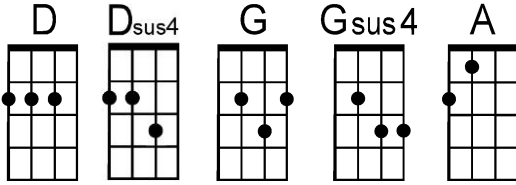


The Way You Do the Things You Do

by William (Smokey) Robinson and Robert Rogers (1964)



Intro: D\ Dsus4\ D\ Dsus4\ | D\ Dsus4\ D\ Dsus4\ | D\ Dsus4\ D\ Dsus4\ |

D\ (*Tacit* --- --- ---) | D\ Dsus4\ D\ Dsus4\ | D\ Dsus4\ D\ Dsus4\ | D\ Dsus4\ D\ Dsus4\ |
You've got a smile so bright— you know you could've been a can-dle

D\ Dsus4\ D\ Dsus4\ | D\ Dsus4\ D\ Dsus4\ | D\ Dsus4\ D\ Dsus4\ | D\ Dsus4\ D\ Dsus4\ |
I'm holding you so tight— you know you could've been a han-dle

D\ Dsus4\ D\ Dsus4\ | G\ Gsus4\ G\ Gsus4\ | G\ Gsus4\ G\ Gsus4\ | D\ Dsus4\ D\ Dsus4\ |
The way you swept me off my fee-eet you know you could've been a broo-oom

D\ Dsus4\ D\ Dsus4\ | D\ Dsus4\ D\ Dsus4\ | D\ Dsus4\ D\ Dsus4\ | D\ Dsus4\ D\ Dsus4\ |
The way you smell so sweet— you know you could've been some per-fume.

D\ A . . . | | G | A . . . | G\
Chorus: Well— you could've been any-thing that you wanted to, and I can tell-ell— ell-ell
--- --- --- | D\ Dsus4\ D\ Dsus4\ | D\ Dsus4\ D\ Dsus4\ | D\
The way you do the things you do (*the way you do the things you do, the way you do the things you do*)

(*Tacit* --- --- ---) | D\ Dsus4\ D\ Dsus4\ | D\ Dsus4\ D\ Dsus4\ | D\ Dsus4\ D\ Dsus4\ |
As pretty as you are— you know you could've been a flo—wer

D\ Dsus4\ D\ Dsus4\ | D\ Dsus4\ D\ Dsus4\ | D\ Dsus4\ D\ Dsus4\ | D\ Dsus4\ D\ Dsus4\ |
If good looks was a minute— you know that you could be an ho—ur

D\ Dsus4\ D\ Dsus4\ | G\ Gsus4\ G\ Gsus4\ | G\ Gsus4\ G\ Gsus4\ | D\ Dsus4\ D\ Dsus4\ |
The way you stole my hea-art— you know you could've been a cool crook

D\ Dsus4\ D\ Dsus4\ | G\ Gsus4\ G\ Gsus4\ | G\ Gsus4\ G\ Gsus4\ | D\ Dsus4\ D\ Dsus4\ |
And baby, you're so smart— you know you could've been a school book

D\ A . . . | | G | A . . . | G\
Chorus: Well— you could've been any-thing that you wanted to, and I can tell-ell— ell-ell
(*Tacit* --- --- ---) | D\ Dsus4\ D\ Dsus4\ | D\ Dsus4\ D\ Dsus4\ | D\
The way you do the things you do (*the way you do the things you do, the way you do the things you do*)

(*Tacit* --- --- ---) | D\ Dsus4\ D\ Dsus4\ | D\ Dsus4\ D\ Dsus4\ | D\ Dsus4\ D\ Dsus4\ |
You made my life so rich— you know you could've been some mon-ey

D\ Dsus4\ D\ Dsus4\ | D\ Dsus4\ D\ Dsus4\ | D\ Dsus4\ D\ Dsus4\ | D\ Dsus4\ D\ Dsus4\ |
And baby, you're so sweet— you know you could've been some hon-ey

D\ A . . . | | G | A . . . | G\
Chorus: Well— you could've been any-thing that you wanted to, and I can tell-ell— ell-ell
(*Tacit* --- --- ---) | D\ Dsus4\ D\ Dsus4\ | D\
The way you do the things you do (*the way you do the things you do*)

Dsus4\ D\ Dsus4\ | D\ Dsus4\ D\ Dsus4\ | D\
You really swept me off my feet (*the way you do the things you do*)

Dsus4\ D\ Dsus4\ | D\ Dsus4\ D\ Dsus4\ | D\
You made my life com—plete (*the way you do the things you do*)

Dsus4\ D\ Dsus4\ | D\ Dsus4\ D\ Dsus4\ | D\
You make my life so bright (*the way you do the things you do*)

Dsus4\ D\ Dsus4\ | D\ Dsus4\ D\ Dsus4\ | D\
You make me feel al—right (*the way you do the things you do—*)

