you.
 I'm a steamroller baby,
 I'm 'bout to roll all over you.
 I'm gonna inject your soul,
 With sweet rock'n'roll, poor heaven.
 I'm a cement mixer,
 A churning urn of burning funk.
 I'm a cement mixer,
 A churning urn of burning funk.
 I'm a demolition derby,
 A hefty hunk, steaming junk.
 I'm a steamroller baby,

I'm bout to roll all over you.
 I'm a steamroller baby,
 I'm 'bout to roll all over you.
 I'm gonna inject your soul,
 with some sweet rock'n'roll.
 And shoot you full of rhythm and blues.
 I'm a napalm-bomb,
 guaranteed to blow your mind.
 I'm a napalm-bomb,
 guarenteed to blow your mind.
 If I can't have your love now baby,
 there won't be nothing left behind.
 D (5th. fret)
 Eb (6th. fret)
 E (7th. fret)

Acordes

