

Cher - Dead Ringer For Love

Tom: B

(com acordes na forma de
Capostraste 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 Bb
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
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
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Gm
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you're around
Cm F Bb
Eb
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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
You got the kind of legs that do more than walk
Bb
-I don't have to listen to your whimpering talk
F
listen you got the kind of eyes that do more than see
Bb
-you got a lotta nerve to come on to me
Eb
you got the kind of lips that do more than drink
Bb
-you got the kind of mind that does less than think
Gm
But since I'm feeling kinda lonely and my defenses are low
Cm
Why don't you give it a shot and get it ready to go
Eb
I'm looking for anonymous and fleeting satisfaction
F

And I want to tell my daddy I'll be missing in action
Bb Bb
Eb Bb
Ever since I can remember I've been hanging round this joint
Bb Bb
Eb
My daddy never noticed, now hell finally get the point

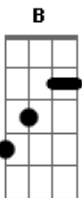
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Cm F
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Bb Bb F Bb F
Baby baby, baby baby

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
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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

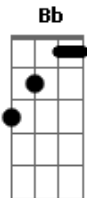
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I don't know who you are, but you're a real dead ringer for
love
F Bb
A real dead ringer for love
Bb
Dead ringer for love - dead ringer (12x)

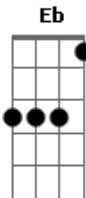
Acordes



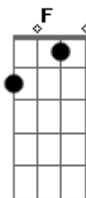
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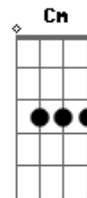
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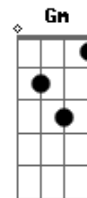
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