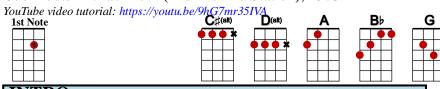
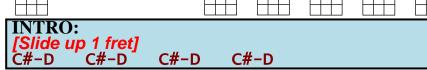
# Smokin' In The Boys Room

Cub Koda/Michael Lutz (Brownsville Station), 1973





VERSE 1: [Just simple slides: ] C#-D

Sittin in the classroom thinkin it's a drag

Listenin to the teacher well just ain't my bag C#-D C#-D

The noon bells ring - you know that's my cue

A-Bb

A-Bb

I'm gonna meet the boys on floor number two

# CHORUS: [Uneven strum: D-uD-uD-u] G D

Smokin in the boys room - smokin in the boys room **G** 

Now teacher don't you fill me - up with your rules

G

G

Everybody knows that smokin ain't allowed in school

#### REPEAT INTRO

# VERSE 2:

C#-D C#-D

Checkin out the halls, makin sure the coast is clear **A-Bb** 

Lookin in the stalls, no, there ain't nobody here C#-D C#-D

My buddy Fang - and me and Paul

To get caught would surely be the death of us all

#### REPEAT CHORUS

#### **INSTRUMENTAL:**

G - D -

### VERSE 3:

#-D C#-D

Well, they put me to work in the school bookstore

A-Bb A-Bb

Checkout counter - and I got bored C#-D C#-D

The teacher was looking - for me all around

A-Bb A-Bb

Two hours later - you know where I was found

#### REPEAT CHORUS

## FINAL CHORUSES:

G

Smokin in the boys room - yes indeed, I was

D

Smokin in the boys room

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Now teacher don't you fill me up with your rules

G

Everybody knows that smoking ain't allowed in school

G D

Smokin in the boys room - smokin in the boys room

Now teacher, I am fully - aware of your rules

G G

Everybody knows that smoking ain't allowed in school

#### OUTRO TAR:

