

DO IT AGAIN

WORDS AND MUSIC BY WALTER BECKER AND DONALD FAGEN

MODERATE LATIN-ROCK

Gm7



Cm7 Dm7 Ebmaj7 Dm7 Gm7



1

|| 2

Dm11



1. In the morn -

A VERSE:

Gm7



ing you go gun - in' for the man who stole your wa -
 she's no high climb - er then you find your on - ly friend
 and kick and beg us that you're not a gam - blin' man;



ter. And you fire till he is done in but they catch
 in a room with your two - tim - er and you're sure
 then you find you're back in Ve - gas with a han -



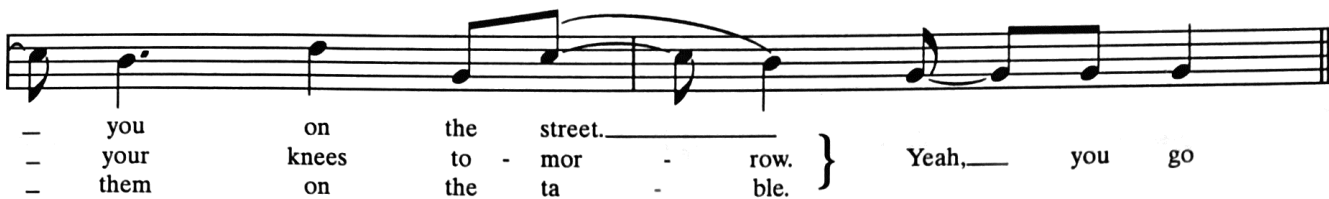
you at the bor - der. And the mourn - ers are all sing -
 you're near the end. Then you love a lit - tle wild
 die in your hand. Your black cards can make you mon -



in' as they drag you by your feet. But the hang -
 one and she brings you on - ly sor - row. All the time
 ey, so you hide them when you're a - ble. In the land



— man is - n't hang - in' and they put—
 — you know she's smil - in' you'll be on—
 — of milk and hon - ey you must put—



— you on the street.
 — your knees to - mor - row.
 — them on the ta - ble. } Yeah, you go

8 CHORUS:

CM7 DM7 EbMA7 DM7 GM7



back Jack, do it a - gain, wheel turn - ing round

CM7 DM7 EbMA7 DM7

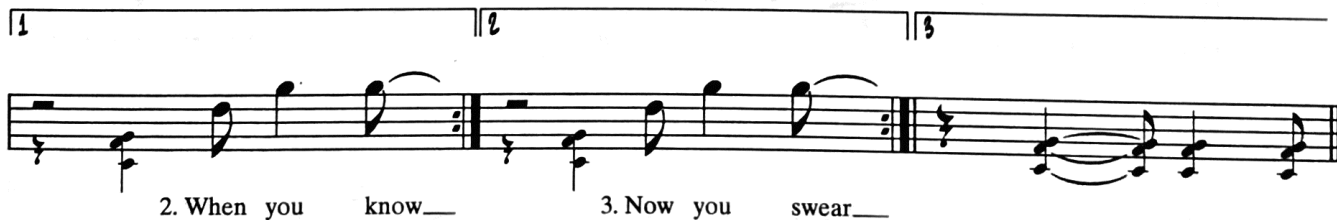


— and round. You go back Jack, do it a - gain.

GM7



1 || 2 || 3



2. When you know— 3. Now you swear—

GM7



REPEAT AD LIB. AND FADE