

# Steppenwolf, Berry Rides Aga

Well thinkin' of my school days, I remember Maybeline  
Used to dance with her all night she was little sweet sixteen  
Her brother used to chase me  
He thought I did, but I never could  
I used to call him Little Queenie  
His name was Johnnie B. Good

I used to hold her 'til I was older  
Then I got bolder,  
Her brother used to scold her  
I left there in the mornin'  
Went back to Memphis, Tennessee  
You know her brother never found me  
And that's all right with me

I went to New York City to find what could be found  
Just for kicks down sixty six, stopped in L.A. Town  
Yes I went to California just to see what I could see  
Well nobody knew just where I was  
And that's alright with me  
You know I met a girl named Carol  
And her girlfriend sweet Nadine,  
Played the rock n' roll music  
Used to kiss me in between  
Roll over Beethoven that happened to be her favorite song  
But we never did much rollin'  
I didn't stay there long

I used to hold her and try to mold her  
Somebody told her, Nadine and I were bolder  
I left there in the mornin'  
Went back to Memphis, Tennessee  
You know, I never saw her face again  
And that's alright with me

Repeat