Creedence Clearwater Revival - Sweet Hitch-Hiker

Tom: D	Do you wanna, She was thinkin' can it last.
Tom :D	Chorus: A Riffl
riff 1 riff 2	Sweet Hitch-a-Hiker,
	G D Riff2 We could make music at the Greasy King. A Riff1
	Sweet Hitch-a-Hiker,
Was ridin' along side the highway, rollin' up the country side.	G Riff2 Won't you ride on my fast machine?
Thinkin' I'm the devil's heatwave, what you burn in your crazy mind?	Solo during D C G C A D
	The solo is simple too, but it´s played fast.
Saw a slight distraction standin' by the road; C A	
She was smilin' there, yellow in her hair; D	
Do you wanna, I was thinkin', would you care.	D C
	Was busted up along the highway, I'm the saddest ridin' fool
A Riff1 Sweet Hitch-a-Hiker,	alive.
	Wond'ring if you're goin' in my way, won't you give a poor boy
	a ride?
A Riff1 Sweet Hitch-a-Hiker,	Here she comes a ridin', Lord, she's flyin' high.
G Riff2	C A
Won't you ride on my fast machine?	But she was rollin' down, movin' too fast; D
	Do you wanna, She was thinkin' can I last.
D G Cruisin' on thru the junction, I'm flyin' 'bout the speed of	Chorus:
sound,	A Riff1
	Sweet Hitch-a-Hiker,
Noticin' peculiar function, I ain't no roller coaster show me	G D Riff2
down.	We could make music at the Greasy King.
D C G	A Riff1
I turned away to see her, Woah! she caught my eye,	Sweet Hitch-a-Hiker, G Riff2
But I was rollin' down, movin' too fast; D	Won't you ride on my fast machine?

Acordes

