

DON'T TRY TO LAY NO BOOGIE-WOOGIE ON THE KING OF ROCK AND ROLL
Long John Baldry

Verse 1:

C

Don't tell me none of no lies, woman,
'cause all you know, I've told.
Don't sell me no alibis sister,
'cause all you've got, I've sold.

F

You better leave that midnight sneaking,
to the one who worked it out,

C

I don't want to hear no back talk, speakin',
go on shut your mouth.

G7

And everything's gonna work out right,

F7

if you act like you been told;

C

Just don't try to lay no boogie-woogie,

G7

on the King of Rock and Roll.

Verse 2:

C

Don't feed me no T.V. dinners,
when you know I'm used to steak.
I don't need no rank beginners,
when it's time to shake the shake.

F

You'd better pull your things together,
reach in and dust it out,

C

And if you feel that you just can't dig it,
then I guess you don't know, what it's all about.

G7

It ain't a matter of pork and beans,

F7

that gonna justify your soul;

C

Just don't try to lay no boogie-woogie,

G7

on the King of Rock and Roll.

Solo Verses:

!Jam over verse chords, blue in C

Verse 3:

C

You weren't alive, when I started to jive,
so don't put none on me.

You didn't arrive, 'til late eighty-five,
but your head's stuck in sixty-three.

F

You got what it takes, to keep the heads a-spinning
down at the old rib shack.

C

But you come off, just like a fool grinning,
in the back of a red Cadillac.

G7

You can't come across the big bay bridge

F7

until you pay the toll.

C

So don't try to lay no boogie-woogie,

G7

on the King of Rock and Roll.

End Tag:

C

Don't try to lay no boogie-woogie,

G7

on the King of Rock and Roll.

C

Don't try to lay no boogie-woogie,

G7

on the King of Rock and Roll.

C

Don't try to lay no boogie-woogie,

C (end)

on the King of Rock and Roll.