

Cher - Dead Ringer For Love

Tom: B

(com acordes na forma de Caopraste na 1ª casa

Bb
Bb
 Every night I grab some money and I go down to the bar

Bb
Eb Bb
 I got my buddies and a beer, I got a dream, I need a car

F
Cm
 You got me beggin' on my knees, c'mon and throw the dog a bone

Bb F Bb F
 A man he doesn't live by rock 'n' roll and brew alone
 Baby baby, baby baby

Eb F
 Rock 'n' roll and brew, rock 'n' roll and brew

Bb Eb
 They dont mean a thing when I compare'em next to you

F
 Rock 'n' roll and brew, rock 'n' roll and brew

Bb Eb
 I know that you and I oh we got better things to do

Gm
 I don't know who you are or what you do, or where you go when you're around

Cm F Bb
Eb
 I don't know anything about you baby, but you're everything I'm dreaming of

F
 I don't know who you are, but you're a real dead ringer for love

F Bb
 A real dead ringer for love

Bb
Eb Bb
 Ever since I can remember you been hanging round this joint

Bb Eb Bb
 You been trying to look away but now you finally got the point

F
Eb
 I don't have to know your name and I won't tell you what to do

Cm F
 But a girl - she doesn't live by only rock 'n' roll and brew.

Eb F
 Rock 'n' roll and brew, rock 'n' roll and brew

Bb Eb
 They dont mean a thing when I compare'em next to you

F
 Rock 'n' roll and brew, rock 'n' roll and brew

Bb Eb
 I know that you and I oh we got better things to do

Gm
 I don't know who you are or what you do, or where you go when you're around

Cm F Bb
Eb
 I don't know anything about you baby, but you're everything I'm dreaming of

I'm dreaming of

F
Eb
 I don't know who you are, but you're a real dead ringer for love

F Bb
 A real dead ringer for love

F
Bb
 You got the kind of legs that do more than walk

F
Bb
 -I don't have to listen to your whimpering talk

F
Bb
 listen you got the kind of eyes that do more than see

Bb
Eb
 -you got a lotta nerve to come on to me

Eb
Bb
 you got the kind of lips that do more than drink

Bb
Gm
 -you got the kind of mind that does less than think

Cm
 But since I'm feeling kinda lonely and my defenses are low

Eb
Eb
 Why don't you give it a shot and get it ready to go

Eb
F
 I'm looking for anonymous and fleeting satisfaction

F
 And I want to tell my daddy I'll be missing in action

Bb
Eb Bb
Bb Bb
Bb
Bb
Bb
 My daddy never noticed, now hell finally get the point

F
Eb
 you got me beggin' on my knees, c'mon and throw the dog a bone

Cm F
Bb F Bb F
 A man he doesnt live by rock 'n' roll and brew alone
 Baby baby, baby baby

Eb F
 Rock 'n' roll and brew, rock 'n' roll and brew

Bb Eb
 I know that you and I, we've got better things to do

F
 Rock 'n' roll and brew, rock 'n' roll and brew

Bb Eb
 They dont mean a thing when I compare'em next to you

Gm
 I don't know who you are or what you do, or where you go when you're around

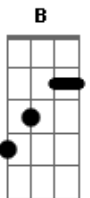
Cm F Bb
Eb
 I don't know anything about you baby, but you're everything I'm dreaming of

F
Eb
 I don't know who you are, but you're a real dead ringer for love

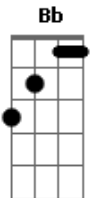
F Bb
 A real dead ringer for love

Bb
 Dead ringer for love - dead ringer (12x)

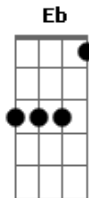
Acordes



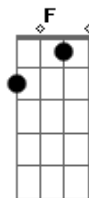
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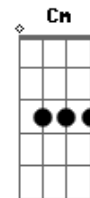
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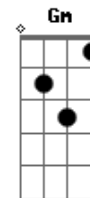
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