Author: April Wine Verse 1 He rocked his way through yesterday, Lord he thought he had a chance He played guitar and wrote some tunes, of love and romance He did his share of travelin', like a dog without a home G D A fugitive who would rather give, a star that never shone Chorus 1 Isn't it a pity, isn't it a shame, no one ever warned the boy G D C G D C D Rock n' roll is a vicious game, oh yeah Verse 2 He said he wouldn't get led around, or caught up in the games C $\mathbf{A}_{\mathbf{m}}$ Or end up in a gallery, of faces with no names \mathbf{D} And rock 'n roll was in his soul, and music was a friend He recorded a song that made us sing along, and he was on the road again Chorus 2 $\mathbf{A_m} \quad \mathbf{D}$ Isn't it a pity, isn't it a shame, no one ever warned the boy D \mathbf{G} D C G D C Rock n' roll is a vicious game, oh yeah **Bridge** Stage fright, ooh, and long black limousines C He's pushing himself a way too hard, or so it seems Harmonica Solo D Verse 3 G He opened up his heart to us, he gave us what he could We symphathized and harmonized, he made us all feel good But it's funny how those things can change, and time can pass us by D Songs that moved us so easily, no longer made us cry Chorus 3 $\mathbf{A_m}$ \mathbf{D} $\mathbf{A}_{\mathbf{m}}$ \mathbf{D} $\mathbf{A_{m}}$ Now isn't it a pity, isn't it a shame, no one ever warned the boy \mathbf{G} \mathbf{D} \mathbf{C} \mathbf{D} G $\mathbf{D} \mathbf{C}$ Rock n' roll is a vicious game, oh oh, oh, Oh yeah, oh, oh oh oh, oh, yeah, yeah yeah

ROCK 'N ROLL IS A VICIOUS GAME

My my my, rock n' roll is a vicious game, yeah, Rock 'n roll, rock 'n roll, yeah, yeah, ooh

D

G