

EVIL WOMAN

By JEFF LYNNE

Rubato

C9

F9

F#dim

C

You made a fool of me — but them bro - ken dreams — have got to end.

mp

Strongly rhythmic

C

Am

Em7

Dm7

Em7

Am

Em7

Dm7

Em7

f

Verse

Am

Em7

Dm7

Em7

Am

Em7

1. Hey wom - an, — you got the blues 'Cause you ain't got no — one else —

mp

Dm7

Em7

Am

Em7

Dm7

Em7

— to use, There's an o - pen road — that leads — no - where, — so just

Am



Em7



Dm7



Em7



make some miles — be - tween here and there. There's a

Am



Em7



Dm7



Em7



Am



Em7



hole in my head — where the rain — comes in, You took my bod - y and played —

Dm7



Em7



Am



Em7



Dm7



Em7



— to win, Ha, ha wom - an it's a cry - in' shame, But you

Fmaj7



G



C



ain't got no - bod - y else — to blame.

Chorus

Am

Em7

Dm7

Em7

Am

Em7

Dm7

Em7



E - vil wom - an,

E - vil wom - an

Am

Em7

Dm7

Em7

Am

Em7

Dm

Em7

To Coda

E - vil wom - an.

E - vil wom - an.

Verse

Am

Em7

Dm7

Em7

Am

Em7

2. Rolled in from an - oth - er town,

Hit some gold too hot to set -

Dm7

Em7

Am

Em7

Dm7

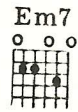
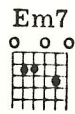
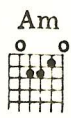
Em7

tle down,

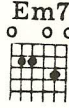
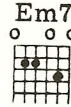
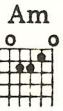
But a fool and his mon - ey soon go

sep - rate ways,

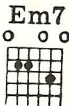
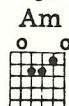
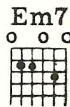
And



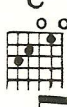
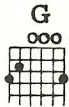
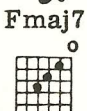
Musical staff with treble clef and lyrics: you found a fool ly - in' in a daze. —



Musical staff with treble clef and lyrics: Ha ha wom - an what you gon - na do, You des - troyed all the vir - tues that the



Musical staff with treble clef and lyrics: Lord gave you, It's so good — that you're feel - in' pain But you



D.S. al Coda

Musical staff with treble clef and lyrics: bet - ter get your face on board the ver - y next train. —

Verse Coda Am Em7 Dm7 Em7 Am Em7 Dm7 Em7

3. E - vil wom-an how you done me wrong, - But now you're try - in' to wail a dif - f'rent song,

Am Em7 Dm7 Em7 Am Em7 Dm7 Em7

Ha ha fun - ny how you broke me up, you made the wine now you drink a cup.

Am Em7 Dm7 Em7 Am Em7 Dm7 Em7

I came run - nin' ev - 'ry time you cried, Thought I saw love smil - in' in your eyes,

Am Em7 Dm7 Em7 Fmaj7 G C

Ha ha ver - y nice to know that you ain't got no place left to go. -

D.S. and fade