

School Days by Chuck Berry

G

Up in the mornin' and out to school,

The teacher is teachin' the Golden Rule,

G7 C

American history and practical math,

G

You study 'em hard and hopin' to pass.

D

Workin' your fingers right down to the bone,

C

G

And the guy behind you won't leave you alone.

G

Ring, ring goes the bell.

The cook in the lunch room's ready to sell.

G7 C

You're lucky if you can find a seat,

G

You're fortunate if you have time to eat.

D

Back in the classroom, open your books,

C

G

Gee, but the teacher don't know how mean she looks.

G

Soon as three o'clock rolls around,

You finally lay your burden down.

G7 C

Close up your books, get out of your seat,

G

Down the halls and into the street.

D

Up to the corner and 'round the bend,

C

G

Right to the juke joint, you go in.

G

Drop the coin right into the slot,

You're gotta hear somethin' that's really hot.

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G7 C
With the one you love, you're makin' romance,
G
All day long you been wantin' to dance,
D
Feeling the music from head to toe,
C G
Round and round and round you go.

G
Hail, hail rock and roll!

Deliver me from the days of old,
G7 C
Long live rock and roll,
G
The beat of the drums, loud and bold.
D
Rock, rock, rock and roll,
C G
The feelin' is there, body and soul.