

Tom: F

ABBA - So Long

```
(intro) D
                                                                    So
                                                                                                                              with
                                                                         long
                                                                                                            can't
                                                                                                                    buy me
                                                                                  see ya honey,
                                                                                                     vou
                                                                    your money
(verse)
                                                                    Tracy, daisy, they may be crazy but i'll never be your girl.
G
You think you're gonna make me softer with your fancy car. a- So long, see ya honey, you can't buy me with your money.
                                                                    You
                                                                          know
                                                                                  it's not
                                                                                               worth
                                                                                                     tryin,
                                                                                                               S0
                                                                                                                   long
                                                                                                                           so lona
But i can tell you all your tricks ain't gonna get you far.
                                                                    so long.
                                                                    (verse 2) you didn't have to send me flowers like you did
                                                                    today, a-ha.
                                                                     i wouldn't keep a thing from you i gave them all away, a-ha. the girls might fall for everything you've got, but i'm not
They say that money's got a magic touch, but not to me
                                                                    one of them you know i'm not,
It doesn't mean that much, you won't have me tonight
                                                                     you won't have me tonight, alright alright alright ?.
                       Am7
Alright
          alright
                     alright
                                alright
                                                                    (chords to the instrumental part after the 2nd chorus)
(chorus)
                                                                    ( Bb Fm7 Db
                                                                                      Bb
                                                                                                \, \text{Gm7} \,
                                                                                                      Eb
                                                                                                           C D
                                                                                                                          F D)
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Acordes

