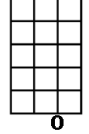


SING E



EVERYTHING -Bubl /Chang/Foster-Gilles

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

Intro: | | | | |

| | | |

You're a falling star, you're the get-away car, you're the line in the sand when I go too far.

You're the swimming pool on an August day, and you're the perfect thing to say.

And you play it coy, but it's kinda cute, ah, when you smile at me, you know exactly what you do.

Baby, don't pretend that you don't know it's true, 'cause you can see it when I look at you.

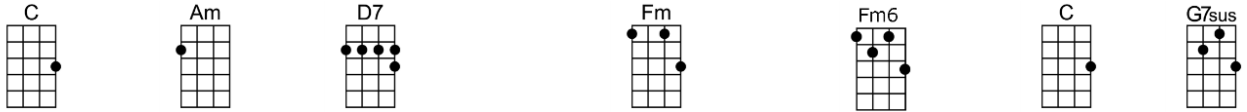
And in this cra - zy life, and through these cra - zy times, it's you, it's you, you make me sing.

You're every line, you're every word, you're every-thing.

You're a carousel, you're a wishing well, and you light me up, when you ring my bell.

You're a mystery, you're from outer space, you're every minute of every day.

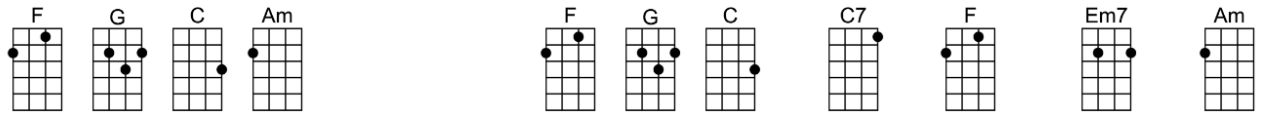
p.2. Everything



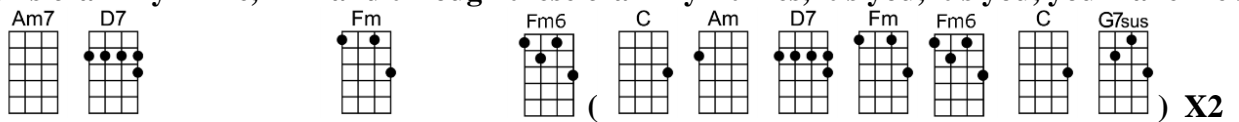
And I can't believe, uh, that I'm your man, and I get to kiss you, baby, just be-cause I can.



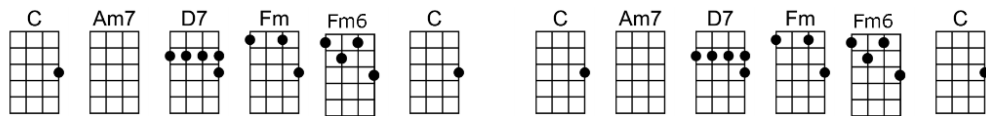
Whatever comes our way, ah, we'll see it through, and you know that's what our love can do.



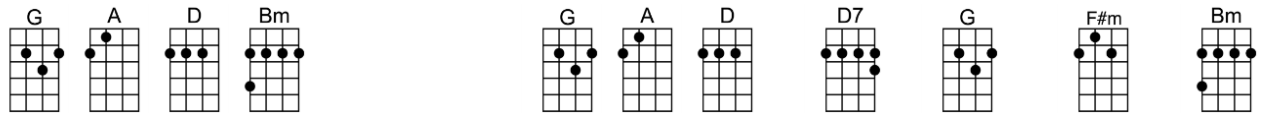
And in this cra - zy life, and through these cra - zy times, it's you, it's you, you make me sing.



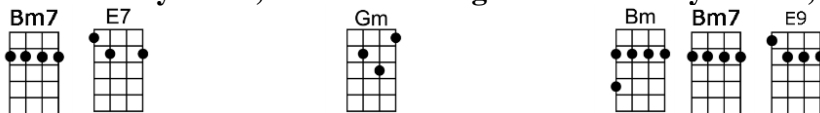
You're every line, you're every word, you're every -thing.



So, la, la, la, la, la, la.... So, la, la, la, la, la, la



And in this cra - zy life, and through these cra - zy times, it's you, it's you, you make me sing.



You're every line, you're every word, you're every-thing.

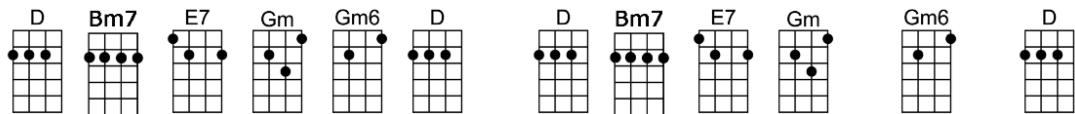


You're every song, and I sing a-long,



'Cause you're my every-thing.

Yeah, yeah.



So, la, la, la, la, la, la.... So, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la-a-a

EVERYTHING- Bubl /Chang/Foster-Gilles

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

Intro: | C Am | D7 F G | C Am | D7 F G | C Am | D7 | Fm Fm6 | C G7sus |

C Am D7 F G C G7sus
You're a falling star, you're the get-away car, you're the line in the sand when I go too far.
C Am D7 F G C G7sus
You're the swimming pool on an August day, and you're the perfect thing to say.
C Am D7 Fm Fm6 C G7sus
And you play it coy, but it's kinda cute, ah, when you smile at me, you know exactly what you do.
C Am D7 Fm Fm6 C
Baby, don't pretend that you don't know it's true, 'cause you can see it when I look at you.

F G C Am F G C C7 F Em7 Am
And in this cra - zy life, and through these cra - zy times, it's you, it's you, you make me sing.
Am7 D7 Fm Fm6 C Am D7 Fm Fm6 C G7sus
You're every line, you're every word, you're every-thing.

C Am D7 F G C G7sus
You're a carousel, you're a wishing well, and you light me up, when you ring my bell.
C Am D7 F G C G7sus
You're a mystery, you're from outer space, you're every minute of every day.
C Am D7 Fm Fm6 C G7sus
And I can't believe, uh, that I'm your man, and I get to kiss you, baby, just be-cause I can.
C Am D7 Fm Fm6 C
Whatever comes our way, ah, we'll see it through, and you know that's what our love can do.

F G C Am F G C C7 F Em7 Am
And in this cra - zy life, and through these cra - zy times, it's you, it's you, you make me sing.
Am7 D7 Fm Fm6 (C Am D7 Fm Fm6 C) X2
You're every line, you're every word, you're every-thing.

C Am7 D7 Fm Fm6 C C Am7 D7 Fm Fm6 C
So, la, la, la, la, la la , la.... So, la, la, la, la, la la , la

G A D Bm G A D D7 G F#m Bm
And in this cra - zy life, and through these cra - zy times, it's you, it's you, you make me sing.
Bm7 E7 Gm Bm Bm7 E9
You're every line, you're every word, you're every-thing.

E7 Gm6 A
You're every song, and I sing a-long,
D Bm E7 Gm6 D Bm E7 Gm6
'Cause you're my every-thing. Yeah, yeah.

D Bm7 E7 Gm Gm6 D D Bm7 E7 Gm Gm6 D
So, la, la, la, la, la la , la.... So, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la la-a-a