

**Wives And Lovers**  
**Dionne Warwick**

Wives And Lovers:Dionne Warwick.  
Top of the charts in 1965.

(Capo 1st Fret.)

#1.

**Em7**                **A7**                        **G/B**                        **A7**  
Hey, little girl, comb your hair, fix your makeup,  
**Em7**                **A7**                **G/B**    **A7**  
soon he will open the door.  
**F#m7**                **B7**                        **F#m7**                        **B7**  
Don t think because there s a ring on your finger,  
**F#m7**                **B7**                **F#m7** **B7**  
you shouldn t try anymore.

CHORUS:

**Bm7-5**                        **E7**                **Bm7-5**                        **E7**  
For wives should always be lovers, too.  
**C#m7-5**                **F#7**                        **C#m7-5**                        **F#7**  
Run to his arms the moment he comes home to you.  
          **Bm7-5**    **Fmaj7** **E7**    **G/B** **A7**  
I m warn.....ing    you.

#2.

**Em7**                **A7**                        **G/B**                        **A7**  
Day after day, there are girls at the office,  
**Em7**                **A7**                **G/B**  
and men will always be men.  
**F#m7**                **B7**                        **F#m7**                        **B7**  
Don t send him off with your hair still in curlers.  
**F#m7**                **B7**                **F#m7** **B7**  
You might not see him again.

CHORUS:

**Bm7-5**                        **E7**                **Bm7-5**                        **E7**  
For wives should always be lovers, too.  
**C#m7-5**                **F#7**                        **C#m7-5**                        **F#7**  
Run to his arms the moment he comes home to you.  
          **Bm7-5**    **Fmaj7** **E7**  
He s al.....most    here.

#2.

**Em7**                **A7**                        **G/B**                        **A7**  
Hey, little girl, better wear something pretty,  
**Em7**                **A7**                **G/B**                        **A7**  
something you d wear to go to the city.  
          **F#m7**                **B7**                        **F#m7**                        **B7**

And dim all the lights, pour the wine, start the music.

**Em7            A7            D   D6**

Time to get ready for love.

**F#m7            B7                    F#m7            B7**

Dim all the lights, pour the wine, start the music.

**Em7            A7            D   D6**

Time to get ready for love.

**Em7            A7            Em7            A7            D   D6**

Time to get ready...time to get ready for love.

**Em7            A7            Em7            A7            D**

Time to get ready...time to get ready for love.

A sixties smash from Kraziekhat.