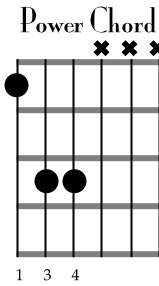
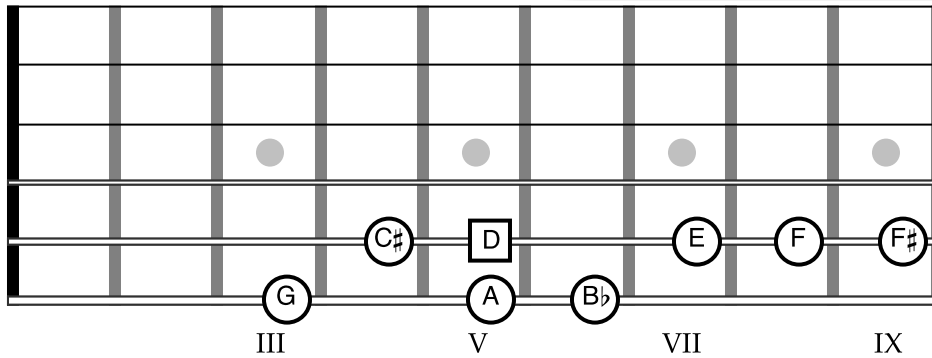


Smokin' in the Boys Room

Brownsville Station
Mötley Crüe (1985)
No Capo



C# - Dm

Did you ever seem to have one of those days
when everyone seemed to be on your case
From your teacher all the way down to your best girlfriend?
Well you know that used to happen to me all the time
but I found a way to get out of it
Let me tell you 'bout

Dm

Sittin' in the classroom thinkin' it's a drag
Bb
listening to the teacher rap just ain't my bag
Dm

When two bells ring you know it's my cue
Bb
gonna meet the boys on floor number 2

Gm

Smokin' in the boys room

Dm

Smokin' in the boys room

Am Gm

Teacher (don't you fill me up/I'm foolin around) with your rules

Am Gm Dm

everybody knows that smokin' ain't allowed in school

Dm

Checkin' out the halls makin sure the coast is clear

Bb

lookin' in the stalls-nah, there ain't nobody here

Dm

My buddies Sixx, Mick & Tom

Bb

to get caught would surely be the death of us all

CHORUS

Gm Dm Gm Am

Gm Dm Gm Am

Gm Dm Gm Em Am

♩ = 128

Verse

Dm

Bb



D

Bb



Chorus

Gm

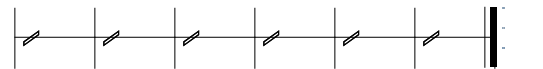
Dm



Am Gm

Am Gm

Dm



Dm

Put me to work the school book store

Bb

check-out counter and I got bored

Dm

Teacher was lookin' for me all around

Bb

two hours later you know where I was found

CHORUS

/D /E /F /F#

One more time

CHORUS

/B /A /F Dadd9

Smokin' in the Boys Room

