

Keep On Truckin'

Words & Music:
Traditional

G E7 A7 D7 G
Keep on truckin' mama, truckin' your blues away.
G E7 A7 D7
Keep on truckin' mama, truckin' to the break of day.
G G7
Wake up early or you wake up late,
C Cm
Down to the corner & get yourself a date.
G E7 A7 D7 G
You stop doin' what you're doin' to me, or you're gonna run me wild.

You stop doin' what you're doin' to me, or you're gonna run me wild.
You stop doin' what you're doin' to me, I mean just what I say.
When I'm on the corner sayin' "One, two, three".
My gal's up town yellin', "Who wants me?"
You stop doin' what you're doin' to me, or you're gonna run me wild.

You stop doin' what you're doin' to me, or you're gonna run me wild.
You stop doin' what you're doin' to me, I mean just what I say.
You got great big legs & tiny feet
There's somethin' 'bout you that's sweet, sweet, sweet.
You stop doin' what you're doin' to me, or you're gonna run me wild.

Keep on truckin' mama, truckin' your blues away.
Keep on truckin' mama, truckin' to the break of day.
Here you come mama big as sin,
Tell what you been doin' by the shape you're in.
So, keep on truckin' mama, truckin' my blues away.

If you been doin' what I think you been doin',
Can't do that 'round here
You been doin' what I think you been doin' baby,
Can't do that 'round here
Here you come, mama, big as hell,
Tell what you been doin' by way you smell.
So, keep on truckin', mama, truckin' my blues away.

What's that smell like fish, pretty baby, I really would like to know.
What's that smell like fish; oh, mama, I really would like to know.
That ain't puddin', baby, ain't no pie,
It's the stuff that I got you by.
So, keep on truckin' mama, truckin' my blues away.

Now, yes, you gotta leave this mornin', get your ya-yas outta my door.
Now, yes, you gotta leave this mornin', get your ya-yas outta my door.
Ashes to ashes, mama, dust to dust,
What-cha gonna do when that damn thing rusts?
So, keep on truckin' mama, truckin' my blues away!

