

Another One Bites The Dust

(Queen)

Let's go!

Steve walks warily down the street, with the brim pulled way down low
Ain't no sound but the sound of his feet, machine guns ready to go
Are you ready? Hey, are you ready for this?
Are you hanging on the edge of your seat?
Out of the doorway the bullets rip to the sound of the beat, yeah

***Another one bites the dust, another one bites the dust
And another one gone, and another one gone
Another one bites the dust (yeah)
Hey, I'm gonna get you too, another one bites the dust***

How do you think I'm going to get along, without you, when you're gone?
You took me for everything that I had and kicked me out on my own
Are you happy, are you satisfied?
How long can you stand the heat?
Out of the doorway the bullets rip to the sound of the beat, look out

Another one bites the dust, another one bites the dust ...

Hey! Oh, take it, bite the dust, bite the dust, hey

Hey

Another one bites the dust, another one bites the dust, ow!
Another one bites the dust, hey, hey, another one bites the dust, he-e-e-y
ooh, shout!
There are plenty of ways that you can hurt a man
And bring him to the ground
You can beat him, you can cheat him, you can treat him bad
And leave him when he's down, yeah
But I'm ready, yes I'm ready for you, I'm standing on my own two feet
Out of the doorway the bullets rip repeating to the sound of the beat
ooooh yeah

***Another one bites the dust, another one bites the dust ...
shoot out, ay-yeah, alright***

Riff-Verses (3x) ||: (Em) | (Am) :||
| (C) (G) | (C) (G) | (C) (G) | (Am) (Bm) ||
Chorus (3x) ||: (Em) | (Am) :||(F#m) (Am) | F#m7 G ||