

Graham Parker, You Got The World

Pre>intro c cadd9

C cadd9 c dm7

As you wash your hair and bathe in perrier

Am dm

As you hit the bank machine at night

Am dm

Drinking money for tomorrow's flight

C cadd9 c dm7

As you count your loss or bet on a black horse

Am dm

Sit behind the wheel of a black porsche

Am dm dm7

Use your leather organiser with your name embossed

Dm dm7 dm dm7 am

The night is thick with frost it chills your heart

Chorus cycle on am dm dm7 dm

You got the world right where you want it

Where do you want where do you want the world?

You got the girl right where you want her

But where do you want where do you want the girl?

I pulled up at your door and turned the key once more

Took a calculator from my pocket

Checked a picture of us in a locket

I knew you were not in an alarm began to ring

Punched a number on a cordless phone

Made an offer on a dockland's condominium home

Somewhere with no soul that won't remind me

Chorus instrumental verse repeat chorus (long instrumental noodle)

/pre>