

LOOK SHARP

Drums to intro chords x4

Big shot, tell you what
Tell me what goes on around here
Go on and get me in the corner
Smoke my cigarettes and drink my beer
Tell me that this world is no place for the weak
Then you can look me in the eye
And tell me if you see a trace of fear

You gotta look sharp
You gotta look sharp
And you gotta have no illusions
Just keep going your way looking over your shoulder [chords x4]

Okay, what you say
Tell me what they're wearing this year
Go on and laugh at me 'cause you don't see
That I got something going right here
Say I'm just a dreamer, say I'm just a kid
Well ace, shut your face
Maybe you will see or hear

You gotta look sharp
You gotta look sharp
And you gotta have no illusions
Just keep going your way looking over your shoulder [chords x2 to piano/drum/guitar break]

Big shot, thanks a lot
Gotta go, it's getting late
I got a date with my tailor now
Thanks for putting me so straight
Tell me how they robbed me blind on every street
But check your watch and wallet now
Before I go and you're too late

You gotta look sharp
You gotta look sharp
And you gotta have no illusions
Just keep going your way looking over your shoulder

Yeah