

I'll Survive (Am)

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. %

Top of the world (Bb)

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 Ebm/C 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.%

Close to you (C)

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.* %

Superstition (F#)

F#

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

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

There's a kind of Hush (D)

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

Ticket to ride (Bb)

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

Think I'm gonna be sad

Jambalaya (G)

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.%*

