

I'm A Roustabout  
written by Blackwell/Scott

Capo I

INTRO: G A D

(Roustabout) G A D (Roustabout) G A D

D  
Build it up, knock it down  
Fold it square, roll it around  
N/C G  
Throw it in the air, stick it in the ground, but it's still there  
A D  
I can't get mad 'cause I'm a roustabout

D G A D

Tie it loose, make it tight  
If it's wrong, do it right  
Makes me kinda feel like I wanna fight, but it's still there  
I can't get mad 'cause I'm a roustabout

BRIDGE:

G D  
Orders all day and half the night from the boss  
G A/  
That guy just doesn't wanna see one minute lost G A D

Stack it up, in the rear  
Better still, bring it here  
Oughta take it out, stick in his ear, but it's still there  
I can't get mad 'cause I'm a roustabout

BRIDGE 2:

A handyman is all I am around this place  
Every time I turn around he's right up in my face

Bring it in, bring it out  
When I'm slow, boy he shouts  
Gettin' awful tired runnin' in and out, but it's still there  
I can't get mad 'cause I'm a roustabout

INTRO out