Elvis Presley - Steamroller Blues

```
Tom: E
                                                                 A7
                                                                                                      Е
                                                                     I'm bout to roll all over you.
            Е
   I'm a steamroller baby,
                                                                           A7
                                                                     I'm a steamroller baby,
A7
                               F
  I'm 'bout to roll all over you.
                                                                                                       Е
                                                                     I'm 'bout to roll all over you.
         A7
   I'm a steamroller baby,
                                                                               R7
                                                                     I'm gonna inject your soul,
  I'm 'bout to roll all over you.
                                                                               Α7
                                                                     with some sweet rock'n'roll.
               R7
   I'm gonna inject your soul,
                                                                     And shoot you full of rhythm and blues.
        A7
                          Е
  With sweet rock'n'roll, poor heaven.
                                                                 B7
                                                                          F
                                                                     I'm a napalm-bomb,
B7
         F
   I'm a cement mixer,
                                                                  A7
                                                                                                     Е
                                                                     guaranteed to blow your mind.
A7
                                     Е
A churning urn of burning funk.
                                                                           A7
                                                                     I'm a napalm-bomb,
         A7
                        F
   I'm a cement mixer,
                                                                                                     Е
                                                                     guarenteed to blow your mind.
A7
                                     Е
A churning urn of burning funk.
                                                                                B7
                                                                     If I can't have your love now baby,
         B7
   I'm a demolition derby,
                                                                 A7
                                                                     there won't be nothing left behind.
A7
                                  Е
A hefty hunk, steaming junk.
                                                                     D (5th. fret)
                                                                     Eb (6th. fret)
E (7th. fret)
B7
         Е
  I'm a steamroller baby,
```

Acordes





ukulele-chords.com

