Hound Dog / Johnny Jerry Lieber and Mike Stoller 12-bar Blues in D

[melodic solo by piano in D] [interrupted by singer with a holler]

chorus

You ain't nothin but a hound dog, been snooping round my door You ain't nothin but a hound dog, been snooping round my door You can wag your tail but lord I ain't gonna feed you no more

You told me you were high class, but I can see through that You told me you were high class, but I can see through that And daddy I know you ain't no real cool cat

chorus

[24-bar piano solo] [24-bar harp solo]

You made me feel so blue, you made me weep and moan You made me feel so blue, you made me weep and moan 'Cause I'm looking for a woman, all your lookin' for is a home

chorus

[12-bar guitar solo in Hound Dog]
[12-bar guitar solo in Johnny B. Goode]

Deep down in Louisiana, down in New Orleans
Back up in the hills up among the evergreens
There was a log cabin made of earth and wood
Lived a country boy named Johnny B. Goode
He never really learned to read and write too well
But he could play guitar like ringing a bell

Go go, Go Johnny, go go (x3) Johnny B. Goode

You ain't nothin but a hound dog, been snooping round my door You ain't nothin but a hound dog, been snooping round my door You can wag your tail but lord I ain't gonna feed you no more

[abrupt ending]