

Roxette - Dressed For Success

Tom: F

F Bb C Bb F Bb C Bb F Bb C Bb F Bb C Bb

F Bb F
Tried to make it little by little,
Bb F C
tried to make it bit by bit on my own.
F Bb F
Quit the job, the grey believers,
Bb F C
another town where I get close to the bone.

Bb F
Whatcha gonna tell your brother? - oh oh oh
Bb F
whatcha gonna tell your father? - I don't know!
Bb Dm C Bb
Whatcha gonna tell your mother? - Let me go...

F Bb C Bb

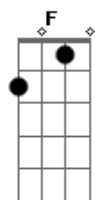
I'm gonna get dressed for success
Gm Bb C Bb
shaping me up for the big time, baby.
F Bb C Bb
Get dressed for success
Gm Bb C
shaping it up for your love
F Bb C
for your love, yea yea yea.

I'm not afraid, a trembling flower,
I'll feed your heart and blow the dust from your eyes
and in the dark things happen faster.
I love the way you sway your hips next to mine.

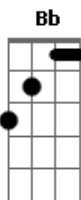
Whatcha gonna tell your brother? - oh oh oh...

I'm gonna get dressed for success,
hitting a spot for the big time, baby.
Get dressed for success
shaping it up for your love. Look sharp!

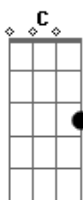
Acordes



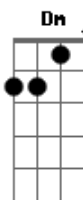
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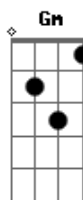
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