

Louise

The Yardbirds

(intro) **F# B F# C# B F#**

F#

Oh Louise, why don't you hurry home

B F#

Oh Louise, why don't you hurry home?

C#

You made me run from Chicago

B 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.

B F#

Oh Louise, why don t you hurry home?

C#

You know, I never had no good loving,

B 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.

B F#

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

C#

You know, I never had no good loving,

B 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.

B F#
Oh Louise, why don t you hurry home?

C#
You know, I never had no good loving,

B 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?

B F#
Oh Louise, why don t you hurry home?

C#
You made me run from Chicago

B F#
Oh, to the Gulf of Mexico.