

EVIL WOMAN

Words and Music by
JEFF LYNNE

Rubato

Chord diagrams for the Rubato section:

- C⁹
- F⁹
- F^{#dim}
- C

Lyrics: You made a fool of me — but them bro-ken dreams — have got to end. —————

Tempo: *mp*

Strongly rhythmic

Chord diagrams for the Strongly rhythmic section:







- C
- Am
- Em⁷
- Dm⁷
- Em⁷
- Am
- Em⁷
- Dm⁷
- Em⁷

Chord diagrams for the Strongly rhythmic section:







- Am
- Em⁷
- Dm⁷
- Em⁷
- Am
- Em⁷

Lyrics: Hey wom-an, — you got the blues 'cause you ain't got no — one else —









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




— to use. There's an o - pen road — that leads — no - where, — so just

make some miles — be - tween here and there. There's a hole in my head — where the rain —

— comes in, you took my bod - y and played — to win. Ha ha, wom-an, it's a

cry - in' shame, but you ain't got no - bod - y else — to blame.

Am Em⁷ Dm⁷ Em⁷ Am Em⁷ Dm⁷ Em⁷

E - vil wom - an, e - vil wom - an,

f

Am Em⁷ Dm⁷ Em⁷ Am Em⁷ Dm⁷ Em⁷ To Coda

e - vil wom - an, e - vil wom - an. _

Am Em⁷ Dm⁷ Em⁷ Am Em⁷

Rolled in _ from an - oth - er town, hit some gold too hard to set -

mp

Dm⁷ Em⁷ Am Em⁷ Dm⁷ Em⁷

- tle down, but a fool and his mon - ey soon go sep - 'rate ways. _ and

Am Em⁷ Dm⁷ Em⁷ Am Em⁷

you found a fool ly - in' in a daze. — Ho ha, wom - an, what you gon-

Dm⁷ Em⁷ Am Em⁷ Dm⁷ Em⁷

- na do? You de - stroyed all the vir - tues that the Lord gave you.

Am Em⁷ Dm⁷ Em⁷

It's so good — that you're feel - in' pain, but you

Fmaj⁷ G C

bet - ter get your face on board the ver - y next train. —

D.S. al Coda



E - vil wom - an, how you done me wrong, — but

mp









now you're try - in' to wail a dif - f'rent song. Ha ha, fun - ny how you








broke me up; you made the wine, now you drink a cup.











I came run - nin' ev - 'ry time you cried, thought I saw love smil - in'





in your eyes. Ha ha, _____ ver - y nice to know that you










ain't got no ___ place left ___ to go. — E - vil wom -

-an, e - vil wom - an, e - vil wom -

1.   2. 

-an, e - vil wom - an. — an. —