

ANOTHER ONE BITES THE DUST

Words and Music by
JOHN DEACON

Steady Rock

mf

Em

Am

Em

Steve walks war - i - ly down the street with the
How do you think I'm going to get a - long with -
There are plen - ty of ways you can hurt a man and

Am

Em

brim pulled way down low. — Ain't no sound but the sound of his feet; — ma -
out you, when you're gone? — You took me for ev - 'ry - thing that I had — and
bring him to the ground. — You can beat him, you can cheat him, you can treat him bad — and

Am

C

G

chine guns read - y to go. — Are you read - y, hey! — Are you read - y for this? — Are you
kicked me out on my own. — Are you hap - py? — Are you sat - is - fied? — How
leave him when he's down. — But I'm read - y, yes I'm read - y for you. — I'm

C G C G

hang - ing on the edge of your seat? _
 long can you stand the heat? _
 stand - ing on my own two feet. _

Out of the door - way the bul - lets rip _

Am B Em

to the sound of the beat. _

An -

Am Em Am

oth - er one bites the dust. _

An oth - er one bites the dust. _

And an -

Em Am

oth - er one gone, and an - oth - er one gone. An - oth - er one bites the dust. _

F#m

To Coda

1

B

Hey! _____ I'm gon - na get you too. An - oth - er one bites the dust. _

2

B

Em

N.C.

oth - er one bites the dust. _

(hand claps)

An - oth - er one bites the dust. _ An -

oth - er one bites the dust. _ An - oth - er one bites the dust. _ An -

D.S. al Coda

oth - er one bites the dust. _

CODA

oth - er one bites the dust. _

Em Am Em

Am C G C G

C G Am B Em