

# Dreadlock Holiday

## 10cc

(verse - only two chords for the verses. Pretty much palm mute the top two strings)

```
E|-----10-----8-----
|
B|-----11-----8-----
|
G|-----10-----8-----
|
D|-----12-----8-----
|
A|-----10-----10-----
|
E|-----x-----8-----
|
```

(the rhythm for the verse can pretty much be improvised that s why it s fun to play.

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-----
E|---x---x---x---x---x---x---x---x-----
```

(intro) Fm Eb Bbm (2x)  
Fm Eb Bbm Cm (4x)

(verse 1)

```
      Fm          Eb          Bbm Cm
I was walkin down the street
      Fm          Eb          Bbm
Concen-tratin on truckin right
      Cm      Fm          Eb Bbm Cm
I heard a dark voice beside of me
      Fm          Eb          Bbm Cm
And I looked round in a state of fright.
```

(bridge 1)

```
      Fm          Eb
I saw four faces one mad
      Bbm          Cm
A brother from the gutter
      Fm          Eb
```

They looked me up and down a bit

Bbm

Cm

And turned to each other.

(interlude) Fm Eb Bbm Cm

Fm Eb Bbm Cm (n.c)

I say)

(chorus 1)

Fm

Eb

I don t like cricket

C# Cm

Oh no

Bbm

Cm

C#

I love it.

Fm

Eb

I don t like cricket

C# Cm

Oh no

Bbm

Cm

C#

I love it.

(break 1)

G#

Don t you walk through my words

You got to show some respect.

Don t you walk through my words

Gm C7

Cos you ain t heard me out yet.

(interlude 2x) Fm Eb Bbm Cm

(verse 2)

Fm

Eb

Bbm

Cm

Well he looked down at my silver chain

Fm

Eb

Bbm

Cm

He said I ll give you one dollar.

Fm

Eb

Bbm

Cm

I said You ve got to be jokin man

Fm

Eb

Bbm

Cm

It was a present from me mother.

(bridge 2)

Fm

Eb

He said I like it I want it

Bbm

Cm

I ll take it off your hands

Fm

Eb

And you ll be sorry you crossed me

Bbm

Cm

You d better under-stand

Fm

Eb

Bbm

That you re a-lone

Cm Fm Eb Bbm Cm (n.c)  
A long way from home. And I say...

(chorus 2)

Fm Eb  
I don t like reggae  
C# Cm

Oh no

Bbm Cm C#  
I love it.

Fm Eb  
I don t like reggae  
C# Cm

Oh no

Bbm Cm C#  
I love it.

(break 2)

G#  
Don t you cramp me style  
Don t you queer on me pitch.  
Don t you walk through my words  
Gm C7  
Cos you ain t heard me out yet.

(interlude) Fm Eb Bbm Cm  
Fm Eb Bbm Cm (n.c)

(verse 3)

F#m E Bm C#m  
I hurried back to the swimming pool  
F#m E Bm C#m  
Sinkin pina coladas  
F#m E Bm C#m  
I heard a dark voice beside me say  
F#m E Bm C#m  
Would you like something harder.

(bridge 3)

F#m E  
She said I ve got it you want it  
Bm C#m  
My harvest is the best  
F#m E  
And if you try it you ll like it  
Bm C#m  
And wallow in a dreadlock holi...  
F#m E  
(Dreadlock holi Dreadlock holi  
Bm C#m F#m E Bm C#m (n.c)  
Deadlock holi Dreadlock holiday). And I say)

(chorus 3)

Don t like Ja-maica  
Oh no  
I love her.

Don t like Ja-maica  
Oh no  
I love her.

(break 3)

Don t you walk through her words  
You got to show some respect.  
Don t you walk through her words  
Cos you ain t heard me out yet.

(interlude 4x)

(coda)

I don t like cricket  
Oh no  
I love it. (Dreadlock Holi-day).  
I don t like reggae  
Oh no  
I love it. (Dreadlock Holi-day).  
Don t like Ja-maica  
Oh no  
I love her. (Dreadlock Holi-day).  
I don t like cricket  
Oh no  
I love it. (Dreadlock Holi-day).  
I don t like reggae  
Oh no

F#m                      E    Bm    C#m  
I love it. (Dreadlock Holi-day).