THE BEST OF QUIET RIOT

QUIET RIOT

Featuring
CUM ON FEEL THE NOIZE
MAMA WEER ALL CRAZEE NOW
BANG YOUR HEAD (METAL HEALTH)
SLICK BLACK CADILLAC
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CUM ON FEEL THE NOIZE

Words and Music by
Noddy Holder and Jim Lea

Moderate Rock  \( \frac{1}{4} = 138 \)

(Drums) 2

(Gtrs. tacet)

Cum on feel the noize._ Girls, rock your boys._

We'll get wild, wild, wild._

*Bar middle strings and slide up and down neck.

So you think I've got an evil mind._ I'll tell you honey,

I don't know why._

So you think my sing-in's out of time._ It makes me money.

I don't know why._

anymore._

Oh, no._

So cum on feel the noize._

Girls, rock your boys._ We'll get wild, wild, wild._

Cum on feel the noize._
Girls, rock your boys...
We'll get, wild, wild, wild,
anywhere.
So you say I got a

funny face. I've got no worries,
and I don't know why...
I don't know why.
'Long about last week I
stopped this race... I'm in no hurry.
And I don't know why...

I don't know why anymore,
no, no,

Cum on feel the noize...
Girls, rock your boys...

We'll get wild, wild, wild,
wild, wild, wild.

Cum on feel the noize...
Girls, rock your boys...

We'll get wild, wild, wild, anywhere.

Cum on.

*Bar middle strings and slide up neck.
3rd Verse
w/Rhy. Fig. 2 (2 times)

G5

Well, you think we have a lazy time. You should know better.

Am G D

I don't know why.

Am G D

don't know why.

So you say I got a
dirty mind... I'm a mean go-getter...

don't know why... I don't know why anymore...

oh, no. Cum on feel the noize.

Girls, rock your boys. We'll get
wild, wild, wild, wild, wild, wild,
Cum on feel the noise... Girls, rock your boys... We'll get
wild, wild, wild, anywhere.
Cum on... Girls, rock your boys...
Cum on, feel it. Cum on.
We'll get wild. We're gonna get wild.
rock it. We'll get wild, wild, wild,
We're gonna get wild tonight.

wild, wild, wild.

Cum on feel the noize

---

Rock it tonight.

Girls, rock your boys.

We'll get wild.

---

Oh, yeah.

wild.

---

Oh, oh.

---

w/Rhy. Fig. 4

Am Full G

Full D

Am Full G

Full D

Am Full G

Full D
MAMA WEER ALL CRAZEE NOW

Words and Music by
Noddy Holder and Jim Lea

Moderate Rock \( \frac{4}{4} = 128 \)

(Drums)

\( \text{Gtrs. tacet) w/Fill 1} \)

Ma-ma-ma, weer all cra-zee now.

Ma-ma-ma, weer all cra-zee now.

Woo!

I don't want to drink my whisky like you do.

I don't need to spend my money but still do.

Well, don't stop now.

Well, come on.

An-oth-er drop now, so come on.

I want a lot now, so come on.

That's why, that's why I said:

Fill 1

\( \text{Staccato} \)

(trem., bar)

A

*Depress and vib. trem. bar simultaneously

Fill 2

\( \text{Pick slides} \)

Bb

C5

Riff A

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Rhy. Fig. 2

Ma-ma-ma, we're all cra-zee now.

G

Ma-ma, ma-ma, we're all cra-zee now.

2nd Verse

w/Rhy. Fig. 1

C5

told me full fire water won't hurt me. But you lied, and you tease me, and all my ladies desert me. I wanna get 'em back. But don't stop now. Well, come on. Another drop now. Well, come on. I wanna

F

F

C5

lot now, so come on. That's why, that's why I said:

Chorus

w/Rhy. Fig. 2

G

Ma-ma-ma, we're all cra-zee now.

w/Riff B (1st bar only)

C5

ma-ma, ma-ma, we're all cra-zee now.

Get cra-zee!

Riff B

Fill 3

fill slide

Fill 4

Fill 5
Chorus
w/Rhy. Fig. 2 (1st 4 bars only) (2 times)

G

Ma - ma - ma, weer all__
    cra - zee now.
    w/Riff B
C5

(Gtrs. out)

G

ma - ma - ma, weer all__
    cra - zee now.
    w/Fill 1
C5

Oh yes,

Ma - ma - ma, weer all__
    cra - zee now.
    w/Fill 3
G

Oo!

Ma - ma - ma, ma - ma, weer all__
    cra - zee now.
    Get cra - zee with me.

w/Rhy. Fig. 2 (1st 4 bars only) (3 times)
G

Ma - ma - ma, I'm go - in' cra - zee.
Help me,

Ma - ma - ma, weer all__
    cra - zee now.
    w/Riff B
C5

oh... help me break a - way.
    (Spoken:) Get cra - zee.

Ma - ma - ma, weer all__
    cra - zee now.

G

Ma - ma - ma, weer all__
    cra - zee now.

G

I said:

Fill 6

\[
\text{Fill 6}
\]

sl. sl. sl. sl. sl. sl. sl. sl. sl. sl.

\[
\begin{array}{cccccccccccc}
5 & 5 & 5 & 3 & 9 & 9 & 3 & 5 & 3 & 9 & 10 & 12 \\
3 & 3 & 3 & 3 & 3 & 3 & 3 & 3 & 3 & 8 & 8 & 8 \\
\end{array}
\]
Mama, mama, mama, we're all crazy.

Slowly and freely

Yeah!

Woo... hoo.

Fill 7
BANG YOUR HEAD (METAL HEALTH)

Words and Music by Carlos Cavazo, Kevin DuBrow, Frankie Banali and Tony Cavazo

Medium Rock \( \text{\textbf{$d = 128$}} \)

Intro (Drums)

3rd, 4th times w/Riff A

1.3.
1st time w/Vocal Fill 1

2.

4.

w/Riff B

Riff A (Gtr. II)
(Bass arr. for Gtr.)

Vocal Fill 1

(steady gliss.)

(Scream:) Yeah!

Riff B (Gtr. II)
(Bass arr. for Gtr.)

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1st Verse
w/Riff B (3½ times)

Well, I'm an axe grinder, pile driver. Mama says that I'll

ne'er, ne'er mind her. Got no brains... I'm insane... The teacher says that I'm

one big pain... I'm like a laser, six-string razor.

I got a mouth like an alligator. I want it louder.

(cont. in slashes)
Chorus

I'm gonna rock 'til it strikes the hour. Bang your head!

Metal health'll drive you mad. Bang your head!

2nd Verse

Well, I'm frustrated, not outdated. I really wanna be overrated.

I'm a finder and I'm a keeper. I'm not a loser and I ain't no weeper. I got the boys to make the noise. Won't ever let up.

Hope it annoys you. Join the pack, fill the crack.

Well, now you're here, there's no way back. Bang your

Fill 3

Fill 4

(ending verse, Fig. 1)
We're all metal mad.
It's all you have.
long slide
So bang your head, and raise the dead.
Oh, yeah. Metal health,
it drives you mad, mad, mad. Bang your
Chorus

C5 A5 G5

Met-al health'll drive you mad... Bang your head!

(Play 1st time only)

G5 C5 A5 C5

Met-al health'll drive you mad... Bang your head!

Outro solo

G5 C5

*Depress and vib. bar simultaneously.

Vocal Fill 2

Oh, get your s-straight jack-ets on to-night.

The bad boys are gon-na set you right. Oh!...
PARTY ALL NIGHT

Words and Music by
Kevin DuBrow

Medium Rock
(Drums)

Intro

Get loose.

w/Fill 2

w/Rhy. Fill 1

N.C.

1st Verse

Par - ty!

Got my

head to the grind - stone.

I'm try'n' to act like a fool.

My

hat is a lamp - shade.

They can't find me at school.

Well, I'm an

an - i - mal.

Yes, I'm a can - ni - bal.

They say I'm

D5

A5

w/Fill 3

(end Rhy. Fig. 1)

Chorus

out for blood.

One thing... I want to do

is par - ty

all night, oh, par - ty all night, oh, par - ty

Fill 1

pick slide

Fill 2

pick slide

Rhy. Fill 1

A.H. 1 1/2

A.H. pitch: A

Fill 3

P.M.
2nd Verse all night, yeah, all night long. Driving right way on the wrong side, a bit too much to drink.

Women in the back seat. Ah, they don’t know what to think. They say I’ve lost my head.

(Spoken:) You’ll probably end up dead. But they’re too blind to see, what’s important to me.

Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, is to party all night, oh. Let’s party all night, oh.

Yeah, all night long. Let’s have a good time...
w/Rhy. Fig. 3 (2½ times)

```
E5 F#5   E5 F#5   A5   E5   F#5   E5 F#5   E5   B5¹¹

Oh! Oh!

trrem. picking

E5 F#5   E5 F#5   A5   E5   F#5   E5 F#5   E5   B5¹¹

Yeah! 8va-

Come on.

Par-a-dise par-ties.
```

w/Rhy. Fig. 1 (start at 2nd bar)

```
E5Ⅶ D5  E5Ⅶ D5
B5   A5 V  B5
E5Ⅶ D5  F#5 D5  B5   A5 V  B5
E5Ⅶ D5  E5Ⅶ D5

I'm on a one-way cruise. Look in' for trouble. We got
```

Fill 5

pick slide
B5 A5\(^v\)/B5 E5\(^v\) D5 F5 D5 A5 E5 A5 E5 B5\(^b\)/F5

noth-in' to lose. They're on the telephone. They're try'n' to send me home.

B5\(^b\) F5\(^b\) D5 A5\(^v\) D5 A5\(^v\) A5\(^v\)

w/Fill 3 & Fill 6 F5

Chorus
We've gone and pulled the plug. We got a new kind - a school. Let's party

A5 E5 B5\(^b\) A5 E5

w/Rhy. Fig. 4 & Fill 7 (end Rhy. Fig. 4) B5\(^b\) A5 E5

all night. Let's party all night, party all night.

B5\(^b\) A5 E5 A5 E5 A5

Let's party all night, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah. We're party animals,

B5\(^b\) A5 E5

Let's party all night. Let's party all night, oh. Party

B5\(^b\) A5 E5 A5 G5 A5\(^v\)

baby. We got noth-in' to lose.

B5\(^b\) A5 E5 A5 B5\(^b\) A5\(^v\)

All night, oh. Let's party all night, oh, all night, long, yeah!

[2. A/B Freely A/B B]

rit. Let's party all night. Let's party, boys.

Fill 6

Fill 7 8va-

Play 3 times
CONDITION CRITICAL

Words and Music by
Kevin DuBrow, Carlos Cavazo
and Frankie Banali

Moderately slow Rock \( \frac{\text{d}}{\text{r}} = 70 \)

Intro (Drums) 2

1st Verse:

Oh, the tension's mounting, the pressures start to show.
All the madmen haunting.

Please, don't let me go. Let me go.
Try to free my body. Oh no.
but they strap me down.

*Vocal sounds as written throughout.*
Please don't let them break me. Oh no.
Condition critical, I'm feeling slow.

Condition critical, not really cynical.

The bells, they are ringing, or is it in my head? My nerves are not withstanding.
I'm falling out of bed. Oh no. Some call it paranoia. Oh no. I don't see it that way. Let's go.

No, you say that I annoy ya. No. We're gonna rock the way.

Condition critical, I'm feeling physical... Condition critical, not really cynical... Yeah.
bridge
Am add2       G6
Fm7b5sus4     Fmaj7sus4
G6

*12-string acous. gtr.
Rhy. Fig. 3

Let ring         Ooh.

(end Rhy. Fig. 3)

Whips and chains don’t feel no pain. What’s gone wrong? I think I’m goin’ out a my

head o-ver heeb. I can’t feel no pain, only plea-sure.

Get me out. Take me home. Can’t you see my con-di-tion?

Guitar solo
Rhy. A5

C5

D5

F5        G5

(end Rhy. Fig. 4)

w/Rhy. Fig. 4 (3 times)
A5

C5

D5

F5        G5

w/Rhy. Fig. 3 (3 times)
N.C. (Am)

Chorus

Condition, condition.

(Drums)

Condition, condition, condition, condition, condition, condition.

Rhy. Fig. 2 (1st half only) (4 times)

Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah...

Crit - ical, I'm feeling phys - ical...

Condition crit - ical, not really cyn - ical...

Fill 1
cri-ti-cal, not rea-ly phys-i-cal... Con-di-tion cri-ti-cal, not rea-ly cyn-i-cal... Yeah.

Outro
w/Rhy. Fig. 5 (till end)

Am  G/A  D7/A  F5  G5  Am  G/A  D7/A  F5  G5

Gtr. 1
(Two gtrs.)

Fill 2

Fill 3

Rhy. Fig. 5
Am  G/A  D7/A  F5  G5

P.M.  P.M.  P.M.  P.M.  P.M.

Fill 2

Fill 3

Rhy. Fig. 5
Am  G/A  D7/A  F5  G5

P.M.  P.M.  P.M.  P.M.  P.M.

Fill 2

Fill 3

Rhy. Fig. 5
Am  G/A  D7/A  F5  G5

P.M.  P.M.  P.M.  P.M.  P.M.
MAIN ATTRACTION

Words and Music by
John Purdell, Spencer Proffer,
Frankie Banali, Carlos Cavazo,
Kevin DuBrow and Chuck Wright

Medium Rock J = 143
N.C.
(Rhy. Fig. 1 (Kybd. arr. for gtr.)

Intro
N.C.

Play 7 times w/Rhy. Fig. 1
(end Rhy. Fig. 1)

D
A/D w/Rhy. Fig. 1 (8 times)

A/D

D

A/D

G

There's a light
(end Rhy. Fig. 2)

1st Verse
w/Rhy. Fig. 2

A/D

D

at the end of the tunnel, it's rock-and-roll

A/D

D

There's no fight,

A/D

words into action, your life is your own

The

curtain's rising, take the thunder, it's yours to hold

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w/Fill 1

I say___ let's cel - e -brate___ it,       we can gen - er - ate___ it.

A/G

The main at - trac - tion,        sat - is - fac - tion,

Rhy. Fig. 3

w/Chorus

A/B       Bm       A/B       Bm       Asus4       A

guar - an - teed to           rock the chains that bind___ you,___

Let ring___ Let ring___

D

oh___ whoa___ whoa. Keep the faith,

(end Rhy. Fig. 3)

Fill 1

P.M.

1/2

3 2 2 0
2nd Verse
w/Rhy. Fig. 2
A/D D A/D D A/D G
— your time has come to feel the beat —
Don’t play safe,
A/D D A/D D A/D C/D G
— the sky is the limit, no need to retreat —
So
A D A D A G C
w/Fill 1
A5
B5

— take your best shot and place your bet on what you know —
(Nothing to lose.)
The stage is set now, you’ve got the know-how
w/Rhy. Fig. 3 (2 times)
A/G D/F4
A/B Bm A/B Bm Asus4 A
— for the main attraction, satisfaction, guaranteed to rock the chains that bind you —
A/G D/F#
(Ah, A/B Bm A/B Bm Asus4 A
The main attraction, your reaction, guaranteed to leave your tracks behind you —
*Chorus

*Kybd. arr. for gtr.
3rd Verse
w/Rhy. Fig. 2
A/D     D       A/D     D       A/D     G

In the end, we'll stand in the spotlight. We are the show...

(Here
w/Fill 2
A/D     D       A/D     D       A/D     C/D     G

we go.) We'll defend. Here's the performance, it's all we know.

We've captured the moment, the power and glory is ours to hold...

(And we'll
w/Fill 1
A5     B5     A5     B5

never let go.) It's a celebration, the

w/Fill 3
A/G     D/F♯

institution. It's the main attraction,

w/Rhy. Fig. 3 (till end)
A/B     Bm    A/B    Bm    Asus4     A

satisfaction guaranteed to rock the chains that bind you.

w/Fill 4
D/F♯

The main attraction,
your reaction, guaranteed to leave your tracks behind you.

Main attraction, (ah),

satisfaction.

The main attraction.
SIGN OF THE TIMES

Words and Music by
Kevin DuBrow and Carlos Cavazo

Intro
(Brums)

Medium Rock  = 128

1st Verse:
F#    F#m9    B    F#    E/A    Amaj7
street - sense ra - dar.    Ooh, we're sup - pos - ed bad news...

Rhy. Fig. 2

You bet - ter    Let ring...

w/Fill 2

lock up your daugh - ters.    You'll nev - er know what we'll do...

Rhy. Fig. 1

Let ring...

w/Fill 1

(end Rhy. Fig. 1)

We got

You bet - ter

(end Rhy. Fig. 2)
Rhy. Fig. 3

Good news, bad news, it's all the same.

(Chorus

Al-leys or main streets, they give us the blame.
Hey, hey, hey,

F\#5 E5 F#5 B5 E5 V\ G5 A5 G#5 F#5 E5

hey. We're a sign of the times.

Having fun ain't no crime.

F\# E5 F#5 B5 E5 V\ G5 A5 G#5 F#5 E5

We're a sign of the times.

Having fun all the time.

F#5 w/Fill 1

2nd Verse

w/Rhy. Fig. 2 (2 times)

F# F#m9 B F# E/A Amaj7

great impersonators. We broke all the rules.

We laugh with our masks on.
Hey, the joke is on you.

You sagged and bound me. It does you no good.

It's the story.

It's a human zoo.
Hey, hey, hey,

F#5 E5 F#5 B5 E5 V\ G5 A5 G#5 F#5 E5

hey.

We're a sign of the times.

Having fun ain't no crime.

F# E5 F#5 B5 E5 V\ G5 A5 G#5 F#5 E5

We're a sign of the times.

Having fun all the time.
Yeah...

Hey, hey, hey, hey.

Interlude

N.C.

I see a sign up ahead.

Got its lights flashin' red.

I can see on the sign.

*Swell with volume control.
F♯5

these are the words that I read:

Long live rock 'n' roll.

p−f  p −− f  p−f  p −− f

14 14 14
14 12 10 10
14 14 14

11 11 11

F♯5

(Yeah.)

Long live rock 'n' roll.  (Yeah.)

Long live rock 'n' roll.

w/ Fill 2

It's gonna save your soul.

w/Rhy. Fig. 3

G5  A5×II  G5  E5×II

Good news, bad news,

it's all the same.

E5×II  G5  A5×II  G5  E5×II

Al-leys or main streets,

please, please, give us the blame.

Hey, hey, hey,

Chorus

w/Rhy. Fig. 1 (1st 8 bars only) (4 times)

F♯5  E5 F♯5  B5  E5×II  F♯5

hey.

We're a sign of the times.

Having fun ain't no crime.

F♯5  E5  F♯5  B5

E5×II  F♯5

B5  A5  G♯5  F♯5  E5

We're a sign of the times.

having fun all the time.
Hey, we're just a sign of the times.

We're just a sign of the times.

We're having fun all the time.

Outro

Hey, hey, hey, hey.

A.H. pitches: C♯ C♯

Freely

F♯5

Pitch: B
SLICK BLACK CADILLAC

Words and Music by Kevin DuBrow

Intro
Bright Rock \(\frac{j}{6}= 152\)
(Band tacet)

Slick black Cadillac

1st Verse

Ooh!

Just a big black set of wheels,

what it takes to get me off.

I'm gonna drive all night, spin my wheels so light.

Feels all right.

Ooh yeah, it feels all right.

I don't need no driver's license.

I'm too reckless to survive.

It's like a carburetor, instigator, feels all right.

yes, it feels all right. Driving in a slick
black Cadillac...
It's got solid gold...

black hub caps...
It makes me feel like a king.

I only need one thing, and that's a slick black

Ca-dil-lac...
Ooh, get it up.

C/D

Spin out!

Know I got a fully equipped rock 'n'

roll machine.
at speeds to take me high.
And turn this curb...

Fill 3

Fill 4

Fill 5

Fill 6

Fill 7
he one word: drive, drive, drive, drive.

My ma-chine, it's mak-ing head-lines, gives me love and ev-ry-thing.

It's like an in-sti-tu-tion, a re-volu-tion. Feels al-right.

oh yeah, it feels al-right. Driv-ing in a slick blk Cadil-lac.

Ca-dil-lac. It's got sol-id gold.

hub-caps. It makes me feel like a king.

on-ly need one thing, and that's a slick blk Cadil-lac.

Pull o-ver! Woo!
C/D
N.C.

w/Riff A (5 times)

Ah,
G5/D

Got the coppers on my trail.

w/Fill 11
Eb5 D5 C5

3rd Verse
Rhy. Fig. 3

P.M.

w/Fill 12
Bb5

an A. P.

they're after me.

For I know

w/Rhy. Fig. 3

just what happened.

I disappeared to their surprise.

Riff A

Fill 11

Fill 12
I got a Cadillac monkey on my back, and I don't mind.

No no, I don't mind driving in a slick black Cadillac.

It's got solid gold hubcaps.

It makes me feel like a king.

I only need one thing, and that's a slick black Cadillac.

Wait a minute.

Slick black Cadillac.
It's got solid gold hubcap.

Slick black Cadillac.

Honey, it sounds spin wide and can raid the back, hoo, yeah.

Driving in a slick black Cadillac.

It makes me feel like a king, alright.

*Hold chord and flick toggle switch in specified rhythm, gradually getting much slower

**Fill 17**

* trem. bar

**Fill 18**

*Slow dive
Asus4 A Asus4 A/G G6/9 w/Fill 3 2nd time

tasies... never ending from room to room.

A/P... 0

7 7 7 (6) 7 7 7

15 14 14 14 16 16 16

w/Rhy. Fig. 1 (1st 5 bars only)

Bm7

Dressed up for charades...
A scene so bizarre, such a twist in real-

P.M. P P P

(16) 7 7 7 7 7 7 (7) 7 7 7 (7)

w/Rhy. Fill 1

Asus4 A Asus4 A/G G6/9 Gmaj13

to play, and their roles are understood.

P.M. P

7 7 7 7 (9) 7 7 7

7 7 7 5 5 5 5 5

(end Rhy. Fig. 2)

Fill 3

Rhy. Fill 1

A/G G6/9 Gmaj13
Pre-chorus:

Under cover,
It's like a dream land,
with time standing still.

Chorus:

Twilight Hotel,
check your soul at the door.
They've got...
memories to sell...

{1. and so much more.

3. and so much more...

(end Rhy. Fig. 3)

In the Twilight Hotel, _cries of life still_ echo._ It's a

(overdubbed gtr.)

Guitar solo
w/Rhy. Fig. 1 (2 times)
& Rhy. Fig. 2
Bm7

twilight magic spell... where anything goes.

*Swell with vol. control or pedal
THE WILD AND THE YOUNG

Words and Music by
Spencer Proffer, Frankie Banali,
Carlos Cavazo, Kevin DuBrow
and Chuck Wright

Moderate Rock \( \frac{j}{4} = 108 \) (Drums)

Gtr. I–Rhy. Fig 1

Gtr. II

Gtr. III

D5

C5

E5

(End Rhy. Fig. 1)

w/Rhy. Fig 1 (2 times)

1st Verse
w/Rhy. Fig 1 (4 times)

Time's are changing, nothing stays the same,
for this shoe-box generation.

Into fashion, their computer games,
modern day communication. The

news of today will fade in tomorrow.
They are the strong, they'll survive.

The wild and the
Chorus

G C D C G C D C

young. they all have their dreams. The wild and the young, they got to be free. The sun never sets for souls on the run, the wild and the young, yeah! Ha!

w/Rhy. Fig. 1 & Fill 2

C5 D5 E5

2nd Verse w/Rhy. Fig. 1 (4 times)

E5 C5 D5 E5

Burning passion with no guilt or shame,

C5 D5 E

it's accepted education, yeah. Misbehaving, no regrets, no blame,

with a bold kind of sophistication. So close to the edge and

D.S. al Coda Coda

high on the wire. they are not wrong, they're alive. The wild and the

Guitar solo

D5 E5 C5 D5 E5
<missing text>