

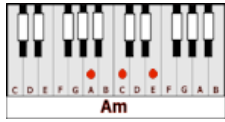
CHERRY BOMB – John Cougar Mellencamp (G)

GUITAR / KEYBOARD CHORDS:

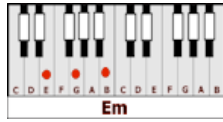
G= 320003



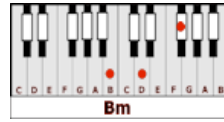
Am= xo221o



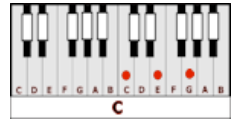
Em= o2200o



Bm= xx4432



C= x32o1o



INTRO: G Am x4

G **Am** **G** **Am**
 Well...I lived on the outskirts of town.....in an eight-room farmhouse, baby
G **Am** **G** **Am**
 When my brothers and friends were around....there was always something doin'
Em **Bm** **Am** **C**
 Had me a couple of real nice girlfriends....stopped by to see me every once in a while
Em **Bm** **Am** **C** **G**
 When I think back about those days....all I can do is sit and smile

G **Am** **G** **Am**
CHORUS 1: That's when a smoke was a smoke...and goovin' was groovin'
G **Am** **G** **Am**
 And dancin' meant everything...we were young and we were improvin'
G **Am** **G** **Am**
 Laughin', laughin', with our friends...holdin' hands meant somethin', baby
G **Am** **G** **Am**
 Outside the club, Cherry Bomb...our hearts were really thumpin'
G **Am** **G** **Am** x2
 Say yeh, yeh, yeh.....say, yeh, yeh, yeh

G **Am** **G** **Am**
 The winter days they last forever.....but the weekends went by so quick
G **Am** **G** **Am**
 Went ridin' around this little country town.....we were goin' nuts, girl, out in the sticks
Em **Bm** **Am** **C**
 One night, me with my big mouth...a couple guys had to put me in my place
Em **Bm** **Am** **C** **G**
 When I see those guys these days...we just laugh and say, "Do you remember when?"

G **Am** **G** **Am**
CHORUS 2: That's when a smoke was a smoke...and goovin' was groovin'
G **Am** **G** **Am**
 And dancin' meant everything...we were young and we were improvin'
G **Am** **G** **Am**
 Laughin', laughin', with our friends...holdin' hands meant somethin', baby
G **Am** **G** **Am**
 Outside the club, Cherry Bomb...our hearts were really thumpin'
G **Am** **G** **Am** **G** **Am** **G** **Am** (fiddle lead into break)
 Say yeh, yeh, yeh.....say, yeh, yeh, yeh

BREAK: (drums & guitar only) **G Am G Am** **G Am** **G Am**
Say yeh, yeh, yeh.....say, yeh, yeh, yeh

G Am G Am
Seventeen has turned thirty-five.....I'm surprised that we're still livin'

G Am G Am
If we've done any wrong....I hope that we're forgiven

Em Bm Am C
Got a few kids of my own....and some days I still don't know what to do

Em Bm Am C
I hope that they're not laughin' too loud...when they hear me talkin' like..this to you

REPEAT CHORUS 1 (repeating **G Am G Am** fading to end)