

Steamroller Blues  
James Taylor

[Intro]

G7 C7 G7 G7  
C7 C7 G7 G7  
D7 C7 G7 G7 D7

[Verse]

G7 C7 G7  
Well now I'm a steamroller for you babe. I'd  
rather not to roll all over you.  
C7  
Yes and I'm a steamroller, now, Babe. Like  
G7  
nothin' better than to roll all over you.  
D7 C7  
And I'm like a vindicted soul with some sweet  
Rock-and-Roll  
G7 G7  
And shoot you full of the Rhythm and Blues baby.  
D7

[Verse]

G C7 G7  
Well well well I'm a cement mixer for you, a  
churning urn of burning funk.  
C7  
(Scat vocals) rock that thing and come back home  
G6  
to me. A churning urn of burning funk.

Well I'm a  
D7

d-d-d-d-d-d

**C7**

-d-d-d-d-d-

d-d-d-d-d-d

-demolition

derby for

ya baby.

**G7**

**D7**

a hefty hunk of steaming junk.

[Solo]

**G7 C7 G7 G7**

**C7 C7 G7 G7**

**D7 C7 G7 G7 D7**

**G7 C7 G7 G7**

**C7 C7 G7 G7**

**D7 C7 G7 G7 D7**

[Verse]

**G F# F Db13 C7 C7/E Db7/F**

Well I'm a napalm bomb, and

**D7/F# G7**

guaranteed to blow your mind.

**G C/G G**

(Night and day!) Well every little once in a

**G C/G G G7 G#7 A7 A#7 B7**

while (Night and day!)

**C7**

I'm a napalm bomb for ya baby (chh-k whoo!)

**G7**

stoned guaranteed (Night and day! Night and day!)

**D7**

And if I can't have your love to take me home and

**C7**

keep me warm

**G7 G7/B C**

There won't be nothing left behind. Whoa...

**Eb7/Db G/D Ab13**

Whoa... (Whoa... scat vocals)

N.C.

But it just don't look like it might some day in  
the far distant future, lord.

**G7**

I got them steamroller blues (cough)