

Frankie Valli - Grease

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Intro: Am F G
   D Am G G we got a lovin' thing, we gotta feed it right.
     I'll solve my problems and I'll see the light ,
    There ain't no danger we can go too far,
                  Am
   we start believin' now that we can be who we are :
                 F
   grease is the word.
    They think our love is just a growin' pain,
                              Am
   why don't they understand, it's just a cryin' shame ?
                               Bb
    Their lips are lyin', only real is real,
    we stop the fight right now, we got to be what we feel :
    grease is the word.
Grease is the word, is the word that you heard,
it's got groove, it's got meaning.
   Grease is the time, is the place, is the motion,
grease is the way we are feeling.
    We take the pressure, and we throw away
                                                                   Grease is the word, is the word, is the word...
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conventionality, belongs to yesterday.
                                  There is a chance that we can make it so far,
                                   we start believin' now that we can be who we are :
                                  grease is the word
 Grease is the word, is the word that you heard,
 it's got groove, it's got meaning.
                                Grease is the time, is the place, is the motion,
grease is the way we are feeling.
                                   This is a life of illusion, lack of control,
                                   laced with confusion - what're we doin' here?
                                       We take the pressure, and we throw away % \left( 1\right) =\left( 1\right) \left( 1\right)
                                                                                                          D Am
                                  conventionality, belongs to yesterday.
                                  There is a chance that we can make it so far,
                                                                                                                                               D
                                   we start believin' now that we can be who we are :
                                  grease is the word
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Acordes

