

INTRO: |Cm7 | X8**Cm7**

Got a feeling I've been here before Watching as you cross the killing floor You know you'll have to pay it all
 You'll pay today or pay tomorrow You fasten up your beaded gown Then you try to tie me down
 Do you work it out one by one Or played in combination

|F Eb F |E7 A7 D7 |Abm7 Db7 Cm7 F7 |

You throw out your gold teeth Do you see how they roll

Solo 1: |Cm7 | X4**Cm7**

I have seen your iron and your brass Can't you see it shine behind the glass Your fortune is your roving eye
 Your mouth and legs Your gift for the runaround Torture is the main attraction
 I don't need that kind of action You don't have to dance for me I've seen your dance before

|F Eb F |E7 A7 D7 |Abm7 Db7 Cm7 F7 |

You throw out your gold teeth Do you see how they roll

Solo 2: |Cm7 | X8

|Ab |Eb |Ab |A7 Bb |

Tobacco they grow in Peking In the Year of the Locust You'll see a sad thing

|Db |Gbmaj7 G7 Abmaj7| Dbmaj7 |

Even Cathy Berberian knows There's one roulade she can't sing Dumb luck my friend Won't

|Eb/Ab F |

suck me in this time

Solo 3: |Cm7 | X12**Solo 4: |Cm7 | X12**

|Ab |Eb |Ab |A7 Bb |

Tobacco they grow in Peking In the Year of the Locust You'll see a sad thing

|Db |Gbmaj7 G7 Abmaj7| Dbmaj7 |

Even Cathy Berberian knows There's one roulade she can't sing Dumb luck my friend Won't

|Eb/Ab F |

suck me in this time

Cm7

Got a feeling I've been here before Won't you let me help you find the door
 All you got to do is use Your silver shoes A gift for the runaround Use your knack darlin'
 Take one step back darlin' There ain't nothing in Chicago For a monkey woman to do

|F Eb F |E7 A7 D7 |Abm7 Db7 Cm7 F7 |

You throw out your gold teeth Do you see how they roll

Ride out Solo: Cm7