

## Creedence Clearwater Revival - looking out my back door

|   |   |     |     |                       |
|---|---|-----|-----|-----------------------|
| B | B | G#m | G#m | I<br>n<br>t<br>r<br>o |
| E | B | F#  | B   |                       |

Just got home from Illinois, lock the front door, oh boy!  
 Got to sit down, take a rest on the porch.  
 Imagination sets in, pretty soon I'm singing,

|   |   |     |     |                                 |
|---|---|-----|-----|---------------------------------|
| B | B | G#m | G#m | R<br>E<br>F<br>R<br>A<br>I<br>N |
| E | B | F#  | F#  |                                 |
| B | B | G#m | G#m |                                 |
| E | B | F#  | B   |                                 |

Doo, doo, doo, Looking out my back door.  
 There's a giant doing cartwheels,  
 A statue wearing high heels.  
 Look at all the happy creatures dancing on the lawn.  
 A dinosaur Victrola listening to Buck Owens.

|    |     |     |     |                                 |
|----|-----|-----|-----|---------------------------------|
| F# | F#  | E   | B   | c<br>o<br>u<br>p<br>l<br>e<br>t |
| B  | G#m | F#  | F#  |                                 |
| B  | B   | G#m | G#m |                                 |
| E  | B   | F#  | B   |                                 |

Tambourines and elephants are playing in the band.  
 Won't you take a ride on the flying spoon?  
 Doo, doo doo.  
 Wond'rous apparition provided by magician.

|    |    |    |    |                  |
|----|----|----|----|------------------|
| -  | -  | -  | -  | p<br>o<br>n<br>t |
| G# | G# | F# | F# |                  |
| C# | C# | A# | G# |                  |

Tambourines and elephants are playing in the band.  
 Won't you take a ride on the flying spoon?  
 Doo, doo doo.  
 Bother me tomorrow, today, I'll buy no sorrows.

|    |    |     |     |                       |
|----|----|-----|-----|-----------------------|
| C# | C# | A#m | A#m | f<br>i<br>n<br>a<br>l |
| F# | C# | G#  | G#  |                       |
| C# | C# | A#m | A#m |                       |
| F# | C# | G#  | C#  |                       |

Forward troubles Illinois, lock the front door, oh boy!  
 Look at all the happy creatures dancing on the lawn.  
 Bother me tomorrow, today, I'll buy no sorrows.