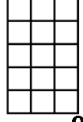


SING A



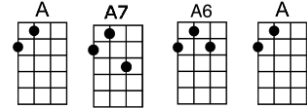
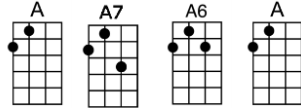
# 0 NO PARTICULAR PLACE TO GO-Chuck Berry

4/4 1...2...1234

E7+5

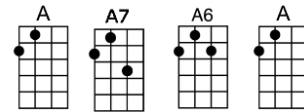
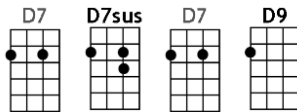


Intro:



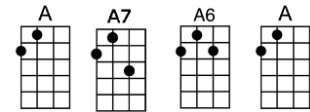
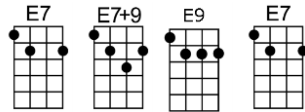
Ridin' along in my automo-bile,

my baby beside me at the wheel



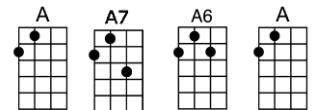
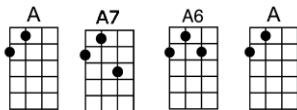
I stole a kiss at the turn of a mile,

my curiosity runnin' wild



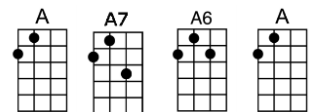
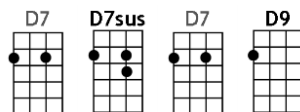
Cruisin' and playin' the radi-o,

with no particular place to go



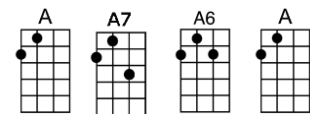
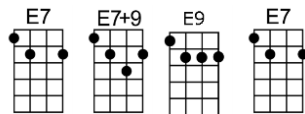
Ridin' along in my automo-bile,

I was anxious to tell her the way I feel



So I told her, softly and sin-cere,

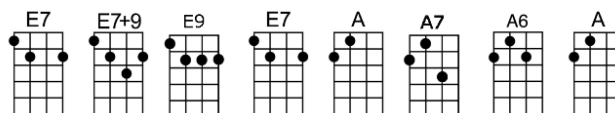
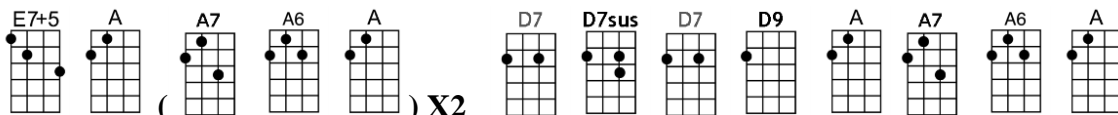
and she leaned and whispered in my ear



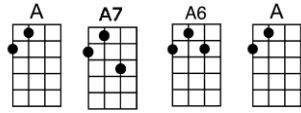
Cuddlin' more, and drivin' slow,

with no particular place to go

Interlude:

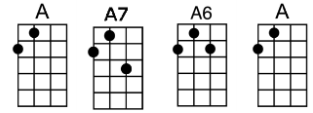


## p.2. No Particular Place To Go



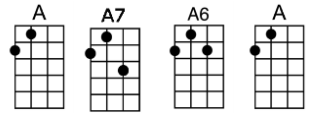
No particular place to go,

so we parked way out on the Koko-mo



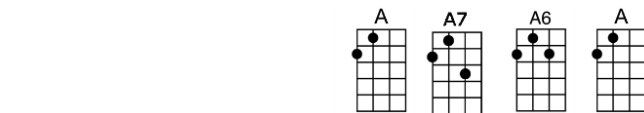
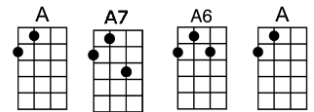
The night was young and the moon was gold,

so we both decided to take a stroll



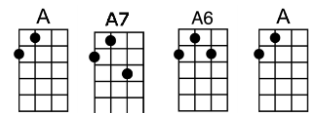
Can you imagine the way I felt?

I couldn't unfasten her safety belt!



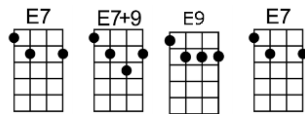
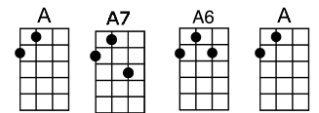
Ridin' along in my cala-boose,

still tryin' to get her belt a-loose



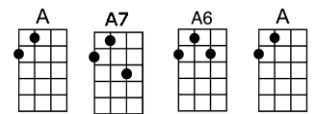
All the way home, I held a grudge,

for the safety belt that wouldn't budge

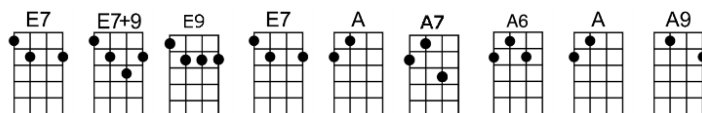
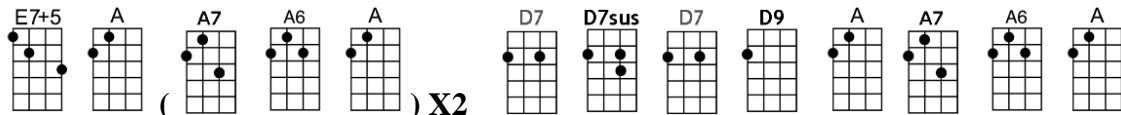


Cruisin' and playin' the radi-o,

with no particular place to go



**Outro:**



# NO PARTICULAR PLACE TO GO-Chuck Berry

4/4 1...2...1234

## Intro: E7#5

Ridin' along in my automo-bile,                      A A7 A6 A                      A A7 A6 A  
my baby beside me at the wheel

I stole a kiss at the turn of a mile,                      D7 D7sus D7 D9                      A A7 A6 A  
my curiosity runnin' wild

Cruisin' and playin' the radi-o,                      E7 E7#9 E9 E7                      A A7 A6 A  
with no particular place to go

Ridin' along in my automo-bile,                      A A7 A6 A                      A A7 A6 A  
I was anxious to tell her the way I feel

So I told her, softly and sin-cere,                      D7 D7sus D7 D9                      A A7 A6 A  
and she leaned and whispered in my ear

Cuddlin' more, and drivin' slow,                      E7 E7#9 E9 E7                      A A7 A6 A  
with no particular place to go

Interlude: E7#5 A (A7 A6 A) X2 D7 D7sus D7 D9 A A7 A6 A  
E7 E7#9 E9 E7 A A7 A6 A

No particular place to go,                      A A7 A6 A                      A A7 A6 A  
so we parked way out on the Koko-mo

The night was young and the moon was gold,                      D7 D7sus D7 D9                      A A7 A6 A  
so we both decided to take a stroll

Can you imagine the way I felt?                      E7 E7#9 E9 E7                      A A7 A6 A  
I couldn't unfasten her safety belt!

Ridin' along in my cala-boose,                      A A7 A6 A                      A A7 A6 A  
still tryin' to get her belt a-loose

All the way home, I held a grudge,                      D7 D7sus D7 D9                      A A7 A6 A  
for the safety belt that wouldn't budge

Cruisin' and playin' the radi-o,                      E7 E7#9 E9 E7                      A A7 A6 A  
with no particular place to go

Outro: E7#5 A (A7 A6 A) X2 D7 D7sus D7 D9 A A7 A6 A  
E7 E7#9 E9 E7 A A7 A6 A A9