

MOVE OVER

Janis Joplin (*Pearl* - 1970)

(http://marcelomelloweb.net.mmblueshistoriaforma.htm)

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(No chord)
You say that it's over baby, Lord,
You say that it's over now,
But still you hang around me, come on,
                       D (RIFF1)
Won't you move over.
(No chord)
You know that I need a man, honey Lord,
You know that I need a man,
But when I ask you to you just tell me
                       D (RIFF1)
That maybe you can.
(No chord)
                                           G
Please dontcha do it to me babe, no!
(No chord)
                                           G
Please dontcha do it to me baby,
Either take this love I offer
                       D (RIFF1)
Or honey let me be.
 (No chord)
                                                 F
                                                     G
 I ain't quite a ready for walking, no no no no,
(No chord)
I ain't quite a ready for walking,
And whatcha gonna do with your life,
                         D (RIFF1)
Life all just dangling?
D
   D#
       E7(#9)
    Oh yeah, make up your mind, honey,
G
    You're playing with me, hey hey,
E7(#9)
Make up your mind, darling,
G
    You're playing with me, come on now!
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Α Now either be my loving man, I said , or C Bb Let me honey, let me be, yeah!

SOLO: Dm (8 compassos) E7(#9) G (2x)C Bb Α

(N.C.)You say that it's over, baby, no,

You say that it's over now, But still you hang around me, come on D (RIFF1)

Won't you move over.

(No chord) G You know that I need a man, honey, I told you so. (No chord) You know that I need a man, But when I ask you to you just tell me

D (RIFF1)

That maybe you can.

(No chord) F G Hey! Please dontcha do it to me, babe, no! (No chord) G Please dontcha do it to me baby,

Either take this love I offer,

D (RIFF1 ad libitum)

Honey let me be.

I said won't you, won't you let me be? Honey, you're teasing me. Yeah, you're playing with my heart, dear, I believe you're toying with my affections, honey. I can't take it no more baby, And furthermore, I don't intend to. I'm just tired of hanging from the end of a string, honey, You expect me to fight like a goddamned mule. Wah, wah, wah, honey...



RIFF1

