

This is just your basic Blues Pattern.

Intro: F#7 B9 E

E A E
Well, I'm a steamroller Babe. I'm bound to roll all over you.
A E
Yes, I'm a steamroller, now, Babe. I'm bound to roll all over you.
B7 A
I'm gonna inject your soul with some sweet Rock-and-Roll
E F#7 B9 E
And shoot you full of Rythm and Blues.

E A E
Well, I'm a cement mixer; a churning urn of burning funk.
A E
Well, I'm a cement mixer for you, Babe; a churning urn of burning funk.
B7 A
Well, I'm a demolition derby, yeah;
E F#7 B9 E
a hefty hunk of steaming junk.

E A E
Well, I'm a napalm bomb, Babe. just guaranteed to blow your mind.
A E
Yes, I'm a napalm bomb for you, Babe. just guaranteed to blow your mind.
B7 A
And if I can't have your love for my own ,now, sweet child,
E F#7 B9 E
Won't be nothin left behind.

E7 C#m9 F#7 B9 E
It seems how lately, Babe, got a bad case of steamroller blues.