On The Road Again

Intro

|C|//| % | % | % | = "On the Road" Riff

| C / / / | % | % | % |

Why I married me a fat girl, tell you the reason why Fat girls will even do things on the sly Look for your supper to be good and hot She never even put a stew bone in the pot

Chorus

|F///| % |C///| % |F///| % ||C///| % | % | % :||

She's on the road again, sure as you're born Natural born easy on the road again She's on the road again, sure as you're born

Verse 2

Friend come by, say looking for his hat Wants to know where your husband's at I don't know, he's on his way to the pen Come on pretty mama, let's get on the road again Chorus

Verse 3

Went to my house the front door was locked Went 'round to my window, but my window was locked Jumped right back, shook my head, Big old rounder in my folding bed Jumped into the window, broke the glass, Never seen that little rounder run so fast

Chorus

Solo

Chorus

2 intro licks
verse Why I married me a fat girl
2 intro licks
verse Friend come by,
2 intro licks
solo (A,D, 2 intro licks, AA, DD, AA, DD
until we stop on A for intros and then back to verse +1/2,
Went to my house
4 intro licks and out