

Blame It On The Love Of Rock & Roll

by Jon Bon Jovi and Richie Sambora
from the album "Keep The Faith" (1992)

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Good time Rock & Roll! Not much to say about the guitar work, Richie does great job as usual. I won't transcribe the exact guitar patterns for bridge and chorus, 'cause the guitar plays just the ordinary boogie woogie / shuffle strumming. Listen to the record.

Riff 1

```
          E          Esus4          E
e |-----|
B |-----9--9-9---9h-10--9---9--9-|
G |-----9--9-9---9--9--9---9--9-|
D |-----9--9-9---9h-11--9---9--9-|
A |-----|
E |-(0)-3^3-0---0-----0-----0-|
```

```
          F#
e |-----|
B |---9--9-9-----|
G |---9--9-9---11^11-9---11^11--9-|
D |---9--9-9---11^11-9---11^11--9-|
A |-----|
E |-0-----|
```

Riff 2

```
          A          Asus4 A
e |-----|
B |---2---2-2---2h-3--2---2-2---2-2-2-|
G |---2---2-2---2--2-2---2-2---2-2-2-|
D |---2---2-2---2h-4--2---2-2---2-2-2-|
A |-0---0---0---0-----0-----0---3^3-0-|
E |-----|
```

Verse 1:

Riff 1
Riff 2 (They took me to a doctor...)
Riff 1 (For a small donation...)

Bridge:

A B C Eb D C

Chorus:

F Bb Eb Bb F

Verse 2:

Riff 1

Chorus 2:

F Bb Eb Bb F
F Bb Eb Bb F

Solo:

Eb Bb F

C-part:

Eb Bb F C
Eb Bb C

Last Chorus:

(C C#)
F# B E B F#

Blame It On The Love Of Rock & Roll

(Jon Bon Jovi / Richie Sambora)

First time I heard the music
I thought it was my own
I could feel it in my heartbeat
I could feel it in my bones
My momma thinks I'm crazy
My dad says I'm insane
I got this boogie woogie fever
Burning in my veins

They took me to a doctor
But it's too late for me
They dragged me to a preacher
They saw on their TV
Who said that "For a small donation
Your lost soul will be saved"
I said "I don't think so preacher
I'll come back another day"

All that I want is to be a rolling stone
They don't understand what we all know

It feels so good it oughta be illegal
I got my vaccination from a phonograph needle
I'll never grow up and I'll never grow old
Blame it on the love of rock & roll

(So the story goes, listen up!)

My teachers didn't like me, they tried to put me down
'Cause I wore my hair too long, played my music way too loud
Every little boy wants to learn to play guitar
So he can pick up all the chicks and be a rock and roll star

They said it won't last, but they misunderstood
If people think I'm bad, I'll be bad for good

CHORUS

Blame it on the love
Blame it on the love
Daddy just don't understand what the little girls know
Blame it on the love of rock & roll

All I wanted
All I ever needed
My guitar gave to me

Every song I've sung (Blame it on the love)
Every war I've won (Blame it on the love)
Every thing I've done (Blame it on the love)
Blame it on the love of rock & roll

CHORUS