Route 66 and Everyday I have the Blues Medley

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Intro - G7-C7-G7-C7-G7-Am7-D7-G-D7
         C7
    G7
If you ever plan to motor west
                                              G7
Travel my way - that's the highway that's the best
         Am7
                   D7
                         G
Get your kicks on Route 66
                              G7
Well it winds from Chicago to L.A.
                                            Am7
                                                    D7
More than 2000 miles all the way - Get your kicks on Route 66
Well it goes from St. Louie Joplin Missouri
Oklahoma city looks oh so pretty
       C7
You'll see - Amarillo - and Gallup, New Mexico
Flagstaff, Arizona - don't forget Winona
Kingman, Barstow, San Bernadino
           C7
If you - get hip to this kindly tip
        C7
                             G7
                                          Am7
                                                     D7 G D7
Go and take - that California trip - Get your kicks on Route 66
Break - G7-C7-G7-C7-G7-Am7-D7-G-D7
        G
                            C7
Well it goes from St. Louie Joplin Missouri
Oklahoma city looks oh so pretty
      C7
                           G7
You'll see - Amarillo - and Gallup, New Mexico
Am7
                    D7
Flagstaff, Arizona - don't forget Winona
                     D7
Kingman, Barstow, San Bernadino
            C7
   G7
If you - get hip to this kindly tip
                             G7
                                          Am7
                                                     D7 G
Go and take - that California trip - Get your kicks on Route 66
        Am7
                 D7
                        G
Get your kicks on Route 66
        Am7
                  D7
                        G
                             G7
Get your kicks on Route 66
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"Every Day I Have The Blues"

Everyday, everyday I have the blues Everyday, everyday I have the blues When you see me worried baby Because it's you I hate to lose

Oh nobody loves me, nobody seems to care Yes nobody loves me, nobody seems to care Speaking of bad luck and trouble Well you know I had my share

I'm gonna pack my suitcase, move on down the line Yes I'm gonna pack my suitcase, move on down the line Where there ain't nobody worried And there ain't nobody crying

> Everyday, everyday I have the blues Everyday, everyday I have the blues When you see me worried baby Because it's you I hate to lose

Oh nobody loves me, nobody seems to care Yes nobody loves me, nobody seems to care Speaking of bad luck and trouble Well you know I had my share