

Fat Bottomed Girls

Words & Music by Brian May

Moderato

D/A C/G G D/A C/G

Are you gon - na take me home to - night?_ Ah, down_ be - side_

A/E D/A G

... that red fire - light;_ are you gon - na let it all_ hang out? Fat bot - tomed girls,

D/A A D/A D Heavy rock beat

... you make the rock - in? world go round. (Shout:) Hey!

♯ D



(Sing:) I was just a skin-ny lad nev-er knew_

(2.) sing-ing with my band a-cross the wire,_

(3.) mort-a-ges and homes, and the stiff-

no good from bad. But I knew life be-fore I left my nurs-er-

a-cross the land, I seen ev-'ry blue-eyed floo-zy on the

-ness in your bones. Ain't no beau-ty queens in this lo-cal-i-

A



D



-y, Left a-lone with big fat Fan-ny, she was

way. But their beau-ty and their style went kind of

-ty. (I tell you) Oh, but I still get my plea-sure still



such a naugh - ty nan - ny. Heap big wom-an you made a bad boy out of me...
 smooth af - ter a - while. Take me to them dirt - y la - dies ev - 'ry- time.
 got my great - est trea - sure. Heap big wom-an you gon - na make a big man out of me...

1.



(Shout:) Hey, Hey. (Sing:) 2. I've been

2, 3.



(Shout:) Come on (Sing:) Oh, won't you
 (Shout:) Now get this. (Sing:) Oh, you gon - na



take me home to- night?... Oh, down be - side
 take me home to- night... (please) Oh, down be - side



— your red fire - light. — Oh, and you
 — your red fire - light. — Oh, you gon na



give it all you got fat bot-tomed girls. — } You make the rock-in' world go
 let it all hang out, fat bot-tomed girls. — }

D G D A D To Coda

'round. Fat bot-tomed girls you make the rock-in' world go 'round.

G⁷/F G/E D A D G D A D G D.S. al Coda

(Shout:) Hey, lis-ten here... 3. Now your

♠ Coda

D

'round.(Shout:) Get on your bikes and ride. (From 3rd ad lib.) Fat bot-tomed girls

Repeat till fade