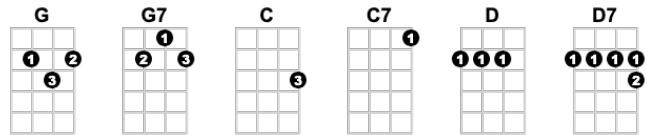


No Particular Place To Go

Chuck Berry



Intro: G7/ G7/ G7/ G7/ G7 Du-du-du-du-d

NC G G7

Ridin' along in my automo-bile, my baby beside me at the wheel.

C C7 G

I stole a kiss at the turn of a mile, my curiosity runnin' wild.

D D7 G

Cruisin' and playin' the radio.. with no particular place to go.

G G7

Ridin' along in my automo-bile, I was anxious to tell her the way I feel.

C C7 G

So, I told her softly and sincere, and she leaned and whispered in my ear.

D D7 G

Cuddlin' more and drivin' slow.. with no particular place to go.

G G7

Ridin' along in my automo-bile, my baby beside me at the wheel.

C C7 G

I stole a kiss at the turn of a mile, my curiosity runnin' wild.

D D7 G/// D///

Cruisin' and playin' the radio.. with no particular place to go.

INSTRUMENTAL G/// G/// G/// G7///

C/// C7/// G/// G7/// D/// C7/// G/// G

G G7

No particular place to go, so we parked way out on the Kokomo.

C C7 G

The night was young and the moon was gold. So, we both decided to take a stroll.

D D7 G

Can you imagine the way I felt? I couldn't unfasten her safety belt.

G G7

Ridin' along in my cala-boose..still tryin' to get her belt unloose.

C C7 G

All the way home I held a grudge.. for the safety belt that wouldn't budge.

D D7 G

Cruisin' and playin' the radio, with no particular place to go.

D D7 G/// C7/ G STOP

Cruisin' and playin' the radio, with no particular place to go.