

ZIPPERS, ZITS, AND Z Z TOP

by Elizabeth Field (5/24/2019)

INTRO: G(4), E7(4), Am(4), D7(4)

G E7 Am D7
I was a sweet child, my mama always said. I brushed my teeth and never wet the bed.
G E7 Am D7 D7(1) (tap)
Then I grew tall and a little too thin. And my life took a turn and a bit of a spin. And (2,3,4)

CHORUS:

C G7
It was zippers, zits, and Z Z Top.
C G7
It was blues and rock, and it never stopped.
D7 G7
I would dance and jump and feel so free,
D7 G7 D7(4) G(1) Pause
I would dance and jump and just be me.

G E7 Am D7
Well mama and daddy had other plans. They made me study and take exams.
G E7 Am D7 D7(1) (tap)
And I was an angel, I got good marks. Just ev'ry so often I felt that spark. Then (2,3,4)

CHORUS

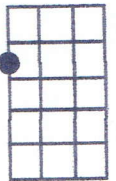
G E7 Am D7
So I finished school and I got a good job, a husband, home, a little boy named Bob.
G E7
Went camping and fishing ev'ry chance we could,
Am D7 D7(1) (tap)
I had a great life, did all the things I should. But (2,3,4)

CHORUS

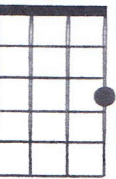
G E7 Am D7
So, now I'm older and looking back, on mama and daddy, how they kept me on track.
G E7 Am D7 D7(1) (tap)
My home and family - there's no regrets. There's just one thing I can never forget. And (2,3,4)

C G7
It was zippers, zits, and Z Z Top.
C G7
It was blues and rock, and it never stopped.
D7 G7
I would dance and jump and feel so free,
D7 G7
I would dance and jump and just be me.
D7 G7
I would dance and jump and just be me.
D7 G7
I would dance and jump and just be me.
D7 Tacit -----
(Slow): I would dance and jump and just - be - me.

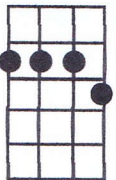
Am



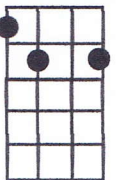
C



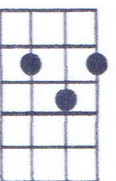
D7



E7



G



G7

