You Never Know What Youre In For
Elliott Murphy

You Never Know What You€™re In For €" Elliott Murphy

Verse:
```
C#                            G#
Getting late they were spaced just a trace
       Bbm            F#
Of the old coming down
C#                             G#
Ancient fun one and one he said someday
       Bbm           F#
We ll leave this town
C#                             G#
But magazines glamour scenes in betweens
        Bbm              F#
Had him nailed to the ground
         C#                         G#
And the sounds still waiting to be found
```

Chorus:
```
                 Bbm        Fm      F#     C#        C# G# Bbm
And we are all junkies, pushers, pimps and hookers
Bbm        G#                         F#
You never know what you re in for
           Bbm                   Fm
And you can shake it, try to forsake it
F#                  C#          C# G# Bbm
You know you re gonna take it
Bbm        G#                          F#
You never know what you re in for
```

Verse:
```
        C#            G#               Bbm
By the time he was nine there were signs
          F#
of an old melody
          C#              G#           Bbm
He tried to list what he missed just a kiss
           F#
Was it real or TV
        C#              G#        Bbm                   F#
Find a way make it pay you can say a rehearsed passion play
    C#          G#
Any day €" any day
```

Chorus:
```
                  Bbm       Fm        F#      C#          C# G# Bbm
And we are all junkies, pushers, pimps and hookers
Bbm        G#                        F#
You never know what you re in for
            Bbm                    Fm
And you can shake it, try to forsake it
F#                    C#          C# G# Bbm
You know you re gonna take it
Bbm        G#                          F#
You never know what you re in for
```


Vers:
```
        C#            G#                  Bbm
But anyway he said hey Iâ€™m gonna stay
                    F#
Baby please donâ€™t cry
          C#                            G#
It s just rough to stay tough full of lust and
     Bbm           F#
Be a walking hi-fi
       C#            G#                  Bbm
I see you and Iâ€™m through with that god
                   F#
Who demands such a lie
C#
But you gotta get by
G#
And we ll get by
```

Chorus:
```
                  Bbm        Fm        F#      C#         C# G# Bbm
And we are all junkies, pushers, pimps and hookers
Bbm        G#                        F#
You never know what you re in for
            Bbm                    Fm
And you can shake it, try to forsake it
F#                    C#          C# G# Bbm
You know you re gonna take it
Bbm        G#                          F#
You never know what you re in for
```


```
F#
Who demands such a lie
C#
But you gotta get by
G#
And we ll get by
```


Chorus:
```
                  Bbm        Fm        F#      C#          C# G# Bbm
```

And we are all junkies, pushers, pimps and hookers
Bbm   **G#**   **F#**
You never know what you re in for
                   Bbm   **Fm**
And you can shake it, try to forsake it
F#   **C#**   **C# G# Bbm**
You know you re gonna take it
Bbm   **G#**   **F#**
You never know what you re in for