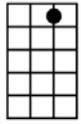
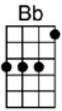
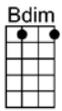
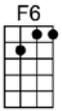
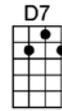
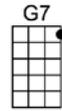
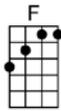


SING C

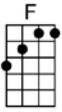
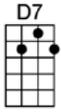
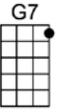


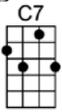
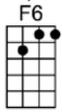
DANCE WITH WHO BRUNG YOU_(BAR)-Asleep At the Wheel

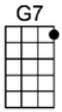
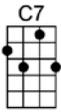
4/4 1234 1 (without intro)

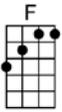
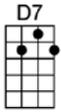
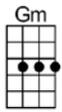
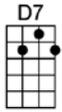
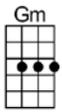
Intro:         (4 beats each)

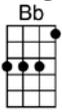
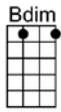
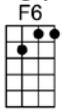
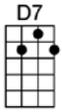
Chorus:

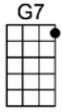
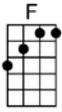
  
 You got to dance with who brung you, swing with who swung you. Don't be a fickle fool

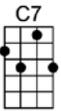
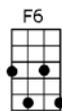
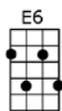
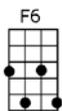
 
 You came here with a gal, who has always been your pal,

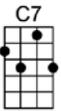
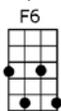
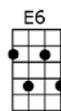
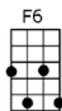
 
 Don't ya leave her for the first un-attached girl, it just ain't cool

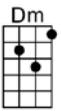
    
 You got to dance with who brung you, swing with who swung you. Life ain't no forty-yard dash

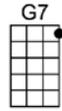
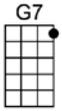
   
 Be in it for the long run, in the long run you'll have more fun

  
 If you dance with who brung you to the bash

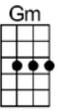
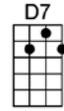
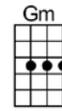
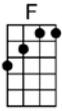
   
 I had a friend named Texas, really had some style,

   
 He sang good old Western Swing, and drove 'em wild, wild, wild

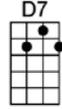
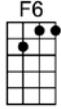
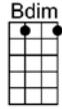
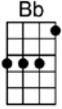
 
 Well, a talent scout from Vegas said "Boy, dress and sing this way"

 (stop)  
 And in one short year he was broke, and in L.A.

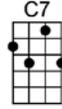
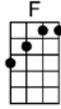
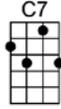
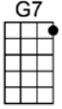
p.2. Dance With Who Brung You



You got to dance with who brung you, swing with who swung you. Life ain't no forty-yard dash

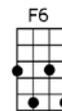
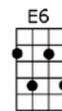
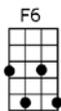


Be in it for the long run, in the long run you'll have more fun

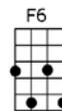
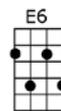
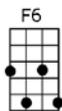
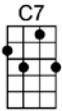


If you dance with who brung you to the bash

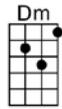
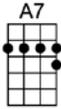
Instrumental Break (same as the Chorus)



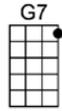
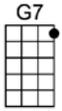
You gotta be real careful what you wish for,



'Cause you just might get the whole darn thing

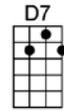
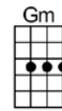
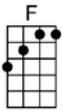


Be sure what you want is really something you can use

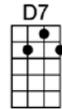
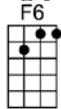
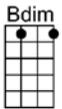
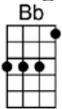


(stop)

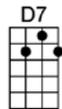
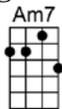
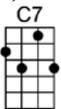
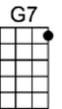
Or you might wind up out there, singing the blues



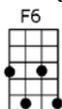
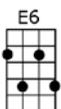
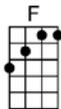
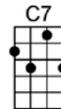
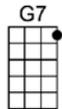
You got to dance with who brung you, swing with who swung you. Life ain't no forty-yard dash



Be in it for the long run, in the long run you'll have more fun



If you dance with who brung you, swing with who swung you,



If you dance with who brung you to the bash

DANCE WITH WHO BRUNG YOU-Asleep At the Wheel

4/4 1234 1 (without intro)

Intro: Bb Bdim F6 D7 G7 C7 F C7 (4 beats each)

Chorus:

F D7 G7
You got to dance with who brung you, swing with who swung you. Don't be a fickle fool
C7 F6
You came here with a gal, who has always been your pal,
G7 C7
Don't ya leave her for the first un-attached girl, it just ain't cool
F D7 Gm D7 Gm
You got to dance with who brung you, swing with who swung you. Life ain't no forty-yard dash
Bb Bdim F6 D7
Be in it for the long run, in the long run you'll have more fun
G7 C7 F
If you dance with who brung you to the bash

C7 F6 E6 F6
I had a friend named Texas, really had some style,
C7 F6 E6 F6
He sang good old Western Swing, and drove 'em wild, wild, wild
A7 Dm
Well, a talent scout from Vegas said "Boy, dress and sing this way"
G7(stop) G7 C7
And in one short year he was broke, and in L.A.

F D7 Gm D7 Gm
You got to dance with who brung you, swing with who swung you. Life ain't no forty-yard dash
Bb Bdim F6 D7
Be in it for the long run, 'cause in the long run you'll have more fun
G7 C7 F C7
If you dance with who brung you to the bash

Instrumental Break (same as the Chorus)

C7 F6 E6 F6
You gotta be real careful what you wish for,
C7 F6 E6 F6
'Cause you just might get the whole darn thing
A7 Dm
Be sure what you want is really something you can use
G7(stop) G7 C7
Or you might wind up out there, singing the Blues

F D7 Gm D7 Gm
You got to dance with who brung you, swing with who swung you. Life ain't no forty-yard dash
Bb Bdim F6 D7
Be in it for the long run, in the long run you'll have more fun
G7 C7 Am7 D7
If you dance with who brung you, swing with who swung you,
G7 C7 F E6 F6
If you dance with who brung you to the bash