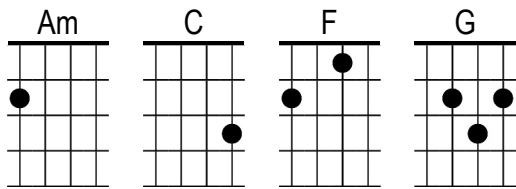


Little Red Corvette

Prince



Intro

F **G** **Am** **F** x2

I **F** guess I should have known by the **G** way you parked your car
Side **Am** ways that it wouldn't **F** last
See, **F** you're the kinda person that be **G** lieves in makin' out once
Am Love 'em and leave 'em **F** fast

I **F** guess I must be dumb 'cause you had a **G** pocket full of horses
Am Trojan and some of them **F** used
But it was **F** Saturday night, I guess that **G** makes it all right
And you say, **Am** "What have I got to lose?" **G** And honey, I say,

1/2 F Little **1/2 G** Red Cor**C**vette
1/2 F Baby, you're **1/2 G** much too **Am** fast
1/2 F Little **1/2 G** Red Cor**C**vette
F You need a love that's **G** gonna last

F↓ Guess I should've closed my **G↓** eyes when you drove me
To the **Am↓** place where your horses run **F↓** free
'Cause I **F↓** felt a little ill when I **G↓** saw all the pictures
Of the **Am↓** jockeys that were there before **F↓** me

F Believe it or not, I **G** started to worry
Am I wondered if I had enough **F** class
But it was **F** Saturday night, I guess that **G** makes it all right
And you say, **Am** "Baby, have you got enough **G** gas?" Oh, yeah

Chorus

1/2F Little **1/2G** Red Cor**C**vette
1/2F Baby, you're **1/2G** much too **Am** fast
1/2F Little **1/2G** Red Cor**C**vette
F You need to find a lover that's **G** gonna last

1/2F **1/2G** **C** **1/2F** **1/2G** **Am**
1/2F **1/2G** **C** **F** **G**

A **F↓** body like yours **G↓** oughta be in jail
'Cause it's on the **Am↓** verge of bein' ob **F↓** scene
F↓ Move over, baby, **G↓** gimme the keys
I'm gonna **Am↓** try to tame your little red **G** love machine

Repeat Chorus

Repeat Chorus **Am↓**