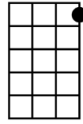
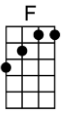

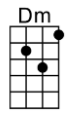



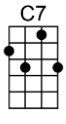



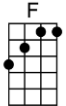
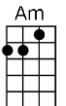
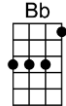
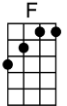
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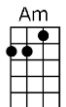
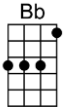
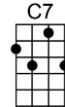


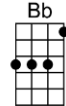
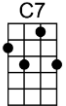
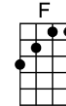
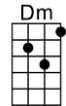
RED RUBBER BALL_(BAR)-Paul Simon/Bruce Woodley

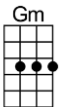
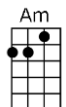
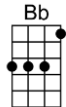
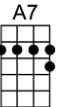
4/4 1...2...1234

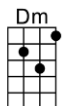
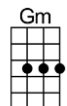
Intro: |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |

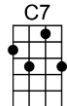
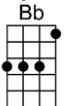
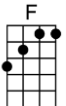
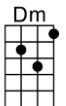
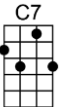
   
I should have known you'd bid me fare-well

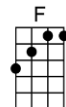
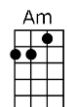
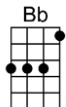
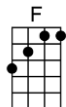
  
There's a lesson to be learned from this, and I learned it very well

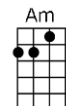
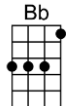
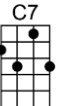
   
Now I know you're not the only starfish in the sea

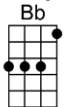
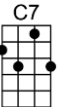
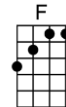
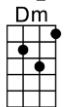
   
If I never hear your name again, it's all the same to me

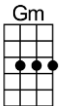
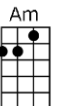
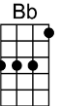
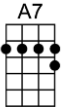
 
And I think it's gonna be alright, yeah, the worst is over now

    
The mornin' sun is shinin' like a red rubber ball

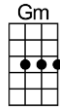
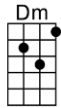
   
You never care for secrets I con-fide,

  
For you I'm just an ornament, somethin' for your pride

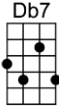
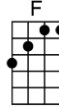
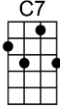
   
Always runnin', never carin', that's the life you live

   
And stolen minutes of your time were all you had to give

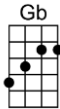
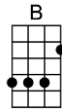
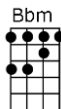
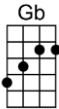
p.2. Red Rubber Ball



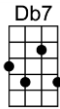
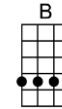
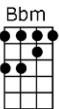
And I think it's gonna be alright, yeah, the worst is over now



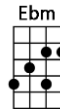
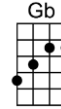
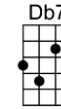
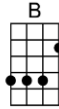
The mornin' sun is shinin' like a red rubber ball



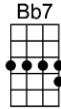
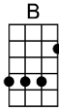
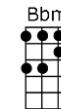
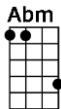
The story's in the past with nothin' to re-call



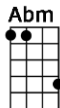
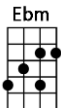
I've got my life to live, and I don't need you at all



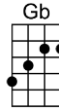
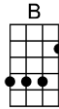
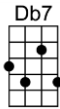
The roller-coaster ride we took is nearly at an end



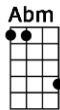
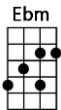
I bought my ticket with my tears, that's all I'm gonna spend



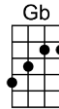
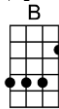
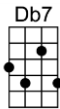
And I think it's gonna be alright, yeah, the worst is over now



The mornin' sun is shinin' like a red rubber ball



Oh, I think it's gonna be alright, yeah, the worst is over now



The mornin' sun is shinin' like a red rubber ball

RED RUBBER BALL-Paul Simon/Bruce Woodley

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

Intro: | F | / | Dm | / | Bb | / | C7 | / |

F Am Bb F
I should have known you'd bid me fare-well

Am Bb C7
There's a lesson to be learned from this, and I learned it very well

Bb C7 F Dm
Now I know you're not the only starfish in the sea
Gm Am Bb A7
If I never hear your name again, it's all the same to me

Dm Gm
And I think it's gonna be alright, yeah, the worst is over now
C7 Bb F Dm C7
The mornin' sun is shinin' like a red rubber ball

F Am Bb F
You never care for secrets I con-fide,
Am Bb C7
For you I'm just an ornament, somethin' for your pride
Bb C7 F Dm
Always runnin', never carin', that's the life you live
Gm Am Bb A7
And stolen minutes of your time were all you had to give

Dm Gm
And I think it's gonna be alright, yeah, the worst is over now
C7 Bb F Dm Db7
The mornin' sun is shinin' like a red rubber ball

Gb Bbm B Gb
The story's in the past with nothin' to re-call
Bbm B Db7
I've got my life to live, and I don't need you at all
B Db7 Gb Ebm
The roller-coaster ride we took is nearly at an end
Abm Bbm B Bb7
I bought my ticket with my tears, that's all I'm gonna spend

Ebm Abm
And I think it's gonna be alright, yeah, the worst is over now
Db7 B Gb
The mornin' sun is shinin' like a red rubber ball

Ebm Abm
Oh, I think it's gonna be alright, yeah, the worst is over now
Db7 B Gb
The mornin' sun is shinin' like a red rubber ball