

Genesis

I can't dance

This is the main riff for most of the song.

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C C G G
e:-----|
B:-----|
G:--5-5-----| <- the first bit can be played 2 ways...
D:--5-5--5--5-|
A:--3-3--5--5-|
E:--3-3--3--3-|

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or:
C C G G          F G G          C C G G          Bb C
e:-----|-----|-----|-----|
B:-----|-----|-----|-----|
G:-----|-----|--5-5-----|--3-----| x2
D:-2-2--5--5-----|---3-/5-5-----|--5-5--5-5-----|--0---2-2-----|
A:-3-3--5--5-----|---3-/5-5-----|--3-3--5-5-----|--1-/--3-3-3h4p3--|
E:-3-3--3--3-----|---1-/3-3-----|--3-3--3-3-----|--1-/--3-3-----|

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Verse 1:

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C C G G          F G G          C C G G          Bb C
e:-----|-----|-----|-----|
B:-----|-----|-----|-----|
G:-----|-----|--5-5-----|--3-----|
D:-2-2--5--5-----|---3-/5-5-----|--5-5--5-5-----|--0---2-2-----|
A:-3-3--5--5-----|---3-/5-5-----|--3-3--5-5-----|--1-/--3-3-3h4p3--|
E:-3-3--3--3-----|---1-/3-3-----|--3-3--3-3-----|--1-/--3-3-----|
          Hot sun      Beating      Burning wal- around
                        down          my feet  king

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C C G G          F G G
Hot sun      beating down
C C G G          Bb C
burning my feet just walking around.

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(Same thing:)

Hot sun making me sweat
 \'Gators getting close, hasn\'t got me yet

Chorus: (same tune as verse)

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C C G G          F G G
I can\'t dance, I can\'t talk.
C C G G          Bb C
The only thing about me is the way I walk.

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I can\'t dance, I can\'t sing
 I\'m just standing here selling everything.

Verse 2:

Blue jeans sitting on the beach,
her dog\'s talking to me, but she\'s out of reach.

She\'s got a body under that shirt,
but all she wants to do is rub my face in the dirt.

\'Cause, I can\'t dance, I can\'t talk.
The only thing about me is the way I walk.
No, I can\'t dance, I can\'t sing
I\'m just standing here selling.

Bridge:

	Bb	F	C	
e:	-----	-----	-----	0-----
B:	-----	-----	-----	1-----
G:	-----	-----	-----	0-----
D:	-0-----	-3-----	-2-----	2-----
A:	-1-----	-3-----	-3-----	3-----
E:	-1-----	-1-----	-3-----	3-----

checking... place... know

	Bb	F	
And checking everything is in place,			
	C		
you never know who\'s looking on.			

Verse 3:

Young punk spilling beer on my shoes,
fat guy\'s talking to me trying to steal my blues.

Thick smoke, see her smiling through.
I never thought so much could happen just shooting pool.

But I can\'t dance, I can\'t talk.
The only thing about me is the way I walk.
I can\'t dance, I can\'t sing
I\'m just standing here selling

Bridge 2:

	Bb	F	C	
e:	-----	-----	-----	-----
B:	-----	-----	-----	-----
G:	-----	-----	-----	-----
D:	-----0-----	-----3-----	-----2-----	2-----
A:	-----1-----	-----3-----	-----3-----	3-----
E:	-----1-----	-----1-----	-----3-----	3-----

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      Bb          Eb          F (synth bit)
e:-----1-----|
B:-----1-----|
G:-----2-----2-----|
D:-0-----13-----3-----3-----|
A:-1-----13-----3-----|
E:-1-----11-----1-----|

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      Bb          F
And checking everything is in place
      C
You never know who\'s looking on
Bb          Eb          F
  A perfect body   with a perfect face, uhan.

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End:

Play chorus lots of time with loads of scat vocals...while
playing the \"intro-riff\"...

and singing:

\"I won\'t dance, please don\'t ask me...\"