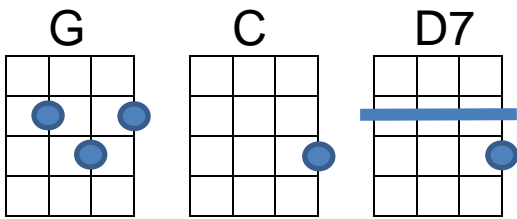


No Particular Place To Go

Written by and Recorded by: Chick Berry - 1964



Sing "G" :: Intro: 4 bars of G

(G) Riding along in my automobile, my baby beside me at the wheel,
I stole a kiss at the turn of a (C) mile, my curiosity running (G) wild,
Cruising and playing the radi(D7)o, with no particular place to (G) go.

(G) Riding along in my automobile, I said to tell her the way I feel,
So I told her softly and sin(C)cere, and she leaned and whispered in my (G) ear,
Cuddling more and driving (D7) slow, with no particular place to (G) go.

Kazoo

(G) Riding along in my automobile, my baby beside me at the wheel,
I stole a kiss at the turn of a (C) mile, my curiosity running (G) wild,
Cruising and playing the radi(D7)o, with no particular place to (G) go.

(G) No particular place to go, so we parked way out on the Kokomo,
The night was young and the moon was (C) gold, so we both decided to take a (G) stroll,
Can you imagine the way I (D7) felt?, I couldn't unfasten her safety (G) belt.

(G) Riding along in my calaboose, still trying to get her belt unloose,
All the way home I held a (C) grudge, but the safety belt just wouldn't (G) budge,
Cruising and playing the radi(D7)o, with no particular place to (G) go.

Kazoo

(G) Riding along in my automobile, my baby beside me at the wheel,
I stole a kiss at the turn of a (C) mile, my curiosity running (G) wild,
Cruising and playing the radi(D7)o, with no particular place to (G) go.

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