Steamroller James Taylor Intro: F#7 в9 Е Е Α Well, I m a steamroller Babe. I m bound to roll all over you. Α Yes, I m a steamroller, now, Babe. I m bound to roll all over you. в7 Α I m gonna inject your soul with some sweet Rock-and-Roll F#7 E

And shoot you full of Rythm and Blues.

Е Α \mathbf{E} Well, I m a cement mixer; a churning urn of burning funk. Α Е Well, I m a cement mixer for you, Babe; a churning urn of burning funk. в7 А Well, I m a demolition derby, yeah; F#7 в9 Е \mathbf{E} a hefty hunk of steaming junk.

 \mathbf{E}

в9

Е

E

Е Е А Well, I m a napalm bomb, Babe. just guaranteed to blow your mind. Α Е Yes, I m a napalm bomb for you, Babe. just guaranteed to blow your mind. в7 And if I can t have your love for my own ,now, sweet child, F#7 в9 Е Е Won t be nothin left behind.

E7 C#m9 F#7 в9 Е It seems how lately, Babe, got a bad case of steamroller blues.