

Michael Jackson - Slave To The Rythym

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Intro: Abm E Abm E Abm E Eb
                                                           She's a slave to the rhythm
                                                                   Abm
                                                           She's a slave to the rhythm of
                 Gh
She dances in the sheets at nights
                                                                    Abm
                                                           She's a slave to the rhythm
She dances to his needs
                                                                 Gb
                                                           She's a slave to the rhythm of
She dances 'til he feels just right
                                                           The rhythm of love, the rhythm of love
Until he falls asleep
                                                                  Abm Gb E
                                                           She's a slave to the rhythm
She dances at the crack of dawn
                                                                   Abm
                                                           She's a slave to the rhythm of
And quickly cooks his food
                                                                   Abm
                                                           She's a slave to the rhythm
She can't be late, can't take too long
                                                                 Gb
                                                           She's a slave to the rhythm of
                  Fb
The kids must get to school
                                                              Abm
                                                           The rhythm of love, the rhythm of love
She's a slave to the rhythm
                                                           She works so hard, just to make her way
       Abm
She's a slave to the rhythm of
                                                                Abm
                                                           For a man who just don't appreciate
        Abm
She's a slave to the rhythm
                                                           Eb
                                                           And though he takes her love in vain
      Gb
She's a slave to the rhythm of
                                                                    Abm
                                                           Still she could not stop , couldn't break his chains
The rhythm of love, the rhythm of love
    Abm Gb E
She's a slave to the rhythm
                                                           She danced the night that they fell out
        Ahm
She's a slave to the rhythm of
                                                           She swore she'd dance no more
       Abm
                                                           But dance she did, he did not quit
She's a slave to the rhythm
     Gb
                                                                            Fb
                                                           as she ran out the door
She's a slave to the rhythm of
The rhythm of love, the rhythm of love
                                                           She danced through the night in fear of her life
                                                           She danced to a beat of her own
                Gb
She dances for the man at work
                                                                                Gb
                                                           She let out a cry and swallowed her pride
Who works her all the time
                                                           She knew she was needed back home, home
                Gb E
She dances so, and she says so
Abm
"I must be home tonight"
Gh E
                                                                   Ahm
                                                           She's a slave to the rhythm
                                                                   Abm
She dances to the kitchen stove
                                                           She's a slave to the rhythm of
                                                                   Abm
Dinner is served by nine
                                                           She's a slave to the rhythm
                                                                Gb
He says his food's an hour late
                                                           She's a slave to the rhythm of
                                                             Abm
                                                                                Eb
She must be outta her mind
                                                           The rhythm of love, the rhythm of love (...)
Acordes
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Gb

