

**No Particular Place To Go**  
**Chuck Berry**

Verse 1 ( Intro **C+**)

**F**

Riding along in my automobile

My baby beside me at the wheel

**Bb**

I stole a kiss at the turn of a mile

**F**

my curiosity running wild

**C**

crusin and playin the radio

**F**

with no particular place to go

Verse 2

**F**

Riding along in my automobile

I s anxious to tell her the way I feel

**Bb**

So I told her softly and sincere

**F**

and she leaned and whispered in my ear

**C**

cuddlin more and drivin slow

**F**

with no particular place to go

**Fuitar Solo F, Bb, F, C, Bb, F ( 12 Bars)**

Verse 3

**F**

No particular place to go

So we parked way out on ko-ko-mo

**Bb**

The night was young and the moon was gold

**F**

So we both decided to take a stroll

**C**

Can you image the way I felt

**F**

I couldn t unfasten her safety belt

Verse 4

**F**

Riding along in my calaboose

Still trying to get her belt a-loose

**Bb**

all the way home I held a grudge

**F**

for the safety belt that wouldn't budge

**C**

Crusin' and playing the radio

**F**

with no particular place to go

Guitar solo (12 Bars)