

Red Rocking Chair in D(C)

Version 2

Verse 1:

|D(C) **|D(C) / Bm(Am) /**
I ain't got no use for your red rocking chair

|D(C) **|Bm(Am)**
I aint got no sugar baby now

Many variations to this song exist.

|D(C) **|Bm(Am)**
I aint got no sugar baby now

Verse 2:

|D(C) **|D(C) / Bm(Am) /**
Who'll rock the cradle and who'll sing this song

|D(C) **|Bm(Am)**
Who'll be your honey when I'm gone

|D(C) **|Bm(Am)**
Who'll be your honey when I'm gone

Verse 3:

|D(C) **|D(C) / Bm(Am) /**
It's I'll rock the cradle, I'll sing this song

|D(C) **|Bm(Am)**
I'll rock the cradle when you're gone

|D(C) **|Bm(Am)**
I'll rock the cradle when you're gone

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Verse 4:

|D(C) **|D(C) /** **Bm(Am) /**
Laid her in the shade, gave her every dime I made

|D(C) **|Bm(Am)**
What more could a poor boy do

|D(C) **|Bm(Am)**
What more could a poor boy do

Verse 5:

|D(C) **|D(C) /** **Bm(Am) /**
Done all I can do, said all I can say

|D(C) **|Bm(Am)**
Sing it to your mama next pay day

|D(C) **|Bm(Am)**
Sing it to your mama next pay- day

Verse 6:

|D(C) **|D(C) /** **Bm(Am) /**
Some old rounder come along, took my sugar babe and gone

|D(C) **|Bm(Am)**
I aint got no sugar baby now

|D(C) **|Bm(Am)**
I aint got no sugar baby now