

Another One Bites The Dust

Words & Music:
John Deacon (Queen)

Em Am
Steve walks warily down the street with the brim pulled way down low.
Ain't no sound but the sound of his feet, machine guns ready to go.

C G
Are you ready, hey! Are you ready for this?
Are you hanging on the edge of your seat?

C G Am B
Out of the doorway the bullets rip, to the sound of the beat.

CHORUS:

Em Am
Another one bites the dust.
Another one bites the dust.

Em Am
And another one gone, and another one gone, another one bites the dust.
F#m B
Hey! I'm gonna get you, too. Another one bites the dust.

How do you think I'm going to get along without you, when you're gone?
You took me for everything that I had and kicked me out on my own.
Are you happy, are you satisfied? How long can you stand the heat?
Out of the doorway the bullets rip to the sound of the beat.

CHORUS:

Another one bites the dust. *[a capella, repeat 4x]*

There are plenty of ways you can hurt a man and bring him to the ground.
You can beat him, you can cheat him, you can treat him bad,
And leave him when he's down.
But I'm ready, yes, I'm ready for you. I'm standing on my own two feet.
Out of the doorway the bullets rip repeating the sound of the beat.

CHORUS: