

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)

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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) F#m E Bm (2x)
F#m E Bm C#m (4x)

(verse 1)

```
      F#m          E          Bm  C#m
I was walkin down the street
      F#m          E          Bm
Concen-tratin on truckin right
      C#m      F#m          E    Bm  C#m
I heard a dark voice beside of me
      F#m          E          Bm  C#m
And I looked round in a state of fright.
```

(bridge 1)

```
      F#m          E
I saw four faces one mad
      Bm          C#m
A brother from the gutter
      F#m          E
```

They looked me up and down a bit

Bm

C#m

And turned to each other.

(interlude) F#m E Bm C#m

F#m E Bm C#m (n.c)

I say)

(chorus 1)

F#m

E

I don t like cricket

D C#m

Oh no

Bm

C#m D

I love it.

F#m

E

I don t like cricket

D C#m

Oh no

Bm

C#m D

I love it.

(break 1)

A

Don t you walk through my words

You got to show some respect.

Don t you walk through my words

G#m C#7

Cos you ain t heard me out yet.

(interlude 2x) F#m E Bm C#m

(verse 2)

F#m

E

Bm C#m

Well he looked down at my silver chain

F#m

E

Bm C#m

He said I ll give you one dollar.

F#m

E

Bm C#m

I said You ve got to be jokin man

F#m

E

Bm C#m

It was a present from me mother.

(bridge 2)

F#m

E

He said I like it I want it

Bm

C#m

I ll take it off your hands

F#m

E

And you ll be sorry you crossed me

Bm

C#m

You d better under-stand

F#m

E

Bm

That you re a-lone

C#m F#m E Bm C#m (n.c)
A long way from home. And I say...

(chorus 2)

F#m E
I don t like reggae
D C#m

Oh no

Bm C#m D
I love it.

F#m E
I don t like reggae
D C#m

Oh no

Bm C#m D
I love it.

(break 2)

A
Don t you cramp me style
Don t you queer on me pitch.
Don t you walk through my words
G#m C#7
Cos you ain t heard me out yet.

(interlude) F#m E Bm C#m
F#m E Bm C#m (n.c)

(verse 3)

Gm F Cm Dm
I hurried back to the swimming pool
Gm F Cm Dm
Sinkin pina coladas
Gm F Cm Dm
I heard a dark voice beside me say
Gm F Cm Dm
Would you like something harder.

(bridge 3)

Gm F
She said I ve got it you want it
Cm Dm
My harvest is the best
Gm F
And if you try it you ll like it
Cm D
And wallow in a dreadlock holi...
Gm F
(Dreadlock holi Dreadlock holi
Cm Dm Gm F Cm Dm (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

Gm F Cm Dm
I love it. (Dreadlock Holi-day).