

Close to you (C) (Tamb)

C9 Hsus4 H Hm Em
Why do birds suddenly appear, Every time you are near?
C9 Camj7 C C6 Gmai7
Just like me, they long to be, Close to you.

C9 Hsus4 H Hm Em
Why do stars fall down from the sky, Every time you walk by?
Am/C Camj7 Am/C Camj7 Gmai7
Just like me, they long to be, Close to you.

C
On the day that you were born, the angels got together
Hm E
And decided to create a dream come true.
Cmaj9 C Cmaj7
So they sprinkled moon dust in your hair of gold
Am/C D
And starlight in your eyes of blue.

That is why all the girls in town (*Girls in town*)
Follows you (*Follow you*) all around. (*Alle around*)
Just like me, They long to be Close to you.

C#9 Csus4 C Cm Fm
- - - - -
C#9 C# C#maj7 C#6 G#mai7

C#
On the day that you were born the angels got together
Cm F
And decided to create a dream come true.
C#9 C# C#maj7
So, they sprinkled moon dust in your hair of gold
C#6 D#
And star light in your eyes of blue.

C#9 Csus4 C Cm Fm
That is why all the girls in town. (*Girls in town*) Follows you
C#9 C# C#maj7 C#6/C# G#mai7
% *Just like me*, They long to be Close to you. %
C#9 G#maj7 C9 G#maj7
% *Ahh, Close to you , Ahh, Close to you.* %

Top of the world (Bb) (Git.)

Intro: Bb Eb Bb F Bb

Bb F Eb Bb

Such a feelin's comin' over me.

Dm Cm F Bb

There is wonder in most every thing I see.

Eb F Dm G

Not a cloud in the sky, got the sun in my eyes.

Cm Cdim F

And I won't be surprised if it's a dream.

Everything I want the world to be.

Is now comin' true especially for me.

And the reason is clear, it's because you are here.

You're the nearest thing to heaven that I've seen.

Bb Eb

I'm on the top of the world lookin' down on creation

Bb F Bb

And the only explanation I can find.

Eb F Bb Eb

Is the love that I've found, ever since you've been around.

Bb Cm F Bb

Your love's put me at the top of the world.

Something in the wind has learned my name.

And it's tellin' me that things are not the same.

In the leaves on the trees, and the touch of the breeze.

There's a pleasing sense of happiness for me.

There is only one wish on my mind.

When this day is through I hope that I will find.

That tomorrow will be, just the same for you and me.

All I need will be mine if you are here.

% *I'm on the top of the world lookin' down on creation*

And the only explanation I can find.

Is the love that I've found, ever since you've been around

Your love's put me at the top of the world.%

Don't go breaking my heart (D) (Btr.)

(Intro: D Hm G A D

D G/D D G
Don't go breaking my heart, I couldn't if I tried.

D D/F# G Gdim D/A A G.....
Oh, honey, if I get restless, - Baby, you're not that kind.

Don't go breaking my heart, You take the weight off of me
Oh, honey, when you knocked on my door, Ooh, I gave you my key.

F#m Am G D A E
Ooh-ooh, nobody knows it, When I was down (I was your clown)

F#m Am
Oo-ooh, nobody knows it (nobody knows it)

G D A E F A/C# G
Right from the start (I gave you my heart) Oh-oh, I gave you my heart.

D Hm G A D Hm
So don't go breaking my heart, I won't go breaking your heart.

GH A D.....
Don't go breaking my heart.

Nobody told us, 'Cause nobody showed us
And now it's up to us, babe, Oh, I think we can make it.
So don't misunderstand me, You put the light in my life
Oh, you put the spark to the flame, I've got your heart in my sights.

Ooh-ooh, nobody knows it, When I was down (I was your clown)
Ooh-ooh, nobody knows it (nobody knows it)
Right from the start (I gave you my heart), Oh, I gave you my heart.

So don't go breaking my heart, I won't go breaking your heart.
Don't go breaking my heart,

- - - - -

Ooh-ooh, nobody knows it, When I was down (I was your clown)
Right from the start (I gave you my heart)
Oh, I gave you my heart.

Don't go breaking my heart, I won't go breaking your heart
Don't go breaking my, don't go breaking my-
Don't go breaking my heart, Don't go breaking my, don't go breaking my-

Ticket to ride (Bb) (Btr.)

Bb

I think I'm gonna be sad, I think it's today, yeah.

Ab/Bb Bb Cm F

The boy that's driving me mad, Is going away.

Gm Ebmaj7 Cm Cm Dm Ebmaj7

He's got a ticket to ride, He's got a ticket to ride.

Bb/F Eb/F Bbmaj7 F9 Bbmaj7 F9

He's got a ticket to ride, And he don't care.

Bb

He said that living with me, Was bringing him down, yeah.

Ab/Bb Bb Cm F

He would never be free, When I was around.

Bb/F Eb/F Cm Dm Ebmaj7

He's got a ticket to ride, He's got a ticket to ride.

Bb/F Eb/F Bb Bb7

He's got a ticket to ride, And he don't care.

Eb

Don't know why he's riding so high.

Eb F

He ought to do right, he ought to do right by me.

Eb

'Fore he gets to saying goodbye.

Eb Gm C Gm

He ought to do right, he ought to do right by me.

I think I'm gonna be sad, I think it's today, yeah

The boy that's driving me mad, Is going away.

He's got a ticket to ride, He's got a ticket to ride

F Dm/F Cm/F

He's got a ticket to ride, And he don't care.

Dm/F Cm/F

Think I'm gonna be sad

Think I'm gonna be sad

Think I'm gonna be sad

Think I'm gonna be sad

Think I'm gonna be sad

There's a kind of Hush (D) *(Git.)*

D F#/D# Hm D7
 There's a kind of hush, All over the world, tonight.
 G A D
 All over the world You can hear the sound of lovers in love.
 A
 You know what I mean,
 D F#/D# Hm D
 Just the two of us, And nobody else, in sight.
 G A D
 There's nobody else and I'm feeling good Just holding you tight.
 G G6
 So listen very carefully.
 Gmaj7 G6 D D
 Get closer now and you will see what I mean, It isn't a dream.
 G G6
 The only sound that you will hear,
 Gmaj7 G6 D D
 Is when I whisper in your ear "I love you" Forever and ever.

[Chorus]
There's a kind of hush
All over the world tonight
All over the world
People just like us are falling in love

So listen very carefully
Get closer now and you will see what I mean
It isn't a dream
The only sound that you will hear
Is when I whisper in your ear "I love you"
Forever and ever

[Outro]
There's a kind of hush
All over the world tonight
All over the world
You can hear the sounds of lovers in love

I just called to say, I love you (C) (Btr.)

C

No New Year's Day to celebrate

Dm

No chocolate covered candy hearts to give away

Dm

No first of spring, no song to sing

G C

In fact, here's just another ordinary day.

No April rain, No flowers bloom
No wedding Saturday within the month of June
But what it is, is something true.
Made up of these three words that I must say to you.

Dm G C Dm G Am

I just called to say, I love you, I just called to say, how much I care.

Dm G Am Dm G C

I just called to say, I love you, And I mean it from the bottom of my heart.

No summer's high, No warm July
No harvest moon to light one tender August night
No autumn breeze, No falling leaves
Not even time for birds to fly to southern skies.

No Libra sun, No Halloween
No giving thanks to all the Christmas joy you bring
But what it is, though old so new
To fill your heart like no three words could ever do.

D#m G# C# D#m G# A#m

I just called to say, I love you, I just called to say, how much I care.

D#m G# A#m D#m G# C#

I just called to say, I love you, And I mean it from the bottom of my heart.

Em A D Em A Hm

I just called to say, I love you, I just called to say, how much I care,

Em A Hm Em A D

I just called to say, I love you, And I mean it from the bottom of my heart,

A# C C s D

of my heart, of my heart.

She works hard for the money (Fm) (Git.)

Intro: Fm Eb Db Eb Fm

Fm

Eb

She works hard for the money, So hard for it, honey.

Db

Eb

Fm

She works hard for the money, So you better treat her right.

She works hard for the money, So hard for it, honey.

She works hard for the money, So you better treat her right.

Fm

Db

I met her there in the corner stands And she wonders where she is.

Bbm

Cm

Fm

And it's strange to her Some people seem to have everything.

Fm

Eb

Nine a.m. on the hour hand, And she's waiting for the bell.

Db

Cm

Fm

And she's looking real pretty, Just waitin' for her clientèle..

She works hard for the money, So hard for it, honey

She works hard for the money, So you better treat her right.

She works hard for the money, So hard for it, honey

She works hard for the money, So you better treat her right.

Twenty-eight years have come and gone, And she's seen a lot of tears.

Of the ones who come in, They really seem to need her there.

It's a sacrifice working day to day, For little money, just tips for pay,

But it's worth it all, Just to hear them say that they care.

She works hard for the money, So hard for it, honey,

She works hard for the money, So you better treat her right .

Db

Eb

Fm

Already knows, - She's seen her bad times.

Db

Eb

Fm

Already knows, - These are the good times.

Bbm

Cm

Db

Eb

She'll never sell out, She never will.... Not for a dollar bill.

She works hard..... Sax solo

Gitar-solo.....

%She works hard for the money, So hard for it, honey,

She works hard for the money, So you better treat her right %

T.S.O.P. *(Btr.)*

C Am F/G

- - - - -

Eb F G

C Am F/G

- Soul Train, Soul Train x 2

Cm F

- People all over the world x 4

- Soul Train, Soul Train x 2

- People all over the world x 4

- - - - -

Cm F Cm F

- Let's get it on, its time to det down x 4

Yesterday once more (E) (Btr.)

E E/D# C#m C#m/H
When I was young I'd listen to the radio, Waitin' for my favorite songs.

Amaj7 G#m Fdim A/F# A/H
When they played I'd sing along, It made me smile.

E E/D#
Those were such happy times, And not so long ago

C#m C#m/H Amaj7
How I wondered where they'd gone.

Ebdim G# C#m C#m/H
But they're back again, Just like a long lost friend,

Amaj7 A/F# A/H
All the songs I loved so well.

E C#m E C#m
Every Sha-la-la-la, Every Wo-o-wo-o, Still shines.

E C#m A/F# A/H
Every shing-a-ling-a-ling, That they're startin' to sing's, - So fine.

C#m C+
When they get to the part, Where he's breakin' her heart

E/H F#7/A# E/H A/H %Emaj7 A6%
It can really make me cry, Just like before... It's yesterday once more.
(Shubidu- dam-dam.....)

Lookin' back on how it was In years gone by, And the good times that I had

Makes today seem rather sad, So much has changed.

It was songs of love that I would sing to then

And I'd memorize each word.

Those old melodies, Still sound so good to me.

As they melt the years away.

Every Sha-la-la-la, Every Wo-o-wo-o, Still shines
Every shing-a-ling-a-ling, That they're startin' to sing's So fine.

All my best memories, Come back clearly to me,
Some can even make me cry. - Just like before, It's yesterday once more.

Every Sha-la-la-la, Every Wo-o-wo-o, Still shines
Every shing-a-ling-a-ling, That they're startin' to sing's So fine.

Superstition (D#) (Git.)

D#

Very superstitious writings on the wall.

Very superstitious, ladders 'bout to fall.
13-month-old baby, broke the looking glass.

Seven years of bad luck, the good thing is in your past.

When you believe in things that you don't understand

Then you suffer.....Superstition ain't the way.

Ooh, very superstitious, wash your face and hands.

Rid me of the problems, do all that you can.

Keep me in a daydream, keep me going strong.

You don't wanna save me, sad is my song.

Bb H Bb A

When you believe in things you don't understand.

Ab
Then you suffer.

Superstition ain't the way, yeah, yeah.

Very superstitious, nothing more to say.

Very superstitious, the Devil's on his way.

13-month-old baby, mm, broke the looking glass.

Seven years of bad luck, good things in your past, mm

When you believe in things that you don't understand.

Then you suffer. Superstition ain't the way, no, no, no

Jambalaya (G) (Git.)

G D
Goodbye, Joe, he gotta go, me oh my oh.
D G
He gotta go-pole the pirogue go down the Bayou.
G D
His Yvonne the sweetest one, me oh my oh.
G D
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the Bayou.

Thibodaux, Fontaineaux the place is buzzin'
A kin-folk come to see Yvonne by the dozen
Dressed in style, the go hog wild, me oh my oh
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the Bayou.

Jambalaya and a crawfish pie and fillet gumbo.
For tonight, I'm a-gonna see my, my cher au mi-oh.
Pick guitar, fill fruit jar and be gay-oh
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the Bayou.

- - - - - Sax

Settle down far from town get him a pirogue
And he'll catch all the fish in the Bayou
Swap his mom to buy Yvonne what she need-oh
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the Bayou.

*Jambalaya and a crawfish pie and fillet gumbo
For tonight, I'm a-gonna see my, my cher au mi-oh
Pick guitar, fill fruit jar and be gay-oh
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the Bayou.*

- - - - - Gitar

*Jambalaya and a crawfish pie and fillet gumbo
For tonight, I'm a-gonna see my, my cher au mi-oh
Pick guitar, fill fruit jar and be gay-oh
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the Bayou.*

*% Jambalaya and a crawfish pie and fillet gumbo (hee-haw)
For tonight, I'm a-gonna see my, my cher au mi-oh
Pick guitar, fill fruit jar and be gay-oh
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the Bayou.%*

I'll Survive (Am) *(Git.)*

Gm Cm
At first I was afraid, I was petrified
F Bbmaj7
Thinking I could live without you by my side.
Ebmaj7 Am7 -5
And after spending nights Thinking how you did me wrong
Dsus4 D
I grew strong, And I learned how to get along...

Now you're back, From outer space, And I find you here.
With that sad look upon your face. I should've changed that stupid lock.
Or made you leave your key, If I'd've known for a second.
You'd be back to bother me.

Refr.:
Go on, go, walk out the door, Turn around now
You're not welcome anymore.
You're the one who tried to hurt me with goodbye.
Think I'd crumble? You think I'd lay down and die?

No, not I, I will survive Long as I know how to love, I know I'll stay alive
I've got my life to live, And all my love to give and
I will survive, I, I will survive.

It took all my strength not to fall apart.
Trying with all my might to mend my broken heart.
I spent so many nights feeling sorry for myself.
How I cried, But now I hold my head up high.

And you see me, somebody new
I'm not that lonely little person Still in love with you
Now you come droppin' in Expectin' me to be free
Now I'm saving my lovin' For someone who's loving me.

% Go on and go, walk out the door.
Turn around now You're not welcome anymore.
You're the one who tried to hurt me with goodbye.
Thinkin' I'd crumble Did you think I'd lay down and die?

No, not I, I will survive. Long as I know how to love, I know I'll stay alive
I've got my life to live, and all my love to give.
And I will survive I, I will survive. %

Laughter in the rain (F) (Btr.)

Intro: F Dm/Bb F Dm/Bb

F Gm/F

Strolling along country roads with my baby.

C F

It starts to rain, it begins to pour.

F Gm/F

Without an umbrella we're soaked to the skin.

C F

I feel a shiver run up my spine.

Dm Gsus4 G Csus4 C

I feel the warmth of her hand in mine.

Bbm Eb Abmaj7 Fm

Ooh, I hear laughter in the rain.

Bb m Eb Abmaj7 Fm

Walking hand in hand with the one I love.

Bbm Eb Abmaj7 Fm

Ooh, how I love the rainy days

Db Csus4 C

And the happy way I feel inside.

After a while we run under a tree (after a while)

I turn to her and she kisses me.

There with the beat of the rain on the leaves (there with the beat)

Softly she breathes and I close my eyes

Sharing our love under stormy skies.

Ooh, I hear laughter in the rain

Walking hand in hand with the one I love

Ooh, how I love the rainy days

And the happy way I feel inside

- - - - -sax solo

I feel the warmth of her hand. in mine..

% Ooh, I hear laughter in the rain

Walking hand in hand with the one I love

Ooh, how I love the rainy days

And the happy way I feel inside. %

Breakfast In America (Cm) (Git.)

Cm Cm/Bb Cm/Ab
Take a look at my girlfriend, She's the only one I got.
Cm Cm/Bb Cm/Ab
Not much of a girlfriend, I never seem to get a lot.
G Cm
Take a jumbo across the water, Like to see America.
G Fm Bb
See the girls in California. I'm hoping it's going to come true.
Fm Bb
But there's not a lot I can do.

Could we have kippers for breakfast
Mummy dear, Mummy dear?
They gotta have 'em in Texas
'Cause everyone's a millionaire
I'm a winner, I'm a sinner
Do you want my autograph?
I'm a loser, what a joker
I'm playing my jokes upon you
While there's nothing better to do, hey

G Cm, G Cm,
% Ba da da dum, Ba da da dum, Ba da da da dum %
Cm Bb Ab, Ab-Gm Fm Bb
na, na, na, na - na, na,..... na, na

Don't you look at my girlfriend (Girlfriend)
She's the only one I got
Not much of a girlfriend (Girlfriend)
I never seem to get a lot (What she's got? Not a lot)
Take a jumbo across the water, Like to see America.
See the girls in California
I'm hoping it's going to come true
But there's not a lot I can do, hey
Ba da da dum, Ba da da dum, Ba da da da dum

G Cm, G Cm,
% Ba da da dum, Ba da da dum, Ba da da da dum %
Cm Bb Ab, Ab-Gm Fm Bb
na, na, na, na - na, na,..... na, na.

Rich Girl (F) (Git.)

F Am
You're a rich girl, and you've gone too far
Dm Dm/C
'Cause you know it don't matter anyway.
Bb F/A Gm - Gm/C Gm/C
You can rely on the old man's money. You can rely on the old man's money.
F Am
It's a bitch girl but it's gone too far
Dm Dm/C
'Cause you know it don't matter anyway.
Bb Am Gm ffffff
Say money, but it won't get you too far. Get you too far.....

Dm C Bbmaj7 Gm7
And don't you know, don't you know.
Csus4 Gm Am Dm Gm Am Bbmaj7 Gm (C-Gm)
That it's wrong to take what is given you. So far gone, on your own.
C Gm C Gm
You could get along if you try to be strong.
c d f gfd
But you'll never be strong 'cause.

You're a rich girl, and you've gone too far
'Cause you know it don't matter anyway.
You can rely on the old man's money. You can rely on the old man's money.
It's a bitch girl and it's gone too far
'Cause you know it don't matter anyway.
Say money, but it won't get you too far. Get you too far.

High and dry, out of the rain.
It's so easy to hurt others when you can't feel pain.
And don't you know that a love can't grow.
'Cause there's too much to give, 'cause you'd rather live.
For the thrill of it all, oh.

You're a rich girl, and you've gone too far
'Cause you know it don't matter anyway.
You can rely on the old man's money. You can rely on the old man's mone

Chiquitita (G) *(Git.)*

Chiquitita, tell me what's wrong, You're enchained by your own sorrow.
D C/E D/F# D G

In your eyes there is no hope for tomorrow.

How I hate to see you like this, There is no way you can deny it.
D C D G

I can see that you're oh so sad, so quiet.

Chiquitita, tell me the truth, I'm a shoulder you can cry on
Your best friend, I'm the one you must rely on.
You were always sure of yourself, Now I see you've broken a feather.
I hope we can patch it up together.

Refr.:

Chiquitita, you and I know....
C

How the heartaches come and they go and the scars they're leavin'.
G
D C D

You'll be dancing once again and the pain will end

You would have no time for grievin'.
G

Chiquitita, you and I cry
But the sun is still in the sky and shinin' above you.
Let me hear you sing once more like you did before
Sing a new song, Chiquitita.
Try once more like you did before,
Sing a new song, Chiquitita.

So the walls came tumblin' down, And your love's a blown out candle.
All is gone and it seems too hard to handle.
Chiquitita, tell me the truth, There is no way you can deny it
I see that you're oh so sad, so quiet.

Refr.:

Try once more like you did before
Sing a new song, Chiquitita
Try once more like you did before
Sing a new song, Chiquitita

"Never Can Say Goodbye" (A) (Btr.)

Dmaj7 C#m7 Hm7 E9

A C H Bb A

Dmaj7 E9 Dmaj7 E9
I never can say goodbye, No, no, no, I never can say goodbye.

Amaj7
Every time I think I've had enough

C
And start heading for the door.

Amaj7
There's a very strange vibration

C
Piercing me right to the core

Amaj7
It says, "Turn around, you fool

A11 A
You know you love him more and more"

Dmaj7 C3m7 Hm7 E9 A
Tell me why is it so? Don't wanna let you go!

A C H Bb A
% I never can say goodbye, No, no, no, I never can say goodbye. %

I keep thinking that our problems
Soon are all gonna work out.
But there's that same unhappy feeling
And there's that anguish, there's that doubt.

It's that same old dizzy hang-up
I can't do with you or without.
Tell me why is it so?
I don't wanna let you go!

% Hey, I never can say goodbye boy, ooh baby
I never can say goodbye, no, no, no, oo %

Hey, I never can say goodbye boy, no, no, no, baby
Hey, I never can say goodbye, no, no, no
Please don't make me say good-bye

Goodbye to love (Bb) (Btr.)

Bb Eb/Bb F/Bb Bb F/Bb
I'll say goodbye to love. No one ever cared if I should live or die.
Eb/Bb F/Bb Dsus4 D Gm Gm/E
Time and time again the chance for love has passed me by
Bb/F Cm Dm
And all I know of love, Is how to live without it
D/F# Gm Gm/E
I just can't seem to find it.
Bb/F Cm/F Dm/F Cm/F
So I've made my mind up, I must live my life alone.
Bb/F Cm/F Dm/F Cm/F
And though it's not the easy way, I guess I've always known..

Bb Eb/Bb F/Bb Bb F/Bb
I'd say goodbye to love. There are no tomorrows for this heart of mine.
Eb/Bb F/Bb Dsus4 D
Surely time will lose these bitter memories
Gm Gm/E Bb/F Cm/F
And I'll find that there is someone to believe in
DmF D/F# Gm Gm/E
And to live for something I could live for...

Bb/F Cm/F Dm/F Cm/F
All the years of useless search, have finally reached an end.
Bb/F Cm/F Dm/F Cm/F
Loneliness and empty days will be my only friend.
Dm G Cm Fsus4 F
From this day love is forgotten, I'll go on as best I can..

----- Gitar

Bb/F Cm/F Dm/F Cm/F
What lies in the future, Is a mystery to us all.
Bb/F Cm/F Dm/F Cm/F
No one can predict the wheel of fortune as it falls.
G Dm/G Em/G Dm/C
There may come a time when I will see that I've wrong.
Em/G Dm/G C Gsus4 G
But for now this is my songAnd it's goodbye to love
C Gsus4 G
I'll say goodbye to love.....

% C G/C C/Bb F/A F/Ab C/G D/F# Gus4 G
C G/C C/Bb F/A F/Ab C F-G C %

Killing me softly

Uh

Yeah, we're like that, yeah

We're like that

Something like that, aye

Strumming my pain with his fingers (one time) yeah, yeah

Singing my life with his words (two times)

Killing me softly with his song

Killing me softly with his song

Telling my whole life with his words

Killing me softly with his song

Yeah, yeah, yeah

I heard he sang a good song (ah-ah), I heard he had a style (he did)

And so, I came to see him and listen for a while

And there he was this young boy, a stranger to my eyes

Strumming my pain with his fingers (one time) (c'mon, c'mon)

Singing my life with his words (two times)

Killing me softly with his song

Killing me softly with his song (c'mon)

Telling my whole life (that's right, that's right) with his words

Killing me softly (yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah) with his song

Oh, oh-oh-oh, oh-oh-oh (c'mon, c'mon, c'mon)

La-la-la-la-la-la (ah, ah)

Oh, oh-oh-oh (yeah, yeah, yeah)

La-a-ah

Oh, oh-oh-oh

La-a-ah, la-a-ah, la-a-ah (yeah, c'mon) la-a-ah, la-a-ah

Strumming my pain with his fingers (one time)

Yes, he was singing my life (two times)

Killing me softly with his song (that's right)

Killing me softly with his song

Telling my whole life with his words

Killing me softly with his song, yeah-yeah-yeah

Uh