

# The Look

Words and Music by  
Per Gessle

Moderate Rock



*mf*

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Walk-in' like a man, hitting like a hammer, she's a juvenile scam.  
Fire in the ice, naked to the T-bone is a lover's disguise.

Never was a quietter, Bangin' on the head drum,



tasty like a rain-drop, she's got the look.  
shakin' like a mad bull, she's got the look.

G  

 Heav-en- ly— bound 'cause heav-en's got a num-ber when she's  
 Sway-in' to the band, mov- in' like a ham-mer,she's a  
 spin-nin'me a-round, kiss-in' is a col-our. Her  
 mir - a- cle man. Lov-in' is the o-cean,  
 D  

 A  

 lov-in' is a wild dog, she's got the look.  
 kiss-in' is the wet sand, she's got the look. } She's got the look—  
 A  

 — (she's got the look),— she's got the look — (she's got the look).— What in the world—  
 C  

 G  

 A  

 can make your brown-eyed girl turn blue.— When ev - 'ry - thing—  
 C  

 G  

 A  

 I'll ev - er do— I'll do for you— and I go

F G A  
 la la la la la, she's got the look.  
 A  
 Walk-in' like a man, hit-ting like a ham-mer, she's a  
 G D A  
 ju - ven - ile scam. Nev - er was a quit - ter, tast - y like a rain - drop, she's got the look.  
 G D A G  
 She goes: Na  
 D A  
 Repeat and fade  
 na na na na na, she's got the look.