

**Dirty Rotten Scoundrels - Dirty Rotten Number
Misc Soundtrack**

SONG: Dirty Rotten Number

ARTIST: David Yazbek

From the musical, Dirty Rotten Scoundrels

Intro:

Cm7 Cm6 Cm7 Cm6
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
E D#
And what to do.

Dm9 **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

B9

Dirty

B9

Rotten

A#7#5 E9b5

Guys

D#m9

B9

G#9

F9

Like us!

D#m(maj9)