F

Bobby Curtola - Three Rows Over Misc Unsigned Bands

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Three Rows Over: Bobby Curtola
#1 in 1960/61.
**(I had the good fortune to catch Bobby Curtola s live show in
  1964. He was/is one of the best.)
INTRO:
                F G
          Am
                      C
                                 Am F G
Dum-dum-dum-dum-dum-dum-dum-dum..
#1.
C
                Αm
                       F G7
There s a girl in school , that I adore.
                 Am
                      F
She s a cute little girl, five-feet-four.
                C7
                    F
She s got a personality, the talk of the town..
          Am FF#G
                                             Am F G7
She sits three rows over.....and two seats down.
#2.
          Am
                   F
I ve got competition, it seems, galore.
               F G7
But I m the guy, she s waiting for.
          C7
                    F
I go through life with just one bound..
                  Am FF#G
                                               F C7
That girl three rows over.....and two seats down.
CHORUS:
 F
                                                C7
                               C
I just can t seem to concentrate, I can t buckle down.
                                                     G7
                             C
I never get my schoolwork done, head s always turned around.
#3.
                   F
                       G7
          Am
I catch the teacher s angry looks,
           Am F G7
when my head s not buried, in my books.
      C7
                      F
She knows my thoughts are all around..
                 Am FF#G
that girl three rows over.....and two seats down.
CHORUS:
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C

C7

I just can t seem to concentrate, I can t buckle down. С Dm G7 I never get my schoolwork done, head s always turned around. #4. F G7 C Am I can t find, the type of thing.. Am F I keep waiting for...that friendly wave. F Fm C7 The one I want, I finally found.. C Am FF#G C Am F G7 She sits three rows over.....and two seats down. OUTRO: Am FG C Am F G Dum-dum-dum-dum......dum-dum-dum-dum..

Dum-dum-dum-dum...(Fade.)

A sixties smash from Kraziekhat.