

James Taylor - Steamroller

Tom: E
Intro: Gb7 B E

E Well, I'm a steamroller Babe. A I'm bound to roll all over you. E

A
E Yes, I'm a steamroller, now, Babe. I'm bound to roll all over you.

B7 A
E I'm gonna inject your soul with some sweet Rock-and-Roll Gb7 B E
And shoot you full of Rythm and Blues.

E Well, I'm a cement mixer; a churning urn of burning funk. E

A
E Well, I'm a cement mixer for you, Babe; a churning urn of burning funk.

B7 A

Well, I'm a demolition derby, yeah; E Gb7 B E
a hefty hunk of steaming junk.

E A
E Well, I'm a napalm bomb, Babe. just guaranteed to blow your mind.

A
E Yes, I'm a napalm bomb for you, Babe. just guaranteed to blow your mind.

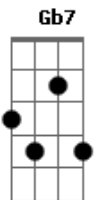
B7 A
E And if I can't have your love for my own ,now, sweet child, Gb7 B E
Won't be nothin left behind.

E7 Dbm Gb7 B E
It seems how lately, Babe, got a bad case of steamroller blues.

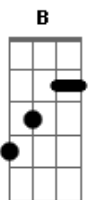
Acordes



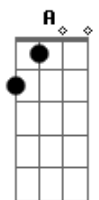
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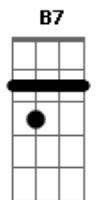
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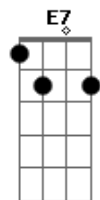
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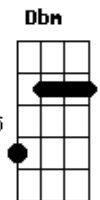
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