

No Particular Place To Go

Words & Music:
Chuck Berry

B+ [x x x 7 8 8]

[n.c.] E
Ridin' along in my automobile.
E
My baby beside me at the wheel.
A
I stole a kiss at the turn of a mile.
E
My curiosity runnin' wild.
B
Cruisin' and playin' the radio.
E
With no particular place to go.

Ridin' along in my automobile.
I's anxious to tell her the way I feel.
I told her softly and sincere,
And she leaned and whispered in my ear.
Cuddlin' more and drivin' slow.
With no particular place to go.

No particular place to go.
So we parked way out on the Kokomo.
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 calaboose.
Still tryin' to get her belt unloose.
All the way home I held a grudge.
But the safety belt, it wouldn't budge.
Cruisin' and playin' the radio.
With no particular place to go.