

Louise

The Yardbirds

(intro) **F Bb F C Bb F**

F

Oh Louise, why don't you hurry home

Bb F

Oh Louise, why don't you hurry home?

C

You made me run from Chicago

Bb F

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.

Bb F

Oh Louise, why don t you hurry home?

C

You know, I never had no good loving,

Bb F

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.

Bb F

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

C

You know, I never had no good loving,

Bb F

Oh Louise, since you ve been gone.

(riff)

Louise ain t so good looking

(riff)

And her hair ain t red,

(riff)

But she cooks my breakfast

(riff)

And I brings it to my bed.

Bb F

Oh Louise, why don t you hurry home?

C

You know, I never had no good loving,

Bb F

Oh Louise, since you ve been gone.

(strings instruments play riff during guitar and harmonica solo)

(harmonica solo)

(guitar solo)

F

Oh Louise, why don t you hurry home?

Bb F

Oh Louise, why don t you hurry home?

C

You made me run from Chicago

Bb F

Oh, to the Gulf of Mexico.