Get It On (Bang A Gong)

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Here I go.
Huh huh huh huh.

1, 2.

1. Well, you're dir-

ty and sweet, clad in black— don't look back, and I love

(Verses 2 & 3 see block lyric)
you.

You're dirty and sweet, oh yeah.

Well, you're slim and you're weak, you've got the teeth of a hydra upon you.

You're dirty sweet and you're my girl.
bang a gong, get it on.

Get it on, bang a gong, get it on.

To Coda

| 2. |

Well, you're built...
Ooh, get it on, bang a gong, get it on.

Get it on, bang a gong,

D.#. al Coda

Well you're win-
Coda

Get it on.

Bang a gong.

(Guitar solo)

Ooh, get it on.
bang a gong, get it on.

Get it on, bang a gong, get it on.

bang a gong, get it on.

Get it on,
Verse 2:
Well, you're built like a car,
You've got a hub cap diamond star halo.
You're built like a truck, oh yeah.
You're an untanned youth, That's the truth,
With your cloak full of eagles.
You're dirty sweet and you're my girl.
Get it on, etc.

Verse 3:
Well, you're windy and wild,
You let the booze in your shoes and your stockings.
You're windy and wild, oh yeah.
You're built like a car,
You've got a hub cap diamond star halo.
You're dirty sweet and you're my girl.
Get it on, etc.