

Bobettes - I Shot Mister Lee
Misc Unsigned Bands

I Shot Mister Lee:The Bobettes.
#52 in 1960.

INTRO:

C **F** **G7**
One, two, three, (Hey!) I shot Mr. Lee..oh-oh.
C **F** **G7**
Three, four, five, (Hey!) I got tired of his jive..oh-oh.
C
A-woh-wo-wo, we should ve never..oh-oh.
C
A-woh-wo-wo, we should ve never..oh-oh.
F
A-woh-wo-wo, we should ve never..oh-no.
C
A-woh-wo-wo, we should ve never..oh-oh.
G7 **F**
A-woh-wo-wo, oh-oh, we should ve never..oh-no.
C
A-woh-wo-wo, we should ve never..

#1.

C
Shouldn t-a never met a sweetie..
(Woh-wo-wo, we shoulda never..)

he shouldn t-a never met me.
(Woh-wo-wo, we shoulda never..)

F
Shouldn t-a never met a sweetie..
(Woh-wo-wo, we shoulda never..)

C
He shouldn t-a never met me.
(Woh-wo-wo, we shoulda never..)

G7
Now his memor..y,
(Woh-wo-wo, we shoulda never..)

C
is down in histor..y.
(Woh-wo-wo, we shoulda never...)

#2.

C
He was a real cool cat..
(He was a real cool cat.)

ooooo..and wore a high-top hat.

(He wore a high-top hat.)

F

Ahhhh..he was a real cool cat..

(He was a real cool cat.)

C

Ooooo..and wore a high-top hat.

(He wore a high-top hat.)

G7

Ohhhh..He was a handsome cat..

(He was a handsome cat.)

C

oooo..all the girls loved that.

(And all the girls loved that.)

I said-**A**..

CHORUS:

C

A-woh-wo-wo, we should ve never..oh-oh.

C

A-woh-wo-wo, we should ve never..oh-oh.

F

A-woh-wo-wo, we should ve never..oh-no.

C

A-woh-wo-wo, we should ve never..oh-oh.

G7

F

A-woh-wo-wo, oh-oh, we should ve never..oh-no.

C

A-woh-wo-wo, we should ve never..

#3.

C

I picked up my gun..

(Shot him in the head, boom-boom, ahhh.)

and I went to his door.

(Shot him in the head, boom-boom, ahhh.)

F

I picked up my gun..

(Shot him in the head, boom-boom, ahhh.)

C

and I went to his door.

(Shot him in the head, boom-boom, ahhh.)

G7

Now Mr. Lee..

(Shot him in the head, boom-boom, ahhh.)

C

can t jive me no more.

(Shot him in the head, boom-boom.)

#4.

C

He holler , help! help! Murder! Police!..

the girl s after me with a gun!

F

He holler , help! help! Murder! Police!..

C

the girl s after me with a gun!

OUTRO:

C

F

G7

Six, seven, eight, (Hey!) a-Mr. Lee had a date..oh-oh.

C

F

G7

Nine, ten, eleven, (Hey!) now he s up in Heaven..oh-oh.

C

Shot im in the head, boom-boom, woh-oh.

C

Shot im in the head, boom-boom, woh-oh.

F

Shot im in the head, boom-boom, woh-oh.

C

Shot im in the head, boom-boom, woh-oh.

G7

F

Shot im in the head, boom-boom, woh-oh.

C

Shot im in the head, boom-boom.

A sixties smash from Kraziekhat.