

# Steamroller

Words & Music:  
James Taylor

B7 C7 B7

E A E E(b3)  
Well, I'm a steamroller, Babe. I'm bound to roll all over you.  
A E7  
Yes, I'm a steamroller, now, Babe. I'm bound to roll all over you.  
B7 A  
I'm gonna inject your soul with some sweet rock and roll  
E A E C9 B9 B(#5 b9)  
And shoot you full of rhythm & 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. just guaranteed to blow your mind.  
Yes, I'm a napalm bomb for you, Babe. just guaranteed to blow your mind.  
And if I can't have your love for my own ,now, sweet child,  
Won't be nothin left behind.

OUTRO:

E7 C#m9 F#7 B9 E  
It seems how lately, Babe, got a bad case of steamroller blues.

B7#5b9 = 7 X 7 8 8 8 or x 2 1 2 1 3 or x 14 13 14 13 15  
Get the ostinato rock-solid

E	-----
B	-3--5--3--0--3-h.o.-5-
G	-4--4--4--4--4-----4-
D	-----
A	-----
E	-0--0--0--0--0-----0-