

# The Kinks - Bernadette

Tom: A

Intro: A, D, A, E, F#, A (W/ riff)

Verse 1:

A (W/ riff)  
 I don't wanna leave, Bernadette,  
 but I don't wanna live with the jet set.  
 I don't wanna leave, with you paying all my debts,  
 with that alimony, palimony, whatever it is you get,

Chorus:

E D Gb E D  
 Ooh, Bernadette, you are so expensive,  
 E D  
 you've never done a day's work in your life,  
 Gb E D  
 you've got, no incentive.  
 E D  
 You've made a career, out of punting off all the  
 Gb E D  
 men, that you've slept with  
 E D Gb E D  
 Ooh, Bernadette, you are so expensive,

Verse 2:

A (W/ riff)  
 I can't get a job, Bernadette,  
 so all that I can offer are a lot of bad debts.  
 If you marry me, Bernadette,  
 you'll lose the alimony, palimony, whatever it is you get,

Chorus:

E D Gb E D  
 Ooh, Bernadette, you are so expensive,  
 E D  
 you've never done a day's work in your life,  
 Gb E D  
 you've got, no incentive.  
 E D  
 You've made a career, out of punting off all the  
 Gb E D  
 men, that you've slept with  
 E D Gb E D  
 Ooh, Bernadette, you are so expensive,  
 A (W/ riff)  
 Ooh, Bernadette, Bernadette,  
 Ooh, Bernadette, Bernadette,

Sax Solo:

C D  
 Bernadette's got a house in the country,  
 E D  
 she's really got it made.  
 C D  
 Her lies made her filthy rich,  
 E D  
 she's got all expenses paid.

Middle8:

C D E D  
 Maybe a famous rock star will fly you away,  
 C D E  
 then you'll eat him all up, and spit him out, with a dash of  
 Perrier.  
 C D E  
 And when you've had enough, you'll throw him away, and take  
 him for all you can get,  
 C D E  
 Yeah, you like it, don't you, Bernadette,

Verse 3:

A (W/ riff)  
 I don't wanna leave, Bernadette,  
 but I wanna keep a little bit of self respect.  
 I don't wanna leave with you paying all my debts,  
 with that alimony, palimony, whatever it is you get,

Chorus:

E D Gb E D  
 Ooh, Bernadette, you are so expensive,  
 E D  
 you've never done a day's work in your life,  
 Gb E D  
 you've got, no incentive.  
 E D  
 Women like you oughta be locked up,  
 Gb E D  
 for giving others a bad name  
 E D Gb E D  
 Ooh, Bernadette, you are so expensive,  
 A (W/ riff)  
 Ooh, Bernadette, Bernadette,  
 Ooh, Bernadette,  
 I think you're sad.

## Acordes

