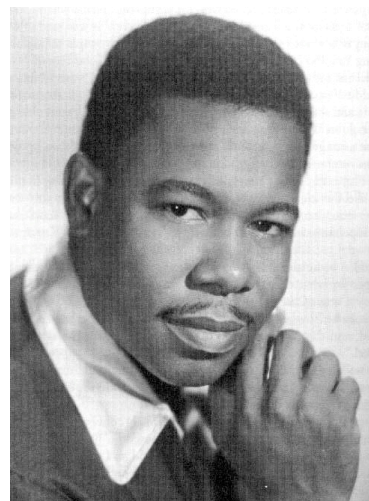


- 1 I don't want to lose this good thing
That I got, 'cause if I do
I will surely,
Surely lose a lot.
- 5 'Cause your love is better
Than any love I know.
It's like thunder, lightning,
The way you love me is frightening.
I better knock on wood, baby.
- 10 I'm not superstitious about you
But I can't take no chance.
You got me spinnin', baby,
Baby. I'm in a trance.
'Cause your love is better
- 15 Than any love I know.
It's like thunder, lightning,
The way you love me is frightening.
I better knock (*knock*) on wood, baby.
- It's no secret
- 20 That woman fills my loving cup
'Cause she sees to it
That I get enough.
Just one touch from her,
You know it means so much.
- 25 It's like thunder, ha, lightning,
The way you love me is frightening.
I better knock (*knock*) on wood, baby.
- I better knock (*knock knock*).
Woh yeah, I think I better knock (*knock knock*) on wood,
- 30 Think I better knock (*knock knock*) on wood,
Think I better knock (*knock knock*)
Think I better knock (*knock knock*)

Indspillet i Stax Studios, Memphis, 1966
Steve Cropper: Guitar, Al Jackson: Trommer, Donald
Dunn: Bas, nok Isaac Hayes: Klaver, David Porter: Kor,
Memphis Horns: Wayne Jackson: trompet, Andrew Love
og Joe Arnold: tenorsaxofon



Knock on Wood

Eddie Floyd & Steve Cropper

Indspillet af Eddie Floyd 1966. Nedskrift: JJ

A ♩=105

E G A H D H

I don't wan- na

Blæs

Guitar

Bas

Trommer (gentagelsestegn)

fortsætter på lignende vis →

B

5 A E

lose this good thing that I got 'cause if I do I would sure- ly,

Blæs

Gui.

Bas (gentagelsestegn) etc. →

fortsætter på lignende vis →

11 A

sure- ly lose a lot. 'Cause your love is bet- ter than an- y love I know.

Blæs

Knock on Wood s. 2

16

8

It's likethun- der light- ning the way you love me is fright-

Blæs

C

E

A

E

20

A E E G A H D

ning. I bet- ter knock on wo- od, ba- by.

Blæs

Bas

Trom.

E I'm not superstitious about you
But I can't take no chance.
You got me spinnin', baby,
Baby. I'm in a trance.
'Cause your love is better
Than any love I know.

F It's like thunder, lightning,
The way you love me is frightening.
I better knock (knock) on wood, baby.

43

G

E G A H D H A G F# G#

(wood) ba- by.

Blæs

Bas

Trom.

p

49 A⁷ C⁷ H⁷

It's no se-

Blæs

Bas

Trom.

I

It's no secret
That woman fills my loving cup
'Cause she sees to it
That I get enough.
Just one touch from her,
You know it means so much.

J

It's like thunder, lightning,
The way you love me is frightening.

K

66 A E E G A H D

I bet- ter knock, *knock* on wood, ba- by. I bet- ter knock, *knock, knock*.

Blæs

L

71 H A G E A E

Woh yeah, think I bet- ter knock, *knock, knock* on

Blæs

75 A E A

wood now. Think I bet- ter knock, *knock, knock* on wood- e. Think I bet- ter

Blæs

78 E A E

knock, *knock, knock*. Think I bet- ter knock, *knock, knock*. *fade*

Blæs