Nobody Does It Better

Thom Yorke claims that this is the sexiest song ever written...

Words & Music:

Marvin Hamlisch & Carole Bayer Sager

A      Am      E       A             Am          E
Nobody does it better, makes me feel sad for the rest.

A      Am      G#     C#m     F#    B          E [E lick here]
Nobody does it half as good as you, baby, you're the best.

E      G#     A      Am
I wasn't looking, but somehow you found me.

E      G#      A      Am
I tried to hide from your love light.

E      G     A      Am
But like heaven above me the spy who loved me

G#      C#m     F#     B     E    E7
Is keeping all my secrets safe tonight.

And nobody does it better, though sometimes I wish someone could.
Nobody does it quite the way you do; why'd you have to be so good?

The way that you hold me, whenever you hold me,
There's some kind of magic inside you.
That keeps me from running; but just keep it coming.
How'd you learn to do the things you do?

And nobody does it better; makes me feel sad for the rest.
Nobody does it half as good as you.
Baby, baby, oh, yeah, you're the best!

E(1)  E(4)   A      Am
Ba----by--! You're the best! [repeat as often as you want]

[end on intro lick, without adding the 7th at the end]