Louise
The Yardbirds

(intro) **A D A E D A**

A
Oh Louise, why don’t you hurry home
D A
Oh Louise, why don’t you hurry home?
E
You made me run from Chicago
D A
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.

D A
Oh Louise, why don t you hurry home?
E
You know, I never had no good loving,
D A
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.

D A
Oh Louise, why don t you, why don t you hurry home?
E
You know, I never had no good loving,
D A
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.

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

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

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

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D A
Oh Louise, why don t you hurry home?
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Oh, to the Gulf of Mexico.