

The Struts - Put Your Money On Me

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Intro: Eb Bb Eb Bb
                                                              This ain't no illusion
                                                                         Cm
                                                               Your disillusion will turn me around
                                                               So yeah I like to flirt girl
It's true baby I sleep 'til noon for breakfast
                                                                                 Db
                                                               Don't forget that you're my world
I have a little smoke then I get up and go
                                                               So keep the faith of sticking around
And yes I'm always two hours late late work babe
                                                               Sticking around!
                     Bb
It's hard being a slave to your body and soul
                                                                                 Eb
                                                               I bet your body's so sweet (oh yeah)
You know I'm only bragging
                                                               So roll your dice with my feet (oh yeah)
             Db
Boss is always nagging
                                                                                      Eb
                                                              Well when and where our eyes meet (oh yeah)
My ass is dragging but they don't know
                                                               You've got that hand I can't beat (oh yeah)
You think I've kinda messed you round
            Db
But I'll never let you down
                                                               So put your money on me (Put your money, babe)
So have some faith in sticking around
                                                               Put your money on me (Put your money, babe)
          Db Ab Bb
                                                                                    Fb
Sticking around!
                                                               So put your money on me (Put your money, babe)
                                                               Put your money on me (Put your money, babe)
I bet your body's so sweet (oh yeah)
                                                                                 Fb
                      Ah
So roll your dice with my feet (oh yeah)
                                                               I bet your body's so sweet (oh yeah)
Well when and where our eyes meet (oh yeah)
                                                               So roll your dice with my feet (oh yeah)
                      Ab
                                                                                      Eb
You've got that hand I can't beat (oh yeah)
                                                              Well when and where our eyes meet (oh yeah)
                                                                                       Ab
                                                               You've got that hand I can't beat (oh yeah)
So put your money on me (Put your money, babe)
                   Ab
Put your money on me (Put your money, babe)
                                                               I bet your body's so sweet (oh yeah)
                     Eb
                                                                                     Ab
                                                               So roll your dice with my feet (oh yeah)
So put your money on me (Put your money, babe)
                    Ab
                                                                                      Eb
Put your money on me (Put your money, babe)
                                                              Well when and where our eyes meet (oh yeah)
                                                                                      Ab
                                                               You've got that hand I can't beat (oh yeah)
                 Eb
I know I've got a bad bad reputation
                                                                                    Eb
                  Bb
I'm not afraid to look a girl right in the eye
                                                               So put your money on me (Put your money, babe)
               Eb
                                                                                   Ab
And so I'll tell you for your information
                                                               Put your money on me (Put your money, babe)
              Bb
                                                                                    Eb
                                                              So put your money on me (Put your money, babe)

Ab

Bb
Just know I'm not that kind of guy
Let's start a revolution
                                                               Put your money on me (Put your money, babe)
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Acordes

