

Dead Mans Curve chords
Jan and Dean 1964

Capo II

E 3x

E
I was cruisin' in my Stingray late one night,
A
when an XKE pulled up on the right.
E
And rolled down the window of his shiny new Jag,
F#m
and challenged me then and there to a drag.
E
I said, "you're on, buddy, my mill's runnin' fine,
A
let's come off the line, now, at Sunset and Vine.
E
But I'll go you one better if you've got the nerve.
F#m A
Let's race all the way,
to Dead Man's

E
Dead Man's Curve, it's no place to play
C#m
Dead Man's Curve, you must keep away
A
Dead Man's Curve, I can hear 'em say:
E7 E C Am E7
"Won't come back from Dead Man's Curve"

E
The street was deserted late Friday night,
A
we were buggin' each other while we sat out the light.
E
We both popped the clutch when the light turned green,
F#m
you shoulda heard the whine from my screamin' machine.
E
I flew past LaBrea, Schwab's, and Crescent Heights,
A
and all the Jag could see were my six tail lights.
E
He passed me at Doheny then I started to swerve,
F#m
but I pulled her out and there we were,
A
at Dead Man's

E
Dead Man's Curve, it's no place to play

G
Dead Man's Curve, you must keep away

C
Well - the last thing I remember, Doc, I started to swerve.
Am
And then I saw the Jag slide into the curve.
F
I know I'll never forget that horrible sight.

Bb

I guess I found out for myself that everyone was right.

E7 E C Am E7
"Won't come back from Dead Man's Curve"

E
Dead Man's Curve, it's no place to play

C#m
Dead Man's Curve, you must keep away

A
Dead Man's Curve, I can hear 'em say:

E7 E C Am E7
"Won't come back from Dead Man's Curve" 3x