

# MODERN WOMAN

Words and Music by  
BILLY JOEL


Bright Rock ♩ = 144

*mf*

Verse: F Eb6







1. You see her sit - ting with her

cof - fee and her pa - per, with her high - top sneak - ers of l -














tal - ian de - sign. \_\_\_\_\_ With a long cool stare, \_\_\_\_\_ she

ag-gra-vates ten - sion; makes up her face while she makes up her mind.

Now you're in trou - ble; may - be she's an in - tel - lect - u - al.

What if she fig - ures out you're not ver - y smart? \_\_\_\_\_ Or

B $\flat$  A $\flat$ 6 B $\flat$  A $\flat$ 6

may - be she's the qui - et type who's in - to heav - y met - al; boy, you

B $\flat$  A $\flat$ 6 B $\flat$  B $\flat$ 6

got to get it set - tled, 'cause she's break - ing your heart. \_\_\_\_\_

C Dm11 Am7 B $\flat$ (#11) B $\flat$  F/A Gm7

1. Don't try to put on an act; you can't do that to mod - ern wom -

*f*

B $\flat$ /F C/E C Dm11 Am7 B $\flat$ (#11)

an. \_\_\_\_\_ And you're an old fash-ioned man; she un - der - stands



F/A      Gm7      F      Eb  
 To Coda




the things you're do - in'. *ff* She's a mod - ern wom -

an. *mf*

1. F Eb6      2. F Eb6 Dbmaj7

Eb6      Dbmaj7      Abmaj7      Dbmaj7

3      3      3

*cresc.*

3

8va bassa-----





















*p* *f* *mf* *D.S. al Coda*

*Coda*

*f* *mf*

She's a mod - ern wom - an. —

3

*Verse 2:*

She looks sleek and she seems so professional;  
 She's got a lot of confidence it's easy to see.  
 You want to make a move, but you feel so inferior  
 'Cause under that exterior is someone who's free.  
 She's got style and she's got her own money,  
 So she's not another honey you can quickly disarm.  
 She's got the eyes that make you realize  
 She won't be hypnotized by your usual charm.

*Chorus 2:*

You've got your plan of attack;  
 That won't attract the modern woman.  
 When you're an old-fashioned man,  
 She understands the things you're doin'.  
 She's a modern woman.

*Verse 3:*

Time goes by, and you're sharing an apartment.  
 She says she loves you but she doesn't know why.  
 In the morning, she leaves you with your coffee and your paper;  
 It's a strange situation for an old-fashioned guy.  
 But times have changed; things are not the same, baby.  
 You overcame such a bad attitude.  
 Rock 'n' roll just used to be for kicks,  
 And nowadays it's politics,  
 And after 1986 what else could be new?

*Chorus 3:*

You've got to learn to relax  
 And face the facts of modern woman.  
 And you're an old-fashioned man;  
 She understands the things you're doin'.  
 She's a modern woman.