

Rehab Blues

Background: Self-explanatory. Meant to be a fun song done at high speed with Chuck Berry rhythm.

Written: 2022

Arr.	Key	Time	Tuning	Tempo	Style	Capo
1	A	4/4	Standard	150	Rockabilly	None

Verse in 16 bars, Chorus in 8 bars

Intro	Any CB intro
Verse	A A A A D D A A E D A A E D A A
Chorus	D D A A D D E A
Ending	Any finish in A

Chords Used in this Song

A	D	E

Chuck Berry Rhythm in A

A5	A6(no3)	D5	D6(no3)	E5	E6(no3)

Rehab Blues

Verse

Well, I met my girlfriend in rehab
She was doing a stint for coke
Fell in love with the white devil
He damn near drove her broke
She knew that bad man
Would send her straight to Hell
But she liked his looks
And sure as hell liked his smell

Chorus

She's got the rehab blues
The rehab blues
Stuck inside doing time
The rehab blues
She once sold her shoes
For a bag they call a dime

Verse

Well, I met my girlfriend at rehab
I was on an extended stay
Doing time for white man's burden
As old Jack Torrance would say
My drink was bourbon
But I wouldn't turn down a scotch
Bent my elbow too much
So the judge put me on his watch

Chorus

I got the rehab blues
Those rehab blues
I ain't never felt so dry
The rehab blues
I miss my booze
And I think I'm gonna die

Solo

Bridge

Well none of my old friends
From way back when
Will come and visit me
Jack, Johnny
Jim and Jose
Have all left me in misery

Verse

We met at this rehab social event
Yeah they have them in this joint
They aim to teach clean socializing
But I think they miss the point
Can't teach old dogs new tricks
Nor use a spoon to shovel snow
They get an A for effort
But the refreshments really blow

Chorus

We got the rehab blues
The rehab blues
Detoxin' is like dyin'
The rehab blues
Two hearts born to lose
Somehow I think we'll be fine

Rehab Blues

Rockabilly in A	
Verse Well, I met my girlfriend in rehab She was doing a stint for coke Fell in love with the white devil He damn near drove her broke She knew that bad man Would send her straight to Hell But she liked his looks And sure as hell liked his smell	Bridge Well, none of my old friends From way back when Will come and visit me Jack, Johnny Jim and Jose Have all left me in misery
Chorus She's got the rehab blues The rehab blues Stuck inside doing time The rehab blues She once sold her shoes For a bag they call a dime	Verse We met at this rehab social event Yeah they have them in this joint They aim to teach clean socializing But I think they miss the point Can't teach old dogs new tricks Nor use a spoon to shovel snow They get an A for effort But the refreshments really blow
Verse Well, I met my girlfriend at rehab I was on an extended stay Doing time for white man's burden As old Jack Torrance would say My drink was bourbon But I wouldn't turn down a scotch Bent my elbow too much So the judge put me on his watch	Chorus We got the rehab blues The rehab blues Detoxin' is like dyin' The rehab blues Two hearts born to lose Somehow I think we'll be fine
Chorus I got the rehab blues Those rehab blues I ain't never felt so dry The rehab blues I miss my booze And I think I'm gonna die	
Solo	