

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)