

The

Bad Lyrics of



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Do Ya Think I'm Sexy?

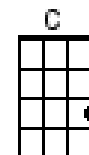
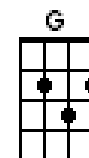
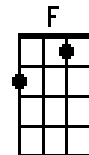
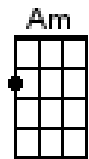
Rod Stewart, Carmine Appice 1978

[Am]She sits alone, [F]waiting for suggestions
 [Am]He`s so nervous, a[F]voiding all the questions
 [Am]His lips are dry, her [F]heart`s gently pounding
 [Am]Don`t you just know [F]exactly what they`re thinking

Chorus:

[Am]If you want my body, [C]and you think I`m sexy
 [Am]Come on, sugar, let me [C]know
 [Am]If you really need me, [C]just reach out and touch me
 [Am]Come on, honey, tell me [C]so (tell me so babe)

[Am]He`s acting shy, [F]looking for an answer
 [Am]Come on, honey, let`s [F]spend the night together
 Now [Am]hold on a minute, be[F]fore we go much further
 [Am]Give me a dime, so I [F]can phone my mother
 [Am]They catch a cab to his [F]high-rise apartment
 At [Am]last he can tell her [F]exactly what his [G]heart meant



Chorus

His [G]heart`s beatin` like a [Am]drum
 `Cos at [G]last he`s got this girl [Am]home
 Re[F]lax, baby, [Dm]now we`re all al[G]one

Instrumental chorus

[Am]They wake at down `cos [F]all the birds are singin`
 [Am]Two total strangers, but [F]that ain`t what they`re thinkin`
 [Am]Outside it`s cold, it`s [F]misty and it`s raining
 [Am]They got each other, [F]neither one`s complainin`
 [Am]He says, I`m sorry, but I`m [F]out of milk and coffee
 [Am]Never mind sugar, we can [F]watch the early [G]movie

Chorus

[A]If you really need me [C]just reach out and touch me
 [A]Come on sugar tell me so, tell me [C]so x 3

Like a Virgin

Madonna 1984

I made it **[D]**through the wilderness
 Somehow I made it through
[Em]Didn't know how lost I was, until **[D]** I found you
 I was beat, incomplete, I'd been had, I was sad and blue
 But you **[Em]**made me feel
[Bm]Yeah, you ma**[Em]**de me **[Bm]**feel
 Shiny and **[A]**new

Chorus

Like a **[D]**virgin, touched for the very first time
 Like a vi**[Em]**rgin, when your **[D]**heart beats, next to mine

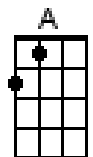
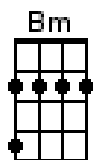
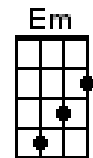
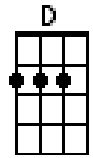
Gonna give you **[D]**all my love, boy, my fear is fading fast
[Em]Been saving it all for you, 'cause only **[D]**love can last
 You're so fine and you're mine
 Make me strong, yeah, you make me bold
 Oh, your **[Em]**love thawed out **[Bm]**
 Yeah, your **[Em]**love thawed **[Bm]**out
 What was scared and **[A]**cold

Chorus

[Bm] [E] [Bm] [E] [Bm] [E]
 Oooh, oooh, oooh

You're so **[D]**fine and you're mine
 I'll be yours 'till the end of time
 'Cause you **[Em]**made me feel **[Bm]**
 Yeah, you ma**[Em]**de me **[Bm]**feel
 I've nothing to **[A]**hide

Chorus x 2



Je T'aime, ...Moi Non Plus

Serge Gainsbourg 1969

[C] [F] [G] [F] [C] [F] [G]

Je t'aime, [C] je [F]t'aime

Oh, oui je [G]t'aime !

[F]Moi non [Em]plus

[Dm]Oh, mon am[C]our

[F]Comme la [G]vague [F]irrésolu [Em]lu [Dm]

Je [G7]vais, je [C]vais et je viens [F] [G]

[Am]Entre tes reins [F] [G]

Je [C]vais et je [Am]viens

[F]Entre tes [Dm]reins

[Em]Et je [F]me re[G]tiens

Je t'aime, [C] je t'[F]aime,

Oh, oui je t' [G]aime !

[F]Moi non [Em]plus

[Dm]Oh, mon amour [C]

[F]Tu es la [G]vague, [F]moi l'île [Em]nue

Tu [G7]va, tu [C]va et tu viens, [F] [G]

[Am]Entre tes reins [F] [G]

Tu [C]vas et tu [Am]viens

[F]Entre mes [Dm]reins

[Em]Et je [F]te [G]rejoins

Je t'aime, [C] je [F]t'aime

Oh, oui je [G]t'aime !

[F]Moi non [Em]plus

[Dm]Oh, mon am[C]our

[F]L'amour [G]physique est[F] sans iss[Em]ue [Dm]

Je [G7]vais, je [C]vais et je viens [F] [G]

[Am]Entre tes reins [F] [G]

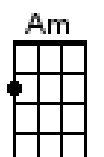
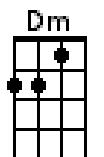
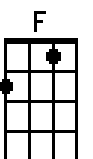
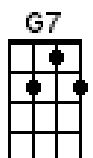
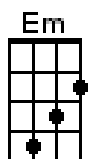
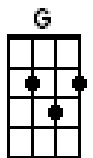
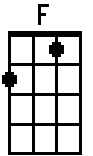
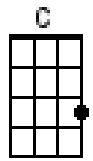
Je [C]vais et je [Am]viens

[F]Entre tes [Dm]reins

[Em]Et je [F]me re[G]tiens

Non ! Maintenant viens....

[C] [F] [G] [F] [Em]



You Sexy Thing

Errol Brown 1975

Chorus:

[F] I believe in miracles [Bb]
 Where`re you [F]from, you sexy [Bb]thing?
 [F] I believe in miracles [Bb], since you came al[F]ong, you sexy [Bb]thing

[F]Where did you come from [Bb]baby?
 [F]How did you know I [Bb]needed you?
 How did you know I [C]needed you so badly?
 [Bb]How did you know I`d [C]give my heart gladly?
 [Am]Yesterday I was [Gm]one of the lonely people
 [Am]Now you`re lying close to me, making love to [C]me

Chorus

[F]Where did you come from, [Bb]angel?
 [F]How did you know I`d be the [Bb]one?
 [F]Did you know you`re [C]everything I`ve prayed for?
 [F]Did you know [C]every night and day for
 [Am]Every day, needing [Gm]love and satisfaction
 [Am]Now you`re lying next to me, giving it to me

Instrumental chorus

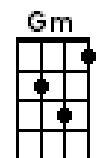
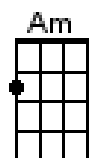
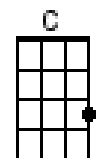
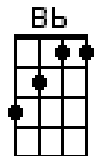
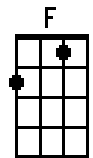
[F]Kiss me, you sexy [Bb]thing
 [F]Touch me baby, you [F]sexy [Bb]thing
 I love the way you [F]touch me darling
 You sexy [Bb]thing, oh it`s [F]ecstasy

[Am]Yesterday I was [Gm]one of the lonely people
 [Am]Now you`re lying next to me, giving it to [C]me

Chorus

I love the way [Bb]you [F]kiss me darling
 You sexy [Bb]thing, oh it`s [F]ecstasy
 You sexy [Bb]thing

Chorus



Fat Bottomed Girls

Brian May 1978

[D]Are you gonna [G]take me home tonight?
 [D]Ah, down [G]beside that red fire[A]light.
 [D]Are you gonna [G]let it all hang out?
 Fat bottomed [D]girls you make the [A]rocking world go [D]round

I was [D]just a skinny lad
 Never [G]knew no good from [D]bad
 But I knew love before I left my nurse[A]ry
 Left a [D]lone with big fat Fanny
 She was [G]such a naughty nanny
 Heap big [D]woman, you made a [A]bad boy out of [D]me

I've been [D]singing with my band
 Across the [G]wire, across the [D]land
 I've seen every blue eyed floozy on the [A]way
 But their [D]beauty and their style
 Went kind of [G]smooth after a while
 Take me [D]to them lovely [A]ladies every [D]time

Chorus:

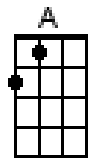
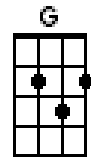
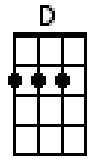
[D]Oh! Won't you [G]take me home tonight.
 [D]Oh! Down be[G]side your red fire[A]light
 [D]Oh! And you [G]give it all you got
 Fat bottomed [D]girls you make the [A]rocking world go [D]round
 Fat bottomed girls you make the [A]rocking world go [D]round

Instrumental verse

Chorus

Now your [D]mortgages and homes
 And the [G]stiffness in your [D]bones
 Ain't no beauty queens in this locali[A]ty
 Oh, but [D] I still get my pleasure
 Still [G]get my greatest treasure
 Heap big [D]woman, you made a [A]bad boy out of [D]me

Chorus

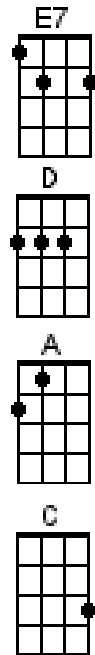


Relax

Frankie Goes to Hollywood 1983

Chorus:

Re[E7]lax! Don't do it, when you want to go to it
 Re[D]lax! Don't do it, when you want to come
 Re[E7]lax! Don't do it, when you want to go to it
 Re[D]lax! don't do it - when you want to [E7]come
 [D]When you want to [E7]come
 Re[E7]lax! Don't do it, when you want to go to it
 Re[D]lax! Don't do it, when you want to come
 Re[E7]lax! Don't do it, when you want to go to it
 Re[D]lax! don't do it - when you want to [E7]come
 [D]When you want to [E7]come



Oh... Oh... Oh...

[E7]Bom [A]Bom [D]Bom [E7]Bom [A]Bom [D]Bom [E7]Bom [A]Bom [D]Bom

But [E7]shoot it in the right direction! Wey hey hey yeah!
 Make [D]making it your intention! Oooh yeah, oooh yeah!
 [C]Live those dreams, scheme those schemes!
 Got to [A]hit me, hit me, hit me, hit me, hit me with those laser [E7]beams!

[E7]Bom [A]Bom [D]Bom [E7]Bom [A]Bom [D]Bom [E7]Bom [A]Bom [D]Bom

Chorus

Chorus with kazoos

[D]When you want to [E7]come
 [D]When you want to [E7]come

[D]Re[E7]lax!

Chanson d'Amour

Wayne Shanklin 1958

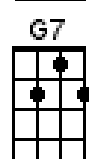
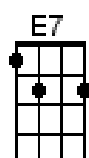
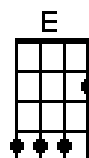
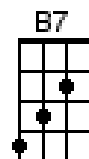
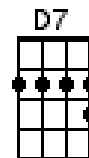
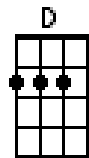
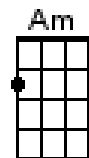
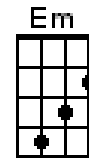
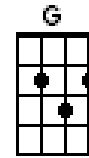
[G]Chan[Em]son d'a[Am]mour, rat da dat da[D]dat
 [D7]Play en[G]core [B7]
 [E]Here [E7]in my [Am]heart, rat da dat da [D]dat
 [D7]More and [G]more [Am] [D]

[G]Chan[Em]son d'a[Am]mour, rat da dat da[D]dat
 [D7]Je t'a[G]dore [B7]
 [E]Each [E7]time I [Am]hear....rat da dat da[D]dat
 Chanson, chan[D7]son, d'a[G]mour [G7]

Instrumental verse with kazoos

[G]Chan[Em]son d'a[Am]mour, rat da dat da[D]dat
 [D7]Play en[G]core [B7]
 [E]Here [E7]in my [Am]heart, rat da dat da [D]dat
 [D7]More and [G]more [Am] [D]

[G]Chan[Em]son d'a[Am]mour, rat da dat da[D]dat
 [D7]Je t'a[G]dore [B7]
 [E]Each [E7]time I [Am]hear....rat da dat da[D]dat
 Chanson, chan[D7]son, d'a[G]mour [G7]
 [E]Every [E7]time I [Am]hear [A7]
 Chanson, chan[D7]son, d'a[G]mour.....



Lay, Lady, Lay

Bob Dylan 1969

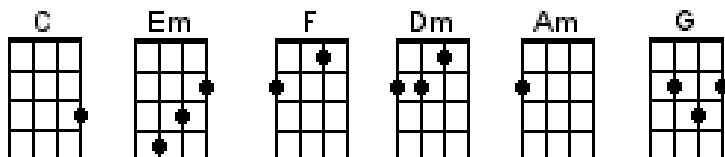
[C]Lay, lady, [Em]lay, [F]lay across [Dm]my big brass bed [C] [Em] [F] [Dm]
 [C]Lay, lady, [Em]lay, [F]lay across [Dm]my big brass bed [C] [Em] [F] [Dm]
 [G]Whatever [Am]colours you have [C]in your mind
 [G] I`ll show them [Am]to you and you`ll [C]see them shine
 [C]Lay, lady, [Em]lay,[F]lay across [Dm]my big brass bed [C] [Em] [F] [Dm]

[C]Stay, lady, [Em]stay, [F]stay with your [Dm]man awhile [C] [Em] [F] [Dm]
 [C]Until the break of [Em]day, [F]let me see you [Dm]make him smile [C] [Em] [F] [Dm]
 [G]His clothes are [Am]dirty but his [C]hands are clean
 [G]And you`re the [Am]best thing that he`s [C]ever seen
 [C]Stay, lady, [Em]stay, [F]stay with your [Dm]man awhile [C] [Em] [F] [Dm]

[Em]Why wait any longer for the [Am]world to be[C]gin
 [Em]You can`t have your cake and [Dm]eat it, [C]too
 [Em]Why wait any longer for the [Am]one you [C]love
 When he`s [Em]standing in front of [Dm]you

[C]Lay, lady, [Em]lay, [F]lay across [Dm]my big brass bed [C] [Em] [F] [Dm]
 [C]Stay, lady, [Em]stay, [F]stay while the [Dm]night is still a[C]head [Em] [F] [G]

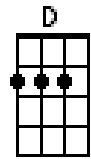
[G] I long to [Am]see you in the [C]morning light
 [G] I long to [Em]reach for you [C]in the night.
 [C]Stay, lady, [Em]stay, [F]stay while the [Dm]night is still a[C]head [Em] [F] [Dm] [C]



Tutti Frutti

Little Richard, Dorothy LaBostrie 1955

[D]Wop-bop-a-looma-belop-bam-bam!

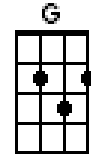


Chorus:

Tutti frutti au rutti, tutti frutti au rutti

Tutti [G]frutti au rutti, tutti [D]frutti au rutti, tutti [A]frutti au [G]rutti !

A [D]wop-bop-a-looma-belop-bam-bam !

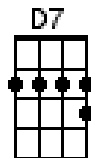
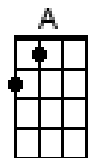


I got a [D]gal named Sue, she knows just what to do

I got a [G]gal named Sue, she [D]knows just what to do

She rocks to the east, she rocks to the west

But [D7]she's the gal that I love best !



Chorus

I got a [D]gal named Daisy, she almost drives me crazy

I got a [G]gal named Daisy, she [D]almost drives me crazy !

She knows how to love me, yes indeed !

[D7]Boy, you don't know what she do to me !

Chorus

Instrumental verse

I got a [D]gal named Daisy, she almost drives me crazy

I got a [G]gal named Daisy, she [D]almost drives me crazy !

She knows how to love me, yes indeed !

[D7]Boy, you don't know what she do to me !

Chorus

Reet Petite

Berry Gordy, Roquel Billy Davis 1957

[G] [D]

Well, [D]look about, look about, look about, look about, oo[D7]wee !
 [G]Look about, look about, look about, [D]oo-wee !
 [A]Ooh, aah, [G]ooh, aah, [D]oo-wee

Well, she's so [D]fine, fine, fine, she's so fine, [D7]f-f-fine
 She's so [G]fi-i-i-i-i-ine, she's so [D]fine, fine, fine
 She's [A]really sweet, the finest [G]girl you ever wanna [D]meet
 Oh oh oh[G]oh, oh oh oh [D]oh
 Rrrrrrrr[A]reet Petite, the finest [G]girl you ever wanna [D]meet

Well, have you [D]ever seen a girl for whom your soul you'd give
 For whom you'd fight for, die for, [D7]pray to God for ?
 But she's [G]so fine, she's [D]so fine
 She's [A]really sweet, the finest [G]girl you ever wanna [D]meet

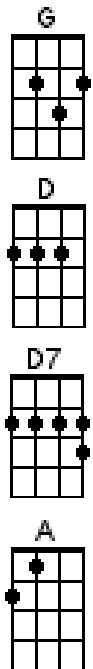
Well, she really [D]fills her clothes from her head to toe
 I want the world to know I [D7]love her, love her so
 She's [G]all right, she's [D]all right
 She's [A]all right, she loves [G]me both day and [D]night
 Oh oh oh [G]oh, oh oh oh [D]oh
 Rrrrrrrr[A]reet Petite, the finest [G]girl you ever wanna [D]meet

[G] [D]

Well, she's like [D]honey from a bee, she's like [D]peaches from a tree
 I love her, need her, she [D7]means so much to me
 She's all [G]right, she's [D]got what it takes
 She's [A]got what it takes and with [G]me she really [D]rates

Well, now, [D]she's my cutie, my tutti-frutti
 My [D]heart, my love, [D7]my bathing beauty
 She's [G]all right, she's [D]got just what it takes
 She's [A]got what it takes and with [G]me she really [D]rates

Oh oh oh [G]oh, oh oh oh [D]oh
 Rrrrrrrr[A]reet Petite, the finest [G]girl you ever wanna [D]meet x 3



Too Much Too Young

The Specials 1973

Chorus:

You've [D]done too [G]much, [C]much too [D]young
 Now you're married with a[G]kid
 When you [C]could be having fun with [D]me

Oh no, no [G]gimme no more pick-[A]ni

Chorus + We don't want, we don't want, we [G]don't want no more pick-[A]ni

[D]Ain't [C#]he [C]cute? [C#]
 [D]No [C#]he [C]ain't [C#]
 He's [D]just a[C#]nother [C]burden
 [C#]On the [D]wel[C#]fare [C]state

Chorus + No [D]gimme, no gimme, no [G]gimme no more pick-[A]ni

[D]Call me [C#]imma[C]ture [C#]
 [D]Call [C#]me a [C]po[C#]ser
 I'd [D]love to [C#]spread man[C]ure
 [C#] In your [D]bed [C#]of [C]ro[C#]ses
 [D]Don't [C#]want to [C]be [C#]rich
 [D]Don't [C#]want to [C]be [C#]famous
 [D]But I'd [C#]really [C]hate to [C#]have the [D]same, name as you...

[D] [A] x8

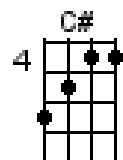
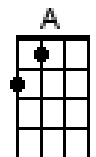
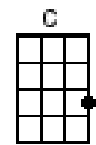
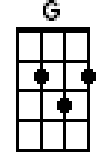
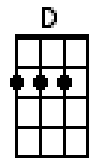
Chorus + Gi we de birth con[G]trol; we no want no pick-[A]ni

You've [D]done too [G]much, [C]much too young
 Now you're [D]chained to the [G]cooker
 Making [C]currant buns for [D]tea
 Oh no, no [G]gimme no more pick-[A]ni

[D]Ain't [C#]you [C]heard [C#]of the [D]star[C#]ving [C]mil[C#]lions?
 [D]Ain't [C#]you [C]heard [C#]of [D]con[C#]tra[C]cep[C#]tion?
 Do you [D]really [C#]want a [C]program [C#]of [D]steri[C#]li[C]za[C#]tion?
 [D]Take [C#]con[C]trol [C#]of the [D]pop[C#]u[C]la[C#]tion...

Outro:

[D]Boom [A]
 [D]It's in your living [A]room
 [D]Keep a generation [A]gap
 [D]Try wearing a [A]cap!



When You're in Love With a Beautiful Woman

Dr Hook 1979

[Am] [C] [G]

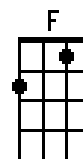
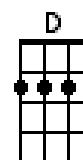
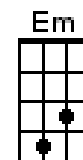
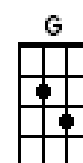
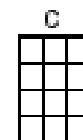
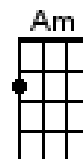
When you're in [Am]love with a beautiful [C]woman, it's [G]hard
 When you're in [Am]love with a beautiful [C]woman, you know it's [G]hard
 [Em]Everybody wants her, everybody loves her
 [Em]Everybody [C]wants to take your [Am]baby [D]home

When you're in [Am]love with a beautiful [C]woman, you watch your [G]friends
 When you're in [Am]love with a beautiful [C]woman, it never [G]ends
 You [Em]know that it's crazy, you want to trust her
 [Am]Then somebody [C]hangs up when you [Am]answer the [D]phone
 When you're in [Am]love with a beautiful [C]woman, you go it a[G]lone

[F]Maybe it's just an [C]ego problem
 [G]Problem is, I've been fooled [C]be[D]fore
 By [C]fair weathered friends and [G]faint hearted [Em]lovers
 And [Am]everytime it [C]happens, it just con[Am]vinces me [D]more...

Instrumental verse

When you're in [Am]love with a beautiful [C]woman, you watch her [G]eyes
 When you're in [Am]love with a beautiful [C]woman, you look for [G]lies
 [Em]Everybody tempts her, everybody tells her
 [Am]She's the most [C]beautiful [Am]woman they [D]know
 When you're in [Am]love with a beautiful [C]woman, you go it a[G]lone
 When you're in [Am]love with a beautiful [C]woman, you watch your [G]friends
 When you're in [Am]love with a beautiful [C]woman, it never [G]ends
 When you're in [Am]love with a beautiful [C]woman, you watch her [G]eyes



Princess Poo-Poo-Ly has Plenty Papaya

The [F]Princess Poo-Poo-Ly has plenty pa-pa-ya and
 [G7]She loves to give it away
 Now [C7]all of the neighbours they say
 "Oh [F]me-a, oh [C7]my-a, you [F]really should [C7]try-a
 Little [F]piece of the Princess Poo-Poo-Ly 's pa-pa-ya"
 [G7]Zazza zazza [C7]zazza zazza [F]zay

Princess Poo-Poo-Ly's not truly unruly
 To [G7]pass out papayas each day
 For [C7]all of the neighbours they say
 "She [F]may give the [C7]fruit, but she holds [F]on to the [C7]root
 And [F]so she has the root and the fruit to boot"
 [G7]Zazza zazza [C7]zazza zazza [F]zay

Middle 8:

[A7]One bright Sunday after[E7]noon
 It was field day in her pa-pa-ya [A7]groves
 But I [C7]reached the gate an hour too [Gdim]late
 The [G7]customers were lined up in droves[C7]

So [F]let this be a warning
 Go early in the morning
 And [G7]it is true you'll [C7]never rue the [F]day
 The Princess Poo-Poo-Ly has plenty pa-pa-[D7]ya
 And [G7]she loves to [C7]give it away
 [F]I mean pa-pa-[D7]ya!
 [G7]She loves to [C7]give it a-[F]way

Instrumental verse

Repeat Middle 8

Repeat last verse

