Sweet Hitch-Hiker Creedence Clearwater Revival

Tom :C# riff 1 riff 2 E | -----E | -----B | -----B | -----G | --12-14-----G | -14~-12-11-12-14-----D | -----D | -----A | -----A | -----E | -----E | -----C#5 F#5 Was ridin along side the highway, rollin up the country side. F#5 Thinkin I m the devil s heatwave, what you burn in your crazy mind? В5 F#5 Saw a slight distraction standin by the road; G#5 She was smilin there, yellow in her hair; Do you wanna, I was thinkin , would you care. Chorus: G#5 Riff1 Sweet Hitch-a-Hiker, F#5 C#5 Riff2 We could make music at the Greasy King. G#5 Riff1 Sweet Hitch-a-Hiker, F#5 Riff2 Won t you ride on my fast machine? C#5 F#5 Cruisin on thru the junction, I m flyin bout the speed of sound, F#5 Noticin peculiar function, I ain t no roller coaster show me down. В5 F#5 I turned away to see her, Woah! she caught my eye, G#5 But I was rollin down, movin too fast; C#5 Do you wanna, She was thinkin can it last. Chorus: G#5 Riff1 Sweet Hitch-a-Hiker,

F#5 C#5 Riff2

We could make music at the Greasy King.

G#5 Riff1

Sweet Hitch-a-Hiker,

F#5 Riff2

Won t you ride on my fast machine?

Solo during C# B F# B G# C#

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

E | -----

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

A -----

E |-----

E | -----

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

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

E -----

C#5 F#5

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

C#5 F#5

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

C#5 B5 F#5

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

B5 G#5

But she was rollin down, movin too fast;

C#5

Do you wanna, She was thinkin can I last.

Chorus:

G#5 Riff1

Sweet Hitch-a-Hiker,

F#5 C#5 Riff2

We could make music at the Greasy King.

G#5 Riff1

Sweet Hitch-a-Hiker,

F#5 Riff2

Won t you ride on my fast machine?