

Greased Lightning

John Travolta – *Grease* (1978)

Intro	Why this car is automatic - It's systematic It's hydromatic – Why it's Greased Lightning (Greased Lightning)	C7 (break) F7 (break) Ab7 (break) G (break)
A1	We'll get some overhead lifters and some four barrel quads oh yeah (Keep talking whoa keep talking) A fuel injection cutoff and chrome plated rods, oh yeah (I'll get the money – I'll kill to get the money) With a four speed on the floor they'll be waiting at the door You know that ain't no shit, we'll be getting lots of tit In Greased Lightning (Go, go, go, go, go, go, go, go, go, go)	C7 % C7 % F7 % C7 % G7 F7 G7 F7 C7 G7
B1	(Go) Go Greased Lightning you're burning up the quarter mile (Greased Lightning go Greased Lightning) (Go oh) Go Greased Lightning you're coasting through the heat lap trials (Greased Lightning go Greased Lightning) You are supreme (Ah ah) The chicks'll cream (Ah ah) for Greased Lightning (Go, go, go, go, go, go, go, go, go, go)	C7 % C7 % F7 % C7 % G7 F7 C7 G7
A2	(Ba ba...) We'll get some Purple French tail lights and thirty inch fins oh yeah (Ooh ooh ooh ooh ooh ooh ooh) (Ba ba...) A Palomino dashboard and duel muffler twins oh yeah (Ooh ooh ooh ooh ooh ooh ooh) (Ah) With new pistons, plugs, and shocks (Ah) I can get off my rocks (Ah) You know that I ain't bragging (Ah) she's a real pussy wagon Greased Lightning (Go, go, go, go, go, go, go, go, go, go)	C7 % C7 % F7 % C7 % G7 F7 G7 F7 C7 G7
B2	(Go) Go Greased Lightning you're burning up the quarter mile (Greased Lightning go Greased Lightning) (Go oh) Go Greased Lightning you're coasting through the heat lap trials (Greased Lightning go Greased Lightning) You are supreme (Ah ah) The chicks'll cream (Ah ah) for Greased Lightning (Go, go, go, go, go, go, go, go, go, go)	C7 % C7 % F7 % C7 % G7 F7 C7 G7
Solo		Eb7 % % % Ab7 % Eb7 % Bb7 Ab7 Bb7 Ab7 Bb7 % Ab7 G7
C	(handclaps)	C7 C7 – F7 C7 % F7 % C7 %
Solo 2 (sax)		Eb Eb – Ab – Bb Eb Eb – Gb Ab Ab – Gb Eb % G7 % % % H7 % % % Bb x 8
B3	(Go) Go Greased Lightning you're burning up the quarter mile (Greased Lightning go Greased Lightning) (Go oh) Go Greased Lightning you're coasting through the heat lap trials (Greased Lightning go Greased Lightning) You are supreme (Ah ah) The chicks'll cream (Ah ah)	Eb7 % Eb7 % Ab7 % Eb7 % Bb7 Ab7
Coda	For Greased Lightning, Lightning, Lightning Lightning, Lightning, Lightning Lightning	Eb7 (rit.) % Ab7 % Eb7