

Elvis Presley - Im A Roustabout

Tom: **Ab**

(com acordes na forma de **G**)
Capostrate na 1ª casa
I'm **A** Roustabout

CAPO: 1e fret

RIF **F** : **D** comme suit:

(riff)
(riff) "ROUSTABOUT!"
(riff) "ROUSTABOUT!"

D
"Build it up... (UH-HUH)
Knock it down... (UH-HUH)
Fold it square... (UH-HUH)
Roll it around...
D (stroke) **D** (stroke)
Throw it in the air, stick it in the ground!"

G
But it's too bad, (UH-HUH)
A **A7**
I can't get mad,
D
'Cause I'm a Roustabout! (UH-HUH, UH-HUH, UH-HUH)

(riff)
"Tie it loose... (UH-HUH)
Make it tight... (UH-HUH)
If it's wrong, (UH-HUH)
Do it right!"

Makes me kinda feel like I wanna fight!

But it's too bad, (UH-HUH)
I can't get mad,
'Cause I'm a Roustabout! (UH-HUH, UH-HUH, UH-HUH)

G **D**
Orders all day and half the night from the boss,
E **A** **A7**
That guy just doesn't wanna see one minute lost!

"Stack it up, (UH-HUH)
In the rear (UH-HUH)
Better still... (UH-HUH)
Bring it here!"
Wanna take it out, stick it in his ear!

But it's too bad, (UH-HUH)
I can't get mad,
'Cause I'm a Roustabout! (UH-HUH, UH-HUH, UH-HUH)
A handyman is all I am around this place,
Everytime I turn around, he's right up in my face!

"Bring it in... (UH-HUH)
Bring it out!" (UH-HUH)
When I'm slow, (UH-HUH)
Boy, he shouts!
Gettin' awful tired, runnin' in and out!

But it's too bad, (UH-HUH)
I can't get mad,
'Cause I'm a Roustabout! (UH-HUH, UH-HUH, UH-HUH)

(riff) "ROUSTABOUT!" .. (riff) "ROUSTABOUT!" (riff)
"ROUSTABOUT!"
(riff) "ROUSTABOUT!" {fades}

Acordes

