

The Look - Roxette

- A C
1. Walking like a man, hitting like a hammer, she's a juvenile scam. Never
was a quitter,
G A C G
tasty like a raindrop, she's got the look.

Heavenly bound cause heaven's got a number when she's spinning me
around, kissing is a colour,
her loving is a wild dog, she's got the look.

- A
R: She's got the look. She's got the look.
C G A
What in the world can make a brown-eyed girl turn blue.
C G A
When everything I'll ever do I'll do for you
C D A
and I go: la la la la la she's got the look.

2. Fire in the ice, naked to the T-bone is a lover's disguise. Banging on the
head drum,
shaking like a mad bull, she's got the look.

Swaying to the band, moving like a hammer, she's a miracle man. Loving
is the ocean,
kissing is the wet sand, she's got the look.

R: She's got the look...

3. Walking like a man, hitting like a hammer, she's a juvenile scam. Never
was a quitter,
tasty like a raindrop, she's got the look.

A G D
And she goes: na na na na na na na... (many many na's)
A G D
She's got the look.