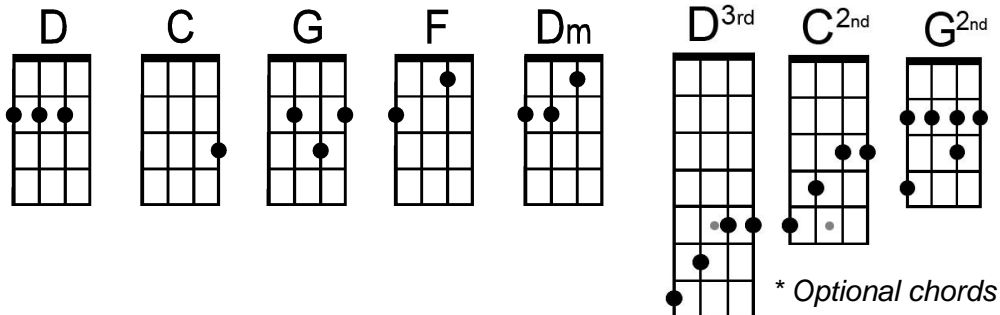


Born to be Wild (Key of D)

By Mars Bonfire (1967)



Intro: D . . . | . . C\ G\ | D . . . | . . C\ G\ |

(* mute strum) Kazool
 (D* * * *) | D . C\ G\ | (D* * * *) | D . C\ G\ |
 Get your motor run-nin' Head out on the high-way

Kazool Kazool
 (D* * * *) | D . C\ G\ | (D * * *) | D . C\ G\ |
 Lookin' for ad-ven-ture In what-ever comes our way

F . G . | D . . . | F . G . | D . . . |
 Yeah, darlin' gonna make it happen Take the world in a love em—brace

F . G . | D . . . | F . G . | D . . . |
 Fire all of your guns at once and ex-plode in-to space

Kazool Kazool
 (D * * *) | D . C\ G\ | (D * * *) | D . C\ G\ |
 I like smoke and light-nin' Heavy metal thun-der

Kazool Kazool
 (D * * *) | D . C\ G\ | (D * * *) | D . C\ G\ |
 Wrestlin' with the wind And the feelin' that I'm un-der

F . G . | D . . . | F . G . | D . . . |
 Yeah, darlin' gonna make it happen Take the world in a love em—brace

F . G . | D . . . | F . G . | D . . . |
 Fire all of your guns at once and ex-plode in-to space

. | D . . . | . . . | F . . . | . . . |
 Like a true na-ture's child We were born, born to be wild

. | G . . . | F . . . | Dm\ . . . | . . . |
 We could climb so high I never wan-na di—i—ie

D^{3rd} . . . | C^{2nd}\ G^{2nd}\ C^{2nd}\ | D^{3rd} . . . | C^{2nd}\ G\ C^{2nd}\ |
 Born— to be— wi—i—ild (---Kazoo-----)

D^{3rd} . . . | C^{2nd}\ G^{2nd}\ C^{2nd}\ | D^{3rd} . . . | C^{2nd}\ G\ C^{2nd}\ |
 Born— to be— wi—i—ild (---Kazoo-----)

Instrumental:

D . . . | Kazool C\ G\ | D . . . | Kazool C\ G\ |

D . . . | Kazool C\ G\ | D . . . | Kazool C\ G\ |

(* mute strum) Kazool Kazool
 (D* * * *) | D . C\ G\ | (D* * * *) | D . C\ G |
 Get your motor run-nin' Head out on the high-way

Kazool Kazool
 (D* * * *) | D . C\ G\ | (D * * * *) | D . C\ G |
 Lookin' for ad-ven-ture In what-ever comes our way

F . G . | D . . . | F . G . | D . . . |
 Yeah, darlin' gonna make it happen Take the world in a love em—brace

F . G . | D . . . | F . G . | D . . . |
 Fire all of your guns at once and ex-plode in-to space

Kazool Kazool
 (D * * * *) | D . C\ G\ | (D * * * *) | D . C\ G |
 I like smoke and light-nin' Heavy metal thun-der

Kazool Kazool
 (D * * * *) | D . C\ G\ | (D * * * *) | D . C\ G |
 Wrestlin' with the wind And the feelin' that I'm un-der

F . G . | D . . . | F . G . | D . . . |
 Yeah, darlin' gonna make it happen Take the world in a love em—brace

F . G . | D . . . | F . G . | D . . . |
 Fire all of your guns at once and ex-plode in-to space

. | D . . . | . . . | F . . . | . . . |
 Like a true na- ture's child We were born, born to be wild

. | G . . . | F . . . | Dm\ . . . | . . . |
 We could climb so high I never wan-na di—i—ie

D^{3rd} . . . | C^{2nd}\ . G^{2nd}\ C^{2nd}\ | D^{3rd} . . . | C^{2nd}\ . G\ C^{2nd}\ |
 Born— to be— wi——i——ild (---Kazoo-----)

D^{3rd} . . . | C^{2nd}\ . G^{2nd}\ C^{2nd}\ | D^{3rd} . . . | C^{2nd}\ . G\ C^{2nd}\ |
 Born— to be— wi——i——ild (---Kazoo-----)

D . . . | D . C\ G\ | D . . . | D . C\ G\ | D\ Kazoo-----