

Scorpions - Gas In The Tank

tom:

Intro: A C G C

Pour hammer riffs all over me

A little dirty, a little cheap

Move your fingers up and down the fret

The V is flyin' without a net

Black me in and black me out

The king of riffs is back in town

Who is up for a deadly sting?

Black me out and black me in

Let's play it louder, play it hard

Laid back and a little dark

Give me a dirty riff, my friend

There's gotta be more gas in the tank

Gas in the tank

Sign your name across my skin

We're born to lose, we live to win

There's lots of gas in my Trans Am

It's wham bam, thank you mam

Pour hammer riffs all over me

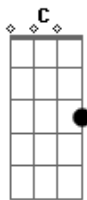
A little dirty, a littl? cheap

Only rock and no bling bling

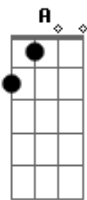
Black me out and black me in

Let's play it louder, play it hard

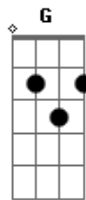
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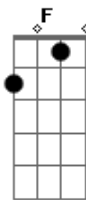
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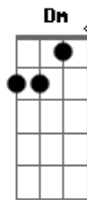
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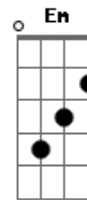
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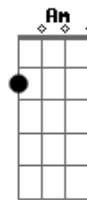
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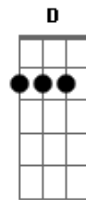
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Laid back and a little dark

Give me a dirty riff, my friend

There's gotta be more gas in the tank

Louder, play it hard

Best friends will never part

So give me a dirty hook, my friend

There's gotta be more gas in the tank

You want it louder? (Yeah, yeah)

Louder? (Yeah, yeah)

You want it louder? (Yeah, yeah)

So much louder (Yeah, yeah)

[Solo] Am C D Am C G Am C D Dm Em F G

Let's play it louder, play it hard

Laid back and a little dark

Give me a dirty riff, my friend

There's gotta be more gas in the tank

Louder, play it hard (Play it louder)

Best friends will never part (Will never part)

So give me a dirty hook, my friend (A dirty hook, my friend)

There's gotta be more gas in the tank

Gas in the tank

G-g-gas in the tank

Lots of gas in the tank