(riff)

And her hair ain t red,

Louise The Yardbirds (intro) G C G D C G Oh Louise, why don't you hurry home Oh Louise, why don't you hurry home? You made me run from Chicago Oh, to the Gulf of Mexico. (riff) Now you know Louise, (riff) She s like a rolling stone. (riff) Every time she leave a man, (riff) He has to grieve alone. Oh Louise, why don t you hurry home? You know, I never had no good loving, Oh Louise, since you ve been gone. (riff) Got a girl called Mamie, (riff) Treat me nice and kind. (riff) I don t care what she do (riff) Because Louise is on my mind. С Oh Louise, why don t you, why don t you hurry home? You know, I never had no good loving, Oh Louise, since you ve been gone. (riff) Louise ain t so good looking

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(riff)
But she cooks my breakfast
(riff)
And I brings it to my bed.

C   G
Oh Louise, why don t you hurry home?

D
You know, I never had no good loving,
C   G
Oh Louise, since you ve been gone.

(strings instruments play riff during guitar and harmonica solo)
(harmonica solo)
(guitar solo)

G
Oh Louise, why don t you hurry home?
C   G
Oh Louise, why don t you hurry home?
D
You made me run from Chicago
C   G
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Oh, to the Gulf of Mexico.