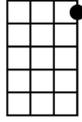
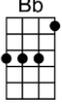
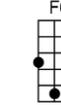


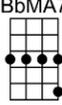
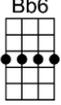
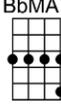
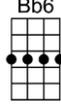
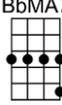
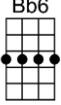
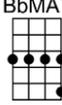
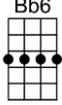
SING F



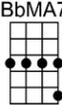
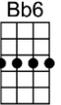
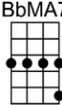
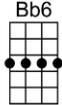
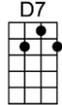
MY GUY (BAR)-Smokey Robinson

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

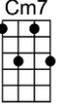
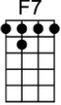
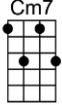
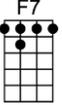
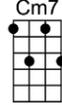
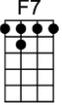
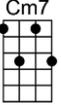
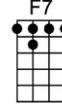
Intro: |  |  |  |  |  |  |

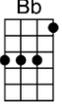
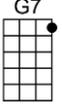
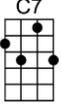
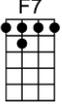
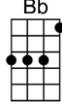
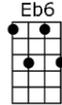
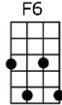
Nothing you could say could tear me a-way from my guy,

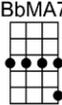
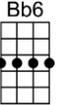
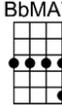
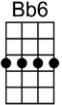
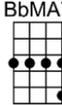
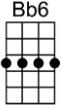
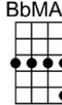
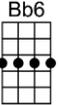
Nothing you could do 'cause I'm stuck like glue to my guy.

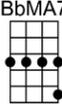
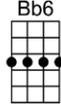
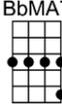
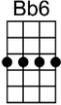
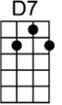
I'm stickin' to my guy like a stamp to a letter, like birds of a feather we stick to-gether,

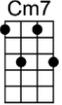
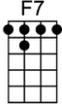
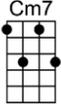
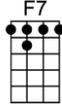
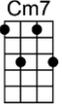
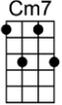
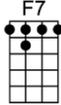
I'm tellin' you from the start I can't be torn a-part from my guy.

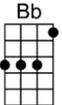
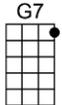
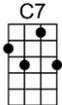
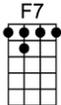
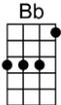
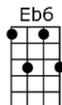
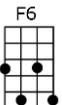
Nothing you could do could make me un-true to my guy, (My guy)

Nothing you could buy could make me tell a lie to my guy. (My guy)

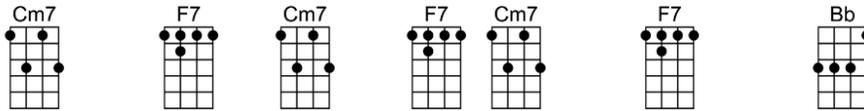
       

I gave my guy my word of honor to be faithful, and I'm gonna,

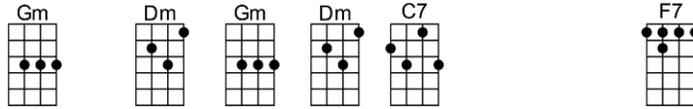
      

You best be be-lievin' I won't be de-ceivin' my guy.

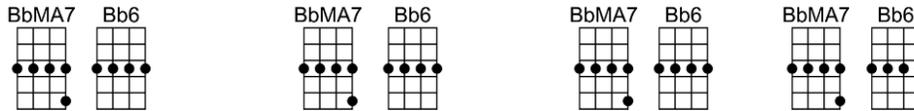
p.2. My Guy



As a matter of o-pinion I think he's tops, my opinion is he's the cream of the crop;



As a matter of taste to be ex-act he's my ideal as a matter of fact.



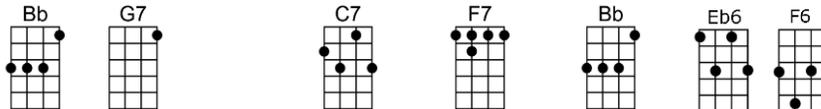
No muscle-bound man could take my hand from my guy. (My guy)



No handsome face could ever take the place of my guy. (My guy)

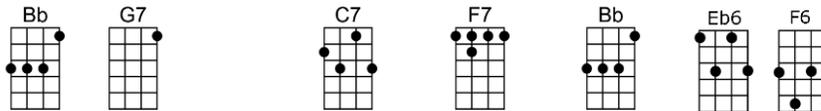


He may not be a movie star, but when it comes to bein' happy we are.



1. There's not a man to-day who could take me a-way from my guy.

Interlude: same as intro, then repeat last verse



2. There's not a man to-day who could take me a-way from my guy. (repeat and fade)

MY GUY-Smokey Robinson

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

Intro: | Bb | / | / | ♯ Eb6 F6 |

BbMA7 Bb6 BbMA7 Bb6 BbMA7 Bb6 BbMA7 Bb6
Nothing you could say could tear me a-way from my guy,

BbMA7 Bb6 BbMA7 Bb6 D7
Nothing you could do 'cause I'm stuck like glue to my guy.

Cm7 F7 Cm7 F7 Cm7 F7 Cm7 F7
I'm stickin' to my guy like a stamp to a letter, like birds of a feather we stick to-gether,

Bb G7 C7 F7 Bb Eb6 F6
I'm tellin' you from the start I can't be torn a-part from my guy.

BbMA7 Bb6 BbMA7 Bb6 BbMA7 Bb6 BbMA7 Bb6
Nothing you could do could make me un-true to my guy, (My guy)

BbMA7 Bb6 BbMA7 Bb6 D7
Nothing you could buy could make me tell a lie to my guy. (My guy)

Cm7 F7 Cm7 F7 Cm7 F7 Cm7 F7
I gave my guy my word of honor to be faithful, and I'm gonna,

Bb G7 C7 F7 Bb Eb6 F6
You best be be-lievin' I won't be de-ceivin' my guy.

Cm7 F7 Cm7 F7 Cm7 F7 Bb
As a matter of o-pinion I think he's tops, my opinion is he's the cream of the crop;

Gm Dm Gm Dm C7 F7
As a matter of taste to be ex-act he's my ideal as a matter of fact.

BbMA7 Bb6 BbMA7 Bb6 BbMA7 Bb6 BbMA7 Bb6
No muscle-bound man could take my hand from my guy. (My guy)

BbMA7 Bb6 BbMA7 Bb6 D7
No handsome face could ever take the place of my guy. (My guy)

Cm7 F7 Cm7 F7 Cm7 F7 Cm7 F7
He may not be a movie star, but when it comes to bein' happy we are.

Bb G7 C7 F7 Bb Eb6 F6
1. There's not a man to-day who could take me a-way from my guy.

Interlude: same as intro (repeat last verse)

Bb G7 C7 F7 Bb Eb6 F6
2. There's not a man to-day who could take me a-way from my guy. (repeat line and fade)