MAKING YOUR OWN KIND OF MUSIC

4/4 1...2...1234 - Barry Mann/Cynthia Weil

Intro: | | | | | |

Nobody can tell you, "There's only one song worth singing."

They may try and sell you, 'cause it hangs them up to see someone like you.

But you've got to make your own kind of music, sing your own special song

Make your own kind of music, even if nobody else sings a-long

You're gonna be nowhere, the loneliest kind of lonely

It may be rough going, just to do your thing's the hardest thing to do

But you've got to make your own kind of music, sing your own special song

Make your own kind of music, even if nobody else sings a-long

So, if you cannot take my hand, and if you must be goin', I will understand

You've got to make your own kind of music, sing your own special song

Make your own kind of music, even if nobody else sings a-long (repeat last 2 lines)
When you’re a-lone and life is making you lonely you can always go down-town
Don’t hang a-round and let your troubles sur-round you there are movie shows down-town
When you’ve got worries all the noise and the hurry seems to help I know down-town
Maybe you know some little places to go to where they never close down-town
Linger on the sidewalks where the neon signs are pretty
Listen to the rhythm of a gentle bossa nova,
Listen to the music of the traffic in the city, how can you lose?
You’ll be dancing with it too be-fore the night is over, happy again…..

CHORUS:

The lights are much brighter there you can for-get all your troubles forget all your cares and go

Down-town where all the lights are bright, down-town waiting for you tonight

Down-town it’s gonna be alright now…… 1. (2nd verse) 1234 1234

2. Down-town where all the lights are bright, down-town waiting for you tonight

Down-town it’s gonna be alright now…… 1 2 3 4