Brite Nightgown Donald Fagen

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A7 Gb7 Ab7sus4 Eb7 db eb e db eb e db eb e db eb e Em9 Em6/9 Em9 Em6/9 Em9 Em6/9 Em6/9 Em9

I was pushin one-oh-three

My mom s all upset - cryin by my bedside

Everybody s prayin for me

I hear a scratchin at the window

I somehow twist myself around

I realize I m eyes to eyes

With the fella in the Brite Nitegown

Brite Nitegown

Brite Nitegown

You can t fight with the fella

In the Brite Nitegown

| Em9 | Em6/9 | Em9 | Em6/9 (slight pause) |

c# d# c# g

Em9 Em6/9

The eagle flies on Friday

My baby wants to bash

I hit the ATM - and march down the street

With a roll of party cash.

Right then a couple lit-up brothers

They gently put me on the ground

They do the steal and leave me to deal

With the fella in the Brite Nitegown

Brite Nitegown

Brite Nitegown

You can t fight with the fella

C#/E
In the Brite Nitegown

F#m9	F#m6	Bmaj7/D#	G#m9	G#m6	
G#m9	G#m6		Em13	F#m7/E	
Em9	D6/9	D#13	Dmaj9	D7+9 A#+5/C	C9
F#7sus4/B	G#7-5 Gmaj7	G6	Dmaj9	D7-5 A#+5/C	C7
F#7sus4/B	G#7-5 Gmaj7	G6	Dmaj9	D7-5 A#+5/C	
F#7sus4/B	G#7-5 Gmaj7	G6	Dmaj9	D7-5 A#+5/C	1
F#7sus4/B	G#7-5 Gmaj7	в13-9			
Em9	Em6/9	Em9	Em6	5/9	
Em9	Em6/9	Em9	Em6	5/9	
Db7 Bass:	Eb7 db eb e	E7 db eb e	z db eb e	a b7 db eb e	
A7	Gb7 .b eb e	Ab7s ı	u s4 db eb e	Eb7 db eb	 e

Em9	Em6/9	Em9	Em6/9	
Em9	Em6/9	Em9	Em6/9	

Em9 Em6/9

Ten milligrams of Chronax
Will whip you back through time
Past Hebrew kings - and furry things
To the birth of humankind
I shared in all of nature s secrets
But when I finally came around
I m sittin on the rug gettin a victory hug
From the fella in the brite Brite Nitegown

Brite Nitegown
Brite Nitegown
You can t fight with the fella
In the Brite Nitegown

Etc etc..