

REMOTE REHEARSAL 5/10/21

(2 or more songs on a line can be found on my “2 Page Medleys” page)

Crazy (Patsy Cline/Willie Nelson)

Bread and Butter

Mockingbird Hill

One Fine Day-F

Don't Be Cruel/Rockin' Robin

KC and Mary:

With a Little Help From My Friends

Wagon Wheel-for performance (not a “play-along”-different key)

Those Were the Days (Mary Hopkin)

He Will Break Your Heart

Summer Wind-with key change

Do You Know the Way to San Jose (no key change)

Old Piano Roll Blues

Carefree Highway

Well Respected Man

Blackbird

Dust In the Wind

It's a Grand Night for Singing-D

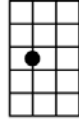
Still the Same

I'm a Drifter

You Won't See Me/When I Get Home

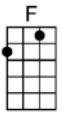
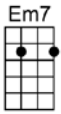

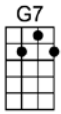
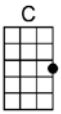
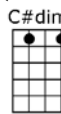
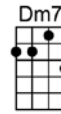
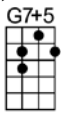
Oh, Lady Be Good-C

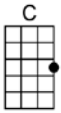
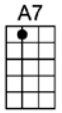
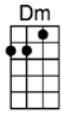
SING Eb

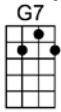
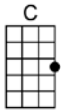
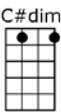
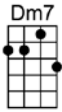
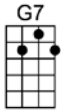
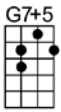


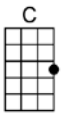
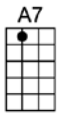
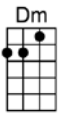
CRAZY - Willie Nelson

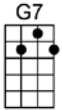
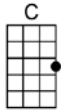
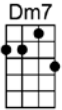
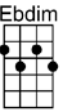
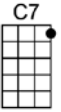
4/4 1...2...123 (without intro)

Intro:         (2 beats each)

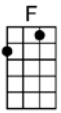

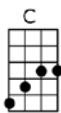
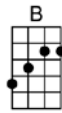

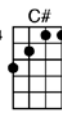
  
I'm crazy, crazy for feeling so lonely

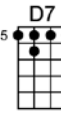
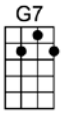
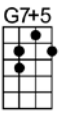
     
I'm crazy, crazy for feeling so blue

  
I knew that you'd love me as long as you wanted

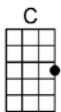
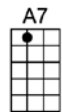
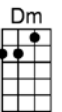
    

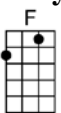
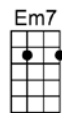
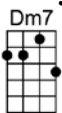
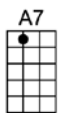
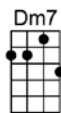
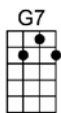
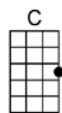
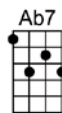
And then some day you'd leave me for somebody new

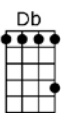

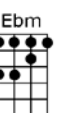
     
Worry, why do I let myself worry

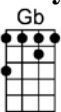

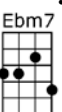
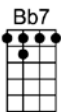
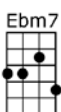
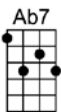

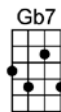
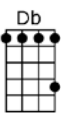
  

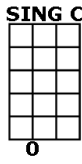
Wondering what in the world did I do

  
I'm crazy for thinking that my love could hold you

       
I'm crazy for trying and crazy for crying, and I'm crazy for loving you

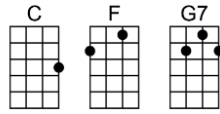
  
I'm crazy for thinking that my love could hold you

        
I'm crazy for trying and crazy for crying, and I'm crazy for loving you



BREAD AND BUTTER - Larry Parks/Jay Turnbow

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



Intro: | C | F | C | F | C | F | C G7 |

C F C F C F C F
 He likes bread and butter, he likes toast and jam
 C F C F C G7 C G7
 That's what his baby feeds him, he's her lovin' man.

C F C F C F C F
 Well, I like bread and butter, I like toast and jam,
 C F C F C G7 C G7
 That's what Baby feeds me, I'm her lovin' man.

C F C F C F C F
 He likes bread and butter, he likes toast and jam
 C F C F C G7 C
 That's what his baby feeds him, he's her lovin' man.

G7 C F C F C F C F
 Well, she don't cook mashed po-tatoes, she don't cook T-bone steaks
 C F C F C G7 C G7

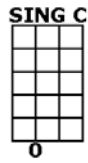
She don't feed me peanut butter, she knows that I can't take.
 C F C F C F C F
 He likes bread and butter, he likes toast and jam
 C F C F C G7 C
 That's what his baby feeds him, he's her lovin' man.

G7 C F C F C F C F
 Well, I got home early one mornin', much to my sur-prise,
 C F C F C G7 C G7

She was eatin' chicken and dumplin's with some other guy.
 C F C F C F C F
 He likes bread and butter, he likes toast and jam
 C F C F C G7 C G7
 That's what his baby feeds him, he's her lovin' man.

C F C F C F C F
 No, no, no more bread and butter, no more toast and jam
 C F C F C G7 C G7

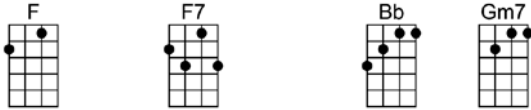
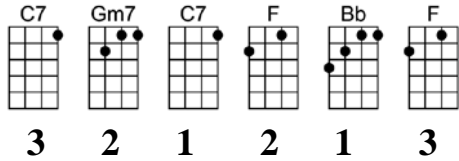
I found my baby eat - in' with an-other man
 C F C F C F C F
 No more bread and butter, no more toast and jam
 C F C F C G7 C
 He found his baby eatin' with an-other man!



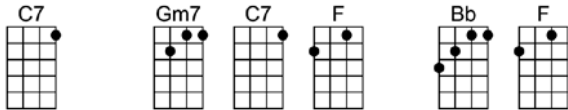
MOCKINGBIRD HILL

3/4 123 12 (If sung with no intro)

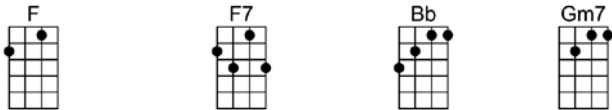
Intro:



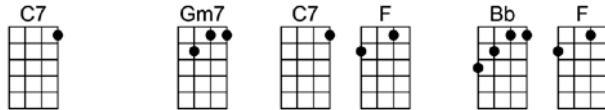
When the sun in the mornin' peeps over the hill



And kisses the roses 'round my win-dow - sill

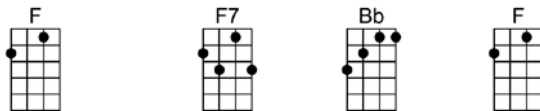


Then my heart fills with gladness when I hear the trill



Of those birds in the treetops on Mockin'bird Hill

REFRAIN:



Tra-la-la, tweedlee dee dee it gives me a thrill



To wake up in the morning to the mockin' bird's trill

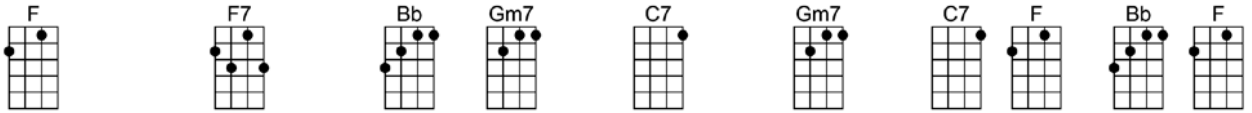


Tra-la-la, tweedlee dee dee, there's peace and good will -

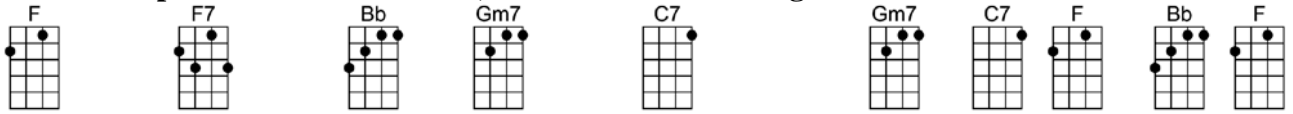


You're welcome as the flowers on Mockin'bird Hill

p.2 Mockingbird Hill

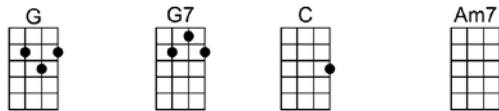


Got a three cornered plow and an acre to till, and a mule that I bought for a ten dol-lar bill

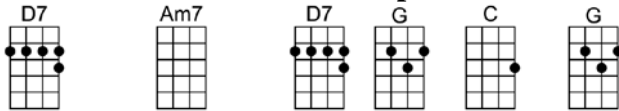


There's a tumbledown shack and a rusty old mill, But it's my home sweet home up on Mockin'bird Hill.

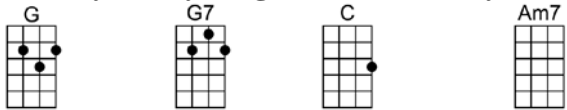
REPEAT REFRAIN-(followed by a quick D7)



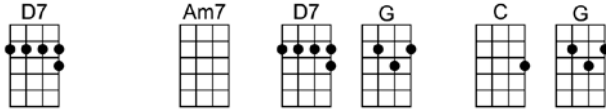
When it's late in the evenin' I climb up the hill



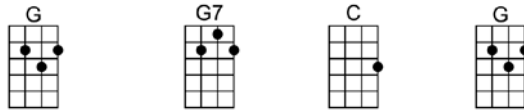
And sur-vey all my kingdom while every-thing's still



Only me and the sky and an old whippoor-will



Singing songs in the twilight on Mockin'bird Hill



Tra-la-la, tweedlee dee dee it gives me a thrill



To wake up in the morning to the mockin' bird's trill



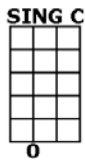
Tra-la-la, tweedlee dee dee, there's peace and good will –



You're welcome as the flowers on Mockin'bird Hill

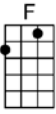





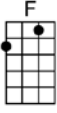
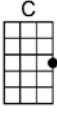
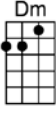
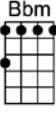
You're welcome as the flowers on Mockin'bird Hill

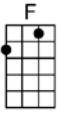
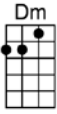

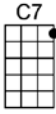
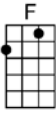

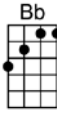
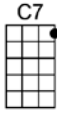


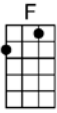
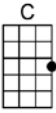
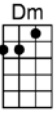
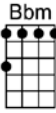
ONE FINE DAY

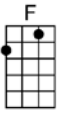
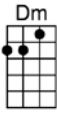

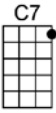



4/4 1...2...1234

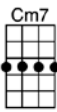
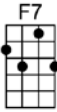
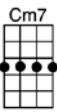

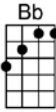

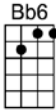

Intro:     X2

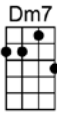
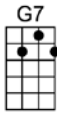
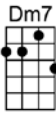
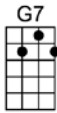
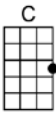
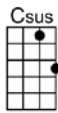
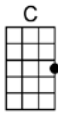
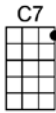
   
 One fine day, you'll look at me, and you will know our love was meant to be

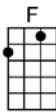
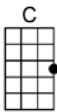
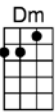

       
 One fine day, you're gonna want me for your girl

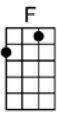
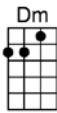

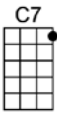
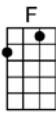

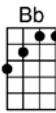
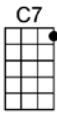
   
 The arms I long for will open wide, and you'll be proud to have me right by your side

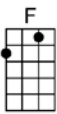
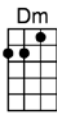

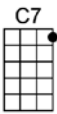
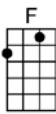


      
 One fine day, you're gonna want me for your girl

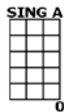
       
 Though I know you're the kind of boy who only wants to run a-round

       
 I'll keep waiting, and someday, darling, you'll come to me when you want to settle down

   
 Oh one fine day, we'll meet once more, and then you'll want the love you threw away before

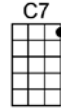
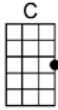
       
 One fine day, you're gonna want me for your girl

      
 One fine day, you're gonna want me for your girl

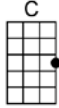
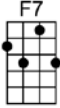


DON'T BE CRUEL

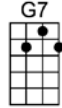
4/4 1...2...123



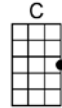
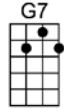
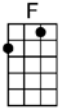
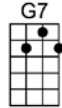
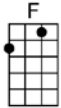
You know I can be found sitting home all a-lone
Baby, if I made you mad for something I might have said



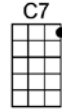
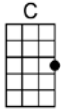
If you can't come around, at least please telephone.
Please let's forget the past, the future looks bright ahead



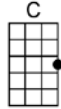
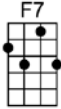
Don't be cruel to a heart that's true 1. REPEAT (2nd verse) 2. C7 and go on



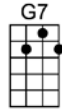
I don't want no other love, baby, it's just you I'm thinking of.



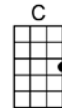
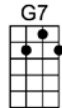
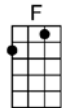
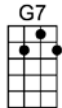
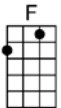
Don't stop thinking of me, don't make me feel this way



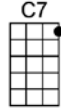
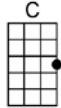
Come on over here and love me, you know what I want you to say



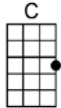
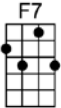
Don't be cruel to a heart that's true



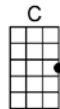
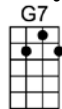
Why should we be a-part, I really love you, baby, cross my heart.



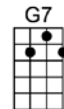
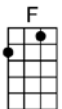
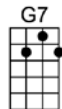
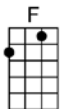
Let's walk up to the preacher, and let us say, "I do."



Then you'll know you have me, And I'll know that I'll have you.



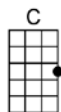
Don't be cruel to a heart that's true



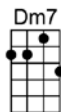
I don't want no other love, baby, it's just you I'm thinking of.

ROCKIN' ROBIN

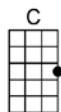
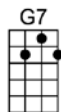
Intro:



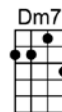
Tweedly-deedly-dee,



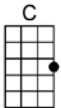
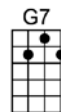
tweedly-deedly-dee,



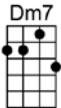
tweedly-deedly-dee,



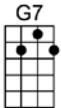
tweedly-deedly-dee



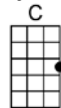
Tweedly-deedly-dee,



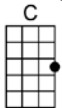
tweedly-deedly-dee,



tweet.....

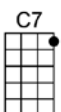


tweet.....

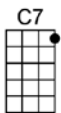


tweet

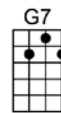
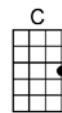
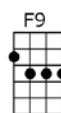
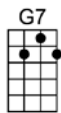
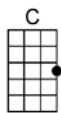
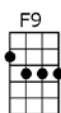
tweet!



He rocks in the treetop all the day long, hoppin' and a-boppin' and a-singin' his song
Every little swallow, every chickadee, every little bird in the tall oak tree



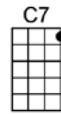
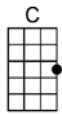
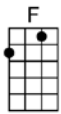
All the little birds on Jaybird Street, love to hear the robin go "Tweet, tweet, tweet."
The wise old owl, the big black crow, flap their wings, singin' "Go, bird, go."



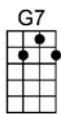
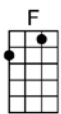
Rockin' Robin...Rockin' Robin...Blow, Rockin' Robin 'cause we're really gonna rock to-night (2nd verse)

Bridge:

2.

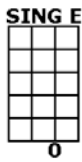


A pretty little raven at the bird bandstand, taught him how to do the bop and it was grand



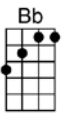
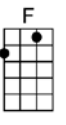
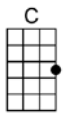
They started goin' steady, and bless my soul, he out-bopped the buzzard and the oriole.

Repeat 1st verse then end with the intro.



WITH A LITTLE HELP FROM MY FRIENDS

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

Intro: |  |  |  | (X2)

What would you think if I sang out of tune, would you stand up and walk out on me?

Lend me your ears and I'll sing you a song, and I'll try not to sing out of key.

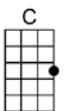
Oh, I get by with a little help from my friends, mm, I get high with a little help from my friends

Mm, I'm gonna try with a little help from my friends.

What do I do when my love is away? (Does it worry you to be a-lone?)

How do I feel at the end of the day? (Are you sad because you're on your own?)

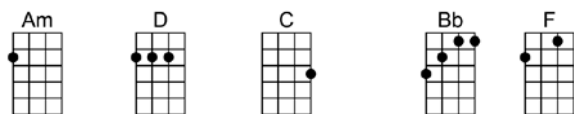
     

Oh, I get by with a little help from my friends, mm, I get high with a little help from my friends

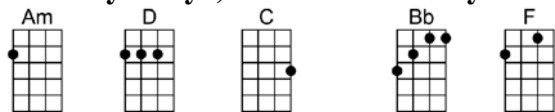
 

Mm, I'm gonna try with a little help from my friends.

p2. With a Little Help From My Friends



(Do you need any-body?) I need some-body to love.



(Could it be any-body?) I want some-body to love.



(Would you be-lieve in a love at first sight?) Yes, I'm certain that it happens all the time.



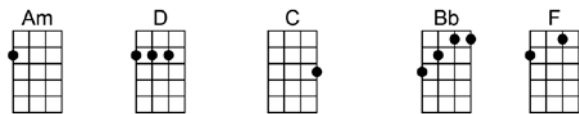
(What do you see when you turn out the light?) I can't tell you, but I know it's mine.



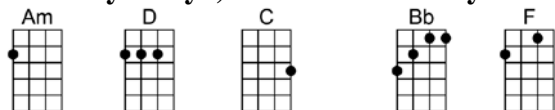
Oh, I get by with a little help from my friends, mm, I get high with a little help from my friends



Mm, I'm gonna try with a little help from my friends.



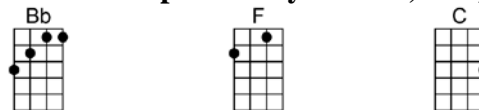
(Do you need any-body?) I need some-body to love.



(Could it be any-body?) I want some-body to love.



Oh, I get by with a little help from my friends, mm, I get high with a little help from my friends



Mm, I'm gonna try with a little help from my friends.



Yes, I get by with a little help from my friends, with a little help from my friends.

WITH A LITTLE HELP FROM MY FRIENDS

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

Intro: | Bb F | C | (X2)

C G Dm7 G7 C
What would you think if I sang out of tune, would you stand up and walk out on me?

C G Dm7 G7 C
Lend me your ears and I'll sing you a song, and I'll try not to sing out of key.

Bb F C Bb F C
Oh, I get by with a little help from my friends, mm, I get high with a little help from my friends

F C G7 G7sus G7
Mm, I'm gonna try with a little help from my friends.

C G Dm7 G7 C
What do I do when my love is away? (Does it worry you to be a-lone?)

C G Dm7 G7 C
How do I feel at the end of the day? (Are you sad because you're on your own?)

Bb F C Bb F C
Oh, I get by with a little help from my friends, mm, I get high with a little help from my friends

F C
Mm, I'm gonna try with a little help from my friends.

Am D C Bb F
(Do you need any-body?) I need some-body to love.

Am D C Bb F
(Could it be any-body?) I want some-body to love.

C G Dm7 G7 C
(Would you be-lieve in a love at first sight?) Yes, I'm certain that it happens all the time.

C G Dm7 G7 C
(What do you see when you turn out the light?) I can't tell you, but I know it's mine.

Bb F C Bb F C
Oh, I get by with a little help from my friends, mm, I get high with a little help from my friends

F C
Mm, I'm gonna try with a little help from my friends.

Am D C Bb F
(Do you need any-body?) I need some-body to love.

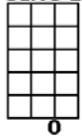
Am D C Bb F
(Could it be any-body?) I want some-body to love.

Bb F C Bb F C
Oh, I get by with a little help from my friends, mm, I get high with a little help from my friends

Bb F C
Mm, I'm gonna try with a little help from my friends.

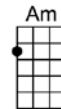
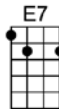
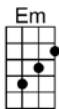
Bb F Ab Bb C
Yes, I get by with a little help from my friends, with a little help from my friends.

SING E

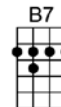
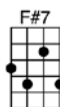
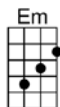


THOSE WERE THE DAYS

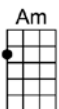
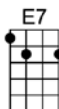
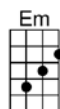
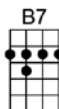
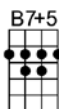
Tremolo verses:



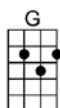
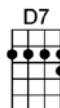
Once upon a time there was a tavern where we used to raise a glass or two
Then the busy years went rushing by us, we lost our starry notions on the way
Through the door there came familiar laughter, I saw your face and heard you call my name



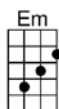
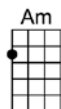
Remember how we laughed away the hours and dreamed of all the great things we would do
If, by chance, I'd see you in the tavern, we'd smile at one another and we'd say
Oh, my friends, we're older but no wiser, for in our hearts the dreams are still the same



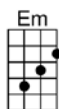
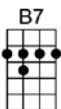
Those were the days my friend, we thought they'd never end



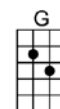
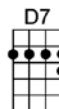
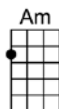
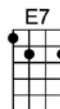
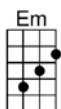
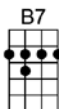
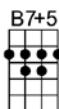
We'd sing and dance forever and a day



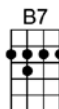
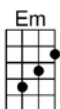
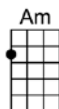
We'd live the life we'd choose, we'd fight and never lose,



For we were young and sure to have our way.

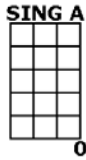


Lai lai lai lai lai lai lai, lai lai lai lai lai lai lai, lai lai lai lai lai lai lai lai lai lai



Lai lai lai lai lai lai, lai lai lai lai lai lai lai, lai lai lai lai lai lai lai lai lai lai

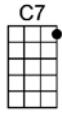
CODA: Those were the days, oh yes, those were the days!



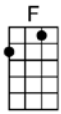
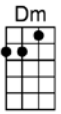
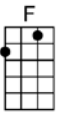
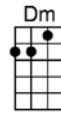
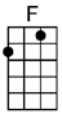
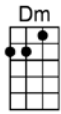
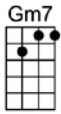
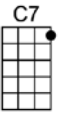
HE WILL BREAK YOUR HEART

4/4 1...2...1234 -Jerry Butler/Calvin Carter/Curtis Mayfield

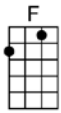
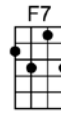

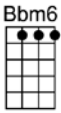
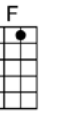

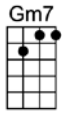
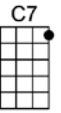
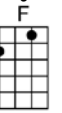
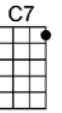
Intro:



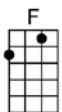
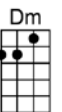
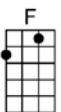
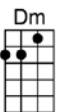
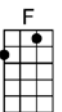
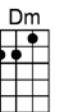
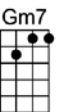
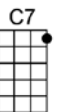
CHORUS:

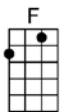
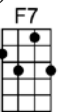
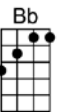
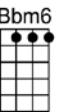
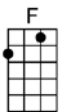
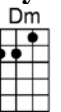
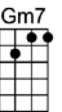
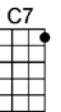
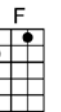
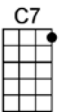
He don't love you like I love you, If he did, he wouldn't break your heart.

He don't love you like I love you, he's try-ing to tear us a - part.

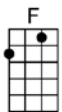
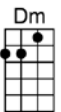
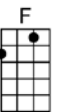
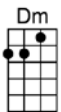
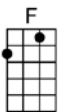
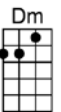
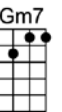
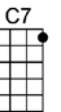









Fare thee well, I know you're leavin' for the new love that you've found.

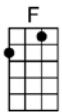
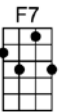
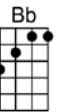
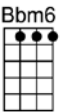
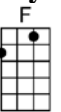
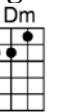
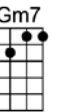
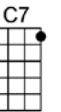
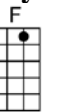
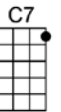











The handsome guy that you've been dating, I got a feelin' he's gonna put you down, 'cause

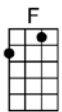
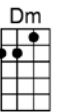
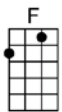
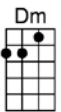
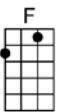
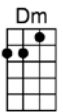
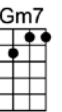
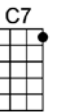
CHORUS

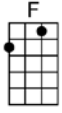
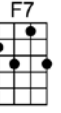
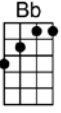
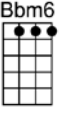
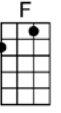
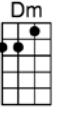
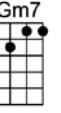
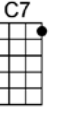
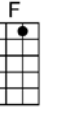
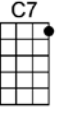
He uses all the great quo-tations, he says things I wish I could say.

But he's had so many re-hearsals, girl, to him it's just a lov - er's play.

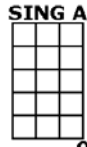









And when the final act is over, and you're left standing all a-lone.

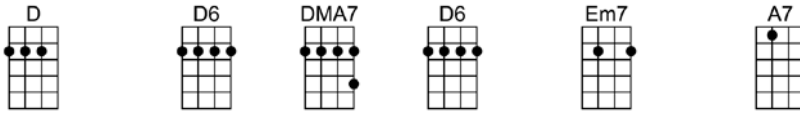
When he takes his bow and makes his exit, I'll be there to take you home.

CHORUS, end on F

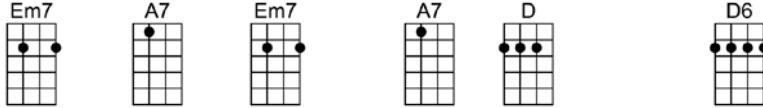


Intro: First 4 chords X2

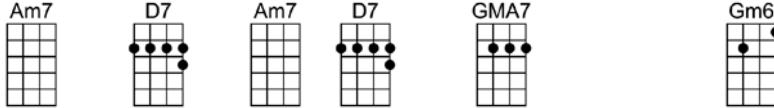
THE SUMMER WIND



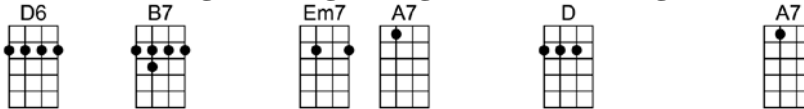
The summer wind came blowin' in from a-cross the sea



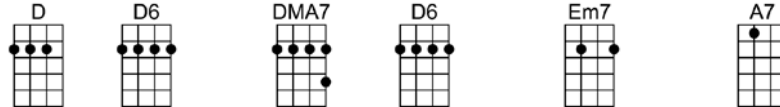
It lingered there, so warm and fair, to walk with me



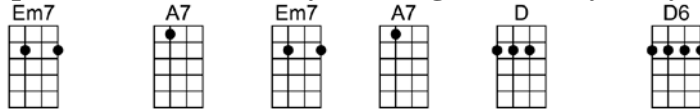
All summer long, we sang a song and strolled on golden sand



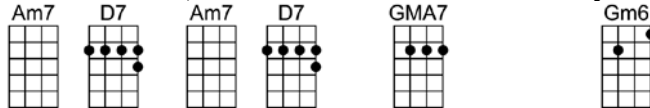
Two sweethearts and, and the summer wind



Like painted kites those days and nights went flyin' by



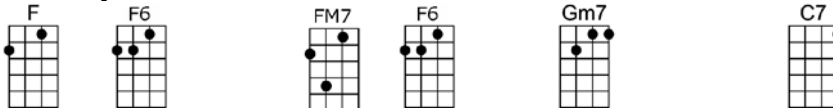
The world was new, be-neath a blue um-brella sky



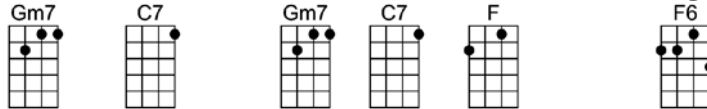
Then softer than a piper man one day it called to you



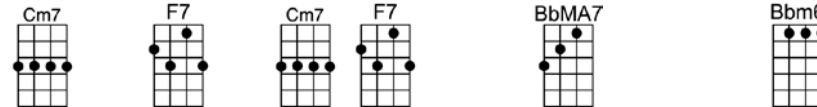
And I lost you to..... to the summerwind



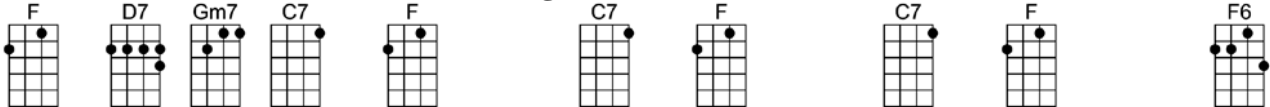
The autumn wind and the winter wind have come and gone



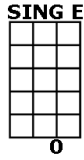
And still the days, those lonely days go on and on



And guess who sighs his lulla-bies through nights that never end



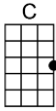
My fickle friend, the summer wind.....the summer wind.....the summer wind.

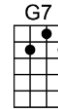
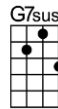
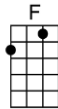
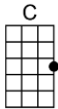


DO YOU KNOW THE WAY TO SAN JOSE

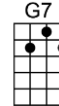
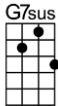
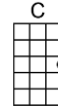
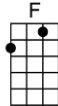
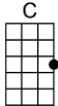
4/4 1...2...1234

Burt Bacharach/Hal David

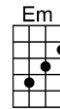
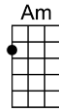
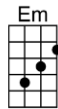
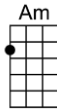
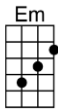
Intro:  (6 measures)



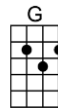
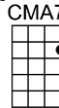
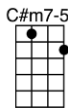
Do you know the way to San José? I've been away so long, I may go wrong, and lose my way



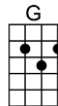
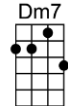
Do you know the way to San José? I'm going back to find some peace of mind in San José



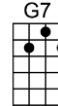
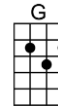
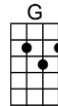
L.A. is a great big freeway. Put a hundred down and buy a car



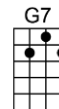
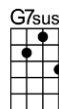
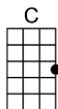
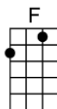
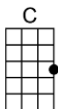
In a week, maybe two, they'll make you a star



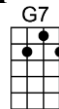
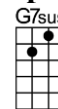
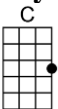
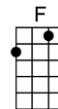
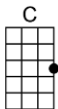
Weeks turn into years, how quick they pass



And all the stars that never were are parking cars and pumping gas

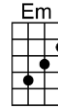
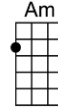
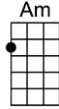
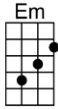


You can really breathe in San José, they've got a lot of space, there'll be a place where I can stay

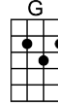
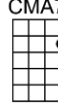
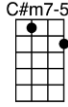


I was born and raised in San José. I'm going back to find some peace of mind in San José

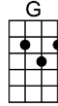
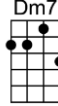
p.2. Do You Know the Way To San Jose



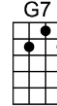
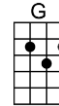
Fame and fortune is a magnet, it can pull you far away from home



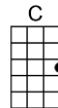
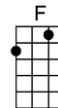
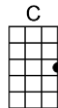
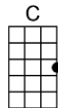
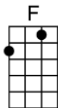
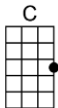
With a dream in your heart you're never a-lone



Dreams turn into dust and blow away

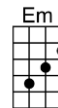
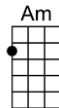
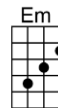
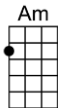
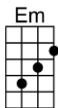
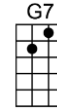
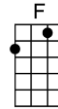
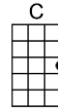
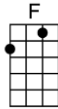
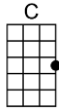


And there you are without a friend, you pack your car and ride a-way

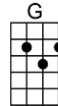
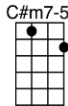


I've got lots of friends in San José (Wohhh....) Do you know the way to San José? (Wohhh...)

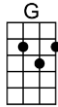
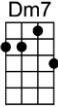
Interlude:



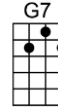
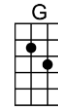
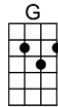
L.A. is a great big freeway. Put a hundred down and buy a car



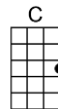
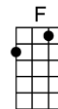
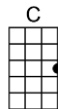
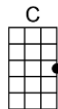
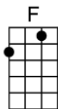
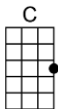
In a week, maybe two, they'll make you a star



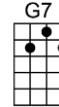
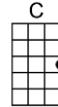
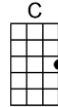
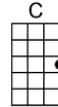
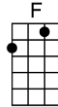
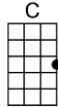
Weeks turn into years, how quick they pass



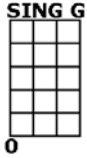
And all the stars that never were are parking cars and pumping gas



I've got lots of friends in San José (Wohhh....) Do you know the way to San José? (Wohhh...)

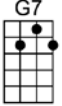
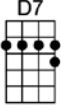
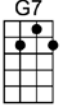
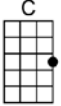


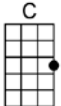
Mmmm, Can't wait to get back to San José (Wohhh) (Wohhh) (Wohhh..... Woh)



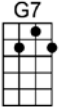
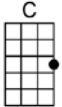
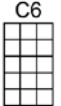
THE OLD PIANO ROLL BLUES - Cy Coben

4/4 1...2...123 (without intro)

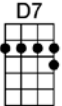
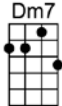
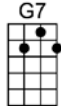
Intro: |  |  |  |  |

 |  |

I wanna hear it again, I wanna hear it again, the old piano roll blues

 |  |  |

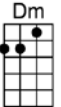

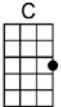
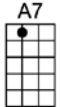
We're sittin' at an upright, my sweetie and me

 |  |  |

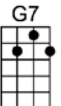
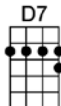
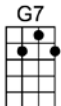
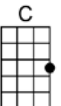
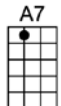
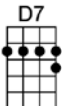
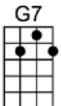
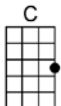
Pushin' on the pedals, makin' sweet harmo-ny

 |  |

When we hear rinky-tink, and we hear plinkity-plink, we cuddle closer, it seems

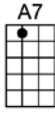
 |  |  |  |

And while we kiss, kiss, kiss away all of our cares, the player piano's playin' razzamatazz

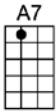
 |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |

I wanna hear it again, I wanna hear it again, the old pi-ano roll blues, the old pi-ano roll blues

p.2. The Old Piano Roll Blues



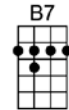
I wanna hear it again, I wanna hear it again, the old piano roll blues



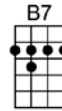
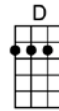
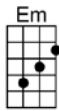
We're sittin' at an upright, my sweetie and me



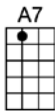
Pushin' on the pedals, makin' sweet harmo-ny



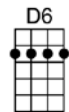
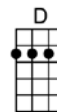
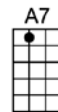
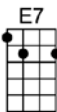
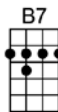
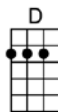
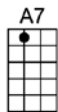
When we hear rinky-tink, and we hear plinkity-plink, we cuddle closer, it seems



And while we kiss, kiss, kiss away all of our cares, the player piano's playin' razzamatazz



I wanna hear it again, I wanna hear it again,



The old pi-ano roll blues, the.....old....pi-ano....roll....blues

THE OLD PIANO ROLL BLUES-Cy Coben

4/4 1...2...123 (without intro)

Intro: | G7 | / | D7 G7 | C |

I wanna hear it again, I wanna hear it again, the old piano roll blues

We're sittin' at an upright, my sweetie and me

Pushin' on the pedals, makin' sweet harmo-ny

When we hear rinky-tink, and we hear plinkity-plink, we cuddle closer, it seems

And while we kiss, kiss, kiss away all of our cares, the player piano's playin' razzamatuzz

I wanna hear it again, I wanna hear it again, the old pi-ano roll blues, the old pi-ano roll blues

I wanna hear it again, I wanna hear it again, the old piano roll blues

We're sittin' at an upright, my sweetie and me

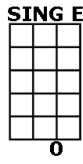
Pushin' on the pedals, makin' sweet harmo-ny

When we hear rinky-tink, and we hear plinkity-plink, we cuddle closer, it seems

And while we kiss, kiss, kiss away all of our cares, the player piano's playin' razzamatuzz

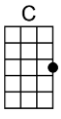
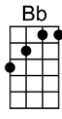
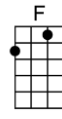
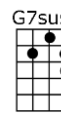

I wanna hear it again, I wanna hear it again,

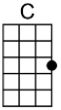


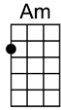
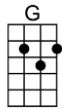
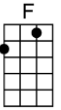
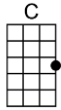
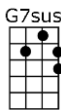
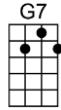
The old pi-ano roll blues, the.....old....pi-ano....roll....blues



CAREFREE HIGHWAY - Gordon Lightfoot

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

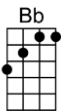
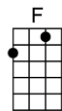
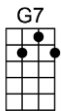
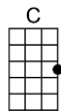
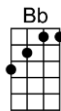
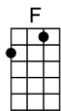
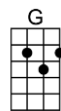
Intro: |  |  |  |  |  |

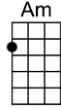
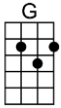
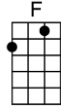
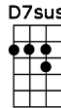
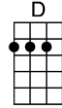
Picking up the pieces of my sweet shattered dream, I wonder how the old folks are to-night

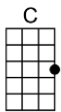
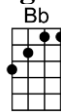
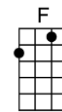
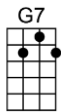
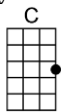
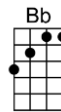
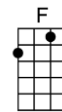
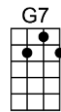
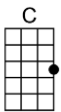
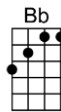
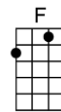
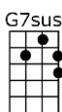
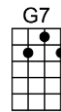
Her name was Ann and I'll be damned if I recall her face, she left me not knowing what to do

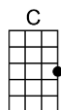
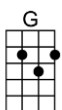
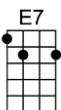
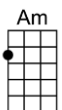
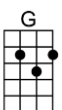
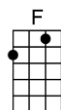
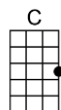

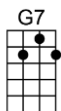
Carefree highway, let me slip away on you. Carefree highway, you've seen better days

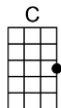
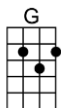
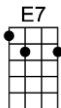
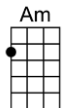
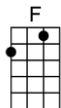
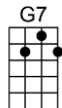
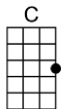
The morning-after blues, from my head down to my shoes

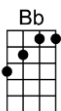
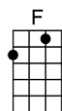
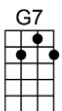
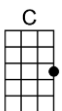
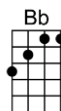
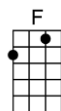
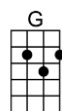
Carefree highway, let me slip away, slip away on you

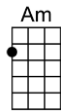
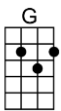
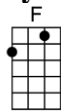
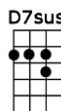
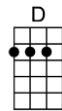
Turning back the pages to the times I love best, I wonder if she'll ever do the same

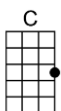
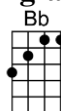
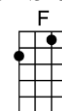
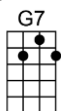
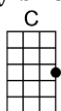
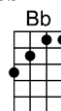
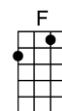
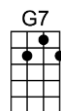
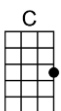
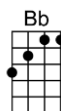
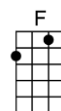
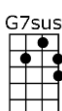
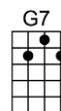
Now the thing that I call living is just being satis-fied, with knowing I got no one left to blame

Carefree highway, I've got to see you, my old flame. Carefree highway, you've seen better days

The morning-after blues, from my head down to my shoes

Carefree highway, let me slip away, slip away on you

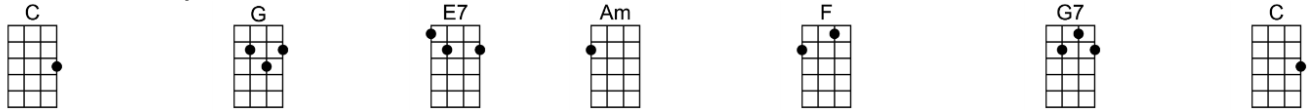
p.2. Carefree Highway



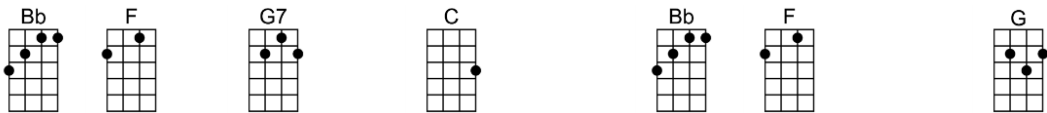
Searching through the fragments of my dream-shattered sleep



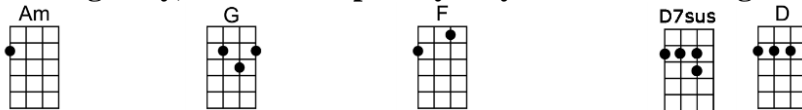
I wonder if the years have closed her mind



I guess it must be wanderlust or trying to get free, from the good old faithful feeling we once knew



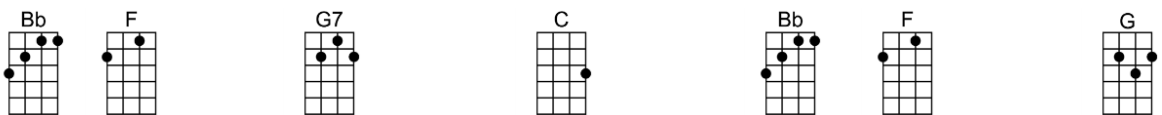
Carefree highway, let me slip away on you. Carefree highway, you've seen better days



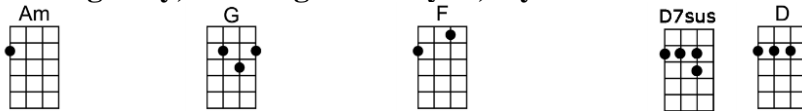
The morning-after blues, from my head down to my shoes



Carefree highway, let me slip away, slip away on you, let me slip away on you



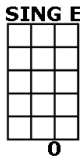
Carefree highway, I've got to see you, my old flame. Carefree highway, you've seen better days



The morning-after blues, from my head down to my shoes

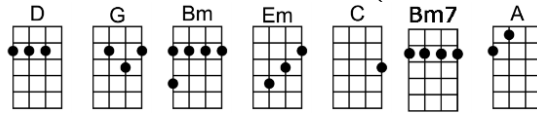


Carefree highway, let me slip away, slip away on you



A WELL RESPECTED MAN - Ray Davies

4/4 1...2...123 (without intro)



Intro: D

G Bm Em G Bm Em
 'Cause he gets up in the morning, and he goes to work at nine
 G Bm Em G Bm Em
 And he comes back home at five-thirty, gets the same train every time
 G Bm Em G Bm Em
 'Cause his world is built 'round punctuali-ty, it never fails

G Bm Em G Bm Em G Bm Em G Bm Em
 And he's oh, so good, and he's oh, so fine, and he's oh, so healthy in his body and his mind
 C Bm7 C A D
 He's a well respected man about town, doing the best things so conservative-ly

G Bm Em G Bm Em
 And his mother goes to meetings, while his father pulls the maid
 G Bm Em G Bm Em
 And she stirs the tea with councilors, while dis-cussing foreign trade
 G Bm Em G Bm Em
 And she passes looks, as well as bills, at every suave young man

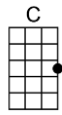
'Cause he's oh, so good,

G Bm Em G Bm Em
 And he likes his own back-yard, and he likes his fags the best
 G Bm Em G Bm Em
 'Cause he's better than the rest, and his own sweat smells the best
 G Bm Em G Bm Em
 And he hopes to grab his father's loot, when Pater passes on.

'Cause he's oh, so good,

G Bm Em G Bm Em
 And he plays at stocks and shares, and he goes to the Re-gatta,
 G Bm Em G Bm Em
 And he a-dores the girl next door, 'cause he's dying to get at her
 G Bm Em G Bm Em
 But his mother knows the best about the matri-monial stakes

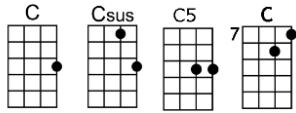
G Bm Em G Bm Em G Bm Em G Bm Em
 'Cause he's oh, so good, and he's oh, so fine, and he's oh, so healthy in his body and his mind
 C Bm7 C A D
 He's a well respected man about town, doing the best things so conservative-ly



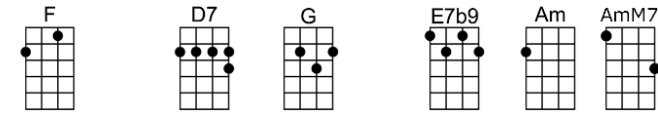
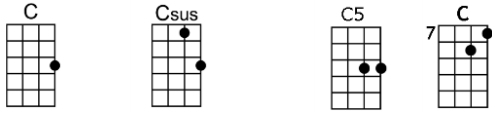
BLACKBIRD-Lennon/McCartney

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

Intro:



Blackbird singing in the dead of night

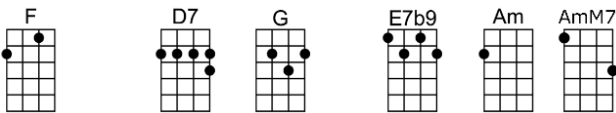
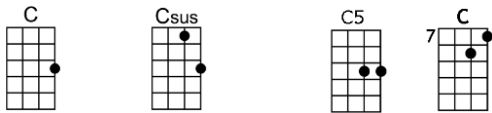


Take these broken wings and learn to fly



All your life, you were only waiting for this moment to a-rise

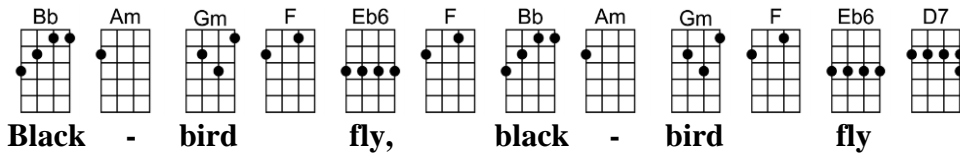
Blackbird singing in the dead of night



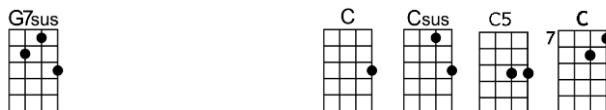
Take these sunken eyes and learn to see



All your life, you were only waiting for this moment to be free



Black - bird fly, black - bird fly



Into the light of the dark black night

p.2. Blackbird

Interlude:

C Csus C5 F C D7 G7sus C

Black - bird fly, black - bird fly

Bb Am Gm F Eb6 F Bb Am Gm F Eb6 D7

Into the light of the dark black night

G7sus C Csus C5 C

Blackbird singing in the dead of night

C Csus C5 C

Take these broken wings and learn to fly

F D7 G E7b9 Am AmM7

All your life, you were only waiting for this moment to a-rise

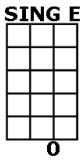
G D9 F Fm C D7 G7sus C

You were only waiting for this moment to a-rise

Am7 D7 G7sus C

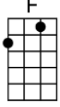
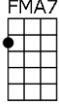
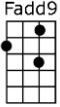
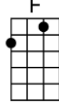
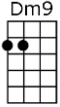
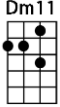
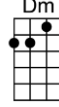
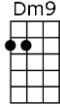
You were only waiting for this moment to a-rise

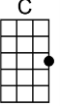
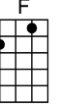
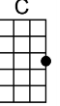
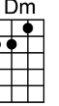
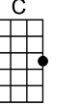
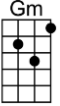
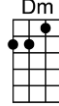
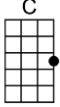
Am7 D7 G7sus C



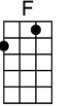
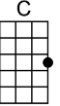
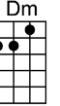
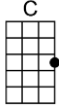
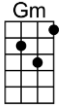
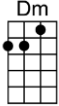
DUST IN THE WIND - Kerry Livgren

4/4 1...2...123 (without intro)

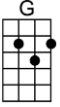
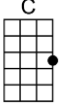
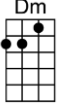
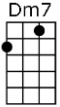
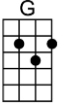
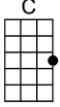
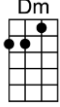
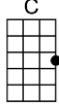
Intro: |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | (X2)

 |  |  |  |  |  |  | 

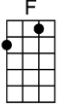
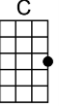
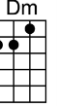
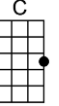
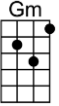
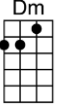
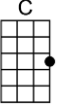
I close my eyes only for a moment, and the moment's gone

 |  |  |  |  | 

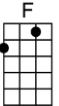
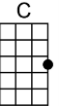
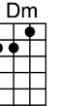
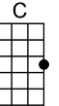
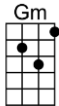
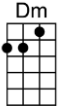
All my dreams pass before my eyes, a curiosity

 |  |  |  |  |  |  | 

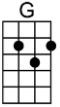
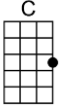
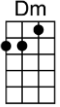
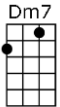
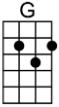
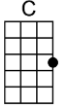
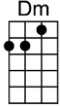
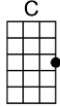
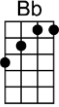
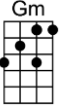
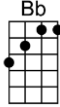
Dust in the wind, all we are is dust in the wind

 |  |  |  |  |  | 

Same old song. Just a drop of water in an endless sea

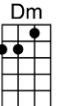
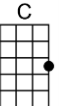
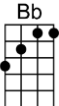
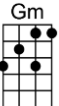
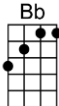
 |  |  |  |  | 

All we do crumbles to the ground, though we re-fuse to see

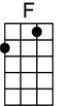
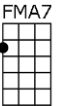
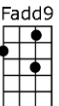
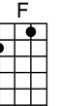
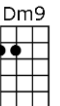
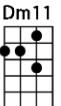
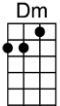
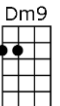
 |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | 

Dust in the wind, all we are is dust in the wind

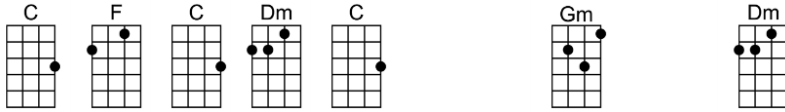
8 8 8 4 4

Interlude:  |  |  |  |  (X2)

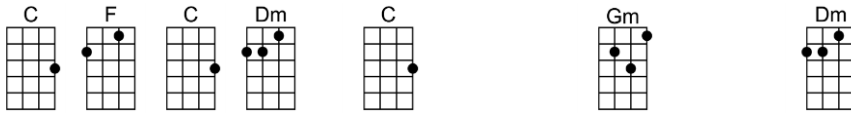
8 8 8 4 4

 |  |  |  |  |  |  |  (X2)

p.2. Dust In the Wind



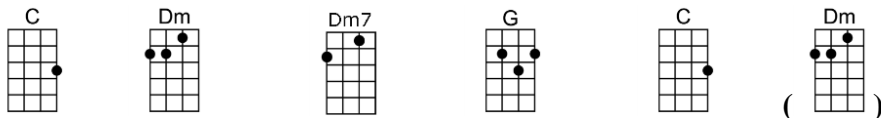
Now, don't hang on. Nothing lasts for-ever, but the earth and sky



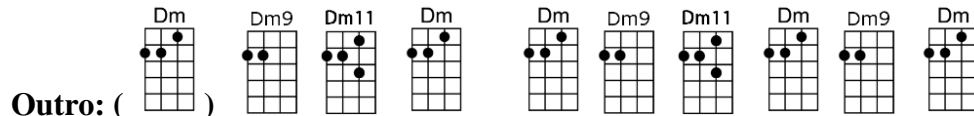
It slips a - way, and all your money won't another minute buy



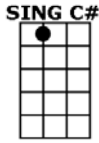
Dust in the wind, all we are is dust in the wind
(All we are is dust in the wind)



Dust in the wind
Everything is dust in the wind
(Everything is dust in the wind)



Outro: ()
The wind



IT'S A GRAND NIGHT FOR SINGING

3/4 123 1 (without intro)

Intro: // / / // / /

It's a grand night for singing, the moon is flying high,

And somewhere a bird who is bound he'll be heard is throwing his heart at the sky!

It's a grand night for singing, the stars are bright a-bove.

The earth is a-glow, and to add to the show, I think I am falling in love! Falling, fall -ing in love.

Maybe it's more than the moon, maybe it's more than the birds,

Maybe it's more than the sight of the night, in a light, too lovely for words.

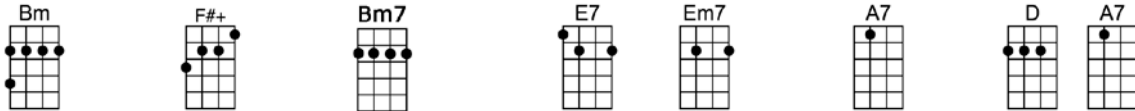
Maybe it's more than the earth, shiny, and silvery blue.

Maybe the reason I'm feeling this way has something to do with you!

p.2. It's a Grand Night For Singing-D



It's a grand night for singing, the moon is flying high,



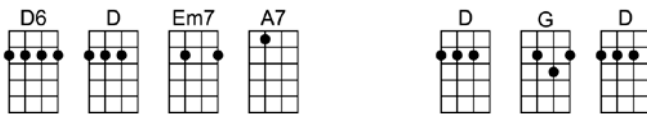
And somewhere a bird who is bound he'll be heard is throwing his heart at the sky!



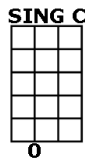
It's a grand night for singing, the stars are bright a-bove.



The earth is a-glow, and to add to the show, I think I am falling in love!

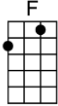

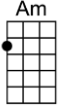
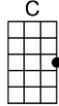
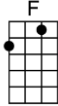

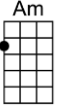
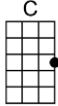



Fall - ing, fall - ing (X3) in love.



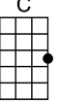
STILL THE SAME - Bob Seger

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

Intro: |  |  | |  | |  | |  |  | |  | |  |  | |

 |  | 

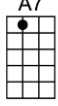
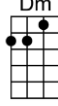

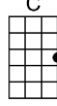
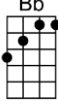
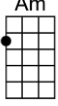
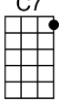
You always won, every time you placed a bet

 |  | 

You're still damn good, no one's gotten to you yet

 |  | 

Every time they were sure they had you caught

 |  |  |  |  |  | 

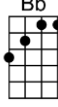
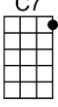
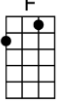
You were quicker than they thought. You'd just turn your back and walk

 |  | 

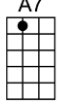
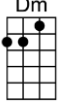
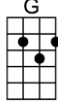
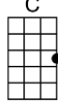
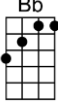
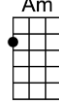
You always said, the cards would never do you wrong

 |  | 

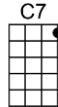
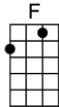
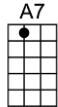
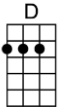
The trick you said was never play the game too long

 |  | 

A gambler's share, the only risk that you would take

 |  |  |  |  | 

The only loss you could for-sake, the only bluff you couldn't fake

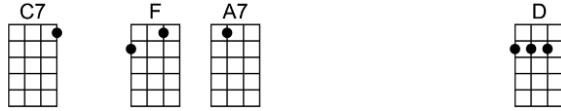
 |  |  | 

And you're still the same, I caught up with you yester-day

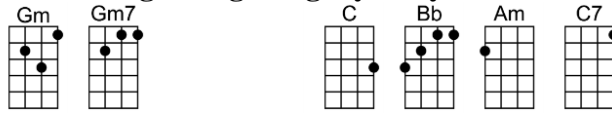
 |  |  |  | 

Moving game to game, no one standing in your way

p.2. Still the Same

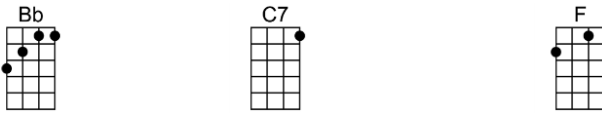


Turning on the charm long enough to get you by

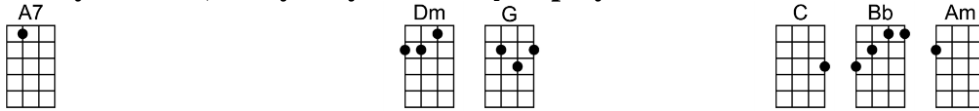


You're still the same, you still aim high

Interlude: Chords of first 2 lines



There you stood, everybody watched you play



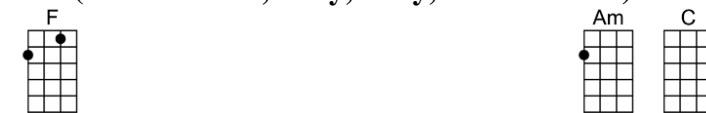
I just turned and walked a-way, I had nothing left to say



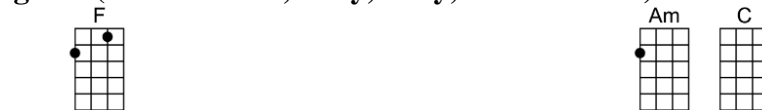
'Cause you're still the same (still the same, baby, baby, still the same)



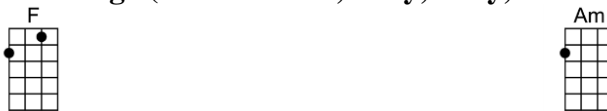
You're still the same (still the same, baby, baby, still the same)



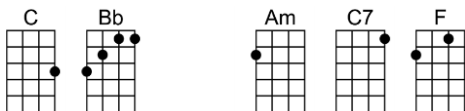
Moving game to game (still the same, baby, baby, still the same)



Some things never change (still the same, baby, baby, still the same)



You're still the same (still the same, baby, baby, still the same)



Yeah, you're still the same

STILL THE SAME - Bob Seger

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

Intro: | F | / | Am | C | F | / | Am | C | / |

F Am C
You always won, every time you placed a bet
F Am C
You're still damn good, no one's gotten to you yet
Bb C7 F
Every time they were sure they had you caught
A7 Dm G C Bb Am C7
You were quicker than they thought. You'd just turn your back and walk

F Am C
You always said, the cards would never do you wrong
F Am C
The trick you said was never play the game too long
Bb C7 F
A gambler's share, the only risk that you would take
A7 Dm G C Bb Am
The only loss you could for-sake, the only bluff you couldn't fake

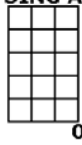
C7 F A7 D
And you're still the same, I caught up with you yester-day
Gm Gm7 C Bb Am
Moving game to game, no one standing in your way
C7 F A7 D
Turning on the charm long enough to get you by
Gm Gm7 C Bb Am C7
You're still the same, you still aim high

Interlude: Chords of first 2 lines

Bb C7 F
There you stood, everybody watched you play
A7 Dm G C Bb Am
I just turned and walked a-way, I had nothing left to say

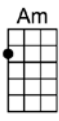
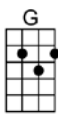
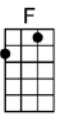
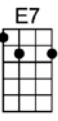
C7 F Am C
'Cause you're still the same (still the same, baby, baby, still the same)
F Am C
You're still the same (still the same, baby, baby, still the same)
F Am C
Moving game to game (still the same, baby, baby, still the same)
F Am C
Some things never change (still the same, baby, baby, still the same)
F Am
You're still the same (still the same, baby, baby, still the same)
C Bb Am C7 F
Yeah, you're still the same

SING A



I'M A DRIFTER

3/4 123 123

Intro:     X2

CHORUS:

Am G F E7 Am G F E7
I'm a drifter, I'm a loner, well I've seen every village and town

Am G F E7 F E7 Am G F E7
I've passed by here, and I'll die here, and some stranger will lower me down

Am G F E7
I've envied the ships that sail out of your harbors,

Am G F E7
Shared silent thoughts with your children and barbers

Am G F E7
And sung to the stars while the jukebox was playin'

F E7
Fought back the tears that come when I'm sayin'....

CHORUS

Am G F E7
I've made love in your city to the poor and the pretty

Am G F E7
Thought myself lucky and smart

Am G F E7 F E7 Am G F E7
And ended up lonely, with nothin' but only a song and a half of a heart

FINAL CHORUS:

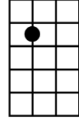
Am G F E7 Am G F E7
I'm a drifter, I'm a loner, well I've seen every village and town

Am G F E7 F E7 Am G
I've passed by here, and I'll die here, and some stranger will lower me down

F E7 Am G F E7 Am9
And some stranger will lower me down, and some stranger will lower me down,



SING D



YOU WON'T SEE ME

4/4 1...2...123 (without intro)

Intro:

When I call you up, your line's en-gaged. I have had e-nough, so act your age

We have lost the time that was so hard to find,

And I will lose my mind, if you won't see me, you won't see me, you won't see me.

I don't know why you should want to hide, but I can't get through, my hands are tied

I won't want to stay, I don't have much to say

But I get turned a-way when you won't see me, you won't see me.

Time after time you re-fuse to even listen, I wouldn't mind if I knew what I was missin'.

Though the days are few, they're filled with tears, and since I lost you, it feels like years

Yes, it seems so long, girl, since you've been gone

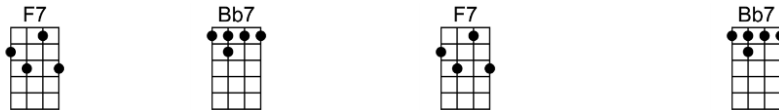
And I just can't go on, if you won't see me, you won't see me, you won't see me.

WHEN I GET HOME

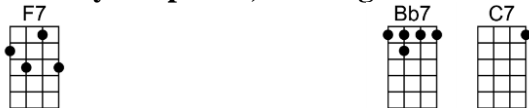
Intro:



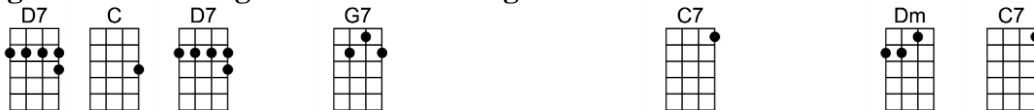
Whoa - ah, whoa - ah, I got a whole lot of things to tell her, when I get home.



Come on, out of my way, 'cause I'm gonna see my baby to-day,
Come on if you please, I've got no time for trivialities,



I got a whole lot of things I gotta say to her.
I got a girl who's waiting home for me to-night.



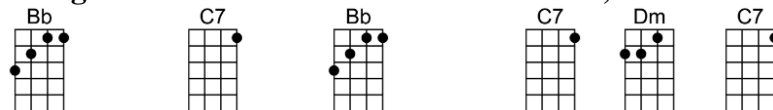
Whoa - ah, whoa - ah, I got a whole lot of things to tell her, when I get home. (2nd verse)
Whoa - ah, whoa - ah, I got a whole lot of things to tell her, when I get home.



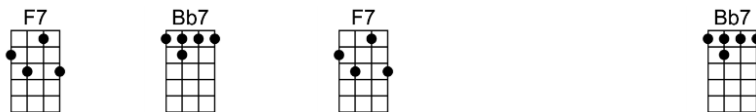
When I'm getting home tonight, I'm gonna hold her tight.



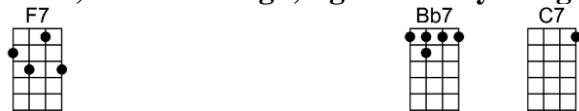
I'm gonna love her till the cows come home,



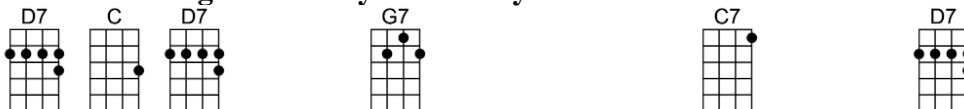
I'll love her more, till I walk out that door a-gain.



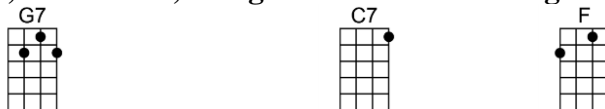
Come on, let me through, I got so many things, I've gotta do,



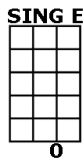
I got no business being here with you this way



Whoa - ah, whoa - ah, I've got a whole lot of things to tell her when I get home....yeah



I've got a whole lot of things to tell her when I get home.



OH, LADY BE GOOD - George and Ira Gershwin

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

Verse:

Am Bm11 E7 C FMA7 Am E7sus E7+5 Am6
 Listen to my tale of woe; it's terribly sad, but true
 C Dm11 G7 C F C G7 G13 C
 All dressed up, no place to go; each evening I'm aw - fully blue
 G7 C G7 C E7
 I must win some winsome miss, can't go on like this
 A Bm11 E7 A DMA7 A E7sus E7 A G7
 I could blossom out, I know, with somebody just like you, so....

C F9 Em7 A7 Dm7 G7 C Eb7 D7 Db7
 Oh, sweet and lovely lady, be good! Oh, lady be good to me

C F9 Em7 A7 Dm7 G7 C Gm7 C7
 I am so awfully misunderstood, so, lady be good to me.

F Gbdim C6 Bm7-5 E7+5 Am E+ Am7 D7 Dm7 G7
 Oh, please have some pity, I'm all a-lone in this big city, I tell you

C F9 Em7 A7 Dm7 G7
 I'm just a lonesome babe in the wood, so lady, be good,

Em7 A7 Dm7 G7 C Eb7 D7 Db7 C Eb7 D7
 Lady, be good, lady, be good to me to me

Db7 C Eb7 D7 Db7 C6
 To me to me