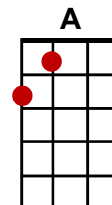


Shake, Rattle and Roll

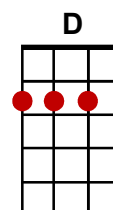
(Bill Haley and his Comets, 1954)

INTRO: A (x4)

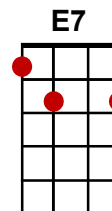
^A
Get out in that kitchen and rattle those pots and pans,
^D
Get out in that kitchen and rattle those pots and pans,
^{E7} ^D ^A ^{E7}
I want my breakfast, cause I'm a hungry man.



CHORUS: ^A I said, shake rattle and roll, I said shake rattle and roll,
^D ^A
I said, shake rattle and roll, I said shake rattle and roll,
^{E7} ^D ^A ^{E7}
You never do nothin' to save your doggone soul.



^A
You're wearin' those dresses, your hair done up so nice,
^D ^A
You're wearin' those dresses, your hair done up so nice,
^{E7} ^D ^A ^{E7}
You look so warm, but your heart is cold as ice.



CHORUS:

^A
I'm like a one-eyed cat, peepin' in a sea-food store,
^D ^A
I'm like a one-eyed cat, peepin' in a sea-food store,
^{E7} ^D ^A ^{E7}
I can look at you, and tell you don't love me no more.

^A
I believed you're were doin' me wrong and now I know,
^D ^A
I believed you're were doin' me wrong and now I know,
^{E7} ^D ^A ^{E7}
The more I work, the faster my money goes.

CHORUS: ^A I said, shake rattle and roll, I said shake rattle and roll,
^D ^A
I said, shake rattle and roll, I said shake rattle and roll,
^{E7} ^D ^A ^{E7}
You never do nothin' to save your doggone soul.

^A
I said, shake rattle and roll, I said shake rattle and roll,
^D ^A
I said, shake rattle and roll, I said shake rattle and roll,
^{E7} ^D ^A ^A↓ ^{E7}↓ ^A↓
You never do nothin' to save your doggone soul.