

Steamroller Blues

Elvis Presley

E

I m a steamroller baby,

A7

E

I m bout to roll all over you.

A7

I m a steamroller baby,

E

I m bout to roll all over you.

B7

I m gonna inject your soul,

A7

E

With sweet rock n roll, poor heaven.

B7

E

I m a cement mixer,

A7

E

A churning urn of burning funk.

A7

E

I m a cement mixer,

A7

E

A churning urn of burning funk.

B7

I m a demolition derby,

A7

E

A hefty hunk, steaming junk.

B7

E

I m a steamroller baby,

A7

E

I m bout to roll all over you.

A7

I m a steamroller baby,

E

I m bout to roll all over you.

B7

I m gonna inject your soul,

A7

with some sweet rock n roll.

E

And shoot you full of rhythm and blues.

B7 **E**

I m a napalm-bomb,

A7 **E**

guaranteed to blow your mind.

A7

I m a napalm-bomb,

E

guarenteed to blow your mind.

B7

If I can t have your love now baby,

A7 **E**

there won t be nothing left behind.

D9 (5th. fret)

Eb9 (6th. fret)

E9 (7th. fret)