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Dutchman
Chuck Berry
Verse
Cm
                    Gm
A bunch of guys was in this bar room
Most of them had been there half the day
                              F
They d been telling jokes and fairy tales lying
                         Ab Cm
Just to pass the time away
Eb
              Cm
Then suddenly someone cracked the bar room door
And then pushed it open wide
         Cm
              Gm
And this huge tall dark dude
                                 Cm Eb
Bowed his head and stepped inside
I wonder where he s from?
Some blonde asked
    Eb
                               Cm
The wind must have blown him in
But an old Dutchman offered him a drink
What will it be, whisky, rum or gin?
                 Ab
Sick him Fido, a redhead shouted
     Ab
Show him his way back to the street
                                        Cm
But the Great Dane just walked over and licked his hand
And lay down at his feet
He said if you spare me that drink, Dutchman
I promise I ll tell you how
That I came to be the helpless sight
That stands before you now
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Cm

Eb

I used to be an artist

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Not one who sits and fiddle out on the curb
Cm
But in my day and time
                        Eb
My music was considered superb
I wrote a song about a poor kid
Raised down in New Orleans
It didn t make the hall of fame
                                         Gm
But it bought us shrimp, rice and beans
              Ab
He kept at it until it made the big time,
Playing town after town
Ab
Until he met a woman he fell in love with
And it really turned his life around
Cm
She had eyes like Cleopatra
              Ab
And a head of luxurious hair
With the brilliance of her beauty
None other could compare
When she lifted her eyes to his
Her lips would fall apart
                                   Eb
     Cm
Each time she allowed him kiss her
It near petrified his heart
         Gm
But when he ask her would she marry him
Gm
He d give her everything he had
           Cm
She turned and walked away
              C<del>i</del>m
                           Eb Cm
And it nearly drove him mad
            Eb
He promised her a half a million
And would even pay in advance
If she would let him prove himself
Or at least give him a chance
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Ab

And if he should go blind

Ab

And had to use his hands to feel

He would hire someone to do her work

Ab Eb Gm

And prepare her every meal

How could a man love a woman so much?

Gm F

Not one of you would think!

Ab Cm

Well, I did and I still do

Ab Gm

Hey Dutchman, you promised me a drink!