

The Bacon Brothers - Go My Way

Tom: Bb

m
Intro: Bbm7 Ebm7
Bbm7 Ebm7
Bbm7 Ebm7
Bbm7 Ebm7

(Bm7 Ebm7)
Still in bed but it's time to go
You bump your head, you stub your toe
And the landlord says the rent's 2 weeks behind.
You catch the train but the train breaks down, it starts to rain
You walk downtown to the only lousy job that you could find.

C7 Fm7
Your boss says, "You're not working here no more"
But here she comes like a vision sliding through the door, you say Eb

Fm
Oh my god, oh my god
Fm7
Where did she get that body?

Bbm7
What's she got on the iPod that gives her hips that sway?
Fm7 Fm
She knows she's an 11 but if I was 007

Bbm7
I would take that girl to heaven each and every day
Db Ebm
But things just don't seem to go my way

(Bbm7 Ebm7)
(Bbm7 Ebm7)
It's Thursday night no time to pout
Cause you got no job might as well go out and head down to the playground of the stars
So you brush your teeth and you smoke some dope, but there's Mr.T, the velvet rope and all the pretty people getting out of long black cars

C7 Fm7
T says "You're not getting in here tonight"
Bbm7 Eb
Here she comes again stepping to the front of the line, you say

Fm

Oh my god, oh my god
Fm7
Where did she get that body? Bbm7
What's she got on the iPod that gives her hips that sway?
Fm7 Fm
She knows she's an 11 but if I was 007
Bbm7
I would take that girl to heaven each and every day
Db Ebm Fm
But things just don't seem to go my way

[Solo] Bbm7 Ebm7
Bbm7 Ebm7
Bbm7 Ebm7
Bbm7 Ebm7

Bbm7
You're back at home and you're back in bed
Eb7 Bbm7
Ebm7
You're all alone with an aching head, you close your eyes as the sun comes streaming in

Bbm7
It could be better but it could be worse
Eb7 Bbm7
Ebm7
And it's not like it's some evil curse, you drift off to the place where dreams begin

C7 Fm
There she is just talking to some guys
Bbm7 Eb
But you walk right up, you look that girl straight in the eyes, and you say

Fm
Oh my god, oh my god Baby!
Fm7
Where did you get that body?

Bbm7
Baby what you got on the iPod that gives you hips that sway
Fm7 Fm
You know you're an 11 but I feel like 007 girl

Bbm7
I wanna take you straight to heaven each and every day
Db Eb Fm
Tonight things just might be going my way
Db Eb Fm
Tell me baby, are you gonna go my way

Db Eb
You know things just don't seem to go my way

Acordes

