

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

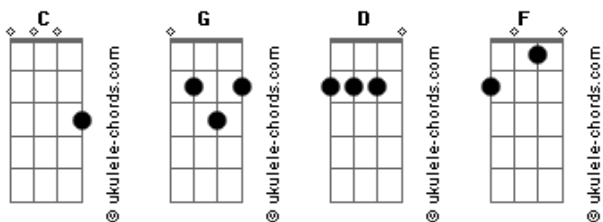
Riff 1 x 2

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