

FAT BOTTOMED GIRLS

Words and Music by
BRIAN MAY



 (sung unaccompanied)

Are you gon-na take me home to-night? Ah, down be-side — that red fire-light; —

mf


Unaccompanied choir
Piano tacet





are you gon-na let it all — hang out? Fat bot-tomed girls, — you make — the rock-in' world go

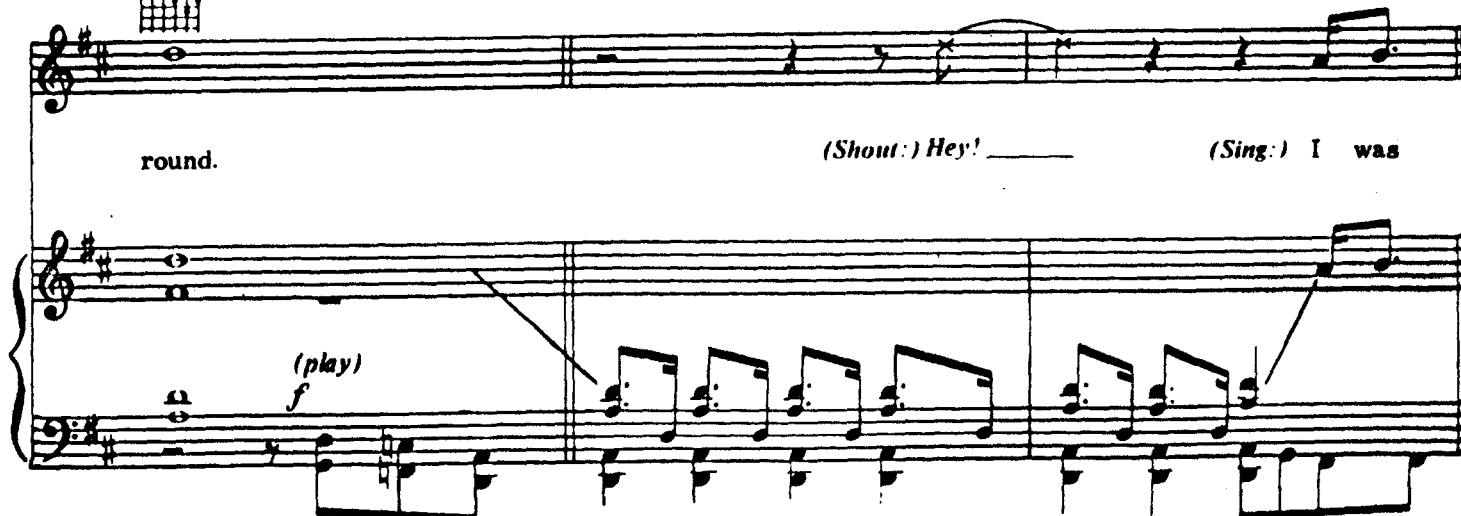




Heavy Rock Beat

round. (Shout:) Hey! — (Sing:) I was

(play)
f



just a skin - ny lad nev - er knew _____ no good from bad. _____ But I knew
 2. sing - ing with my band a - cross the wire, _____ a - cross the land, _____ I seen
 3. mort - ga - ges and homes, and the stiff - ness in your bones. _____ Ain't no

life be - fore I left my nurs - er - y, Left a - lone _____ with big fat Fan - ny, she was
 ev - 'ry blue - eyed floo - zy on the way. But their beau - ty and their style went kind of
 beau - ty queens _____ in this lo - cal - i - 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. _____
 get my great - est trea - sure. Heap big wom - an you gon - na make a big man out of me. _____

(Shout:) Hey, Hey. _____ (Sing:) 2. I've been _____ (Shout) Come on
 (Shout:) Now get this.

drums fill - - - - -

chorus:

(Sing) Oh, won't you take me home to - night?
 (Sing) Oh, you gon - na take me home to - night. (please)

Oh, down be-side your red fire-light. Oh, and you
 Oh, down be-side your red fire-light. Oh, you gon - na

G D A

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 To Coda

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

G G D A D G D A D G D.S. al Coda Coda

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

round.

Repeat till fade

(Shout:) Get on your bikes and ride.

(From 3rd time ad lib) Fat bot-tomed girls.