

## 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