Dreadlock Holiday 10cc

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(verse - only two chords for the verses. Pretty much palm mute the top two
strings)
E | -----10------8-----8------8------
B|-----11------8-----8------
G|-----10-----8-----8------8------
D|-----12-----8------8------
(the rhythm for the verse can pretty much be improvised that s why it s fun to
listen to the song to get the chord changes and rock out your rhythm)
(chorus - basically a few chords that go down then back up again. Once again you
can
the rhythm can be improvised just look for chord changes in the song)
E|--10---8---6---5---3---5---6---8------|
B|--11---10---8---6---4---6---8--10-------|
G|--10---10---8---7--5--7--8--10------|
D|--12---10---8---7--5--7--8--10-------
A|--10---8---6---5---3---5---6---8------|
(intro) G#m F# C#m (2x)
     G#m F# C#m Ebm (4x)
(verse 1)
   G#m
                    C#m Ebm
               F#
I was walkin down the street
    G#m
                 F#
                      C#m
Concen-tratin on truckin right
 Ebm
       G#m
                     F#
                        C#m
                           Ebm
I heard a dark voice beside of me
                             Ebm
        G#m
                          C#m
And I looked round in a state of fright.
(bridge 1)
       G#m
                 F#
I saw four faces
           one mad
 C#m
            Ebm
A brother from the gutter
   G#m
                   F#
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They looked me up and down a bit
    C#m
                           Ebm
And turned to each other.
(interlude) G#m F#
                    C#m Ebm
            G#m F# C#m Ebm (n.c)
            I say)
(chorus 1)
             G#m
                      F#
I don t like cricket
     Ebm
Oh no
 C#m
            Ebm E
I love it.
            G#m
                      F#
I don t like cricket
  E Ebm
Oh no
 C#m
            Ebm E
I love it.
(break 1)
          В
Don t you walk through my words
You got to show some respect.
Don t you walk through my words
                        Bbm Eb7
 Cos you ain t heard me out yet.
(interlude 2x) G#m F# C#m Ebm
(verse 2)
               G#m
                                  F#
                                          C#m Ebm
Well he looked down at my silver chain
            G#m
                                   F# C#m Ebm
He said I ll give you one dollar.
              G#m
                                      C#m Ebm
                                F#
I said You ve got to be jokin man
         G#m
                                  F# C#m Ebm
It was a present from me mother.
(bridge 2)
          G#m
                              F#
He said I like it I want it
I ll take it off your hands
              G#m
                                    F#
And you ll be sorry you crossed me
      C#m
You d better under-stand
              G#m
                   F# C#m
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That you re a-lone
              G#m F# C#m Ebm (n.c)
 Ebm
A long way from home.
                     And I say...
(chorus 2)
           G#m F#
I don t like reggae
  E Ebm
Oh no
 C#m Ebm E
I love it.
           G#m F#
I don t like reggae
  E Ebm
Oh no
 C#m
       Ebm E
I love it.
(break 2)
        В
Don t you cramp me style
Don t you queer on me pitch.
Don t you walk through my words
                     Bbm Eb7
Cos you ain t heard me out yet.
(interlude) G#m F# C#m Ebm
         G#m F# C#m Ebm (n.c)
(verse 3)
                          G Dm Em
I hurried back to the swimming pool
             G Dm Em
Sinkin pina coladas
                         G Dm Em
        Am
I heard a dark voice beside me say
                         G Dm Em
        Αm
Would you like something harder.
(bridge 3)
           Αm
She said I ve got it you want it
  Dm
My harvest is the best
And if you try it you ll like it
And wallow in a dreadlock holi...
(Dreadlock holi Dreadlock holi
             Em Am G Dm Em (n.c)
Deadlock holi Dreadlock holiday).
                                  And I say)
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(chorus 3)
                  G
              Am
Don t like Ja-maica
  F
       Em
Oh no
 Dm
           Em F
I love her.
              Am
Don t like Ja-maica
  F
       Εm
Oh no
 Dm
       Em F
I love her.
(break 3)
          С
Don t you walk through her words
You got to show some respect.
Don t you walk through her words
                        Bm E7
Cos you ain t heard me out yet.
(interlude 4x) Am G Dm Em
(coda)
             Am
I don t like cricket
  Dm Em
Oh no
                     G
I love it. (Dreadlock Holi-day).
             Αm
                G
I don t like reggae
  Dm Em
Oh no
 Am
                     G
                         Dm
I love it. (Dreadlock Holi-day).
              Am
Don t like Ja-maica
  Dm Em
Oh no
 Αm
                          G
                              Dm
                                   Εm
I love her. (Dreadlock Holi-day).
             Αm
I don t like cricket
  Dm Em
Oh no
 Am
                     G
                         Dm
I love it. (Dreadlock Holi-day).
             Αm
                    G
I don t like reggae
  Dm Em
Oh no
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Am G Dm Em

I love it. (Dreadlock Holi-day).