Play That Funky Music, White Boy

Words & Music:
Wild Cherry

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Bm6     C#m6  Cm6   [vamp riff - use when in doubt...]

Bm6                   C#m6  Cm6  Bm6                        C#m6  Cm6
Once I was a boogie singer---, playin' in a rock and roll band.
I never had no problems, burnin' down the one night stands.
And everything around me got to start to feelin' so low.
And I decided quickly to disco down and check out the show.

CHORUS:
                    Bm6
Yeah, they were dancin' and singin' and movin' to the groovin'
Bm6                                    Cm6        C#m6
And just when it hit me, somebody turned around and shouted:
Dm6                     Em6   Ebm6
"Play that funky music, white boy-------!
Play that funky music right!
Play that funky music, white boy!
Bm6          Bb        E7      G      D      Bm6      C#m6  Cm6
Lay down that boogie and play that funky music 'til you die!
'Til you die, oh 'til you die!"

I tried to understand this.  I thought they were out of their minds.
How could I be so foolish to not see I was the one behind?
So still I kept on fighting, losing every step of the way.
I said I must go back there and check to see if things still the same.

CHORUS:

Now first it wasn't easy, changin' rock-and-rollin' minds.
And things were getting shaky, I thought I'd have to leave it behind.
But now it's so much better, I'm funking out in every way.
But I'll never lose that feelin' of how I learned my lesson that day.

CHORUS:
                 G7
They shouted, "Play that funky music!  Play that funky music!
Play that funky music!  Gotta keep on playin' funky music!
A7
Play that funky music!" [repeat and out]
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