

Modern Talking - You Can Win If You Want

tom:

Dbm

You packed your things in a carpetbag

Left and never looking back

Rings on your fingers, paint on your toes

Music wherever you go

Dbm

You dont fit in a smalltown world

But I feel youre the girl for $\ensuremath{\mathsf{me}}$

Rings on your fingers, paint on your toes

Youre leaving town where nobody knows

Dbm

You can win if you want
If you want it, you will win
Gbm

On your way you will see that life is more than fantasy ${\bf R}$

Take my hand, follow me

Dbm

Oh, youve got a brand new friend for your life

Dbm

You can win if you want If you want it you will win

Gbr

Oh, come on, take a chance for a brand new wild romance

Take my hand for the night

Dbm

And your feelings will be right, hold me tight

Oh, darkness finds you on your own Endless highways keep on rolling on Youre miles and miles from your home But you never want to phone your home A steady job and a nice young man Your parents had your future planned Rings on your finger, paint on your toes Thats the way your story goes

Acordes









