

A - G - A - G (7x)

A      D A      A      D A

Swee...t emotion !Swee...t emotion !

A                      G      A      D - A - G - A

Talk about things and nobody cares,  
wearin' out things that nobody wears,  
callin' my name but I gotta make clear,  
I can't say, baby, where I'll be in a year.

+ A - G - D (4x)

A                      G              A      D - A - G - A

Some sweet hog mama with a face like a gent,  
said my get up and go must've got up and went.  
Well, I got good news, she's a real good liar,  
'cause the backstage boogie set your pants on fire.

+ A - G - D (8x)

A      D A      A      D A

Swee...t emotion !Swee...t emotion !

A                      G      A      D - A - G - A

I pulled into town in a police car,  
your daddy said I took you just a little too far.  
You're telling me things, but your girlfriend lied,  
you can't catch me 'cause the rabbit gone died.                      (yes it did).

+ A - G - D (4x)

A                      G              A      D - A - G - A

Stand in the front just a shakin' your ass,  
I'll take you backstage, you can drink from my glass.  
I'll talk about something you can sure understand,  
'cause a month on the road I'll be eatin' from your hand.

+ A - G - D (7x) A - G - - -

+ E