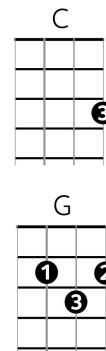


# Montego Bay - Bobby Bloom

Intro: G - C G (2x)

1. Vernon will meet me when the BOAC lands,  
 keys to the MG will be in his hands,  
 Adjust to the driving and I'm on my way,  
 it's all on the right side in Montego Bay.



Sing out, o.....h, o.....h,  
 o.....h, o.....h.

Come, sing me, la, come, sing me Montego Bay,  
 o.....h, o.....h,

2. And Julian will meet me like a brother would,  
 I think I remember, but it's twice as good.  
 Like how cool the rum is from his silver tray,  
 I thirst to be thirsty in Montego Bay.

+ **CHORUS** + G C G (2x)

3. I'll lay on a lilo till I'm lobster red,  
 I still feel the motion here at home in bed.  
 I tell you it's hard for me to stay away,  
 you ain't been till you been high in Montego Bay.

+ **CHORUS**

+ Dance in the streets.  
 Just sing me, la, come, sing me Montego Bay,  
 o.....h, oh - - - oh,

# Tide Is High - Blondie

Intro: C F G C F G

C F G C F G  
The tide is high but I'm holding on, I'm gonna be your number one.

C F G C F G  
I'm not the kind of girl who gives up just like that, oh, no oooh !

- C F G  
1. It's not the things you do that tease and hurt me bad.

C F G  
but it's the way you do the things you do to me,

C F G C F G  
I'm not the kind of girl who gives up just like that, oh, no oooh !

C F G C F G  
The tide is high but I'm holding on, I'm gonna be your number one.

C F G C F G  
The tide is high but I'm holding on, I'm gonna be your number one.

F G F G  
Number one. Number one.

C F G  
2. Every girl wants you to be her man,

C F G  
but I'll wait right here 'til it's my turn.

C F G C F G  
I'm not the kind of girl who gives up just like that, oh, no oooh !

C F G C F G  
The tide is high but I'm holding on, I'm gonna be your number one.

C F G C F G  
The tide is high but I'm holding on, I'm gonna be your number one.

F G F G  
Number one. Number one.

Key Change C Em A7 D

D G A  
2. Every girl wants you to be her man,

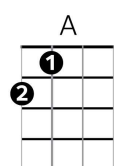
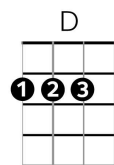
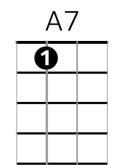
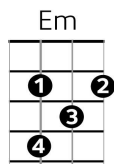
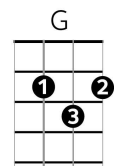
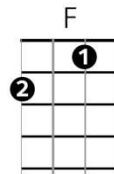
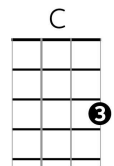
D G A  
but I'll wait right here 'til it's my turn.

D G A D G A  
I'm not the kind of girl who gives up just like that, oh, no oooh !

D G A D G A  
The tide is high but I'm holding on, I'm gonna be your number one.

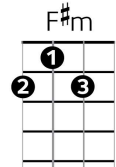
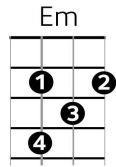
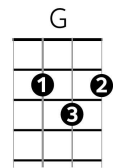
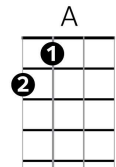
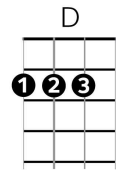
D G A D G A  
The tide is high but I'm holding on, I'm gonna be your number one.

G A G A  
Number one. Number one.



# A Groovy Kind Of Love - Phil Collins

1. When I'm feeling blue, all I have to do,  
 is take a look at you, then I'm not so blue.  
 When you're close to me, I can feel your heartbeat,  
 I can hear you breathing in my ear,  
 Wouldn't you agree, baby you and me  
 got a groovy kind of love.



2. Anytime you want to you can turn me onto  
 anything you want to, anytime at all.  
 When I kiss your lips, ooh I start to shiver,  
 can't control the quivering inside.  
 Wouldn't you agree, baby you and me  
 got a groovy kind of love, oh!

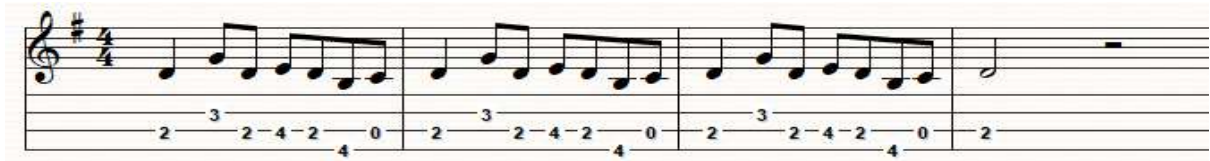
3. When I'm feeling blue, all I have to do,  
 is take a look at you, then I'm not so blue.  
 When I'm in your arms, nothing seems to matter,  
 my whole world could shatter, I don't care.  
 Wouldn't you agree, baby you and me  
 got a groovy kind of love.

We got a groovy kind of love.....

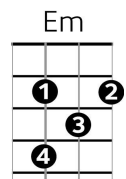
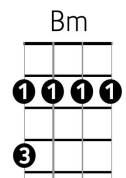
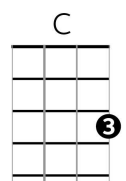
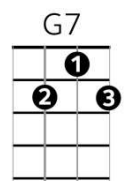
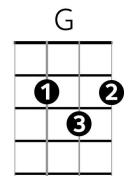
A groovy kind of love.....

# A World Of Our Own - The Seekers

Intro: **G C / G C / G C / D** (x 2)



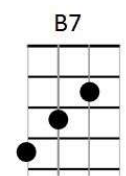
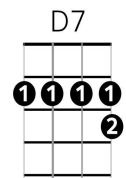
**G** **G7** **C** **G**  
 Close the door light the light We're staying home tonight  
**Bm** **Em** **C** **D7**  
 Far away from the bustle and the bright city lights  
**G** **B7** **C** **G**  
 Let them all fade away just leave us alone  
**Bm** **C** **D7** **G** **C** **G**  
 And we'll live in a world of our own



**Chorus:**

**D** **G** **C** **D7** **G**  
 We'll build a world of our own That no-one else can share  
**Em** **A7** **D** **D7**  
 All our sorrows we'll leave far behind us there  
**G** **B7** **C** **G**  
 And I know you will find there'll be peace of mind  
**Bm** **C** **D7** **G** **C** **G** **C** **G** **C** **D**  
 When we live in a world of our own

**G** **G7** **C** **G**  
 Oh my love oh my love I cried for you so much  
**Bm** **Em** **C** **D7**  
 Lonely nights without sleeping While I longed for your touch  
**G** **B7** **C** **G**  
 Now your lips can erase the heartache I've known  
**Bm** **C** **D7** **G** **C** **G**  
 Come with me to a world of our own



**Chorus:**

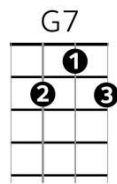
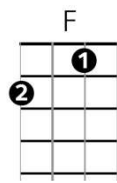
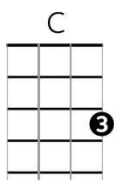
Instrumental and humming (as per verse):

**G G7 C G Bm Em C D G B7 C G Bm C D G C G**

**Chorus:**

**G** **B7** **C** **G**  
 And I know you will find there'll be peace of mind  
**Bm** **C** **D** **G** **C** **G** **C** **G** **C** **G** **G**  
 When we live in a world of our own

# The Great Pretender



Intro CCC FFF CCC G7 C

C G7 C F C  
 Oh yes I'm the great pretender Pretending that I'm doing well  
 F G7 C F C G7 C  
 My need is such I pretend too much I'm lonely but no one can tell

G7 C G7 C F C  
 Oh yes I'm the great pretender A drift in a world of my own  
 F G7 C F C G7 C  
 I play the game but to my real shame You've let me to dream all alone

F C  
 Too real is this feeling of make believe  
 F G7  
 Too real when I feel what my heart can't conceal

C G7 C F C  
 Oh-Oh-Oh yes I'm the great pretender, Just laughing and gay like a clown  
 F G7 C F C G7 E7  
 I seem to be what I'm not you see I'm wearing my heart like a crown  
 F G7 C  
 Pretending that you're still around

F C  
 Too real is this feeling of make believe  
 F G7  
 Too real when I feel what my heart can't conceal

C G7 C F C  
 Oh-Oh-Oh yes I'm the great pretender, Just laughing and gay like a clown  
 F G7 C F C G7 E7  
 I seem to be what I'm not you see I'm wearing my heart like a crown  
 F G7 C  
 Pretending that you're still around

# It Never Rains In Southern California - Albert Hammond

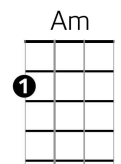
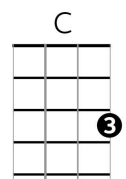
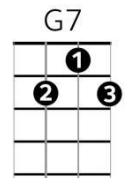
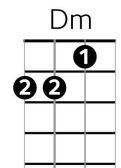
Intro: Dm G7 C Dm G7 C

(**Tacet**) Got on board a west bound 7 40 7

Didn't think before deciding what to do

Oh that talk of opportunities

TV breaks and movies, Rang true, sure rang true



## Chorus:

(**Tacet**) Seems it never rains in Southern California

Seems I've often heard that kind of talk before

It never rains in California

But girl don't they warn ya, It pours. man it pours

Out of work I'm out of my head Out of self respect I'm out of bread

I'm underclothed I'm underfed I wanna go home

It never rains in California

But girl don't they warn ya, It pours, man it pours

Dm G7 C Dm G7 C

(**Tacet**) Will you tell the folks back home I nearly made it

Had offers but don't know which one to take

Please don't tell them how you found me

Don't tell them how you found me, Gimme a break, give me a break

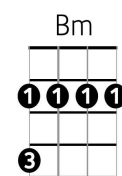
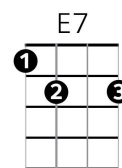
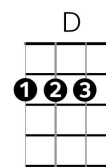
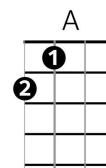
## Chorus

Dm G7 C Dm G7 C

# Let Me Be There - Olivia Newton John

## Intro:

Wherever you go <sup>A</sup> wherever you may wander in your life <sup>D</sup> <sup>A</sup>  
 Surely you know I always wanna be there <sup>A</sup> <sup>E7</sup>  
 Holding your hand and standing by to catch you when you fall <sup>A</sup> <sup>D</sup> <sup>A</sup>  
 Seeing you through - in everything you do. <sup>A</sup> <sup>E7</sup> <sup>A</sup> <sup>D</sup> <sup>A</sup>



## CHORUS

Let me be there in your morning let me be there in your night <sup>A</sup> <sup>D</sup>  
 Let me change whatever's wrong and make it right <sup>A</sup> <sup>Bm</sup> <sup>E7</sup>  
 Let me take you through that wonderland <sup>A</sup>  
 that only two can share <sup>D</sup>  
 All I ask you - is let me be there <sup>A</sup> <sup>E7</sup> <sup>A</sup> <sup>D</sup> <sup>A</sup>

Watching you grow and going through the changes in your life <sup>A</sup> <sup>D</sup> <sup>A</sup>  
 That's how I know I always wanna be there <sup>A</sup> <sup>E7</sup>  
 Whenever you feel you need a friend to lean on, here I am <sup>A</sup> <sup>D</sup> <sup>A</sup>  
 Whenever you call - you know I'll be there <sup>A</sup> <sup>E7</sup> <sup>A</sup> <sup>D</sup> <sup>A</sup>

## CHORUS

Let me be there in your morning let me be there in your night <sup>A</sup> <sup>D</sup>  
 Let me change whatever's wrong and make it right <sup>A</sup> <sup>Bm</sup> <sup>E7</sup>  
 Let me take you through that wonderland <sup>A</sup>  
 that only two can share <sup>D</sup>  
 All I ask you - is let me be there <sup>A</sup> <sup>E7</sup> <sup>A</sup> <sup>D</sup> <sup>A</sup>

## CHORUS

## OUTRO

All I ask you - is let me be there <sup>A</sup> <sup>E7</sup> <sup>A</sup> ((Repeat))

# Honky Tonk Woman - The Rolling Stones

Intro: **A A7 D7 A B7 E7 // A A7 D7 A E7 A**  
 Same chord pattern as the verses

**CHORUS**

**A E7 A**  
 She's a ho-o-o-honky tonk woman

**A E7 A A7**  
 Tryin' to gimme, gimme, gimme the honky tonk blues

**A E7 A**  
 She's a ho-o-o-honky tonk woman

**A E7 A**  
 Tryin' to gimme, gimme, gimme the honky tonk blues

**A A7 D7**  
 V1: Well I met a, gin soaked, bar-room queen in Memphis,

**A B7 E7**  
 She tried to take me upstairs for a ride.

**A A7 D7**  
 Yeah she threw me, right across her shoulder

**A E7 A**  
 And I just can't seem to get her off my mind.

**A**  
 She's a .....

**A A7 D7**  
 V2: Well I laid a divor-cee in New York City,

**A B7 E7**  
 Well I had to put up . . . some kind of fight.

**A A7 D7**  
 The lady, she covered me, with roses,

**A E7 A**  
 She blew my nose, and then she blew my mind.

**A**  
 She was a . . .

**INSTRUMENTAL: A A7 D7 A B7 E7 A A7 D7 A E7 A**

**A**  
 She's a ..... **REPEAT**

