Sweet Hitch-Hiker Creedence Clearwater Revival

Tom :Eb riff 1 riff 2 E | -----E | -----B | -----B | -----G | --12-14-----G | -14~-12-11-12-14-----D | -----D | -----A | -----A | -----E | -----E | -----Eb5 G#5 Was ridin along side the highway, rollin up the country side. G#5 Thinkin I m the devil s heatwave, what you burn in your crazy mind? C#5 G#5 Saw a slight distraction standin by the road; Bb5 She was smilin there, yellow in her hair; Eb5 Do you wanna, I was thinkin , would you care. Chorus: Riff1 Sweet Hitch-a-Hiker, G#5 Eb5 Riff2 We could make music at the Greasy King. Riff1 Sweet Hitch-a-Hiker, G#5 Riff2 Won t you ride on my fast machine? Eb5 G#5 Cruisin on thru the junction, I m flyin bout the speed of sound, G#5 Noticin peculiar function, I ain t no roller coaster show me down. C#5 G#5 I turned away to see her, Woah! she caught my eye, Bb5 But I was rollin down, movin too fast; Eb5 Do you wanna, She was thinkin can it last. Chorus: Bb5 Riff1 Sweet Hitch-a-Hiker,

G#5 Eb5 Riff2

We could make music at the Greasy King.

Bb5 Riff1

Sweet Hitch-a-Hiker,

G#5 Riff2

Won t you ride on my fast machine?

Solo during Eb C# G# C# Bb Eb

The solo is simple too, but it's played fast.

E | -----

G | -----12h14----12h14----

A | -----

E | -----

E | -----

B | -----13-----13-----13-----13-----13-15~~~

G|-12h14---12h14---12h14---12h14----12h14----12h14-----

D | -----

Eb5 G#5

Was busted up along the highway, I m the saddest ridin fool alive.

Eb5 G#5

Wond ring if you re goin in my way, won t you give a poor boy a ride?

Eb5 C#5 G#5

Here she comes a ridin , Lord, she s flyin high.

C#5 Bb5

But she was rollin down, movin too fast;

Eb5

Do you wanna, She was thinkin can I last.

Chorus:

Bb5 Riff1

Sweet Hitch-a-Hiker,

G#5 Eb5 Riff2

We could make music at the Greasy King.

Bb5 Riff1

Sweet Hitch-a-Hiker,

G#5 Riff2

Won t you ride on my fast machine?