

[INTRO]

If you see a faded sign at the side of the  
road that says

----- (C) [Play Part 1] then  
continue with [Part 2]  
15 miles to the... Love Shack!

Love Shack yeah yeah

I'm headin' down the Atlanta highway,  
lookin' for the love getaway

Headed for the love getaway, love getaway,

[VERSE 1]

I got me a car, it's as big as a whale and  
we're headin' on down to the Love Shack

I got me a Chrysler, it seats about 20

So hurry up and bring your jukebox money

[CHORUS 1]

----C-----Eb-----F----

----Ab----- [Play Part 3]

The Love Shack is a little old place where  
we can get together

Love Shack baby, Love Shack ba-by.

Love baby, that's where it's at,

Love baby, that's where it's at

[VERSE 2]

Sign says.. (Woo)... stay away fools, 'cause  
love rules at the Love Shack!

Bb -----C-----Bb---C-----  
Bb---C-----Bb---C -- [Play Part 4]  
Well it's set way back in the middle of a  
field, just a funky old shack and I gotta  
get back

[Play Part 2] here...(refer to other parts  
thereafter...etc...)  
Glitter on the mattress  
Glitter on the highway  
Glitter on the front porch  
Glitter on the hallway

[CHORUS 2]

The Love Shack is a little old place where  
we can get together

Love Shack baby!  
Love Shack, that's where it's at!

[VERSE 3]

Huggin' and a kissin', dancin' and a lovin',  
wearin' next to nothing  
Cause it's hot as an oven

The whole shack shimmies!  
The whole shack shimmies when everybody's  
Movin' around and around and around!

Everybody's movin', everybody's groovin'  
baby!  
Folks linin' up outside just to get down

Everybody's movin', everybody's groovin'  
baby  
Funky little shack! Funky little shack!

[SOLO 1]

[Part 3] (Guitar solo=variations of Part 3  
tab)

[VERSE 4]

Hop in my Chrysler, it's as big as a whale  
and it's about to set sail!

I got me a car, it seats about 20  
So come on, and bring your jukebox money.

[MIDDLE]

1.Bang bang bang on the door baby!

Knock a little louder baby!  
2.Bang bang bang on the door baby!  
I can't hear you..  
3.Bang bang bang on the door baby!  
Knock a little louder sugar!  
4.Bang bang bang on the door baby!  
I can't hear you!  
5...  
6...  
7...  
You're what?!!!...

Tin roof, rusted!

[CHORUS 3]

Love Shack, baby Love Shack!  
Love baby, that's where it's at  
Huggin' and a kissin', dancin' and a lovin'  
at the love shack