## Bad Girls / All Along the Watchtower (Donna Summer / Bob Dylan)

INTRO: (x4) Em D C D Em D C D  Toot toot - hey - beep beep
CHORUS: Em DCD Em DCD Em DCD
Bad girls , talking 'bout the sad girls - Sad girls, talking 'bout bad girls, yeah
Em D C D Em D C D See them out on the street at night – walkin', picking up all kinds of strangers, if the price is right Em D C D Em D C D You can't score if your pocket's tight - do you want to have a good time  Em D
Em D C D Em D C D  "There must be some way out of here", said the joker to the thief  Em D C D Em D C D  There's too much confusion; I can't get no relief  Em D C D Em D C D  Businessmen, they drink my wine, plowmen dig my earth  Em D C D Em D C D  E7
None of them a-long the line – know what any of it is worth
Em D C D Em D C Friday night and the strip is hot - sun's gone down and they're about to trot Em D C D Em D C D
Spirit's high and they look so hot - do you wanna get down?  BARITONE Em D
"No reason to get excited" the thief, he kindly spoke  Em D C D Em D C D  There are many here among us who feel that life is but a joke  Em D C D Em D C D  But you and I, we've been through that, and this is not our fate
So let us not talk falsely now, the hour is getting late  C E7
So let us not talk falsely now, the hour is getting late  Em // D// C/ tacet You ask yourself Em // D// C/ tacet Em // D// C/ tacet F7