

WHAT IT TAKES

Words and Music by STEVEN TYLER,
JOE PERRY and DESMOND CHILD

Moderately Slow







f

There goes my old girl - friend, — there's an -

oth - er dia - mond ring. — And, uh, all those late night prom - is - es — I



guess they don't mean a thing. So ba - by, what's the sto - ry? — Did you



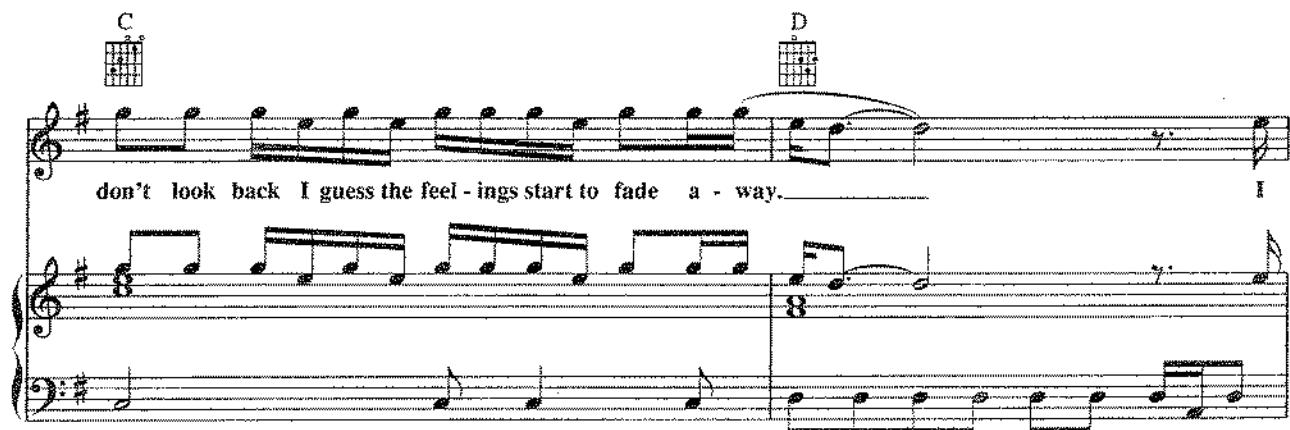


find an - oth - er man? — Is it eas - y to sleep - in the bed that we made? — When you



don't look back I guess the feel - ings start to fade a - way. I







used to feel — your fire — But now it's cold in - side. — And you're






back on the street — like you did - n't miss a beat, yeah. Tell me what it takes to let — you —



F B \flat F

go. Tell me how the pain's sup - posed to go. —

B \flat A+ Dm Dm/C

Tell me how it is that you — can sleep in the night — with - out

Bm7b5

think - ing you lost ev - 'ry - thing that was good in your life to the toss of the dice? —

B \flat D \flat F

— Tell me what it takes — to let you go. — Yeah.

G D

Girl, be - fore I met_ you_ I was F. I. N. E. Fine.. But your

Em D C

love made me a pris - on - er, _ yeah my heart's been do - ing time. _ You

G D

spent me up_ like_ mon - ey_ then you hung me out to dry. _ It was

Em D C

eas - y to keep_ all your lies in dis - guise. _ 'Cause you had me in deep with the dev - il in your eyes. _

B \flat F

Tell me what it takes to let _ you go.

B \flat F

Tell me how the pain's_ sup - posed to go. _

B \flat A+ Dm Dm/C

Tell me how it is that you _ can sleep _ in the night _ with - out

Bdim7

think-ing you lost ev - 'ry-thing that was good in your life to the toss of the dice?

B \flat 7 D \flat F C



— Tell me what it takes — to let you go. — Gui-tar!

Dm C B \flat F

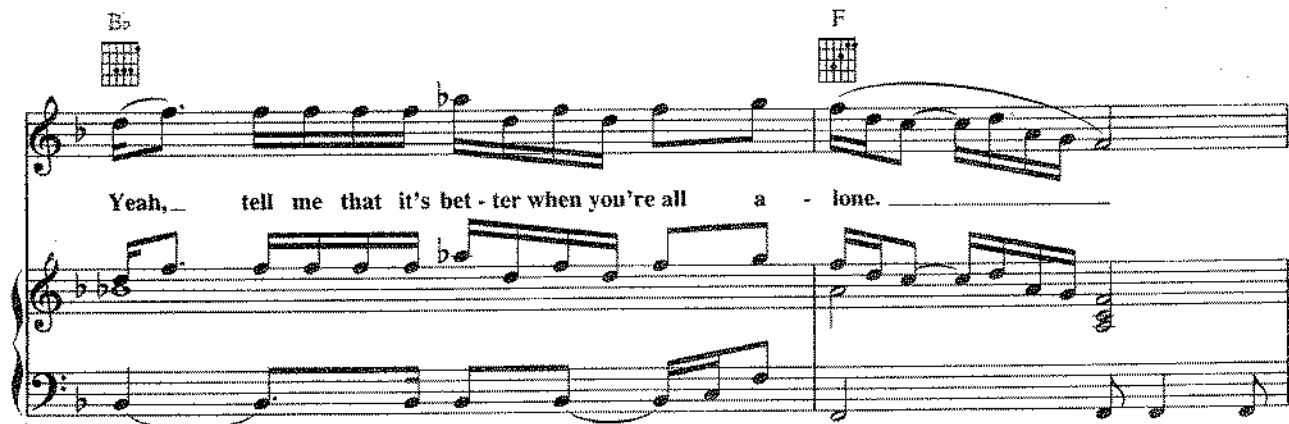
C Dm C B \flat

C G

Tell me that you're hap - py that you're on your own. — Yeah — yeah.

Yeah, — tell me that it's bet - ter when you're all a - lone. —










Tell me that your bod - y does - n't miss my touch. Tell me that my lov - in' did - n't mean — that



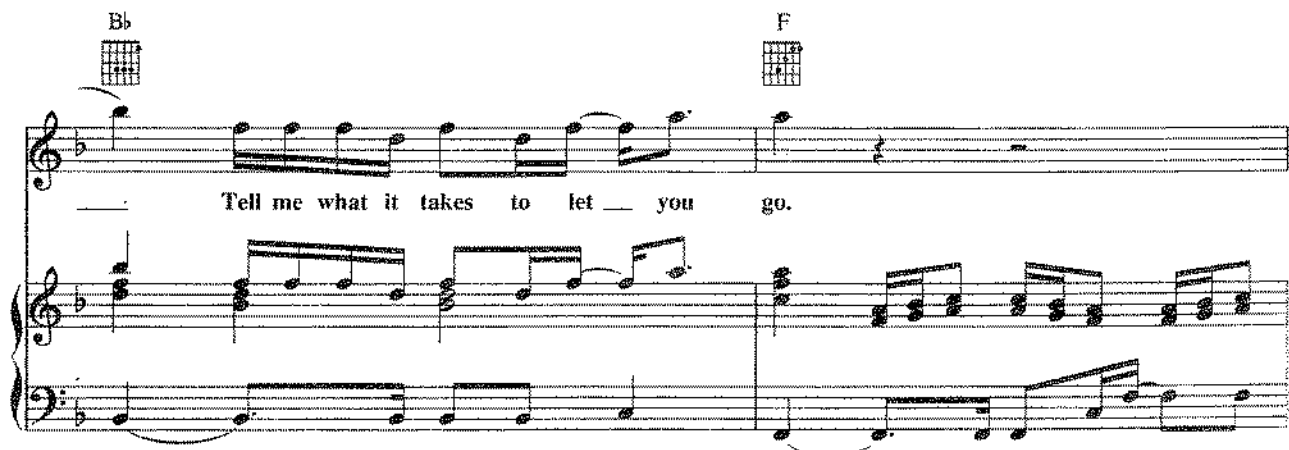



much. Tell me you ain't dy - in' when you're cry - in' for me. —



— Tell me what it takes to let — you go.





No no no no. 'Cause I don't wan-na burn in par-a-dise.



8va

Oo. Let go. Let go. Let go.



I don't wan-na burn in par-a-dise. Let it go, let it go, let it go, let it go, let it



Play 5 times ad lib.

go, let it go, let it go, let it go, let it go, let it go, let it go, let it go, let it