```
TKO
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## Justin Timberlake

Dm Bb

Baby, everyday in training to get the gold

Dm

That s why your body s crazy

 ${ t Bb}$ 

Bb

But you can t run from yourself, that s where it s difficult

Pro

Girl I can see in your eyes that there s something inside that made you evil

Dm

Where did you go, cause it just ain t fair

Вb

Over here thinking bout the shit you say

Don t know why it gets to me

Dm

It cuts right on my eye, yeah it hurt, won t lie

Bb

Still can t see, think I saw you with another guy

Dm

Can t fight, knocked down, then I got over you

Вb

Can t fight no more, you knock me out

What am I supposed to do?

Refrão:

Dm

I don t understand it

Вb

Tell me how could you be so low

Dm Bb

Been swinging after the bell and after all of the whistle blows

n Bb

Tried to go below the belt, through my chest, perfect hit til the dawn, dammit babe

Dm

This ain t the girl I used to know

RD DI

No, not anymore, TKO

I  ${\tt m}$  out for the count

Вb

Yeah, girl, you knock me out

Dm

It s just a TKO

I m out for the count

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Bb
Yeah, girl, you knock me out
          Dm
With a TKO
T-TKO
I m out for the count
                 Bb
Yeah, girl, you knock me out
It s just a TKO
I m out for the count
Yeah, girl, you knock me out
          Dm
With a TKO
Dm
                                       Bb
Baby, now I really know what we re fighting for
                    Dm
This rematch sex is amazing
                                     Bb
But nobody wins when if somebody s heart is slow
                                                                         Вb
 Cause when I see you move like you got something inside that made you lethal
Where did you go, it just ain t fair
Over here thinking bout the sh-t you do
Don t know what I got to lose
    Dm
It cuts right on my eye, yeah it hurt, won t lie
Still can t see, think I saw you with another guy
Can t fight, knocked down, then I got over you
Can t fight no more, you knock me out
What am I supposed to do?
Refrão:
Dm
```

Bb

I don t understand it

Dm

babe **Dm** 

Tell me how could you be so low

Been swinging after the bell and after all of the whistle blows

Tried to go below the belt, through my chest, perfect hit til the dawn, dammit

This ain t the girl I used to know Вb Dm No, not anymore, TKO I m out for the count Yeah, girl, you knock me out It s just a TKO I m out for the count Yeah, girl, you knock me out DmWith a TKO T-TKO I m out for the count Вb Yeah, girl, you knock me out DmIt s just a TKO I m out for the count Yeah, girl, you knock me out With a TKO DmGirl See what you doing See what you doing, girl? You knock me right out Вb See what you do Girl, girl, girl? You knock me right out DmIt cuts right on my eye, yeah it hurt, won t lie Bb Dm

Still can t see, think I saw you with another guy

Can t fight, knocked down, then I got over you

Can t fight no more, you knock me out

What am I supposed to do?

Refrão:

Dm

I don t understand it

Tell me how could you be so low

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Dm

This ain t the girl I used to know

Bb Dm

No, not anymore, TKO