

DREADLOCK HOLIDAY

Words & Music by Eric Stewart & Graham Gouldman

Medium Reggae beat

Chords: F#m, Bm, F#m

The first system of music features a guitar part with three measures of chords: F#m, Bm, and F#m. Below it is a piano accompaniment in 4/4 time, marked *mf*, consisting of a treble and bass staff with a reggae-style bass line and chords.

Chords: Bm, F#m, Bm

I was walk - in' down the street, con - cen -
 down at my sil - ver chain. He said, "I'll
 back to the swim - ming pool, sink - in'

The second system contains the first two lines of lyrics. The guitar part has three measures with chords Bm, F#m, and Bm. The piano accompaniment continues with the same reggae beat.

Chords: F#m, Bm, F#m

trat - in' on truck - in' right. I heard a dark voice be - side of me,
 give you one dol - lar." I said, "You've got to be jok - in', man.
 pi - ña co - la - da. I heard a dark voice be - side me say,

The third system contains the final two lines of lyrics. The guitar part has three measures with chords F#m, Bm, and F#m. The piano accompaniment continues with the same reggae beat.

Bm

F#m

and I looked round in a state — of fright.
It was a pres - ent from me moth - er."
"Would you like some-thing hard - er?"

Bm

F#m

Bm

I saw four fac - es, one mad; a broth-er from the gut - ter. They
He said, "I like it. I want it. I'll take it off your hands and you'll be
She said, "I've got it. You want it. My har-vest is the best. And if you

F#m

Bm

looked me up and down a bit and turned to each oth - er.
sor - ry you crossed me. You'd bet - ter un - der - stand that you're a -
try it, you'll like it and wal - low in a dread-lock hol - i -

F#m C#m7 4 fr. Bm7 C#m7 4 fr. F#m C#m7 4 fr.

lone, _____ a long way from _____ home." _____
 day." _____

Bm7 F#m D

I say I don't like crick-et, oh, no. I
 And I say I don't like Reg-gae, no no. I
 And I say don't like Ja - mai - ca, oh, no. I

Bm D F#m

love it. I don't like crick-et, no
 love it. I don't like Reg-gae. I
 love her. Don't like Ja - mai - ca, oh,

no. I love it. Don't you
no. I love it. Don't you
no. I love her. Don't you

walk through my words, You got to show some re - spect. Don't you
 cramp me style. Don't you queer me pitch. Don't you
 walk through her words, You got to show some re - spect. Don't you

walk through my words, 'cause you ain't heard me out yet. —
 walk through my words, 'cause you ain't heard me out yet. —
 walk through her words, 'cause you ain't heard her out yet. —

F#m Bm F#m

1. 2. 3. Repeat and fade

Bm Bm F#m

Well, he looked I don't like crick-et. Oh,
I hur-ried Reg-gae. mai-ca. Oh,
Oh,

Repeat and fade

Bm F#m Bm

no. I love it. Dread-lock hol-i-day. I don't like
no. I love it. Dread-lock hol-i-day. Don't like Ja-
no. I love her. Dread-lock hol-i-day. I don't like