

School Days
Chuck Berry

Up in the mornin and off to school **G**
The teacher is teachin the golden rule **G**
American hist ry and practical math **C**
You re studyin hard, hopin to pass **G**
Workin your fingers right down to the bone **D**
C7 And the guy behind you won t leave you alone **G**

Ring ring, goes the bell **G**
The cook in the lunchroom s ready to sell **G**
You re lucky if you can find a seat **C**
You re fortunate if you have time to eat **G**
Back in the classroom, open your books **D**
C7 Bet the teacher don t know how mean she looks **G**

Soon as 3:00 rolls around **G**
You finally lay your burden down **G**
Close up your books, get out of your seat **C**
Down the halls and into the street **G**
Up through the corner and round the bend **D**
C7 Right to the juke joint you go in **G**

Drop the coin right into the slot **G**
You gotta hear somethin that s really hot **G**
With the one you love you re makin romance **C**
G

All day long you've been wantin' to dance

D

Feelin' the music from head to toe

C7 **G**

Round and round and round you go

Instrumental: **G G C G D C7 G**

G

Drop the coin right into the slot

G

You gotta hear somethin' that's really hot

C

With the one you love you're makin' romance

G

All day long you've been wantin' to dance

D

Feelin' the music from head to toe

C7 **G**

Round and round and round you go

G

Hail, hail, rock 'n' roll!

G

Deliver me from the days of old

C

Long live rock 'n' roll

G

The beat of the drums loud and bold

D

Rock, rock, rock 'n' roll

C7 **G**

The feelin' is there, body and soul