Dirty Rotten Scoundrels - Dirty Rotten Number Misc Soundtrack

SONG: Dirty Rotten Number ARTIST: David Yazbek

From the musical, Dirty Rotten Scoundrels

Intro:

Сmб Cm7 Cm6 Cm7 Cm7 Cm6 Cm7 Cm6 Cm7 You may be master of Cm6 Cm7 Cm6 Your chosen occupation Cm7 With several strings of Cm6 D G7b5/C# Polo ponies in your stable Cm7 D# You must remember all the same G#(add9) That at the crux of every game C#7 Is knowing when it s time Gm7b5 To leave the table. Cm7 F9 And it s important to be artful Cm7 F9 in your exit D# No turning back, you must accept D#/G G#13 the con is done, F#maj7#11 But now and then, you might recall F9 The moments when you had it all C#9 You had the charm, You had the talent

G7(no3) And, my God, you had some fun.

Cm9 F9 It was a ball, it was a blast

Cm9 F9 And it s a shame it couldn t last, D#(add9) But ev ry chapter has to end, D C# You must agree. Cm9 D# It was a joy, it was sublime, G#(add9) A splendid way to earn a dime C#7 **G7**(no3) For a dirty rotten guy like Cm9 F9 Cm9 F9 me.

Dm9 G9 Dm9 G9

Dm9 G9 When you look back on all your Dm9 G9 conquests and deceptions F You see a thousand flawless pearls F/A A#13 set in a strand, G#maj7#11 Laid out from Biarritz to Rome, G9 Each one as perfect as a poem D#9 An opus to be proud of though it s **A7**(no3) written in the sand.

Dm9 G9 It was a ball, it was a thrill, Dm9 G9 You had the grace, you had the skill F(add9) To know exactly what to say Е D# And what to do. Dm9 \mathbf{F} You wouldn t trade a single day A#(add9) Or have it any other way D#9 **A7**(no3) A dirty rotten guy like A#9 me.

It s almost a religion **D#maj7** The need to take a pigeon **A#9** And to play your part **D#maj7** With elegance and zest

C#7

But when it s time to fold the act F#(add9) And your duffel bag is packed F9 Take comfort in the fact That you ve been A#9#11 A7#5 working with the best.

D#9#11

A7#9 Dm9 G9 It was a blast, it was a ball Dm9 G9 It was a gas, I loved it all F(add9) Cause I was hanging with the man E D# And that s a plus.

Dm9

You ve got the verve F You ve got the guts A#(add9) You ve go the nerve

You ve got the nuts! **D#9** I guess we re dirty rotten crooks,

Dirty rotten shnooks A7 A#7#5 Dirty rotten guys Oh

D#7#9 G#9 It was a trip, it was a blast D#7#9 G#9 It was a shame it couldn t lsat F# Cause it was almost G#7 Too prodigious to discuss.

B9 A#7#5

So we got screwed for fifty grand

A13 G#9 I think we still deserve a hand

в9

Dirty

в9

Rotten A#7#5 E9b5 Guys

D#m9 B9 G#9 F9

Like us!

D#m(maj9)