

School Days
Chuck Berry

A

Up in the mornin and off to school

A

The teacher is teachin the golden rule

D

American hist ry and practical math

A

You re studyin hard, hopin to pass

E

Workin your fingers right down to the bone

D7

A

And the guy behind you won t leave you alone

A

Ring ring, goes the bell

A

The cook in the lunchroom s ready to sell

D

You re lucky if you can find a seat

A

You re fortunate if you have time to eat

E

Back in the classroom, open your books

D7

A

Bet the teacher don t know how mean she looks

A

Soon as 3:00 rolls around

A

You finally lay your burden down

D

Close up your books, get out of your seat

A

Down the halls and into the street

E

Up through the corner and round the bend

D7

A

Right to the juke joint you go in

A

Drop the coin right into the slot

A

You gotta hear somethin that s really hot

D

With the one you love you re makin romance

A

All day long you ve been wantin to dance

E

Feelin the music from head to toe

D7 **A**

Round and round and round you go

Instrumental: **A A D A E D7 A**

A

Drop the coin right into the slot

A

You gotta hear somethin that s really hot

D

With the one you love you re makin romance

A

All day long you ve been wantin to dance

E

Feelin the music from head to toe

D7 **A**

Round and round and round you go

A

Hail, hail, rock n roll!

A

Deliver me from the days of old

D

Long live rock n roll

A

The beat of the drums loud and bold

E

Rock, rock, rock n roll

D7 **A**

The feelin is there, body and soul