

STEAMROLLER By: James Taylor

Intro: D9 D#9 D9

Well, I'm a steamroller Babe. I'm bound to roll all over you.

Yes, I'm a steamroller, now, Babe. I'm bound to roll all over you.

I'm gonna inject your soul with some sweet Rock-and-Roll

And shoot you full of Rythm and Blues.

Well, I'm a cement mixer; a churning urn of burning funk.

Well, I'm a cement mixer for you, Babe; a churning urn of burning funk.

Well, I'm a demolition derby, yeah;
a hefty hunk of steaming junk.

Well, I'm a napalm bomb, Babe. Guaranteed to blow your mind.

Yes, I'm a napalm bomb for you, Babe. stone cold guaranteed to blow
your mind.

And if I can't have your love for my own

To take home and keep me warm, there won't be nothin left behind.

D9 D#9 D9 Tacet

You know I just can't seem to can lose,

D#9 D9

These old steam roller blues

G#7 G7