

# No Particular Place To Go

Chuck Berry

**G**

Riding along in my automobile  
My baby beside me at the wheel

**C**

I stole a kiss at the turn of a mile

**G**

my curiosity running wild

**D**

crusin' and playin' the radio

**G**

with no particular place to go

Riding along in my automobile  
I's anxious to tell her the way I feel  
So I told her softly and sincere  
and she leaned and whispered in my ear  
cuddlin' more and drivin' slow  
with no particular place to go

**G C G D C G**

No particular place to go  
So we parked way out on ko-ko-mo  
The night was young and the moon was gold  
So we both decided to take a stroll  
Can you image the way I felt  
I couldn't unfasten her safety belt

Riding along in my calaboose  
Still trying to get her belt a-loose  
all the way home I held a grudge  
for the safety belt that wouldn't budge  
with no particular place to go