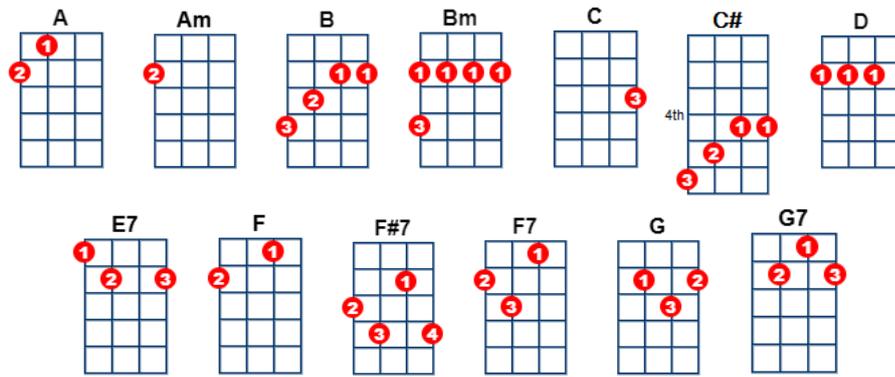


# Grease/Grease Lightning Melody – John Travolta & Olivia Newton-John



**(Intro - Spoken)**

Well, this car is automatic! It's systematic! It's hydromatic!  
Why! It's 'greased lightnin'!

**[Am]** I got **[Am]** chills, they're multiplying, and I'm **[F]** losing con-**[C]**trol.  
Cos the **[E7]** power, you're supp-**[Am]**lying, it's electrifying.

You better shape **[C]** up, cos I **[G]** need a man, **[Am]** And my heart is set on **[F]** you.  
You better shape **[C]** up, you better **[G]** understand, **[Am]** To my heart I must be **[F]** true.  
**[F]** Nothing left, nothing left for me to do.  
You're the **[C]** one that I want (you are the one I want) Oo-oo-**[F]**oo! Honey!  
The **[C]** one that I want (you are the one that I want) Oo-oo-**[F]**oo! Honey  
The **[C]** one that I want (you are the one that I want) Oo-oo-**[F]**oo!  
The one I **[G]** need. Oh! Yes! In-**[G7]**deed!

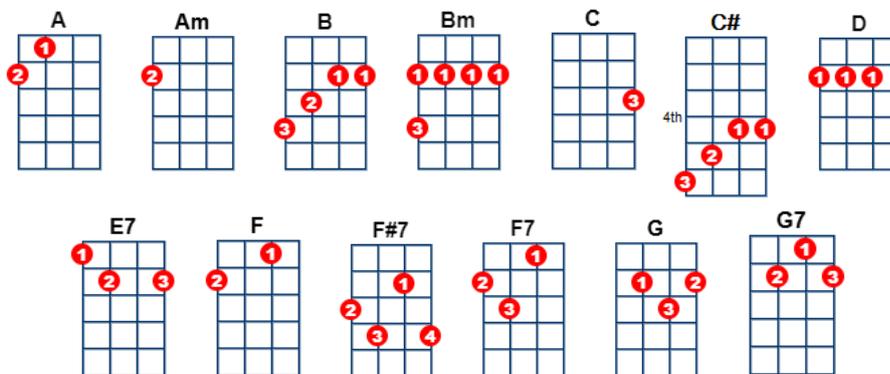
**(Spoken)** Why it's greased lightnin'!

We'll get some **[C]** overhead lifters, and four barrel quads. Oh! Yeah!  
**[C]** Keep talkin', Whoah! keep talkin'  
**[F7]** Fuel injection cut off, and chrome plated **[C]** rods. Oh! Yeah!  
**[C]** I'll get the money, I'll see you get the money!  
With a **[G]** four-speed on the floor, they'll be **[F]** waitin' at the door.  
You **[G]** know that I ain't braggin', she's a **[F]** real pussy wagon: Greased **[C]** lightning. **[G]**

**[C]** Go, greased lightnin', you're burnin' up the quarter mile.  
**[C]** Greased lightnin', go greased lightnin'  
**[F7]** Go, greased lightnin', you're coastin' through the heat lap **[C]** trials.  
**[C]** Greased lightnin', go greased lightnin'  
You are sup-**[G]**reme, the chicks'll **[F]** cream for greased **[C]** lightnin'  
**[G]** We'll get some **[C]** purple, French tail-lights and thirty-inch fins. Oh! Yeah!  
A **[F7]** palomino dashboard and duel muffler twins. Oh! **[C]** Yeah!  
With new **[G]** pistons, plugs, and shocks, I can **[F]** get off my rocks.  
You **[G]** know that I ain't braggin', she's a **[F]** real pussy wagon: Greased **[C]** lightnin'. **[G]**

**(Refrain with claps – slowing down)** **[C]**, **[F]** **[C]**, **[C]** **[F]**, **[F]** **[C]**, **[D]**

**(Cont...)**



Boys sing Everyone sing (White background) Girls sing

(Intro) [D] - [G] - [A] - [G] (x2)

[D] Summer [G] lovin' [A] had me a [G] blast.

[D] Summer [G] lovin', [A] happened so [G] fast.

[D] I met a [G] girl [A] crazy for [B] me.

[E7] I met a [A] boy, [E7] cute as can [A] be

[D] Summer [G] days [A] driftin' [Bm] away, to  
[G] Uh!-Oh! Those [A] summer [D] nights

Tell me [G] more, tell me [A] more, did you [G] get very [D] far?

Tell me [G] more, tell me [A] more, like, does [G] he have a [D] car?

[D] She swam [G] by me, [A] she got a [G] cramp.

[D] He went [G] by me, [A] got my suit [G] damp.

[D] I saved her [G] life, [A] she nearly [B] drowned.

[E7] He showed [A] off, [E7] splashing [A] around.

[D] Summer [G] sun, [A] something's [Bm] begun,  
But [G] uh-oh those [A] summer [D] nights.

Tell me [G] more, tell me [A] more, did [G] you get very [D] far?

Tell me [G] more, tell me [A] more, like, [G] does he have a [D] car?

(Slower)

[D] It turned [G] colder, [A] that's where it [G] ends

[D] So I [G] told her [A] we'd still be [G] friends

[D] Then we [G] made [A] our true love [B] vow.

[E7] Wonder [A] what [E7] she's doin' [A] now

(Very slow)

[D] Summer [G] dreams [A] ripped at the [F#7] seams, but Oh!  
[G] Those [A] summer [C#] ni-[D]i-ihts.  
Tell me [G] more, tell me [D] mo-[A] oo-[D]oore.