| SexBomb, performed by Tom Jones |
| :---: |
| Em Am |
| Spy on me baby, you're a satellite, |
| Em B7 |
| if you're apt to see me move through the night. |
| Em Am Em Em |
| Ain't gonna fire, shoot me right, I'm gonna like the way you fight. |
| Em Am |
| Now you found the secret code I use, |
| Em B7 |
| to wash away my lonely blues, |
| Em Am Em B7 Em |
| so I can't deny, all lie, 'cause you're there, only want to make me fly. |
|  |
| Chorus |
|  |
| Em Am |
| Sexbomb, sexbomb, you're a sexbomb, |
| Em B7 |
| you can give it to me when I need to come along. |
| Em Am |
| Sexbomb, sexbomb, you're my sexbomb, |
| Em $\quad$ B7 Em |
| and baby you can turn me on. |
|  |
| Em Am |
| Now don't get me wrong, ain't gonna do you no harm, |
| Em B7 |
| this bomb's for loving, you can shoot it far. |
|  |
| Em Am |
| I'm your main target, come on, help me ignite, |
| Em B7 Em |
| love struck me holding you tight. |
| Em Am |
| Make me explode although you know, |
| Em B7 |
| the route to go to sex me slow, |
| Em Am |
| And, yes, I must react to claims of those, |
| Em B7 Em |
| who say that you are not all that. |
|  |
| (Chorus x2) |
|  |
| Em Am |
| You can give me more and more, counting up the score, |
| Em B7 |
| you can turn me upside down and inside out. |
| Em Am |
| You can make me feel the real deal, |
| Em Am Em B7 |
| and I can give it to you when you tell me, 'cause you're mine. |
|  |
| Chorus |
|  |
| Em $\quad$ B7 $\begin{array}{llll}\text { Em } & \text { B7 } & \text { Em }\end{array}$ |
| and baby, you can turn me on, and baby, you can turn me on, |
| B7 Em |
| and baby, you can turn me on. |

