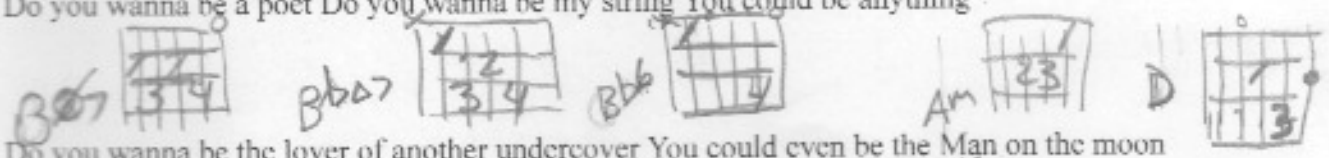


Still... you turn me on

G Fadd9 G Fadd9 G
Do you wanna be an angel Do you wanna be a star Do you wanna play some magic On my guitar

Fadd9 G Fadd9
Do you wanna be a poet Do you wanna be my string You could be anything



Do you wanna be the lover of another undercover You could even be the Man on the moon

Fadd9 Dm Bbb
Do you wanna be the player Do you wanna be the string Let me tell you something

A7sus A7
It just don't mean a thing

Dm Bbb Cadd9 Dm Bbb Cadd9 Dm
You see it really doesn't matter When you're buried in disguise By the dark glass on your eyes

Bbb Cadd9 Dm EbΔ7 Dm Dsus Dm Dm Dsus D EbΔ7
Though your flesh has crystallized Still...you turn me on

G Fadd9 G Fadd9 G
Do you wanna be the pillow Where I lay my head Do you wanna be the feathers Lying on my bed

Fadd9 G Fadd9 Bb7 / Bbb7 Bbb
Do you wanna be the cover Of a magazine Create a scene Every day a little sadder A little madder

Am Dm F Dm
Someone get me a ladder Do you wanna be the singer Do you wanna be the song

Bbb A7sus A7 Dm
Let me tell you something You just couldn't be more wrong You see I really have to tell you

Bbb Cadd9 Dm Bbb Cadd9 Dm Bbb Cadd9 Dm Dsus Dm Dsus Dm
That it all gets so intense From my experience It just doesn't seem to make sense Still...you turn me on

Still go turn me on

<p>G</p>	<p>F^{add9}</p> <p>00 0</p>	<p>Bb</p>	<p>Bb^{Δ7}</p>
<p>GM</p> <p>x 00 0</p>	<p>Am</p>	<p>D^{add9}</p> <p>001</p>	
<p>F</p>	<p>Dm</p>	<p>Bb6</p>	<p>A7sus</p>
<p>A7</p> <p>x 0 0 0</p>	<p>Dm</p> <p>0</p>	<p>Bb6</p> <p>x 0 0 x</p>	<p>E^{add9}</p> <p>x 0 x</p>
<p>E^{bΔ7}</p>	<p>Dm</p> <p>00</p>	<p>D^{sus}</p> <p>00</p>	<p>C^{add9}</p>