

The Look

Roxette

A

1. Walking like a man, hitting like a hammer, she's a juvenile
scam. Never
was a quitter,

G

tasty like a raindrop, she's got the look.

A C G

Heavenly bound cause heaven's got a number when she's spinni
ng 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 m
an. 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.