

[Intro]

Am F E x2

[Verse 1]

Am F E

Sweet dreams are made of this

Am F E

Who am I to disagree?

Am F E

Travel the world and the seven seas

Am F E

Everybody's looking for something

Am F E

Some of them want to use you

Am F E

Some of them want to get used by you

Am F E

Some of them want to abuse you

Am F E

Some of them want to be abused

[Interlude]

F E Am Dm F E

[Verse 1]

Am C F E

I'm gonna fight 'em off

Am C F E

A seven nation army couldn't hold me back

Am C F E

They're gonna rip it off

Am C F E

Taking their time right behind my back

Am C F

And I'm talking to myself at night

E Am C F E

Because I can't forget

Am C F

Back and forth through my mind

E Am C F E

Behind a cigarette

C D

And a message coming from my eyes says leave it alone

[Instrumental Chorus]

Am C F E x4

C D

[Interlude]

Am C F E x4

[Verse 2]

Am C F E

Don't wanna hear about it

Am C F E

Every single one's got a story to tell

Am C F E

Everyone knows about it

Am C F E

From the Queen of England to the hounds of Hell

Am C F E

And if I catch it coming back my way

Am C F E

I'm gonna serve it to you

Am C F E

And that ain't what you want to hear

Am C F E

But that's what I'll do

C D

And a feeling coming from my bones says find a home

[Solo]

Am C F E x8

C D

[Verse 2]

Am F E

Sweet dreams are made of this

Am F E

Who am I to disagree?

Am F E

Travel the world and the seven seas

Am        F        E

Everybody's looking for something

[Interlude]

F E Am Dm F E

[Bridge]

Am

Hold your head up, movin' on

D

Keep your head up, movin' on

Am

Hold your head up, movin' on

D

Keep your head up, movin' on

Am

Hold your head up, movin' on

D

Keep your head up, movin' on

[Interlude]

Am C F E x4

[Verse 3]

Am        C F E

I'm goin' to Wichita

Am        C        F E

Far from this opera, forever more

Am        C F E

I'm gonna work the straw

Am        C        F E

Make the sweat drip out of every pore

Am        C F E

And I'm bleeding and I'm bleeding and I'm bleeding

Am        C        F E

Right before the Lord

Am        C        F

All the words are gonna bleed from me

E Am C F E  
And I will think no more

C D  
And the stains coming from my blood tell me go back home

[Instrumental]

Am  
Hold your head up, movin' on  
D  
Keep your head up, movin' on  
Am  
Hold your head up, movin' on  
D  
Keep your head up, movin' on  
Am  
Hold your head up, movin' on  
D  
Keep your head up, movin' on

Am F E  
Am F E  
Am F E  
Am F E