You Never Know What Youre In For
Elliott Murphy

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

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


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


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

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

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

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


```
G
```
Who demands such a lie
```
D
```
But you gotta get by
```
A
```
And we ll get by

Chorus:
```
                Bm        F#m      G      D         D A Bm
```

```
                                              And we are all junkies, pushers, pimps and hookers
Bm          A                        G
You never know what you re in for
            Bm                       F#m
And you can shake it, try to forsake it
G                   D         D A Bm
You know you re gonna take it
Bm          A                        G
You never know what you re in for
```