

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
 You got me beggin' on my knees, c'mon and throw the dog a bone
Cm
F
 A man he doesn't live by rock 'n' roll and brew alone
Bb F Bb F
 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
F

Gm
 I don't know who you are or what you do, or where you go when you're around
Cm
F
Eb
 I don't know anything about you baby, but you're everything
 I'm dreaming of

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
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
F

Gm
 I don't know who you are or what you do, or where you go when you're around
Cm
F
Eb
 I don't know anything about you baby, but you're everything
 I'm dreaming of

Gm
 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)

I'm dreaming of

I don't know who you are, but you're a real dead ringer for love
F
Eb
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
Gm
 But since I'm feeling kinda lonely and my defenses are low
Eb
Cm
 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
Eb
 And I want to tell my daddy I'll be missing in action

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

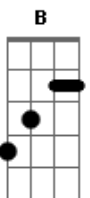
Eb
F
 Rock 'n' roll and brew, rock 'n' roll and brew
Bb
Eb
 I know that you and I, we've got better things to do
F
F
 Rock 'n' roll and brew, rock 'n' roll and brew
Bb
Eb
 They dont mean a thing when I compare'em next to you
F

Gm
 I don't know who you are or what you do, or where you go when you're around
Cm
F
Eb
Bb
 I don't know anything about you baby, but you're everything
 I'm dreaming of

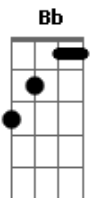
Gm
 I don't know who you are, but you're a real dead ringer for love
F
Bb
F
Eb
 A real dead ringer for love

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

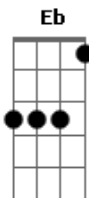
Acordes



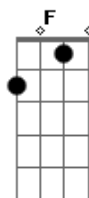
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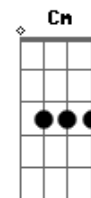
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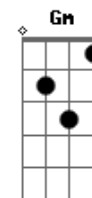
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