



Elvis Presley - Guitar Man

Tom: **Db**
 Intro: E| - - - - -
 B| 8s9 9 9 9 - 8s9 9 9 9 - 8s9 9 9 9 - 8 8 7 6
 G| 9s10 10 10 10 - 9s10 10 10 10 - 9s10 10 10 10 - 9 9 8 6
 D| - - - - -
 A| - - - - -
 E| - - - - -

Db7
 Well I quit my job down at the car wash
Ab7
 I left my momma a goodbye note
 By sundown I'd left Kingston
 With my guitar under my coat
Gb7
 I hitch-hiked all the way down to Memphis
 Got a room at the Y.M.C.A.
Db7
 For the next three weeks I went a hauntin' them night clubs
 Lookin' for a place a play
Ab7
 Well I thought my pickin' would set 'em on fire
Gb7 (hold) **Db7**
 But nobody wanted to hire a guitar man
 E| - - - - -
 B| 8s9 9 9 9 - 8 8 7 6
 G| 9s10 10 10 10 ? 9 9 6 6
 D| - - - - -
 A| - - - - -
 E| - - - - -

Db7
 Well I nearly 'bout starved to death down in Memphis
 I run outta money and luck
 So I bummed me a ride down to Macon, Georgia
 On a overloaded poultry truck
Gb7
 I thumbed on down to Panama City
 Started pickin' out some of them all-night bars
Db7
 Hopin' I could make myself a dollar
 Makin' music on my guitar
Ab7
 I got the same old story at them all night piers

Gb7 (hold)
 There ain't no room around here for a guitar man
 spoken We don't need no guitar man, son
Gb7
 So I slept in the hobo jungles
 I bummed a thousand miles of track
Db7
 Til I found myself in Mobile, Alabama
 In a club they call 'Big Jack's'
Gb7
 A little four piece band was jammin'
 So I took my guitar and I sat in
Eb7
 I showed 'em what a band would sound like
Ab7
 with a swingin' little guitar man
 spoken Show 'em son
 Solo
Db7 / / / **Gb7** / / / **Db7** / / / **Db7**
Db7 / / / **Db7** / / / **Gb7** / / / **Db7** / / /
Ab7 / **Gb7** / **Db7** / / / **Db7** **Gb7** **G7** **Ab7**
Db7
 So if you ever take a trip down to the ocean
 Find yourself down around Mobile
 Well make it out to a club called 'Jack's'
 If you got a little time to kill
Gb7
 Just follow that crowd of people
 You'll wind up out on his dance floor
Db7
 Digin' the finest little five piece group
 Up and down the Gulf of Mexico
Ab7
 And guess who's leadin' that five piece band
Gb7 (hold)
 Wouldn't you know it's that swingin' little guitar man
Db7 / / / **Gb7** / / / **Db7** / / / **Db7**
 Yeah Yeah guitarman
 Jam on the **Db7** til fade out...

Acordes

