EM7 D#-7

Waiting for me impatiently — Catch my eye, a squint and a smile — No more seats. To the streets. Walkin with your very famous style.

F#7

EM7

Then when you really wanna wanna put the bang bang shang a lang on — I knew I needed but I didn't know where it was com - in from

G#-

B/F#

D#-7

EM7 E/F#

G#-

 $F# (F#6 \rightarrow F#7 \rightarrow F# \Delta 7 \rightarrow F#)$

I got nothing — I got nothing — Oh I really really got nothing — Nothing — Abound

В

F°

G

B/F# B7(#9)

F°

AM7/E

 $D \rightarrow F\#/C\# \rightarrow B$

But there's somethin to your lovin — That brings me back around — You can make me happy — When I'm lost you are found

EM7

D#-7

F#7

В

The world keeps turning me round, but you keep turning me right — I'm always chasing my satisfaction like it just wanted to fight

EM7

D#-7

F#7

В

Take it easy when it's hard, but don't even think think that I'm gonna run — Show me how and I'll do it like it's always been done

G#-

G

B/F#

EM7

E/F# G#- $F# (F#6 \rightarrow F#7 \rightarrow F# \Delta 7 \rightarrow F#)$

I can hold you up — If you remind me that I can — Cuz I forget — I forget

В

G

B/F#

B7(#9)

F°

AM7/E

В

 $D \rightarrow F\#/C\# \rightarrow B$

That there's somethin to your lovin — That brings me back around — You can make me happy — When I'm lost you are found