# START THE CAR

Intro Riff X 4 (riff X 2 after each line of verse – bass does b f# a b)

Well I'm tired of the pressure, so tired of the paceBmJust want to grab you baby and get out of this placedrum startsI got no chance of makin' it, workin' downtownAnd walkin' slow and talkin' low, I'm tired of goin' down and down and down

### Chorus

Yeah, start the car, we gotta move	Bm G bass starts
This ain't no livin', this ain't no groove	Em F#
It's been a long, hard road	Bm G
Come on baby, drive it home, start the car	Em F# Bm7

Well, started out for Paradise, it ain't no Promised Land *Piano starts* This ain't no kinda livin' for an honest workin' man There's people dyin' on the streets, they never make the news My love is livin' up on the hill singin' the white boy blues

## Chorus 2

Start the car, we gotta move	Bm G
This ain't no livin', this ain't no groove	Em F#
The city's rich, we're dirt poor	Bm G
Somewhere waitin', there's somethin' more, start the car	Em F# Bm

#### Interim

Instrumental - Em G A C - Em G A C C~ then bass drum + bass staccato only / guitar licks in Bm blues – vocals ad lib Well, goin' out with dignity, goin' out with style Gonna lay down that hammer baby, make our own road - across the miles 'Cause I can't take this town one more day

## **Repeat Chorus 2**

### Repeat Chorus 1 - 1<sup>st</sup> half instrumental 2<sup>nd</sup> half vocal

Ad lib on riff X 16	"oo oo oo oo oo start the car"
	"mabeline why can't you be true"
	"start the car" – dead stop

# START THE CAR (AM)

Intro Riff X 4 (riff X 2 after each line of verse)

Well I'm tired of the pressure, so tired of the paceAmJust want to grab you baby and get out of this placedrum startsI got no chance of makin' it, workin' downtownAnd walkin' slow and talkin' low, I'm tired of goin' down and down and down

### Chorus

Yeah, start the car, we gotta move	Am F bass starts
This ain't no livin', this ain't no groove	Dm E
It's been a long, hard road	Am F
Come on baby, drive it home, start the car	Dm E Am

Well, started out for Paradise, it ain't no Promised Land *Piano starts* This ain't no kinda livin' for an honest workin' man There's people dyin' on the streets, they never make the news My love is livin' up on the hill singin' the white boy blues

## Chorus 2

Start the car, we gotta move	Am F
This ain't no livin', this ain't no groove	Dm E
The city's rich, we're dirt poor	Am F
Somewhere waitin', there's somethin' more, start the car	Dm E Am

#### Interim

Instrumental - Am F G Bb - Am F G Bb Bb~ then bass drum + bass staccato only / guitar licks in Bm blues – vocals ad lib Well, goin' out with dignity, goin' out with style Gonna lay down that hammer baby, make our own road - across the miles 'Cause I can't take this town one more day

## **Repeat Chorus 2**

## Repeat Chorus 1 - 1<sup>st</sup> half instrumental 2<sup>nd</sup> half vocal

Ad lib on riff X 16	"oo oo oo oo oo start the car"
	"mabeline why can't you be true"
	"start the car" – dead stop