

You Got What It Takes
Marv Johnson

You Got What It Takes:Marv Johnson.
#7 UK, #10 USA and #2 on R&B on UA Records
in 1959.

INTRO: **G D** (x2)

#1.

G
Oh, you don t drive a big fast car..
D
you don t look a-like a movie star.
G
And on your money we won t get far..
Am7 D G
but ba..by, you got what it takes, oh, to satisfy.
C A7
You got what it takes to set my soul on fire..
G Em
but oh, oh, whoa-oh, whoa-oh, whoa-oh-oh, yeah..
A7 D7 G
you got what it takes for me.

#2.

G
Now, you don t live in a beautiful place.
D
And you don t dress in the best of taste.
G
And nature didn t give you such a beautiful face..
Am7 D G
but ba..by, you got what it takes, oh, to satisfy..
C A7
you got what it takes to set my soul on fire.
G Em
But oh, oh, whoa-oh, whoa-oh, whoa-oh-oh, yeah..
A7 D7 G
you got what it takes for me.

CHORUS:

G C
Now, when you re near me, ooo-wee..
G
my head goes around and around.
C
And when you kiss me, oh, yeah..
A7 D7
my love comes tumblin down, you send me.

#3.

G
You don t live in a beautiful place.
D
And you don t dress in the best of taste.
G
And nature didn t give you such a beautiful face..
Am7 D G
but ba..by, you got what it takes, oh, to satisfy..
C A7
you got what it takes to set my soul on fire.
G Em
Whoa-oh, whoa-oh, whoa-oh-oh, yeah..
A7 D7 G
you got what it takes for me.

CHORUS:

G C
Now, when you re near me, little girl..
G
my head goes around and around.
C
And when you kiss me, whoaa, yeah..
A7 D7
my love comes tumblin down, you send me.

#4.

G
You don t live in a beautiful place.
D
And you don t dress in the best of taste.
G
And nature didn t give you such a beautiful face..
Am7 D G
but ba..by, you got what it takes, oh, to satisfy..
C A7
you got what it takes to set my soul on fire.
G Em
Whoa-oh, whoa-oh, whoa-oh-oh, yeah..
A7 D7 G
you got what it takes for me.

OUTRO:

Em A7 D7 G
Oh, yeah, you got what it takes..don t need
Em A7 D7 G
no money..(you got what it takes) baby, you
Em A7 D7
don t need no car..(you got what it takes)
G Em A7 D7 G
Come on, you know you got what it takes..(Fade.)

A fifties smash from Kraziekhat.