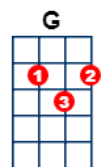
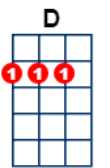
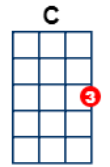


No Particular Place to Go artist: Chuck Berry

[G!]

Ridin' along in my automo-**[G]**bile, my baby beside me at the **[G]** wheel.
I stole a kiss at the turn of a **[C]** mile,
my curiosity runnin' **[G]** wild.
Cruisin' and playin' the radi**[D]**o.. with no particular place to **[G]** go.

Ridin' along in my automo-**[G]**bile,
I was anxious to tell her the way I **[G]** feel.
So, I told her softly and sin**[C]**cere,
and she leaned and whispered in my **[G]** ear.
Cuddlin' more and drivin' **[D]** slow.. with no particular place to **[G]** go.



Harmonica solo (strum along):

Ridin' along in my automo-**[G]**bile, my baby beside me at the **[G]** wheel.
I stole a kiss at the turn of a **[C]** mile,
my curiosity runnin' **[G]** wild.
Cruisin' and playin' the radi-**[D]**o.. with no particular place to **[G]** go.

No particular place to **[G]** go, so we parked way out on the **[G]** Kokomo.
The night was young and the moon was **[C]** gold.
So, we both decided to take a **[G]** stroll.
Can you imagine the way I **[D]** felt? I couldn't unfasten her safety **[G]** belt.

Ridin' along in my cala-**[G]** boose..still tryin' to get her belt **[G]** unloose.
All the way home I held a **[C]** grudge..
but the safety belt just wouldn't **[G]** budge.
Cruisin' and playin' the radi-**[D]**o, with no particular place to **[G]** go.

Harmonica outro (strum along):

Ridin' along in my automo-**[G]**bile, my baby beside me at the **[G]** wheel.
I stole a kiss at the turn of a **[C]** mile,
my curiosity runnin' **[G]** wild.
Cruisin' and playin' the radi-**[D]**o.. with no particular place to **[G]** go.