

Steamroller Blues
James Taylor

[Intro]
F D

[Verse]

G C G
Well I'm a steamroller Babe. I'm bound to roll all over you.
C G
Yes I'm a steamroller, now, Babe. I'm bound to roll all over you.
D C
I'm gonna inject your soul with some sweet Rock-and-Roll
G F D G
And shoot you full of Rhythm and Blues.
G C G
Well I'm a cement mixer; a churning urn of burning funk.
C G
Well I'm a cement mixer for you, Babe; a churning urn of burning funk.
D
Well I'm a demolition derby, yeah
C G F D G
a hefty hunk of steaming junk.
G C G
Well I'm a napalm bomb, Baby. just guaranteed to blow your mind.
C G
Yeah I'm a napalm bomb for you Baby just guaranteed to blow your mind.
D C
And if I can't have your love for my own now sweet child
C G
Won't be nothing left behind.
E D# D G
seems how lately, Babe, got a bad case of steamroller blues.