



G

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

D

A

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

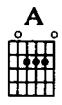
A

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

# THE LOOK

Words and Music by  
Per Gessle

Moderate Rock



*mf*



Walk-in' like a man, hit-ting like a ham-mer, she's a ju-ven-ile scam. Nev-er was a quit-ter,  
 Fi-re in the ice, na-ked to the T-bone is a lov-er's dis-guise. Bang-in' on the head drum,



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