

# Good Luck Babe

## INTRO

G A

D Bm

## VERSE 1

G A  
It's fine, it's cool

D Bm  
You can say that we are nothing, but you know the truth

G A  
And guess I'm the fool

D Bm  
With her arms out like an angel through the car sunroof

## PRE-CHORUS

Em9

I don't wanna call it off

Em

But you don't wanna call it love

Em9

Em

You only wanna be the one that I call baby

## CHORUS

G A  
You can kiss a hundred boys in bars

D Bm  
Shoot another shot, try to stop the feeling

G A  
You can say it's just the way you are

D Bm  
Make a new excuse, another stupid reason

G  
Good luck, babe

A  
Well, good luck, babe

D Bm  
You'd have to stop the world just to stop the feeling

G  
Good luck, babe

A  
Well, good luck, babe

D Bm  
You'd have to stop the world just to stop the feeling

## VERSE 2

I'm cliché, who cares?      G      A  
It's a sexually explicit kind of love affair      D      Bm  
And I cry, it's not fair      G      A  
I just need a little lovin', I just need a little air      D      Bm

## PRE-CHORUS

Think I'm gonna call it off      Em9  
Even if you call it love      Em  
I just wanna love someone who calls me baby      Em9      Em

## CHORUS

You can kiss a hundred boys in bars      G      A  
Shoot another shot, try to stop the feeling      D      Bm  
You can say it's just the way you are      G      A  
Make a new excuse, another stupid reason      D      Bm  
Good luck, babe      G  
Well, good luck, babe      A  
You'd have to stop the world just to stop the feeling      D      Bm  
Good luck, babe      G  
Well, good luck, babe      A  
You'd have to stop the world just to stop the feeling      D      Bm

## INTERLUDE

Em9 Em  
Ah-ah-ah  
Em9 Em  
Yeah-oh

## BRIDGE

Em

When you wake up next to him in the middle of the night  
With your head in your hands, you're nothing more than his wife  
And when you think about me, all of those years ago  
You're standing face to face with "I told you so"  
You know I hate to say it, I told you so  
You know I hate to say, but I told you so

## CHORUS

G A  
You can kiss a hundred boys in bars  
D Bm  
Shoot another shot, try to stop the feeling  
G A  
You can say it's just the way you are  
D Bm  
Make a new excuse, another stupid reason  
G  
Good luck, babe  
A  
Well, good luck, babe  
D Bm  
You'd have to stop the world just to stop the feeling  
G  
Good luck, babe  
A  
Well, good luck, babe  
D Bm  
You'd have to stop the world just to stop the feeling

## OUTRO

D Bm  
You'd have to stop the world just to stop the feeling  
D Bm  
You'd have to stop the world just to stop the feeling  
D Bm F#  
You'd have to stop the world just to stop the feeling