

Bread - Sweet Al George

Tom: **D**

4	1	2	3	4	1	2	3
4							
4	1	2	3	4	1	2	3
4							
4	1	2	3	4	1	2	3
4							
4	1	2	3	4	1	2	3
4							

And now I'm at the end of the line
 Trying it all the time
 And you've got the baddest car
 Yes you know who you are you know who you are

So give it to me

Come sweet emotion
 Show us how to ride
 Give us a wink
 Hitch up the saddle
 Ridin' off with pride
 Shoot your gun
 There's no religion
 This is supposed to be fun
 Come sweet emotion
 Come sweet emotion

Yeah yeah
 A purple shootin' magazine
 Another gift to the lovin' queen
 Yes you got down 'cause you felt like
 That was the way the old river run

You think you got it all made out
 A hot shot was checkin' it out
 Yes you've gone down to it
 Down to it down to it once again

And I said my friends

(chorus)
 The greatest thing about the blues
 Is baby you got nothin' to lose
 Do you have to draw the line?

Come on

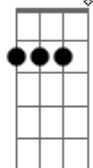
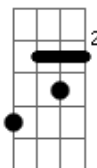
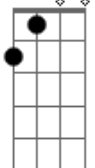
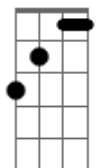
(chorus)

This last note rings on into the chorus where there is more soloing, but I'll be darned if I can hear it properly to work it out.

(the song ends on) **Ab A Bb**

(lyrics)
 The land of our forefathers was
 A circle of love and trust
 A golden smokin' victory
 And who knew what the future would bring.

Acordes

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