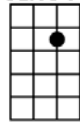


SING F#



PART-TIME LOVER - Stevie Wonder

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

Intro: (X2)

Call up, ring once, hang up the phone, to let me know you made it home

Don't want nothing to be wrong with part-time lover

If she's with me, I'll blink the lights to let you know tonight's the night

For me and you, my part-time lover

Bridge:

We are under-cover passion on the run, chasing love, up against the sun

We are strangers by day, lovers by night, knowing it's so wrong, but feeling so right

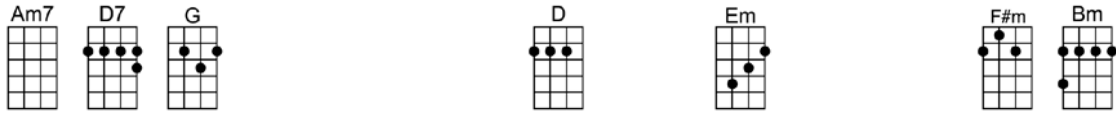
If I'm with friends, and we should meet, just pass me by, don't even speak

Know the word's dis-creet when part-time lovers

But if there's some emergency, have a male friend to ask for me

So then she won't peek, it's really you, my part-time lover

p.2. Part-Time Lover

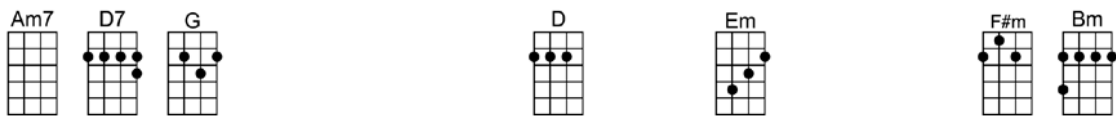
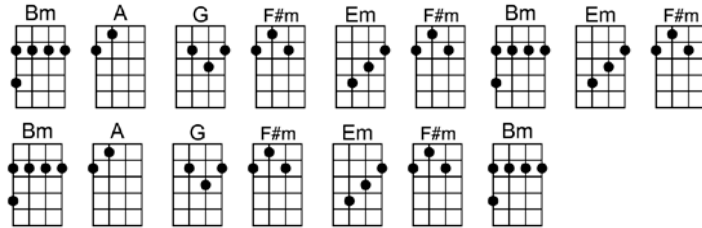


We are under-cover passion on the run, chasing love, up against the sun

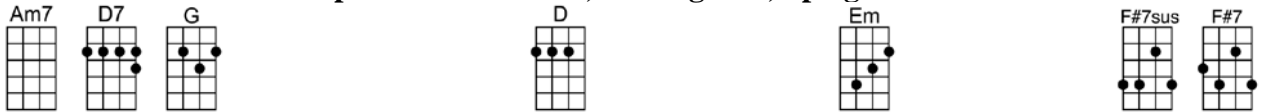


We are strangers by day, lovers by night, knowing it's so wrong, but feeling so right

Interlude:



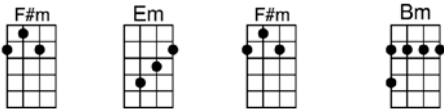
We are under-cover passion on the run, chasing love, up against the sun



We are strangers by day, lovers by night, knowing it's so wrong, but feeling so right



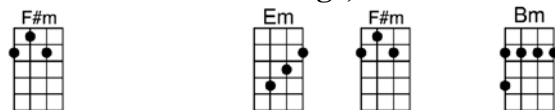
I've got some-thing that I must tell, last night some-one rang our doorbell



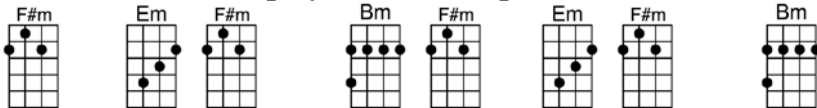
And it was not you, my part-time lover



And then a man called our exchange, but didn't want to leave his name

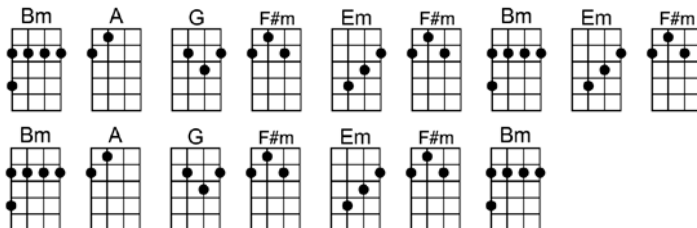


I guess that two can play the game of part time lover



You and me, part-time lover, me and he, part-time lover

Outro:



PART-TIME LOVER-Stevie Wonder

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

Intro: Bm A G F#m Em F#m Bm Em F#m (X2)

Bm A G
Call up, ring once, hang up the phone, to let me know you made it home
F#m Em F#m Bm
Don't want nothing to be wrong with part-time lover
Bm A G
If she's with me, I'll blink the lights to let you know tonight's the night
F#m Em F#m Bm
For me and you, my part-time lover

Bridge:

Am7 D7 G D Em F#m Bm
We are under-cover passion on the run, chasing love, up against the sun
Am7 D7 G D Em F#7sus F#7
We are strangers by day, lovers by night, knowing it's so wrong, but feeling so right

Bm A G
If I'm with friends, and we should meet, just pass me by, don't even speak
F#m Em F#m Bm
Know the word's dis-creet when part-time lovers
Bm A G
But if there's some emergency, have a male friend to ask for me
F#m Em F#m Bm
So then she won't peek, it's really you, my part-time lover

Am7 D7 G D Em F#m Bm
We are under-cover passion on the run, chasing love, up against the sun
Am7 D7 G D Em F#7sus F#7
We are strangers by day, lovers by night, knowing it's so wrong, but feeling so right

Interlude: Same as intro, followed by bridge

Bm A G
I've got some-thing that I must tell, last night some-one rang our doorbell
F#m Em F#m Bm
And it was not you, my part-time lover
Bm A G
And then a man called our exchange, but didn't want to leave his name
F#m Em F#m Bm
I guess that two can play the game of part time lover
F#m Em F#m Bm F#m Em F#m Bm
You and me, part-time lover, me and he, part-time lover

Outro: Same as intro, end on Bm