F                G                A
la la la la la, she's got the look.

F                G                D                A
Walkin' like a man, hitting like a hammer, she's a

G                D                A
juvenile scam. Never was a quitter, tasty like a raindrop, she's got the look.

A
She goes: Na na na na na na na na na na na na na na na na

G                D                A
Repeat and fade

G
na na na na na na, she's got the look.
Heavenly bound 'cause heaven's got a number when she's spinnin' me around, kissin' is a color. Her
Swayin' to the band, movin' like a hammer, she's a miracle man. Lovin' is the ocean,

Lovin' is a wild dog, she's got the look. She's got the look.
Kissin' is the wet sand, she's got the look. She's got the look.

(she's got the look.) She's got the look. What in the world

Can make your brown-eyed girl turn blue. When ev'rything

I'll ever do. I'll do for you and I go
**THE LOOK**

Words and Music by Per Gessle

Moderate Rock

Walk-in' like a man, hitting like a hammer, she's a juvenile scam. Never was a quitter, bang'in' on the head drum,

Fi-re in the ice, nak-ed to the T-bone is a lover's disguise.

Tast-y like a rain-drop, shak-in' like a mad bull, she's got the look.