

Vamp: F, New Orleans groove**Chorus:**

F

Crusin' Body Shop Row, Crusin' Body Shop Row,

F

Hey mister! What's your price? Are you gonna' do it nice,

C

And then just let me go?

F

Bb

Bdim

It's a hard luck situation, when you're runnin' out of dough,

F

D7

Gm7 C7

F

And I don't know how much longer, I'll be crusin' body shop row.

Vs1:

F

F7

Bb

F

It was a three way, freeway, pileup, and I was in car number two.

F

F

C7

F

Front-end, back-end, smashed to smithereens, and I still got 20 payments due.

F

Bb

Bdim

Went 'round seein' 'bout gettin repairs, out in the summer heat.

F

D7

Gm7 C7

F

There were 3 shops on one corner, and 10 more down the street.

Chorus:**Instrumental interlude on Verse:****Vs2:**

Well the boys are hangin' out on the beach, down by some fancy boutique.

They never go swimmin' 'cause they're watchin' pretty women.

They're tryin' to get a peek.

Well some go by, and some say "Hi", and some they are so sweet,

That you can't help wonder that the boys are watchin' Rockin' Robin go "tweet".

Last Chorus:

Crusin' Body Shop Row, Crusin' Body Shop Row.

Well they never go swimmin' 'cause they're watchin' pretty women,

Wouldn't ya know.

It's a hard luck situation, but you never want to let it show,

Cause love is where you find it when you're crusin' Body Shop Row.

(swing)

F

D7

And you never quite know where you're at when you're

Gm7 C7

F

{walk down NewOrleans ending, Oh yea}

Cru-sin' Bo-dy Shop Ro-o-o-w