

Play it all night long
It was all we knew, n easy too
So we wouldn t get it wrong
All we did was bend the string like . . .

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-8b9--8--8b9--8--8b9--8--8b9-8-8b9-8-8b9-
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Verse 3

Hey!
Down in Joe s Garage
We didn t have no dope or LSD
But a coupla quartsa beer
Would fix it so the intonation
Would not offend yer ear
And the same old chords goin over n over
Became a symphony
We could play it again n again n again
Cause it sounded good to me
ONE MORE TIME!

-15b16--15--15b16--15--15b16--15--15b16-15-15b16-15-15b16-
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Verse 4

We could jam in Joe s Garage
His mama was screamin ,
TURN IT DOWN!
We was playin the same old song
In the afternoon n sometimes we would
Play it all night long
It was all we knew, n easy too
So we wouldn t get it wrong
Even if you played it on a saxophone

(note: played by a saxophone(of course?!))

-----7-7-7-7-11-----|
-----4-4-4-4-7-7-7-7-----|
-7-7-7-7-7-7-7-7-6-6-6-6-6-6-6-6-----
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Verse 5

We thought we was pretty good
We talked about keepin the band together
N we figured that we should
Cause about this time we was gettin the eye
From the girls in the neighborhood
They d all come over n dance around like . . . *cheerleader-dance-clap-type-of-thing*

Verse 6

So we picked out a stupid name
Had some cards printed up for a coupla bucks
N we was on our way to fame
Got matching suits
N Beatle Boots
N a sign on the back of the car
N we was ready to work in a GO-GO Bar
ONE TWO THREE FOUR
LET S SEE IF YOU VE GOT SOME MORE! (during this just slide up the neck while picking
if you listen carefully you can hear it)

(note: those two tablins are played at the same time, not after eachother, listen to song and youll understand)

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---5-6-7-7-7-5----5-6-7-7-7-5----5-----|
-7-----7-7-----7-7---7-5-5-5-5--5-5--9--7--7-|

-----5-5-5-5--5-5--9--7--7-|
---2-3-4-4-4-2----2-3-4-4-4-2----2-----|
-4-----4-4-----4-4---4-----
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Verse 7

People seemed to like our song
They got up n danced n made a lotta noise
An it wasn t fore very long
A guy from a company we can t name
Said we oughta take his pen
N sign on the line for a real good time
But he didn t tell us when
These good times would be somethin
That was really happenin
So the band broke up

An it looks like
We will never play again . . .

Guess you only get one chance in life
To play a song that goes like . . .

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---4--2--4-2---4--2--4-2---4--2--4-2---4--2--4-2-----|
-0-----5-----0-----5-----|

Turn it down!
Turn it DOWN!
I have children sleeping here . . .
Don t you boys know any nice songs?

Outro:

 E
Well the years was rollin by
 A D
Heavy Metal n Glitter Rock
Had caught the public eye
Snotty boys with lipstick on
Was really flyin high
 N then they got that Disco thing
 N New Wave came along
 N all of a sudden I thought the time
Had come for that old song
We used to play in Joe s Garage
And if I am not wrong
You will soon be dancin to the . .

(note: a synth/keyboard play the verse chords, E A and B during this)
The WHITE ZONE is for loading and unloading only. If you gotta load or unload,
go to the
ZONE . .

(note: This part of the outro is played with the verse chords, also, E A and B)
I said the years was rollin by, yeah
The years was rollin by . . .
I m calling THE POLICE!
So the years was rollin by . . .
I did it!
So the years was rollin by . . .
They ll be here . . . shortly!
By, by, the years was rollin by . . .
This is the Police . . .
I m not joking around anymore!
Come out!
We have the garage surrounded
The years was rollin by . . .

Give yourself up
We will not harm you
Or hurt you, neither
I said the years was rollin by . . .
You ll see now!
There they are, they re coming!
This is the Police
Give yourself up
We will not harm you
The years was rollin by . . .
Listen to that mess, would you!
This is the Police
Give yourself up
We have the garage surrounded
Every day this goes on around here!
The years was rollin by . . .
We will not harm you
Or maim you
(SWAT Team 4, move in!)
The years was rollin by . . .
He used to cut my grass . . .
He was a very nice boy . . .
This is the Police
Come out with your hands up

This is the CENTRAL SCRUTINIZER . . .
That was Joe s first confrontation with The Law.
Naturally, we were easy on him.
One of our friendly counselors gave him
A do-nut . . . and told him to
Stick closer to church-oriented social activities.

If you got any questions about the song or the tab, mail me at *

/Daniel HanMeGitarren Widegren