

Dead Ringer For Love

Cher

Bb **Bb Eb Bb**
Every night I grab some money and I go down to the bar

Bb **Bb Eb Bb**
I got my buddies and a beer, I got a dream, I need a car

F **Eb**
You got me beggin on my knees, c mon and throw the dog a bone

Cm **F**
A man he doesn t live by rock n roll and brew alone

Bb/F F Bb/F F
Baby baby, baby baby

Eb **F**
Rock n roll and brew, rock n roll and brew

Bb **Eb**
They dont mean a thing when I compare em next to you

F
Rock n roll and brew, rock n roll and brew

Bb **Eb**
I know that you and I oh we got better things to do

F **Gm**
I don t know who you are or what you do, or where you go when you re around

Cm **F** **Bb** **Eb**
I don t know anything about you baby, but you re everything I m dreaming of

F **Eb**
I don t know who you are, but you re a real dead ringer for love

F **Bb**
A real dead ringer for love

Bb **Bb Eb Bb**
Ever since I can remember you been hanging round this joint

Bb **Bb Eb Bb**
You been trying to look away but now you finally got the point

F **Eb**
I don t have to know your name and I won t tell you what to do

Cm **F**
But a girl - she doesn t live by only rock n roll and brew.

Eb **F**
Rock n roll and brew, rock n roll and brew

Bb **Eb**
They dont mean a thing when I compare em next to you

F
Rock n roll and brew, rock n roll and brew

Bb **Eb**
I know that you and I oh we got better things to do

F **Gm**

I don't know who you are or what you do, or where you go when you're around

Cm **F** **Bb** **Eb**
I don't know anything about you baby, but you're everything I'm dreaming of

F **Eb**
I don't know who you are, but you're a real dead ringer for love

F **Bb**
A real dead ringer for love

F
You got the kind of legs that do more than walk

Bb
-I don't have to listen to your whimpering talk

F
listen you got the kind of eyes that do more than see

Bb
-you got a lotta nerve to come on to me

Eb
you got the kind of lips that do more than drink

Bb
-you got the kind of mind that does less than think

Gm
But since I'm feeling kinda lonely and my defenses are low

Cm
Why don't you give it a shot and get it ready to go

Eb
I'm looking for anonymous and fleeting satisfaction

F
And I want to tell my daddy I'll be missing in action

Bb **Bb** **Eb** **Bb**
Ever since I can remember I've been hanging round this joint

Bb **Bb** **Eb** **Bb**
My daddy never noticed, now hell finally get the point

F **Eb**
you got me beggin' on my knees, c'mon and throw the dog a bone

Cm **F**
A man he doesn't live by rock n roll and brew alone

Bb/F **F** **Bb/F** **F**
Baby baby, baby baby

Eb **F**
Rock n roll and brew, rock n roll and brew

Bb **Eb**
I know that you and I, we've got better things to do

F
Rock n roll and brew, rock n roll and brew

Bb **Eb**
They don't mean a thing when I compare 'em next to you

F **Gm**
I don't know who you are or what you do, or where you go when you're around

Cm **F** **Bb** **Eb**

I don't know anything about you baby, but you're everything I'm dreaming of

F

Eb

I don't know who you are, but you're a real dead ringer for love

F

Bb

A real dead ringer for love

Bb

Dead ringer for love - dead ringer (12x)