

Dressed For Success

Roxette

F Bb C Bb F Bb C Bb F Bb C Bb F Bb C Bb

F Bb F
Tried to make it little by little,
Bb F C
tried to make it bit by bit on my own.
F Bb F
Quit the job, the grey believers,
Bb F C
another town where I get close to the bone.

Bb F
Whatcha gonna tell your brother? - oh oh oh
Bb F
whatcha gonna tell your father? - I don t know!
Bb Dm C Bb
Whatcha gonna tell your mother? - Let me go...

F Bb C Bb
I m gonna get dressed for success
Gm Bb C Bb
shaping me up for the big time, baby.
F Bb C Bb
Get dressed for success
Gm Bb C
shaping it up for your love
F Bb C
for your love, yea yea yea.

I m not afraid, a trembling flower,
I ll feed your heart and blow the dust from your eyes
and in the dark things happen faster.
I love the way you sway your hips next to mine.

Whatcha gonna tell your brother? - oh oh oh...

I m gonna get dressed for success,
hitting a spot for the big time, baby.
Get dressed for success
shaping it up for your love. Look sharp!