

Stuff Like That

Toonsoort C#m

Quincy Jones/Lollo Gardtman

<https://youtu.be/Knbv86toEaw>

intro

C#m7 D#m7add4 G#m7
I knew I was captured
C#m7 D#m7add4 G#m7
By the rhythm of the magic flute
C#m7 D#m7 G#-5
Pulling and urging me
Amaj7 F#m9
And all of us sudden and I didn't care
Amaj7/B Am7-5/B
And no reason why, I just had to testify
Drums
| Em7 | A7 | (8 bars instrumental)

Verse 1

Em7 A7
Walked in the joint
Em7 A7
They were lined up back to back
Em7 A7
Anything you can name, no shame, Oh,
Em7 A7
An' stuff like that (let me hear you say, I say)
Em7 A7
Do it, do it (uh), (Come on and say)
Em7 A7
Do it, do it (oaoa.....)
Em7
What makes you feel, what makes you feel like doin' stuff like
A7
that?
Em7 A7
What makes you feel like doin' stuff like that?

Verse 2

Em7 A7 Em7 A7
Before my eyes, was the promise of paradise

Em7 A7
 Is she real, can she feel, is she a dream
 Em7 A7
 If you know what I mean (let me hear you say, I say)
 Em7 A7
 Do it, do it, (Come on and, come on and say)
 Em7 A7
 Do it, do it (oaoa.....)
 Em7
 What makes you feel, what makes you feel like doin' stuff like
 A7
 that?
 Em7 A7
 What makes you feel like doin' stuff like that?
 Em7 A7
 What makes you feel like doin' stuff like that? (oh yeah)
 Em7 A7
 What makes you feel like doin' stuff like that? (to the bridge)

Bridge 1

C#m7 D#m7 G#m7
 I knew I was captured
 C#m7 D#m7 G#m7
 By the rhythm of the magic flute
 C#m7 D#m7 G#m7
 Pulling and urging me
 Amaj7 | F#m7 /B /C |
 To taste the forbidden fruit
 C#m7 D#m7 G#m7
 And though I felt so naive
 C#m7 D#m7 G#m7
 I, I did not want to leave,
 C#m7 D#m7 G#m7
 Fever was in the air
 Amaj7 F#m9
 And all of us sudden and I didn't care
 A/B
 And no reason why, I just had to testify
 Em7 A7 Em7
 (uh uh uh..... yeah yeah, (now give me those funky keys,
 A7
 come on, huh)

(keyboard solo, 12 bars)

Em7

A7

Bridge 2

C#m7

D#m7

G#m7

I knew I was captured

C#m7

D#m7 G#m7

By the rhythm of the magic flute

C#m7

D#m7 G#m7

Pulling and urging me

Amaj7

F#m7 | B13 /B /C |

To taste the forbidden fruit

C#m7

D#m7 G#m7

And though I felt so naive

C#m7

D#m7

G#m7

I, I did not want to leave,

C#m7

D#m7

G#m7

Fever was in the air

Amaj7

F#m9

And all of us sudden and I didn't care

A/B

Am7-5/B

And no reason why, I just had to testify

Em7

A7

(uh uh uh..... yeah yeah, oh)

outro

Em7

A7

What makes you feel like doin' stuff like that?

Em7

A7

What makes you feel like doin' stuff like that?

Em7

A7

What makes you feel like doin' stuff like that? (Come on and say)

Em7

A7

Do it, do it, (alright, yeah, come on and say)

Em7

A7

Do it, do it, (oh, da dat I say)

Em7

A7

Do it, do it (da, di di dit dit.....)

Em7

A7

Do it, do it, (yeah, on the one)

Em7

Do it, do it