

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]

Intro version 1:

E-----7-----
 B---9-----9-11-8---11-10-7--7--9---9-(9)-9---
 G---9-----9-----8---9---9--8--7---
 D-----
 A-----
 E--0-----0-----

Intro version 2:

-4-7-4-6-3---6-5-2---5-4-----
 -5-----5-----4---5-5-4-3-

 -0-----

E--x--7-----6-----6--5-----5--4--
 B--9-----9-----8-----7-----5--
 G--9-----9-----8-----
 D--0-----
 A--x-----
 E--0-----