

The Bacon Brothers - Go My Way

Tom: **Bb**

m

Intro: **Bbm Ebm**
Bbm Ebm
Bbm Ebm
Bbm Ebm

(**Bm Ebm**)
 Still in bed but it's time to go
 You bump your head, you stub your toe
 And the landlord says the rent's 2 weeks behind.
 You catch the train but the train breaks down, it starts to rain
 You walk downtown to the only lousy job that you could find.

C7 **Fm**
 Your boss says, "You're not working here no more"
Bbm **Eb**
 But here she comes like a vision sliding through the door, you say

Fm
 Oh my god, oh my god
Fm
 Where did she get that body?

Bbm
 What's she got on the iPod that gives her hips that sway?
Fm **Fm**
 She knows she's an 11 but if I was 007
Bbm
 I would take that girl to heaven each and every day
Db **Ebm**
 But things just don't seem to go my way

(**Bbm Ebm**)
 (**Bbm Ebm**)
 It's Thursday night no time to pout
 Cause you got no job might as well go out and head down to the playground of the stars
 So you brush your teeth and you smoke some dope, but there's Mr.T, the velvet rope and all the pretty people getting out of long black cars

C7 **Fm**
 T says "You're not getting in here tonight"
Bbm **Eb**
 Here she comes again stepping to the front of the line, you say

Fm

Oh my god, oh my god

Fm
 Where did she get that body?

Bbm
 What's she got on the iPod that gives her hips that sway?
Fm **Fm**
 She knows she's an 11 but if I was 007

Bbm
 I would take that girl to heaven each and every day
Db **Ebm** **Fm**
 But things just don't seem to go my way

[Solo] **Bbm Ebm**
Bbm Ebm
Bbm Ebm
Bbm Ebm

Bbm
 You're back at home and you're back in bed
Ebm **Bbm**
 You're all alone with an aching head, you close your eyes as the sun comes streaming in

Bbm
 It could be better but it could be worse
Ebm **Bbm**
 And it's not like it's some evil curse, you drift off to the place where dreams begin

C7 **Fm**
 There she is just talking to some guys
Bbm **Eb**
 But you walk right up, you look that girl straight in the eyes, and you say

Fm
 Oh my god, oh my god Baby!
Fm
 Where did you get that body?

Bbm
 Baby what you got on the iPod that gives you hips that sway
Fm **Fm**
 You know you're an 11 but I feel like 007 girl

Bbm
 I wanna take you straight to heaven each and every day
Db **Eb** **Fm**
 Tonight things just might be going my way
Db **Eb** **Fm**
 Tell me baby, are you gonna go my way
Db **Eb**
 You know things just don't seem to go my way

Acordes

