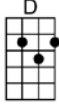
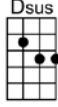

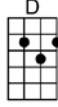
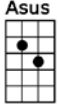


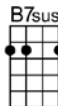

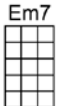

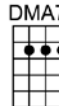
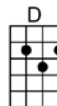



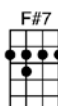


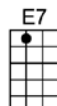
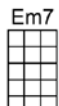
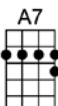
# I WRITE THE SONGS<sub>(BAR)</sub>-Bruce Johnston

4/4 1...2...1234

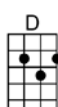
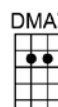

**Intro:** |  |  |  |  |  |  | **(X2)**

 |  |  |  |  |  | 

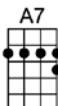

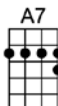
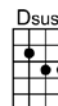
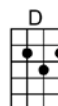
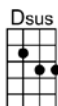
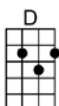

I've been a-live for-ever, and I wrote the very first song  
My home lies deep with-in you, and I've got my own place in your soul

 |  |  |  |  |  | 

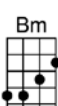
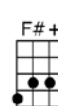
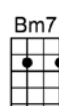
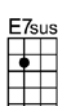
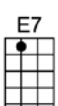

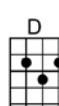
I put the words and the melodies to-gether, I am music, and I write the songs  
Now, when I look out through your eyes, I'm young again, even though I'm very old

 |  | 

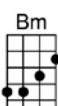

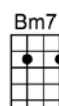
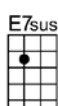
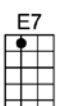

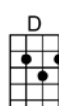
I write the songs that make the whole world sing,

 |  |  |  |  |  |  | 

I write the songs of love and spe - cial things

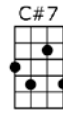
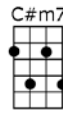
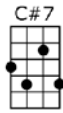
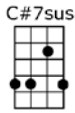
 |  |  |  |  |  |  **(intro)**

1. I write the songs that make the young girls cry, I write the songs, I write the songs

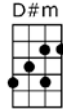
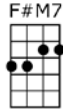
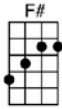
 |  |  |  |  |  | 

2. I write the songs that make the young girls cry, I write the songs, I write the songs

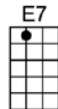
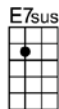
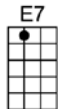
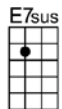
**p.2. I Write the Songs**



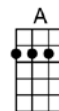
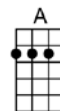
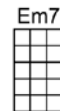
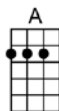
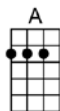
**Oh, my music makes you dance, and gives you spirit to take a chance**



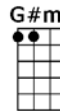
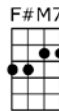
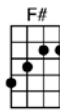
**And I wrote some rock and roll so you can move**



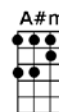
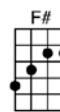
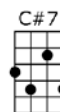
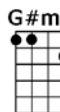
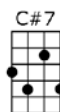
**Music fills your heart, well that's a real fine place to start**



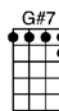
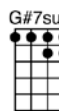
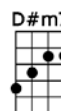
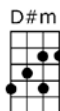
**It's from me, it's for you, it's from you, it's for me, it's a world -wide sympho-ny**



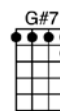
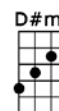
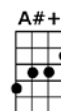
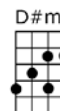
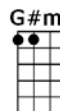
**I write the songs that make the whole world sing,**



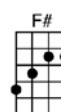
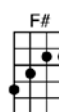
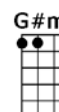
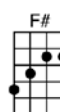
**I write the songs of love and special things**



**I write the songs that make the young girls cry,**



**I write the songs, I write the songs**



**I am music, and I write the songs**

# I WRITE THE SONGS-Bruce Johnston

4/4 1...2...1234

Intro: | D Dsus | Dsus D Asus D | (X2)

C6 B7sus B7 Em7 A7 DMA7 D  
I've been a-live for-ever, and I wrote the very first song  
F#7sus F#7 Bm Bm7 E7 Em7 A7  
I put the words and the melodies to-gether, I am music, and I write the songs

D DMA7 Em7  
I write the songs that make the whole world sing,  
A7 Em7 A7 Dsus D Dsus D F#m  
I write the songs of love and spe-cial things  
Bm F#+ Bm7 E7sus E7 Em7 D (intro)  
I write the songs that make the young girls cry, I write the songs, I write the songs

C6 B7sus B7 Em7 A7 DMA7 D  
My home lies deep with-in you, and I've got my own place in your soul  
F#7sus F#7 Bm Bm7 E7 Em7 A7  
Now, when I look out through your eyes, I'm young again, even though I'm very old

D DMA7 Em7  
I write the songs that make the whole world sing,  
A7 Em7 A7 Dsus D Dsus D F#m  
I write the songs of love and spe-cial things  
Bm F#+ Bm7 E7sus E7 Em7 D  
I write the songs that make the young girls cry, I write the songs, I write the songs

C#7sus C#7 C#m7 C#7  
Oh, my music makes you dance, and gives you spirit to take a chance  
F# F#MA7 D#m F#  
And I wrote some rock and roll so you can move  
E7sus E7 E7sus E7  
Music fills your heart, well that's a real fine place to start  
Em7 A Em7 A Em7 A Em7 A  
It's from me, it's for you, it's from you, it's for me, it's a world-wide sympho-ny

F# F#MA7 G#m7 C#7  
I write the songs that make the whole world sing,  
C#7 G#m7 C#7 F# A#m  
I write the songs of love and special things  
D#m A#+ D#m7 G#7sus G#7  
I write the songs that make the young girls cry,  
G#m7 D#m A#+ D#m7 G#7  
I write the songs, I write the songs  
G#m7 F# G#m7 C#7 F# G#m7 C#7 F#  
I am music, and I write the songs