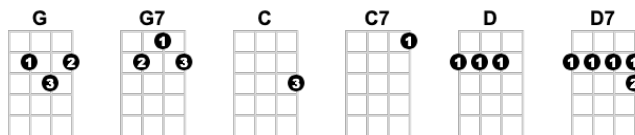


No Particular Place To Go

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 radi-o.. 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 radi-o, with no particular place to go.

D **D7** **G/// C7/ G STOP**
Cruisin' and playin' the radi-o, with no particular place to go.