

Chuck Berry - School Days

Tom: G

Up in the mornin' and off to school

G
The teacher is teachin' the golden rule
C
American hist'ry and practical math
G
You're studyin' hard, hopin' to pass

Workin' your fingers right down to the bone
C7
And the guy behind you won't leave you alone

Ring ring, goes the bell

G
The cook in the lunchroom's ready to sell

You're lucky if you can find a seat

G
You're fortunate if you have time to eat

Back in the classroom, open your books

G
Bet the teacher don't know how mean she looks

Soon as 3:00 rolls around

G
You finally lay your burden down

C
Close up your books, get out of your seat

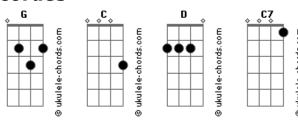
G
Down the halls and into the street

Up through the corner and round the bend

C7

G
Right to the juke joint you go in

Acordes



Drop the coin right into the slot You gotta hear somethin' that's really hot With the one you love you're makin' romance All day long you've been wantin' to dance Feelin' the music from head to toe Round and round you go Instrumental: G G C G D C7 Drop the coin right into the slot You gotta hear somethin' that's really hot With the one you love you're makin' romance All day long you've been wantin' to dance Feelin' the music from head to toe Round and round you go Hail, hail, rock 'n' roll! Deliver me from the days of old Long live rock 'n' roll The beat of the drums loud and bold Rock, rock, rock 'n' roll The feelin' is there, body and soul