

Dead ringer for love

09-12-26

Intro	G G G G Gitarr G G G G Komp
V1 Every night I grab some money and I go down to the bar I got my buddies and a beer, I got a dream, I need a car You got me begging on my knees, cmon and throw the dog a bone A man he doesnt live by rock n roll and brew alone bBaby baby,	G G G G G C/G G G G G G G C/G G D C Am D D
R1 Rock n roll and brew, rock n roll and brew They dont mean a thing when I compare em next to you Rock n roll and brew, rock n roll and brew I know that you and I oh we got better things to do	C D G Em C D G Em
I dont know who you are or what you do, or where you go when youre not around I dont know anything about you baby, but youre everything Im dreaming of I dont know who you are, but youre a real dead ringer for love A real dead ringer for love	C D Em Em C D G (C) C Syncop G D C D G G G G
V2 ever since I can remember you been hanging round this joint You been trying to look away but now you finally got the point I dont have to know your name and I wont tell you what to do But a girl - she doesnt live by only rock n roll and brew Baby baby, baby baby	G G G G G C/G G G G G G G C/G G D C Am D D D
R2 Rock n roll and brew, rock n roll and brew They dont mean a thing when I compare em next to you Rock n roll and brew, rock n roll and brew I know that you and I oh we got better things to do	C D G Em C D G Em
I dont know who you are or what you do, or where you go when youre not around I dont know anything about you baby, but youre everything Im dreaming of I dont know who you are, but youre a real dead ringer for love A real dead ringer for love	C D Em Em C D G (C) C Syncop G D C D
Stick	G G G G G G G G G G G G G G G G
B1 You got the kind of legs that do more than walk (girl:) I dont have to listen to your whimpering talk (boy:) listen you got the kind of eyes that do more than see (girl:) you got a lotta nerve to come on to me (boy:) you got the kind of lips that do more than drink (girl:) you got the kind of mind that does less than think	D D G G D D G G C C G G

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B2 But since Im feeling kinda lonely and my defenses are low | Em | Em |
 Why dont you give it a shot and get it ready to go | Am | Am |
 Im looking for anonymous and fleeting satisfaction | C | C |
 And I want to tell my daddy Ill be missing in action | D | D |

V3 Ever since I can remember Ive been hanging round this joint | G | G | G G G C/G | G |
 My daddy never noticed, now hell finally get the point | G | G | G G G C/G | G |
 you got me beggin on my knees, cmon and throw the dog a bone | D | C |
 A man he doesnt live by rock n roll and brew alone | Am | D |
 Baby baby, Baby baby | D | D |

R3 Rock n roll and brew, rock n roll and brew | C | D |
 They dont mean a thing when I compare em next to you | G | Em |
 Rock n roll and brew, rock n roll and brew | C | D |
 I know that you and I oh we got better things to do | G | Em |

I dont know who you are or what you do, | C |
 or where you go when youre not around | D | Em | Em |
 I dont know anything about you baby, | C | D |
 but youre everything Im dreaming of | G (C) | C | Syncop
 I dont know who you are, but youre a real dead ringer for love | G | D | C |
 A real dead ringer for love | D |

G C/G G C/G G C/G G C/G G

