

# Dion - Donna The Prima Donna

Tom: A

Donna, Donna <sup>A</sup> the prima donna  
<sup>Gbm</sup> Donna, Donna the prima donna  
<sup>D</sup> Donna, Donna the prima donna  
<sup>E</sup> Donna, Donna the prima donna

<sup>A</sup> Donna, Donna the prima donna  
<sup>Gbm</sup> <sup>D</sup> Broke my heart, we're apart  
<sup>E</sup> Thinks she's smart

<sup>A</sup> I met a girl a month ago  
<sup>Gbm</sup> I thought that she would love me so  
<sup>D</sup> <sup>E</sup> But in time I realized, she had a pair of roving eyes

<sup>A</sup> I remember the nights we dated  
<sup>Gbm</sup> Always acting sophisticated  
<sup>D</sup> Talking about high society  
<sup>E</sup> Then she tried to make a fool out of me

They call her <sup>A</sup> Donna, Donna the prima donna  
<sup>Gbm</sup> <sup>D</sup> Broke my heart now, thinks she's smart  
<sup>E</sup> We're apart now

<sup>D</sup> <sup>Dm</sup> Pretty little girl, you're just having fun  
<sup>A</sup> <sup>A7</sup> You're running all around and breaking lover's hearts  
<sup>D</sup> <sup>Dm</sup> Pretty little girl, I don't stand a chance  
<sup>E7</sup> <sup>E</sup> Without any money, there goes our romance

<sup>A</sup> She always wears charms, diamonds, pearls galore  
<sup>Gbm</sup> She buys them at the five and ten cents store  
<sup>D</sup> She wants to be just like Zsa Zsa Gabor  
<sup>E</sup> Even though she's the girl next door

They call her <sup>A</sup> Donna, Donna the prima donna  
<sup>Gbm</sup> <sup>D</sup> Broke my heart now, thinks she's smart  
<sup>E</sup> We're apart now

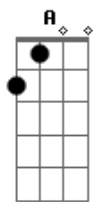
<sup>D</sup> <sup>Dm</sup> Pretty little girl, you're just having fun  
<sup>A</sup> <sup>A7</sup> You're running all around and breaking lover's hearts  
<sup>D</sup> <sup>Dm</sup> Pretty little girl, I don't stand a chance  
<sup>E7</sup> <sup>E</sup> Without any money, there goes our romance

<sup>A</sup> She always wears charms, diamonds, pearls galore  
<sup>Gbm</sup> She buys them at the five and ten cents store  
<sup>D</sup> She wants to be just like Zsa Zsa Gabor  
<sup>E</sup> Even though she's the Donna next door

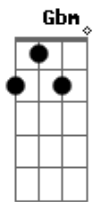
<sup>A</sup> Wo oh  
<sup>Gbm</sup> Wo oh  
<sup>D</sup> Wo oh  
<sup>E</sup> Wo oh

<sup>A</sup> Oh yeh  
<sup>Gbm</sup> Wo oh  
<sup>D</sup> Wo oh  
<sup>E</sup> Wo oh

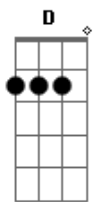
## Acordes



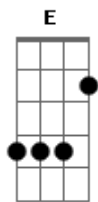
© ukulele-chords.com



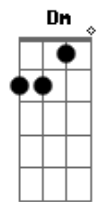
© ukulele-chords.com



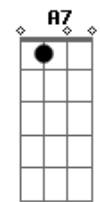
© ukulele-chords.com



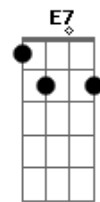
© ukulele-chords.com



© ukulele-chords.com



© ukulele-chords.com



© ukulele-chords.com