

Lookin' Out My Back Door

John Fogerty (1970)

Just got home from Il - li - nois,
 gia - nt do - ing cart wheels, a
 For - ward trou - bles Il - li - nois,
 lock the front door, oh boy!
 Got to sit down, take a rest on the
 stat - ue wear - in' high heels.
 Look at all the hap - py crea - tures danc - ing on the
 lock the front door, oh boy!
 Look at all the hap - py crea - tures danc - ing on the
 porch. I - mag - i - na - tion sets in, pret - ty soon I'm sing - in'
 lawn. A di - no - saur Vic - tro - la list - 'ning to Buck O - wens.
 lawn. Both - er me to - mor - row, to - day I'll buy no sor - rows.
 Doo, doo, doo, look - in' out my back door. There's a door door.
 Tam - bou - rines and el - e - phants are play - ing in the band. - Won't you take a ride -
 on the fly - in' spoon? Doo, doo, doo. - Won - d'rous ap - pa - ri - tion pro - vid - ed by ma -
 Both - er me to - mor - row, to - day I'll buy no
 gi - cian? Do, doo, doo, look - in' out my back door. door.
 sor - rows.