 intro: | | (x4)

Down in Jamaica they got lots of pretty women

Steal your money, then they break your heart

Lonesome Sue, she's in love with ol' Sam

Take him from the fire into the fryin' pan

On and on, she just keeps on trying, and she smiles when she feels like crying

On and on, on and on, on and on

Poor ol' Jimmy sits alone in the moonlight, saw his woman kiss another man

So he takes a ladder, steals the stars from the sky, puts on Sinatra and starts to cry
p.2. On and On

On and on, he just keeps on trying, and he smiles when he feels like crying

On and on, on and on, on and on

When the first time is the last time, it can make you feel so bad

But if you know it, show it, hold on tight, don't let her say "Good-night."

Got the sun on my shoulders and my toes in the sand, woman's left me for some other man

Ah, but I don't care, I'll just dream and stay tanned, toss up my heart and see where it lands.

On and on, I just keep on trying, and I smile when I feel like dying

On and on, on and on, on and on

On and on, on and on, on and on oo oo
ON AND ON—Stephen Bishop

Intro:  | F  Dm | (X4)

F                      Dm                    F              Dm
Down in Ja-maica they got lots of pretty women

F                     Dm                           Gm7                       C7
Steal your money, then they break your heart

F                    Dm                         F                  Dm
Lonesome Sue, she's in love with ol' Sam

Gm7                          C7                F                     Dm
She takes him from the fire into the fryin' pan

Gm7                          C7                F                     Dm
On and on, she/he just keeps on trying, and she/he smiles when she/he feels like cry-ing

Gm7                          C7                F                     Dm
On and on, on and on, on and on

F                    Dm                           F                  Dm               Gm7       C7
Poor ol' Jimmy sits a-lone in the moonlight, saw his woman kiss a-nother man

F                    Dm                           F                  Dm               Gm7       C7
So he takes a ladder, steals the stars from the sky, puts on Sin-atra and starts to cry

CHORUS  ("he")

BbMA7               Am7                     Gm7      C7sus C7     F    F7
When the first time is the last time, it can make you feel so bad

BbMA7               Am7               Dm7      G7                          Gm7      C7sus F    Dm
But if you know it, show it, hold on tight, don't let her say "Goodnight."

F                    Dm                           F                  Dm               Gm7       C7
Got the sun on my shoulders and my toes in the sand, Woman's left me for some other man

F                    Dm                           F                  Dm               Gm7       C7
Ah, but I don't care, I'll just dream and stay tanned, toss up my heart and see where it lands.

Gm7                          C7                F                     Dm
On and on, I just keep on trying, and I smile when I feel like cry-ing

Gm7                          C7                F                     Dm
On and on, on and on, on and on on and on, on and on, on and on, on and on

Dm  Gm7                          C7                F                     Dm
On and on, on and on, on and on oo oo