

# Creedence Clearwater Revival - Sweet Hitch-Hiker

Tom: **D**

Tom :**D**

riff 1

riff 2

**D** Was ridin' along side the highway, **G** rollin' up the country side.

**D** Thinkin' I'm the devil's heatwave, **G** what you burn in your crazy mind?

**D** Saw a slight distraction **C** standin' by the road;

**C** She was smilin' there, **A** yellow in her hair;

**D** Do you wanna, I was thinkin', would you care.

Chorus:

**A** Sweet Hitch-a-Hiker, **Riff1**

We could make music at the Greasy King. **G** **D** **Riff2**

**A** Sweet Hitch-a-Hiker, **Riff1**

Won't you ride on my fast machine? **G** **Riff2**

**D** Cruisin' on thru the junction, **G** I'm flyin' 'bout the speed of sound,

**D** Noticin' peculiar function, **G** I ain't no roller coaster show me down.

**D** I turned away to see her, **C** **G** Woah! she caught my eye,

**C** But I was rollin' down, **A** movin' too fast;

**D**

Do you wanna, She was thinkin' can it last.

Chorus:

**A** Sweet Hitch-a-Hiker, **Riff1**

We could make music at the Greasy King. **G** **D** **Riff2**

**A** Sweet Hitch-a-Hiker, **Riff1**

Won't you ride on my fast machine? **G** **Riff2**

Solo during **D C G C A D**

The solo is simple too, but it's played fast.

**D** Was busted up along the highway, **G** I'm the saddest ridin' fool alive.

**D** Wond'ring if you're goin' in my way, **G** won't you give a poor boy a ride?

**D** Here she comes a ridin', **C** **G** Lord, she's flyin' high.

**C** But she was rollin' down, **A** movin' too fast;

**D** Do you wanna, She was thinkin' can I last.

Chorus:

**A** Sweet Hitch-a-Hiker, **Riff1**

We could make music at the Greasy King. **G** **D** **Riff2**

**A** Sweet Hitch-a-Hiker, **Riff1**

Won't you ride on my fast machine? **G** **Riff2**

## Acordes

