C

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Harleys & Indians (Riders In The Sky)
Roxette
[Intro] G F C
       G F C
 When I go to heaven, Harley? Harley? heaven
 I wanna meet a King like the Panhead 48
 I wanna meet the Fat One, we can talk for hours
 When my time has come, babe, I won t be running late
Flying high - Riders in the sky! (na na na na)
                             C
                                           (G F C G F C)
Flying high - Riders in the sky! (na na na na)
When I go to heaven, Red-Skin heaven
 I wanna meet the Chiefs yeah!, I wanna meet all Scouts
 I won t miss my friends cos I know where they ll be
We re all part of the Indian Family
Flying high - Riders in the sky! (na na na na)
                             C
Flying high - Riders in the sky! (na na na na)
             С
                  Em
It s alright baby! I m OK honey!
I m only travellin thru this state of mine
                      Em
Hey it s alright Mama, I m doin fine now Mama
                        G/B
                                              (Em D A)
 I m only in a certain state of mind... Hey!
 When I go to heaven, hog hog heaven
 I ll have a drink with Elvis while Marlon s on his way
 We re kickin and we re revvin , we re dressin up in style
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G

It s time to take a ride on that freeway in the sky

Come on, come on

G F C G F C