

# Elton John - The Bitch Is Back

Tom: C

Riff 1:

I was justified when I was five  
 Raising cane, I spit in your eye  
 Times are changing, now the poor get fat  
 But the fever's gonna catch you when the bitch gets back

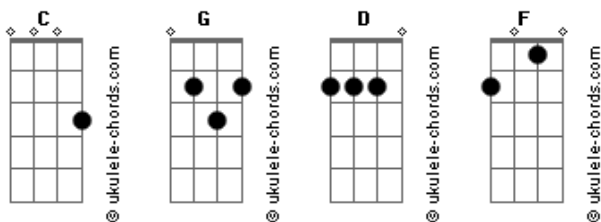
Riff 1 x 2

Eat meat on Friday that's alright  
 Even like steak on a Saturday night  
 I can bitch the best at your social do's  
 I get high in the evening sniffing pots of glue

Riff 1

Chorus:

## Acordes



I'm a bitch, I'm a bitch, oh the bitch is back  
 Stone cold sober as a matter of fact  
 I can bitch, I can bitch, 'Cause I'm better than you  
 It's the way that I move  
 The things that I do, oh

Riff 1 x 4

I entertain by picking brains  
 Sell my soul by dropping names  
 I don't like those, my God, what's that  
 Oh it's full of nasty habits when the bitch gets back

Riff 1

Riff 1 x 2

Bitch, Bitch, The Bitch is Back