

Ramones - I Can't Control Myself

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Tom: G
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                I've got this feeling that's inside of me
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                               It makes me think of how things used to be
               [ G G A G A C B A G ] x2
                                                                                                                                                                                                                          [ G G A G A C B A G It makes me fell allright
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                              G A A G A
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                              When I'm with you at night and we love [ G G A G A C B A G ] x2
I can't stand still cause you've got me goin'
Your slacks are low and your hips are showin'
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                               You hold me so with this quick temptation
                                                                                                                                  D
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                              This kind of feeling could move a nation % \left( 1\right) =\left( 1\right) \left( 1\right
I take you girl as you're standing there
Your low cut slacks and your long black hair
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                               And I'm okay when I'm here with you
Don't want you goin' round with no one else
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                               I do the things that you want me to
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                               But do these things for no one else
                                                                               C
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                'cause when I'm with you I can't control myself
 'cause when I'm with you I can't control myself
Defense is down and you've got me shakin'
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                [ \ G \ G \ A \ G \ A \ C \ B \ A \ G \ ]
You've got me so that my nerves are breakin'
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                               \mathsf{G}\ \mathsf{G}\ \mathsf{A}\ \mathsf{G}\ \mathsf{A}\ \mathsf{C}\ \mathsf{B}\ \mathsf{A}\ \mathsf{G}
If you got me, I like you girl
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                              I can't control myself
Your knees would bend and your hair will curl
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                              I can't control myself
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                              I can't control myself
You make me move, yeah, like no one else
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                              I can't control myself
 'cause when I'm with you I can't control myself
[ A G A ] x4
                        G A
                                                            AGA AGA
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                               I can't control myself baby
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Acordes

