

No Particular Place To Go

Chuck Berry

G

Riding along in my automobile
My baby beside me at the wheel

C

I stole a kiss at the turn of a mile

G

my curiosity running wild

D

crusin' and playin' the radio

G

with no particular place to go

Riding along in my automobile
I's anxious to tell her the way I feel
So I told her softly and sincere
and she leaned and whispered in my ear
cuddlin' more and drivin' slow
with no particular place to go

G C G D C G

No particular place to go
So we parked way out on ko-ko-mo
The night was young and the moon was gold
So we both decided to take a stroll
Can you image the way I felt
I couldn't unfasten her safety belt

Riding along in my calaboose
Still trying to get her belt a-loose
all the way home I held a grudge
for the safety belt that wouldn't budge
with no particular place to go