The Look - Roxette

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   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 na...  (many many na's)
                 A   G  D
   She's got the look.
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