

Grease - Greased Lightnin
Misc Soundtrack

#-----PLEASE NOTE-----#
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#

Grease Mix by Olivia-Newton-John and John Travolta from the movie Grease.

Transcribed by Edward Neve (eomneve@zeelandnet.nl)

Well this car is automatic, it s systematic, it s hydromatic
Why it s greased lightnin !

Am **F** **C**
I got chills, they re multiplyin , and I m losin control
E **Am**
Cause the power you re supplyin , it s electrifyin
C **Em** **Am** **F**
You better shape up, cause I need a man, and my heart is set on you
C **Em** **Am** **F**
You better shape up, you better understand, to my heart I must be true
F **F**
Nothing left, nothing left for me to do
C **G** **F**
You re the one that I want (you are the one I want), ooh ooh ooh, honey
C **G** **F**
The one that I want (you are the one I want), ooh ooh ooh, honey
C **G** **F**
The one that I want (you are the one I want), ooh ooh ooh, honey
G **G**
The one I need (the one I need), oh yes indeed (yes indeed)

Why it s greased lightnin !

C
We ll get some overhead lifters, and four barrel quads, oh yeah

Keep talkin , whoah keep talkin

F7 **C**
Fuel injection cut off, and chrome plated rods, oh yeah

I ll get the money, I ll see you get the money

G **F**
With a four-speed on the floor, they ll be waitin at the door

G **F** **C** **G**
You know that I ain t braggin , she s a real pussy wagon - greased lightnin

Chorus:

C
Go, greased lightnin , you re burnin up the quarter mile

Greased lightnin , go greased lightnin

F7 **C**
Go, greased lightnin , you re coastin through the heat lap trials

Greased lightnin , go greased lightnin

G **F** **C** **G**
You are supreme, the chicks ll cream for greased lightnin

C
We ll get some purple French tail lights and thirty-inch fins, oh yeah

F7 **C**
A palomino dashboard and duel muffler twins, oh yeah

G **F**
With new pistons, plugs, and shocks, I can get off my rocks

G **F** **C** **G**
You know that I ain t braggin , she s a real pussy wagon - greased lightnin

C | This is played
F-C | during the claps
C-F | which slow
F-C | down in the
D | end

D-G-A-G (2x)

D **G** **A** **G** **D** **G** **A** **G**
Summer lovin had me a blast - summer lovin , happened so fast

D **G** **A** **B** **E** **A** **E** **A**
I met a girl crazy for me - I met a boy, cute as can be

D **G** **A** **Bm** **G** **A** **D**
Summer days driftin away, to uh-oh those summer nights

G **A** **G** **D**
Tell me more, tell me more, did you get very far?

G **A** **G** **D**
Tell me more, tell me more, like, does he have a car?

D **G** **A** **G** **D** **G** **A** **G**
She swam by me, she got a cramp - he went by me, got my suit damp

D **G** **A** **B** **E** **A** **E** **A**
I saved her life, she nearly drowned - he showed off, splashing around

D **G** **A** **Bm** **G** **A** **D**
Summer sun, something s begun, but uh-oh those summer nights

G **A** **G** **D**
Tell me more, tell me more, did you get very far?

G **A** **G** **D**
Tell me more, tell me more, like, does he have a car?

And now the slower part:

D **G** **A** **G** **D** **G** **A**
It turned colder, that s where it ends - so I told her we d still be
G
friends

D G A B E A E A
Then we made our true love vow - wonder what she s doin now

Very slow part:

D G A F#7 G A Db D
Summer dreams ripped at the seams, but oh, those summer nights

G D A D
Tell me more, tell me mo-oo-oore.

Tabbed by Edward Neve

If you have any additions or improvals

please send them to me.

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