

# Cher - Dead Ringer For Love

Tom: **B**

(com acordes na forma de **Bb**)  
 Capotraste 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**  
 A man he doesn't live by rock 'n' roll and brew alone  
**Bb F Bb F**  
 Baby baby, baby baby

**Eb**  
 Rock 'n' roll and brew, rock 'n' roll and brew  
**Bb**  
 They dont mean a thing when I compare'em next to you  
**F**  
 Rock 'n' roll and brew, rock 'n' roll and brew  
**Bb**  
 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**  
**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**  
 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**  
 I don't have to know your name and I won't tell you what to do  
**Cm**  
 But a girl - she doesn't live by only rock 'n' roll and brew.

**Eb**  
 Rock 'n' roll and brew, rock 'n' roll and brew  
**Bb**  
 They dont mean a thing when I compare'em next to you  
**F**  
 Rock 'n' roll and brew, rock 'n' roll and brew  
**Bb**  
 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**  
**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**  
 A real dead ringer for love

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

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**  
 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**  
**Eb Bb**  
 Ever since I can remember I've been hanging round this joint  
**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**  
 A man he doesnt live by rock 'n' roll and brew alone  
**Bb F Bb F**  
 Baby baby, baby baby

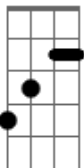
**Eb**  
 Rock 'n' roll and brew, rock 'n' roll and brew  
**Bb**  
 I know that you and I, we've got better things to do  
**F**  
 Rock 'n' roll and brew, rock 'n' roll and brew  
**Bb**  
 They dont mean a thing when I compare'em next to you  
**F**

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

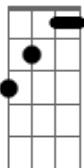
## Acordes

**B**



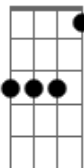
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**Bb**



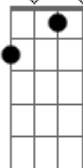
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**Eb**



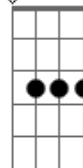
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**F**



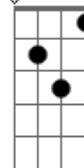
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**Cm**



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**Gm**



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