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Dont Change My Luck
Suzi Quatro
Don t Change My Luck: Suzi Quatro.
#72 in Australia in 1979.
#1.
                  \mathbf{Bm}
                          C
Well, you may not have his points of view..
                                        C
but as a matter of fact I think you re downright rude
                     G
to take some people apart the way you do.
                Bm
So, here we are sitting in this restaur..ant..
and I m so tired of hearing about what you want.
                                                   D D7
Or maybe you ve forgotten just who you re talking to.
#2.
Well, for three long years I was waiting to hear..
just a few words from you that were vaguely sincere..
                            Am
                                                       D7
it certainly is going to be easy forgetting about you.
                 Bm
                            C
So, if you don t mind, I ll simply explain..
                                    C
                        G
that I ve found someone new and I m living again..
and the last thing I need is your sympathy..
but try to understand, and please don t keep putting
him down.
CHORUS:
                      D
G
                Am
Don t change my luck.. I m so tired of being moved around.
                Am
                      D
                                G
Don t change my luck..well, for three long years I was on
my own.
                            D
                                                       Em
Now I ve finally found him..baby, don t change my luck.
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Am

D

Now that I ve found him..please don t change my luck. Em Am D..G Em Am D D7 #3. BmOh, there were so many times I was ready to leave.. and for so many reasons that you d never believe.. D D7 I stuck around like the fool you thought me to be. C And I can t help it if you don t understand.. and I won t take the blame, but baby, you can.. D D7 and anyway, it s time you learned a few things about me. #4. C C BmOh, yes, baby, this is really the end..and when I walk out of here you won t see me again.. and this time I m taking my life with me. So, please baby, please, please don t keep hanging around. CHORUS: Am D G Em Don t change my luck..I m so tired of being moved around. Am D Em Don t change my luck..well, for three long years I was on my own. Now I ve finally found him..baby, don t change my luck. Αm Now that I ve found him..please don t change my luck. OUTRO: Am Now that I ve found him..baby, don t change my luck.

Whoa, baby, don t change my luck..

Whoa, please don t change my luck.

Baby, don t change my luck..(Fade.)

A seventies smash from Kraziekhat.