

The Who - You Better You Bet

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Tom: Eb
                                                               Tonight
                                                                        Tonight
                                             C )
 (com acordes na forma de
Capostraste na 3º casa
                                                               Chorus
                                                                           Eb
 Capo: 3d fret
                                                               I lay on the bed with you
Chords (with capo):
                x3555x
C (A)
                                                               We could make some book of records
F (D )
                 xx356X
G (E)
                 355433
Am (Gbm )
                 577555
Gm (Em )
                355333
                                                               Your dog keeps licking my nose
          xx6543
Ab7 (F7M)
                 x35543
Dm (Bm )
                                                                                                       Am G
Ab (F)
                 x66543
                                                               And chewing up all those letters saying you better
Eb (C)
                 x65343
                 653366
Bb (G )
                                                                             Dm Am
                                                                 You better bet your life
D (B)
                x57775
Bm (Ab )
                 799777
                 577655
A (Gb )
Intro: C
                                                               You better love me
You better you better you bet
                                                                      G Am
                                                               All the time now
I call you on the telephone my voice too rough with cigarettes
I sometimes feel I should just go home but I'm dealing with a
                                                               You better shove me
that never forgets
I love to hear you say my name especially when you say yes
                                                                        G C
I got your body right now on my mind but I've drunk myself
                                                               Back into line now
blind to the
                                                               I showed up late one night with a neon light for a visa
                                                               But knowing I'm so eager to fight can't make letting me in any
sound of old T.Rex
                                                               I know I've been wearing crazy clothes and I look pretty
                                                               crappy
                                                               Sometimes
Hum
To the sound of old T Rex
                                                               But my body feels so good and I still sing a razor line every
                                                                            Gm
Oh, and who's next
                                                               And when it comes to all that living
                                                               I know what I'm giving
When I say I love you, you say you better
                                                               I've got it all down to a tee
You better you better you bet
                                                               And it's free
When I say I need you, you say you better
                                                               Chorus
                                                               Chorus (um tom acima)
You better you better you bet
                                                               When I say I love you, you say you better
          Dm Am
You better bet your life
                                                               You better you better you bet
Or love will cut you
                                                               When I say I need you, you say you better
Cut you like a knife
                                                               You better you better you bet
I want those feeble minded axes overthrown
I'm not into your passport picture; I just like your nose
                                                                           A )
You welcome me with open arms and open legs
I know only fools have needs but this one never begs
                                                               You better bet your life
                                    Gm
I don't really mind how much you love me
             Bb
Oh a little is all right
                                                               Or love will cut you
When you say come over and spend the night
                                                                   Just like a knife
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Acordes

