

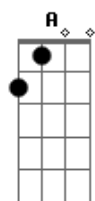
Elvis Presley - Raised On Rock

Tom: **A**

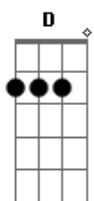
A
 I remember as a child I used to hear
D Music that they played Lord with a feel' **G** **A**
A
 Some call it folk, some call it soul
D People let me tell you it was rock and roll **G** **A**
A
 I was raised on rock, I got rhythm in my soul
D Every day when I got home I turned on my radi-o-o-o-o-o **G** **E**
 Listening to the music that my idols made
 I knew every single record the DJ's played
 A honky tonk a Hound Dog, a Johnny B. Goode
 Chain Gang, Love Is Strange, Knock On Wood

I was raised on rock, I got rhythm in my soul
 I was born to love the beat I was made for rock and roll
 I thought it was a fad, thought that it would pass
 But the younger generation knew it would last
 Time's gone by, the beat goes on
 But every time I hear it Lord it takes me home
 I was raised on rock, I got rhythm in my soul
 Every day when I got home I turned on my radio
 Mother played recordings of Beethoven's Fifth
 Mozart's sonatas down the classical Liszt
 My papa loved to listen to his country songs
 While I was in the back room rockin' on
 I was raised on rock, I got rhythm in my soul
 I was born to love the beat I was made for rock and roll
 I was raised on rock, I got rhythm in my soul
 I was born to love the beat I was made for rock and roll
 I was raised on rock, I got rhythm in my soul

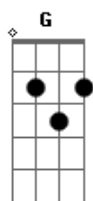
Acordes



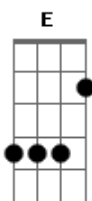
© ukulele-chords.com



© ukulele-chords.com



© ukulele-chords.com



© ukulele-chords.com