

Bon Jovi - Last man standing

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Tom: G
                                                               soul
                                                               So keep your pseudo-punk, hip-hop, pop-rock junk
  D
         xx023x
D x4023X
                                                                                Fm
                                                               And your digital downloads
Em G D D
                                                               (Chorus)
Em G D D
                                                                          G
                                                               Here's the last man standing
(VERSE)
                                                               Step right up, here's the real thing
Come see a living, breathing spectacle only seen right here
                                                                                   D
                                                               The last chance of a lifetime
It's your last chance in this lifetime, the line forms to the
                                                                                                Em G D D
                                                                                           D
                                                               Come and see, hear, feel? the real thing
You won't believe your eyes
                                                               (S0L0)
                                                               Your eyes will not believe your ears
Get your money out, get ready
                        Em G D D Em G D D
                                                               (VERSE )
Step right up, yeah you, come here
                                                               Take your seats, now folks - it's showtime
                                                               Hey, Patrick, hit the lights
You ain't seen nothing like him, the last one of his breed
                                                               There's something in the air, there's magic in the night
You better hold on to your money, honey
                                                                 Am
                                                               Now here's the band, the really play
Honeys, don't forget to breathe
      \mathsf{Am}
                                                               I'll count the first one in
Enter at your own risk, mister
It might change the way you think
                                                               I don't know where it's going
                                                               We all know where it's been
There's no dancers, there's no diamonds
                                                               (Chorus)
No, this boy don't lip synch
                                                                            D
                                                               The last man standing
(Chorus)
                                                                       Αm
                                                               Step right up, here's the real thing
Here's the last man standing
                                                                       G
                                                                                 D
                                                               The last chance of a lifetime
          \mathsf{Am}
Step right up, here's the real thing
                                                                         C
                                                               To come and see, hear, feel?
                   D
         G
The last chance of a lifetime
                                                                            n
                 D
                                 Em G D D Em G D D
                                                               The last man standing
Come and see, hear, feel? the real thing
                                                                        Am
                                                               Step right up, here's the real thing
(VERSE )
                                                                                   D
                                                                       G
                                                               The last chance of a lifetime
See those real live calloused fingers wrapped around those
guitar strings
                                                               Come and see, hear, feel?
                                                                      Em G D D
                                                               the real thing,
Kiss the lips where hurt has lingered
It breaks your heart to hear him sing
                                                                      Em G D D
                                                               the real thing,
                                                                      Em G D D
The songs were more than music, they were pictures from his
                                                                                 Em G D D Em
                                                               the real thing
Acordes
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