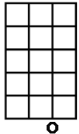
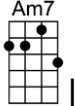
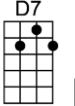
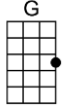
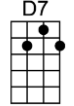


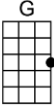
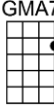
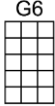
SING B



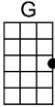
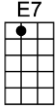

# ARE YOU LONESOME TONIGHT? -Parody (BAR)

3/4 123 12 (without intro)

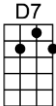
**Intro:** |  |  |  |  |

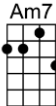
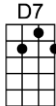
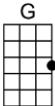
Are you lonesome to-night, does your tummy feel tight?  
 Is your blood pressure up, good cholesterol down?  
 When you're hungry, he's not, when you're cold, he is hot.

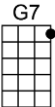
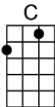
Did you bring your My-lanta and Tums?  
 Are you eating your low fat cui-sine?  
 Then you start that old thermostat war.



Does your memory stray to that bright sunny day  
 All that oatbran and fruit, Metamucil, to boot  
 When you turn out the light He goes left, you go right.

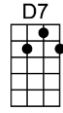
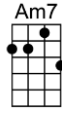
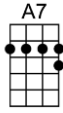
  

When you had all your teeth in your gums?  
 Helps you run like a well-oiled ma-chine.  
 Then you get his great symphonic snore.

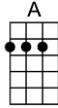
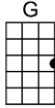
 

Is your hairline receding, your eyes growing dim?  
 If it's football or baseball, he sure knows the score.  
 He was once so romantic, so witty and smart;

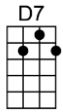
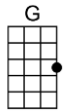
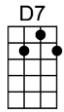
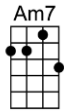
**p.2. Are You Lonesome Tonight-Parody**



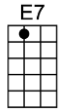
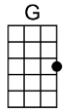
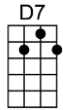
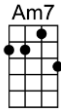
**Hyster-ectomy for her, and it's prostate for him  
 Yes, he knows where it's at but for-gets what it's for  
 How'd he turn out to be such a cranky old.....guy?**



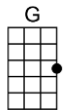
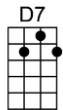
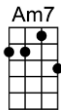
**Does your back give you pain, do your knees predict rain?  
 So, your gallbladder's gone, but your gout lingers on  
 So, don't take any bets, it's as good as it gets**



**1.&2. Tell me, dear, are you lonesome to-night? (2nd and 3rd verses)**



**3. Tell me, dear, are you lonesome to-night?**



**Tell me, dear, are you lonesome to-night?**