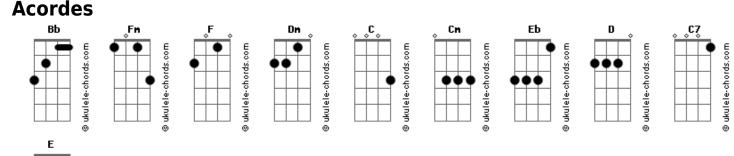
## Rod Stewart - Let Me Be Your Car

Tom: Bb Eb Bb∖D Bb F F Bb\F Eb\F You say I'm just a specimen, and baby I can crawl Fm F F Dm F\C Bb F Cm Rh Bb F E. Cm I may not seem your ideal when you look into my eyes Well my physique just don't look the way the physiques really should Bb\D Bb Fb Bb\F Eb\F F Bb∖<mark>D</mark> F Bb\F Eb\F Rh Eb I don't smoke, I don't tell jokes, I'm not the custom made But then again I've got an engine underneath my hood size Dm Dm C Bb Bb But baby let me take you out on the highway for a while When I'm cutting up the road, yeah, with a sports car on my tail Eb F Bb\F Bb Bb\D Eb∖F F∖<mark>C Bb</mark> Bb **C7** Dm I'll show you where the man in me is when he doesn't hide Fm Frankenstein's inside my mind, and the wind's inside my sails Dm F\C Well he's cruising in the fast lane, stuck behind the wheel (Chorus) C7 Em (INSTRUMENTAL VERSE ) Dm F\C Bb Bb Jekyll and Hyde going on inside when I'm your automobile Dm F\C Bh Well he's cruising in the fast lane, stuck behind the wheel Bb C7 Fm С F∖<mark>C C</mark> F\C Bb Dm Rh Jekyll and Hyde going on inside when I'm your automobile Let me be your car for a while child Bb Shift me into gear and I'll be there Bb C F\C C Let me be your car for a while child F\E Dm Bb\D Fill me up with five star gasoline girl, yeah Rh Dm Shift me into gear and I'll be there Bb∖D C Fm I'll be your car, I'll take you anywhere Bb\D F\F Dm F Fh Fill me up with five star gasoline girl, yeah C F\C C С Bb Eb Bb∖D Let me be your car, come on and drive me I'll be your car, I'll take you anywhere F Bb\F Eb\F F\C Bb Dm I'm a speedy little boy down deep inside Bb F. F\C C Let me be your car, come on and drive me Bb∖<mark>D</mark> Fb С F\E Dm I got bucket seats and two speed window cleaners, yeah F Bb\F Eb\F F\C Bb Dm I'm a speedy little boy down deep inside Bb\<mark>D C</mark> F Fm F F Dm F\C Fb Bb F Bb\F Eb\F Fb Bb\D С F\F Dm Just let me be your car, oh come on and ride I got bucket seats and two speed window cleaners, yeah Eb Bb∖<mark>D C</mark> Just let me be your car, oh come on and ride Cm Bb I can't dance, I don't dig it, I can't see it at all Fm F F Dm F\C Bb F Bb\F Eb\F



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