THE BIG BOOK OF

DISCO & FUNK

70 GROOVIN' SONGS, INCLUDING
Boogie Oogie Oogie • Brick House • Get Down Tonight • It's Your Thing • Le Freak • Stayin' Alive • That's the Way (I Like It) • Turn the Beat Around • We Are Family
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Bad Girls

Moderately

Words and Music by JOE "BEANS" ESPOSITO, EDWARD HOKENSON, BRUCE SUDANO and DONNA SUMMER

Copyright © 1978 by Rightsong Music Inc., Tariborne Music and Sweet Summer Night Music
All Rights for Tariborne Music Administered by Rightsong Music Inc.
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But you want a good time
Do you want to get down
You ask yourself
Now don't you ask yourself

who they are
Like every body else they come from near and far

Bad Girls yeah Such a

Bad Girl sad girl you're such a dirty bad girl beep beep uh - huh You Bad Girl you sad girl you're

such a dirty bad girl beep beep uh - huh Now you and me we're both the same
Moderately fast Disco

Em7

Boogie nights.

Em7

Boogie nights.

Ain't no doubt
Get that groove;
It's all right

we are here to party.
let it take you higher.
when you've got the feeling.

Come on now,
got to get it started.
Make it move;
set this place on fire.
Hold it tight;
got to keep on dealing.

Dance with the boogie, get down,
dance with the boogie, get down,
cause boogie nights are
always the best in town. Got to keep on dancing, keep on dancing.
CODA

Synth solo
(Boogie night.)

(Boogie night.)
(Got to keep on dancing.)

keep on dancing.)

kee p on da c - ing.)

keep on danc - ing.)

(Boogie night.)

(Boogie night.)

Dance with the boogie; get down,

(Dance with the boogie, get down.)

'cause boogie nights are always the best in town.
Got to keep on dancing, keep on dancing. Got to keep on dancing.

(Do you wanna boogie? Boogie, boogie, boogie. Whoa, whoa.)

Optional Ending

Repeat and Fade

Em7
I'd like to see you boogie right across the floor._
I'd like to see both of us fall deeply in love._
(instrumental)

I'd like to do it to you till you holler for more._
I'd like to see you and me under the stars above._

Spoken: Yes, I would._
I'd like to Reggae._
I'd like to see both of us

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but you dance too fast for me.
fall deeply in love.

I'd like to make love to you so you can make me scream.
I'd like to see you in the raw under the stars above.

(End instrumental)

(1.) Boogie on, Reggae woman.
(2, 3.) So boogie on, Reggae woman.

What is wrong with me?
What is wrong with you?

Boogie on, Reggae woman.
Boogie on, Reggae woman.

Baby, can't you see?
What you try'n to do?
What is wrong with you?
Let me do it to you.
Boogie on, Reggae woman.
What you try'n to do?
If you're thinking you're too cool to bong,
There's no time to waste; let's get the show on the road.

boy oh boy, have I
Listen to the music and

let your body flow

The
Ev'rybody here tonight must boogie:

Am7/D Dm7/C Dm7 Gm7/C

let me tell you, you are no exception to the rule.

Am7/D Dm7/C Dm7

'cause we're gonna boogie oogie oogie till you just can't boogie no more.

Gm7/C

Am7 Dm7 Gm79

Get on up on the floor,

Gm7/C

Am7 Dm7 Gm9 Gm7/C

(No more,
Am7/D  Dm7/C  Dm7

boogie no more, you boog.

Am7/D  Dm7/C  Dm7

can't boogie no more.

Gm7/C

Listen to the music. Guitar solo ad lib.
Am7/D  Dm7/C  Dw7  Gm7/C

Solo ends - ten to my bass, yeah.
Am7/D  Dm7/C  Dm7

Instrumental solos ad lib.

Dm7/C

(Vocal 2nd & 3rd time only)

Gm7/C

(Boogie!)

Am7/D  Dm7/C  Dm7

Gm7/C

(Boogie!)

I-3

Gm7/C

(Boogie!)

4

Am7  Dm7  Gm9  C9

(Boogie!)

Solos end  Get down  boogie oogie oogie.
Get down... boogie woogie boogie. Get down... boogie...
Midnight creeps so slowly into hearts of men who need
Sounds fly through the night, I chase my vinyl dreams to Bon-

To Coda

more than they get. Daylight deals a bad hand to a woman

who has laid too many bets. The mirror stares

you in the face and says, "Baby, uh, uh, it don't work."
You say your prayers though you don't care, you dance and shake the hurt.

when I start to dance in Boogie Wonderland.

All the love in the world can't be gone.
All the need to be loved can't be wrong.

All the records are playing and my heart keeps saying,

"Boogie Wonderland, Wonderland, Wonderland."

Dance.
Boogie Wonderland

Ha, ha, I find romance when I start to dance.

Boogie Wonderland

Ha, ha,

in Boogie Wonderland.
BRICK HOUSE

Words and Music by LIONEL RICHIE, RONALD LaPREA.D,
WALTER ORANGE, MILAN WILLIAMS,
THOMAS McCLARY and WILLIAM KING

Moderate Funk
NC.

\[\text{Am7} \quad \text{Gmaj7} \quad \text{Am/G\#} \quad \text{Am} \]

\[\text{D} \quad \text{C} \]

brick house

\[\text{Ow, she's a} \]

\[\text{Am7} \quad \text{Gmaj7} \quad \text{Am/G\#} \quad \text{Am} \]

\[\text{D} \quad \text{C} \]

\[\text{brick house} \]

\[\text{Ow, she's a} \]

\[\text{Am7} \quad \text{Gmaj7} \quad \text{Am/G\#} \quad \text{Am} \]

\[\text{D} \quad \text{C} \]

\[\text{brick house} \]

\[\text{Ow, she's a} \]

\[\text{Am7} \quad \text{Gmaj7} \quad \text{Am/G\#} \quad \text{Am} \]

\[\text{D} \quad \text{C} \]

\[\text{brick house} \]
She's mighty, mighty, just lettin' it all hang out. Ah, she's a brick house.

Lady's stacked and that's a fact, ain't holdin' nothin' back. Ow, she's a brick house.

Well,
we're to-geth-er, ev'-ry-bod-y knows—this is how the sto-ry goes:

She knows she's got ev'-ry-thing

needs to get a man, yeah, yeah. How can she lose—

stuff she use? Thir-ty-six, twenty-four, thir-ty-six!
Oh, what a winning hand, 'cause she's a brick house.

She's mighty, mighty, just lettin' it all hang out. Ah, she's a brick house.

Ow, that lady's stacked and that's a fact,
ain't hold-in' nothin' back. Oh, she's a brick house.

yeah. She's the one, the only one.

built like an Amazon. The clothes she wear, her

sexy ways make an old man wish for
Younger days, yeah, yeah. She knows she's built and
knows how to please. Sho' nuf can knock a strong
man to his knees, 'cause she's a brick house.

Yeah, she's mighty, mighty, just
Am/G ft

Am

let - tin' it all hang out. Ah, she's a brick house.

D  C

Am7  G ma7 Am/G#  Am

{ That lady's stacked. and that's a fact.

Yeah, she's the one. the only one.

Em7/A

ain't holdin' nothin' back. Ow!)
built like an Amazon. Yeah!

Shook-a dow shook-a dow dow,

1-3

D.S. and Fade

shook-a dow shook-a dow dow.

shook-a dow shook-a dow dow.
COPACABANA
(At the Copa)

Moderately, with a Latin feel

Her name was Lola; she was a show-girl with yellow hair.

Reco; he wore a diamond, but that was not true.

Lola; she was a show-girl.

Feathers in her hair and a dress cut down to there. She would Mer -
coutt - ed to his chair, he saw Lola dancing there. And when she was thir - ty years a - go when they used to have a show. Now it's a

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engie and do the Cha-Cha, and while she tried to be a star, Tony

finished, he called her over. But Rico went a bit too far, Tony

Disco, but not for Lola. Still in the dress she used to wear, faded

al - ways tend - ed bar, a - cross the crowd - ed floor. They worked from

sailed a - cross the bar. And then the punch - es flew and chairs were

feath - ers in her hair, she sits there so re - fined and drinks her

eight to four. They were young and they had each oth - er, who could

smashed in - two. There was blood and a sin - gle gun - shot, but just

self half blind. She lost her youth and she lost her Tony, now she's
Gm  D7/Ab  Bb7/F  Fm7  Ab/Bb  Ebmaj7
ask for more? who shot who? who? lost her mind! At the Copa,
the
Fm7  Ab/Bb  Ebmaj7  Bb/C  C7  Fm7  Ab/Bb  hot test spot north of Havana.
At the Copa,
ho-
Co pa-caba na.
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His name was Copacabana.

poco a poco cresc.

Ah.
Have a banana, music and passion always in fashion.
Her name is

(Cop-a-ca-ba-na, don't fall in love,
(Cop-a-ca-ba-na, don't fall in love.)
COLD SWEAT, PT. 1

Words and Music by JAMES BROWN
and ALFRED JAMES ELLIS

Moderately

I don't care
I don't care

I just
I just

wanna tell you
wanna tell you

our love to last...
about your do's... and don'ts.

I don't care
I don't care

about your faults,
about the way you treat me, darling.

I just want
I just want

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C7

F7

^y, to sai - is fy your thoughts...)

C7 to un - der - stand me al - ways.

F7

When you kiss me, when you miss me.

C7

F7

D.C.

C7 hold my hand, make me un - der - stand.

F7

D.C. and Fade

N.C.

I wake up in a cold sweat!
DA YA THINK I'M SEXY

Words and Music by ROD STEWART and CARMINE APPICE

Medium Disco beat

Gm7

She sits alone, waiting for suggestions.

Gm7

He's so nervous; avoiding all the questions.

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His lips are dry, her heart is gently pounding.

Don't you just know exactly what they're thinking? If you want my body and you think I'm sexy, come on, sugar, let me know.

If you really need me, just reach out and touch me. Come
on, honey, tell me so._

He's acting shy,
They wake at dawn, 'cause

looking for an answer.
"Come on, honey, let's

spend the night together.
"Now, hold on a minute be-

fore we go much further.
Give me a dime, so I can phone my mother."

misty and it's raining.
They got each other. Neither one's complaining.
They catch a cab to his high-rise apartment. At last he can tell her exactly what his heart means.

"Never mind, sugar. We can watch the early movie. If you want my body and..."

you think I'm sexy, come on, sugar, let me know.

If you really need me, just reach out and touch me. Come on, honey, tell me so.
I can make your dreams come true.
Gentlemen, get on your feet.
Come on and dance with me.
Say the word and I'll summon the band.
Cm

with my hand.

Cm7

Let your mind... and your body be free.

To Coda

dance with me.

Cm7
(Got to keep on makin' me high, you got to keep on makin' me high.)
and you like what you see, dance with me.

Female: You got to keep dancin', 'cause it's makin' me high; you got ta
Got ta keep on mak in' me high; you got ta keep on mak in' me high.

D.S. al Coda

CODA
(Got ta keep on makin me high... you gotta keep on.)

Let your mind

and your body be free; dance with me.

Ha!
DO IT GOOD

Words and Music by JANICE MARIE JOHNSON
and PERRY KIBBLE

Funky Disco

N.C.

Dm7
Em7 Fmaj7
Em7
Dm7
Em7 Fmaj7
Em7

Dm7
Em7 Fmaj7
Em7
Dm7
Em7 Fmaj7
Em7

Dm7
Em7 Fmaj7
Em7
Dm7
Em7 Fmaj7
Em7

Original key: E₃ minor. This edition has been transposed down one half-step to be more playable.

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Come on and get down while you can...

Close your eyes and feel the fires of the music.

Don't hold back; let it go... Don't
It's all right, it's all right...
'Cause it's all right...
Hey...

Be afraid...
'Cause it's okay to let it flow...

Hey...

Do it...
Do it, do it good...
Get up and...

Do it...
Do it, do it good...
Come on and...

Do it...
Do it, do it good...
Get up and...
Clap your hands, stomp your feet, move your body to the disco beat.
You can do it; get into it, feel it through and through.

Don't be shy, get it on; and put your
hand on your hips, let your backbone slip, now, get it on. Hey,

do it, do it, do it good. Get up and do it.

do it, do it good. Come on and do it.

do it, do it good. Get up and do it.
Clap your hands, stomp your feet, move your body to the freaky beat.

Shake it on down.
Get up: you can do it. Shake it on down.

Ah.

you can do it.
Shake it on down.

Get up; you can do it. Shake it on down.

Clap your hands, stomp your feet, move your body to the disco beat.

Repeat sel lib. and Fade

Optional Ending

Dm7

Em7 Fmaj7

Em7 Dm7

Em7

N.C.
DO YOU WANNA GET FUNKY WITH ME

Words and Music by PETER BROWN and ROBERT RANS

Moderately fast

Moderately fast

Spoken: (Do you wanna get funky with me?)
The lady smiled at me when she asked about the possibility.
that we might spend some time alone.

And

oh, the thought that filled my head when she looked in my eyes and slowly said, "Do you

wanna get funky with me? Do you wanna?" Whoa!

The idle mind is a playground for the devil. Do you
Do you wanna get funky with me? Do you wanna?

(Do you wanna get funky?) (Do you wanna get funky?) (Do you wanna get funky?)

The way he spoke to me told me I had the opportunity
The lady tempted me. I closed my eyes, it was plain to see
to see how funky she could be. 

And

she was the devil in disguise.

And

when I looked into her eyes, the fire they held made me realize,

oh, the message she'd relay, when she would take my hand and say, "Do you

the flame was burning just for me.

2

want to get funky with me?" (Do you wanna?)
The idle mind is a playground for the devil. Do you wanna get funky with me? Do you wanna?

Oh, no no no no no no no no no no no no.
I wanna set you on fire, 'cause it's hot

'I felt that heat within, the lust of love, and the urge to sin.

I felt her reachin' for my soul.

And
then I knew I had no choice but to heed the command of the devil's voice: "Do you

(Do you wanna? Do you wanna? Do you wanna?)
The idle mind is a playground for the devil. Do you

wanna get funky with me? Do you wanna get funky? Mm... Do you
The idle mind is a playground for the devil.

Oh, do you wanna get funky with me? Do you wanna?

Do you wanna get funky with me?
You put your
left arm up,  
both arms up  
work both arms  
both arms up  
right arm too.  
above your face  
and you work both feet.  
and your

me tell you what you've got to do.  
knees start wig - glin' all o - ver the place.  
geth - er, ba - by You right on the heat

Flap your wings...  
and your feet start kick - in'.

Then you know...  
you're doin' the funk - y chick - en.
Come on and do the funky chicken.

(Come on and do the funky chicken.)
(Come on and do the funky chicken.)
Y'all ready y'all ready y'all ready y'all ready

fel las fel las fel las fel las

N.C. N.C. N.C. N.C.
Fellas, y'all ready fellas, y'all ready fellas?

Fellas, y'all ready fellas?
DOCTOR'S ORDERS

Words and Music by KIERAN KANE, RORY MICHAEL BOURKE and BRUCE CHANNEL

Moderately fast

1. (Phone ringing)
2. I've had a pain deep down inside.

(Spoken) Male: Hello?
Female: Hi, honey. Is me.
I went to see the doctor today,

He says there's nothing really wrong with me.
I just missing my man.

'Scause ever since you've been gone
Doc' or's get better.

..doctors say there's only one thing he told me.

..come on home as soon as you can.

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Nothin' he can do, 'cause only you
Doctor's orders: I need your loving arms

Can cure me. Says in my condition
To hold me. Darling, now I know there

Love's the best physician. He's prescribed
Sin't no doubt about it. I'm so hooked

A potion full of warm emotion.
On your love, I can't live without it.
Am

Every day, You're away, a loving spoonful to be taken.

Dm7

but please don't treat me like a stunt.

G7

It's the only way to stop this embarrassment.

C

Doctor's orders say one kiss from you.

G/B

Am

Dm7

--ty heart of mine from breaking.

G7

C

and I am out of danger.
Spoken: Please say you understand how I feel, honey.  
I know you've got a lot of things on your mind.

Oh, but I'm missing you so bad.  
Please, oh,

A7sus  Asus  D

Please, come on home.  
(Hey, hey, hey, hey.)

Doctors say there's only one thing for me.
Nothing he can do 'cause only you can cure me. Says in my condition love's the best physician. He's prescribed a potion full of warm emotion.

Optional Ending

Repeat ad lib. and Fade
FIRE

Words and Music by RALPH MIDDLEBROOKS, MARSHALL JONES, LEROY BONNER, CLARENCE SATCHELL, WILLIE BECK and MARVIN PIERCE

Moderately

C7

\[\text{Moderately}\]

\[\text{C7}\]

\[\text{Fire ~ uns, huh,}

\[\text{say, it's cold out. Fire}

\[\text{woo, woo, woo, woo, woo.}

\[\text{The way you}

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The way you swerve

swerve

real-ly wrecks_ my nerves

real-ly wrecks_ my nerves

and I’m so ex-

and I’m so ex-

knocks me to my knees_ 'cause I'm smok - in', ba - by, ba - by._

knocks me to my knees_ 'cause I'm smok - in', ba - by, ba - by._

The way you

The way you

squeez - an' tease

squeez - an' tease

Yes it does._

Yes it does._

child._

child._

walk and talk

walk and talk

really sets me off to a full a - larm.

really sets me off to a full a - larm.

m* to a fuU

m* to a fuU

knock*mc

knock*mc

to my knees- *causelm'smok- in*, ba-by, ba-by._

to my knees- *causelm'smok- in*, ba-by, ba-by._

The way you

The way you

The way you

The way you
The way you push, push,

lets me know that you're gonna get your wish, oh Lord.

Fire, what I say, child.

Got me burn-in', got me burn-in'.
got me burn-in', got me burn-in',

Ooh ooh baby,

a-burn-in', burn-in', baby.

Ooh,

ooh, ooh, ooh,

burn-in', burn-in', baby.
Oh baby.

Throw some water on me. When you shake what you got, and girl, you got a lot, you're really shook, you shut. You're dynamite, child.

When you're hot you're hot, you really shoot your shot. You're dynamite, child, yeah. Well, I can
told by your game you're gon-na start a flame in my

heart, baby, baby. I'm bout to choke from your smoke, let me
tight-en up my stroke. Can you feel it, girl? Yeah.

Repeat and Fade
FLASHDANCE...WHAT A FEELING
from the Paramount Picture FLASHDANCE

Lyrics by KEITH FORSEY and IRENE CARA
Music by GIORGIO MORODER

Steadily

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Faster with a driving beat

tears full of pride in a world made of steel, made of

stone.

Well,  

hear the music, close my eyes, feel the

I am

rhythm. Wrap around, take a hold of my

rhythm. In a flash it takes hold of my
I can have it all, now I'm dancing for my life.

What a feeling, Bein's be-liev-in',
I can have it all, now I'm dancing for my life.

Take your pas-sion and make it hap-pen.

Pictures come alive, you can dance right through your life.
Now I'm dancing through my life.
What a feeling.
What a feeling,
(I am music now.)
Begin's believing,
(I am rhythm now.)
Pictures come alive,
you can dance right through your life,
FUNKYTOWN

Moderately, with a beat

Words and Music by STEVEN GREENBERG
ta make a move to a town that's right for me.
to keep me movin', keep me groovin' with some energy.
Well,
Gotta move on.

no chord

Fm7

Won't you take me to
Well, I
got to move on.

Repeat and Fade
Gotta move on... Oo...
GET DOWN TONIGHT

Words and Music by HARRY WAYNE CASEY
and RICHARD FINCH

Moderate Funk

F7sus

F7

F7sus

F7

F7sus

F7

B-a-b-y, b-a-b-e,
B-a-b-y, b-a-b-e,
let's get to-geth-er
I'll meet you.

H-o-n-e-y, h-o-n-e-y,
me and
same place,
same time.

F7

F7sus

F7

F7sus

F7

And do the things,
Where we can,

oh,

oh,
got to-geth-er

and

F7sus

F7

case up

that we
like to do.


Oh.
do a little dance,
make a little love,
get down to-night,
get down to-night.

Do a little dance,
make a little love,
get down to-night,
get down to-night,

get down to-night,
get down to-night.
Do a little dance,

m ake a little love,  g et d own to-night,  g et

d own to-night.  d own to-night, b a-by.
Get down, get down, get down, get down, get down to night...

Get down, get down, get down, get down, get down...

Repeat ad lib. and Fade
Optional Ending
GET UP (I FEEL LIKE BEING)
A SEX MACHINE

Words and Music by JAMES BROWN, BOBBY BYRD
and RONALD LENHOFF

Shout: Fellas, I'm ready to get up and do my thing.
I wanta get into it, man, you know ...
Like a, like a sex machine, man,
Movin' ... doin' it, you know
Can I count it off? (Go ahead)

Bright (in 2)

Spoken: One, two, three, four!

Get up, get on up,
Stay on the scene, get on up, like a sex ma-chine.
Get on up, Get up,
get on up, \textbf{Get up, get on up, Stay on the scene, get on up, like a sex machine, get on up, get up,}

get on up, \textbf{Stay on the scene, get on up, like a sex machine, get on up, get up, wait a minute! Shake your arm then}
use your form

Stay on the scene

like a

sex ma - chine

You got to have the feel - ing

sure as you're born

Get it to - geth - er

right on, right on
Get up, get on up, Get up, get on up,

I said the feeling you got to get,
Give me the fever in a cold sweat.
The way I like it is the way it is;
I got mine and don't worry 'bout his.

Get on up and then shake your money maker,
Shake your money maker, etc.
GOOD TIMES

Words and Music by NILE RODGERS
and BERNARD EDWARDS

Moderately

Em7sus

A7sus

Em7

A13

A7sus

Em7

A7sus

A13

Em7sus

A7sus

Em7

A7sus

A13

these are the good times.

Leave your cares behind.

these are the good times.

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Good times, these are the good times.

Our new state of mind...

These are the good times...

Happy days are here again.
A rumor has it that it's getting late.

The time is right for

Time marches on:
Must put an end to this stress and strife.
Don't be a drag. Partic-i-pate.
I think I want to live the Clams on the half-shell and

sporting life.... Good times—roller skates, roller skates. Good times.

Optional Ending
Repeat and Fade
Pack your grip, taking you on a trip. Ain't no seats; Get this train, know you'll be glad you came. Hit the track; Ain't you glad you came. Leave your worries behind.

(Leave your worries behind.)

All we got's dancin' feet, Party hard there and back. Leave your worries behind. We're ridin' on the groove line tonight.
Check out, the

wheels are burn - in'.

We've got this boil - er burn - in'.

we're keep - ing it hot.

Ya know we won't stop.

1-3. So, grab your friends.

2. Piano solo ad lib.
Get the train coming through. Climb on board; where you leave's up to you.
(Solo ends)

Leave your worries behind. (Leave your worries behind.)

won't mind. We're riding on the groove line tonight.
D.S. al Coda

Check out, the

Keep it hot.

'Cause

B7sus

Gmaj7 F7m7 Gmaj7 F7m7 Gmaj7 F7m7
rain, shine, won't mind. We're riding on the
groove line tonight.

Repeat and Fade Optional Ending
B7sus E7#9
B7sus E7#9

groove line tonight.

groove line tonight.
HARD TO HANDLE

Words and Music by ALLEN JONES, ALVERTIS BELL and OTIS REDDING

Moderate Funk

I can give you what you want, but you got to go home with me.

I've got some good, old lovin' and I've got some in store...

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When I get through throwin' it on you, you got to come back for more.

Boys and things will come by the dozen, but that ain't nothin' but drug-store lovin'.

Pretty little thing, let me light the candle, 'cause mam-ma I'm sure hard to handle now, yes I am.
2. Action speaks louder than words, and I'm a man with a great experience.
I know you got you another man, but I can love you better than him.
Take my hand, don't be afraid, I want to prove every word that I said.
I'm advertising love for free, so won't you place your ad with me?
Boys will come a dime by the dozen, but that ain't nothin' but kiss and look.
Pretty little thing, let me light the candle, 'cause mama, I'm sure hard to handle, now.
HEY POCKY WAY

Funky Groove \( \frac{3}{4} \)

D7(no3rd)

\[ \text{Written by LEO NOCENTELLI, GEORGE PORTER,}
\]

\[ JOSEPH MODELSTE and ARTHUR NEVILLE} \]

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can't boogie now, but his sister sure will, yeah. Feel-

- good music, I've been told, it's good.

- for your body and it's good for your soul. (Move it to it, now.) (Come and get it, now.)
Hey, hey, hey, hey, hey pok-y way.
your body  do a slow boogie roll.  Let me hear you say:
Keep on groovin', y'all.

Keep on gettin' down.
Lyin' back groov' in', riding in your car... Don't make...
D.S. al Coda

Hey pock·y way.

Repeat and Yade

Optional Ending

Hey pock·y way.
HOT STUFF

Words and Music by PETE BELLOTE, HAROLD FALTERMEYER and KEITH FORSEY

Moderate Disco

Sit - tin' here out wait - in', wait - in' for some lov - er to call.
Look - in' for a lov - er who needs an - oth - er; don't want an - oth - er night on my own.

Dial - ed a - bout a thou - sand num - bers late - ly, al - most rang the phone off the wall.
Wan - na share my love with a warm - blood - ed lov - er; wan - na bring a wild man back.

Look - in' for some hot stuff, bab - by, this eve - nin', I need some hot stuff, bab - by, to - night.

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I want some hot stuff, baby, this evening.

Got to have some hot stuff, got

Gotta have some lov'lin', got

to have some love tonight.

I need hot stuff,

To have some love tonight.

I need hot stuff.

I want some hot stuff, hot love.

I need hot stuff.

Coda

lock-in for hot love.
Hot, hot, hot, hot stuff. Hot, hot, hot.

How's about some hot stuff, baby, this evening?
I need some hot stuff, baby, tonight.
Lookin' for my hot stuff, baby, this evening?
I need some hot stuff, baby, tonight.
Yeah, yeah, I want some hot stuff, baby, this evening?
I want some hot stuff, baby, tonight.
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, now.

Repeat and Fade
HIGHER GROUND

Words and Music by STEVIE WONDER

Moderate Shuffle (♩♩♩

Eb7(no 3rd)  Gb  Ab  Eb7(no 3rd)  Gb  Ab

Eb7(no 3rd)  Gb  Ab  Eb7(no 3rd)  Gb  Ab

Gb  Ab  Eb7(no 3rd)

People,
Fow-ers,
Lover-s,

keep on learn-in',
keep on ly-in',
keep on lov-in'.

while your Be-

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Gb    Ab    Eb7(no 3rd)    Gb    Ab

Soldiers,
people
Siev-ers,

keep on
keep on
keep on be

war-rin',
dy-in',
liev-in'.

---

Eb7(no 3rd)

F7    Ab    Bb    F7    G7

World,
World,
Sleep-ers,

keep on
keep on
just stop

---

Ab7

Db7    Eb7(no 3rd)    Gb    Ab

turn-in',
turn-in',
sleep-in',

'cause it won't be too long.
I'm so darn glad that he let me try it again, 'cause my last time on earth I lived a whole world of sin. I'm so glad that I know more than I knew then. Gonna keep on tryin', till I reach (my) highest...
I reach the highest ground.

No one's gonna bring me
Till I reach the highest ground.
HOW DEEP IS YOUR LOVE
from the Motion Picture SATURDAY NIGHT FEVER

Words and Music by BARRY GIBB,
MAURICE GIBB and ROBIN GIBB

Moderately

Eb       Ebmaj7       Abmaj7

Ab/Bb    Eb          Gm7

I know your eyes in the morning sun,
I feel you touch me in the pouring rain.

Abmaj7  C7

Gm7        Fm7

You know the door to my very soul.
And the moment that you wander far.

C7

Ab/Bb    Eb       Gm7

I believe in you.
You're the light in my deepest dark.

Abmaj7  C7

Fm7        G7

I feel you in my arms again.
And you come.

Abmaj7  C7

Gm7        Fm7

You're my savior when I fall.
And you may.

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Abmaj7

to me _ on a sum _ mer breeze, keep me warm

not think _ I care _ for you _ when you know

Gm7

in your _ love, then you soft _ ly leave. _ And it's

down in _ side that I real _ ly do _ .

Fm7

in your _ love, then you soft _ ly leave. _ And it's

down in _ side that I real _ ly do _ .

Db9

And it's

in your _ love, then you soft _ ly leave. _ And it's

down in _ side that I real _ ly do _ .

Abmaj7

how deep is your love? _ How deep _

Gm7

me you need _ to show; how deep _ is your love? _ How deep _

Ab/Bb

how deep is your love? _ How deep _

Eb

how deep is your love? _ How deep _

is your _ love? I real _ ly mean _ to learn. _ 'Cause we're
living in a world of fools, breaking us down when they all

should let us be. We belong to you and me.

How deep is your love? How deep is your love?
I GOT THE FEELIN'

Moderately

Words and Music by
JAMES BROWN

Em7
A/E
Em7

A/E
Em7

I got the feel-in'.

Ba-by, ba-by, I got the feel-in'.

You don't know

what you do to me.

People are

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Em7

A/E Em7

heavy, down in misery.

Hey, yeah, (Spoken: ) alright, ow!

Hey, hey, (Sung: ) ah.

I got the feelin', (Sung: ) alright.
Ba-by, ba-by, ba-by, ba-by, ba-by, ba-by, ba-by, ba-by,

I got the feel-in', ba-by.

Some-times I'm up,

My heart,

I'm a-round the
town. I'm level with the ground baby

I say level with the ground, oh.

No, I know, no, you don't
mean it now.

Sometimes I roam.

but I'll be com-in' back home.

Sometimes I seem to be fly;

I just don't know when to say bye-bye.

D.S. al Coda

CODA

Repeat and Fade
I JUST WANT TO BE YOUR EVERYTHING

Slowly, with a beat

Words and Music by
BARRY GIBB

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Bm7

I would wait for ever for those

A

If you
Bm7

give a little more than you’re asking for, your love will turn the key.

Dmaj7

I just want to be your every-thing.

Amaj7

Open up the heaven in your heart, and let me be the things you are to me and not some
Amaj7
puppet on a string.

Dmaj7
Oh, if I stay here without you, darling.

Amaj7
I will die.
I want you laying in the love-

Bm7
I have to bring.
I'd do anything to be your
you and me been finding each other
for so long
And the feeling that I feel for you is
more than strong, girl. Watch it and see. If you
give a little more than you're asking for, your love will turn the key.
I JUST WANT TO CELEBRATE

Words and Music by NICK ZESSES
and DINO FEKARIS

Moderately

N.C.

One, two, three, four!

N.C.

I just want to celebrate another day of living.

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I just want to celebrate another day of life!

Put my faith in the people and the people let me down so I

turned the other way and I carry on anyway. That's why I'm telling you, I

just want to celebrate, yeah, yeah, another day of living, yeah.
I just want to celebrate another day of life!

Had my hand on a dollar bill, and the dollar bill blew away; but the sun is shining down on me, and it's here to stay. That's why I'm telling you, I

just want to celebrate, yeah, yeah, another day of living, yeah.
I just want to celebrate another day of living.

I just want to celebrate another day of life!

Don't let it all get you down no, no. Don't let it turn you a -
round and a-round and a-round and a-round and a-round.

Guitar solo ad lib.

Well, I can't be bothered with sorrow, and I

can't be bothered with hate. I'm using up my time by feeling fine.

every day. That's why I'm telling you, I just want to celebrate.
I just want to celebrate another day.

I just want to celebrate another day of living.

I just want to celebrate another day of life!
Don't let it all get you down no, no.

Don't let it turn you around and around and around and around.
(Round, round, round.
Round, round, round, round.
Round, round, round, round.
Round, round, round, round.
Round, round, round, round.
Round, round, round, round.
Round, round, round, round.
Round, round, round, round.
Round, round, round, round.
Round, round, round, round.
Round, round, round, round.
Round, round, round, round.
Round, round, round, round.
Round, round, round, round.
Round, round, round, round.
Round, round, round, round.
Round, round, round, round.
Round, round, round, round.
Round, round, round, round.
Round, round, round, round.
Round, round, round, round.
Round, round, round, round.
Round, round, round, round.
Round, round, round, round.
Round, round, round, round.
Round, round, round, round.
Round, round, round, round.
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I just want to

I just want to

Repeat and Fade

Optional Ending

celebrate. celebrate.

celebrate.
I LOVE THE NIGHT LIFE

Words and Music by ALICIA BRIDGES
and SUSAN HUTCHESON

Moderate Disco

C

Cmaj7

C7

Please don't talk a-bout
love tonight.

Your sweet talk won't make it
right.

Please don't talk a-bout being true, and all the trouble we

Loving lies just bring me down, when you've got women all

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been through... Please don't talk about all the plans we over town. You can love them all and when you're through, maybe

I want to go where the

people dance; I want some action. I want to live.

I've got so much to give. I want to give it,
I want to get some too.

I love the night life.
I've got to boogie on the disco 'round.
I love the night life.
I've got to boogie on the disco round.

yeah.

yeah.

Instrumental solo ad lib.

Optional Ending
Repeat and Fade
I WANT YOU BACK

Words and Music by FREDDIE PERREN, ALPHONSO MIZELL, BERRY GORDY and DEKE RICHARDS

Moderately slow, with a beat

N.C.

When I had you to myself, I didn't want you around. Those pretty faces always made you stand out in a crowd. Then someone picked you from the bunch, one glance was all it took.

Every street you walk on, I leave tear-stains on the ground.

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Now it's much too late for me to take a second look.
following the girl I didn't even want around. Let me tell you now.

Oh, baby, give me one more chance to show you that I love you.
Oh, baby, all I need is one more chance to show you that I love you.

Won't you please let me back in your heart. Oh, darling, I was blind to

let you go, but now since I see you in his arms, I want you back.
Oh, I do now. I want you back, ooh, ooh, baby. I want you back.

Yeah, yeah, yeah. I want you back. Hey, hey, now, now.

now since I see you in his arms._ Oh, oh._
lost. Oh, just one more chance
to show you that I love you, ba-ba-ba-ba-ba-ba-ba.

Ba-ba-ba-ba-ba-ba-ba-ba-gin,

Oh, ba-ba-ba, I was blind to let you go,
'cause now since I see

you in his arms,
spare me of this cost,
Give back what I
IF I CAN'T HAVE YOU

Medium Rock Beat

Don't know why I'm sur-

viv-ing ev-ry lone-ly day when there's got to be no chance for me. My life would end.

And it just don't mat-ter how I cry, my tears of love a waste.

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flbm/F
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ah Can'f !*t go,
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LADY MARMALADE

Moderate groove

Words and Music by BOB CREWE and KENNY NOLAN

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Creole Lady Marmalade

Cm7  G5

Gm7  C  Gm7  C

Voulez vous coucher avec moi ce soir? Voulez vous coucher avec moi?

1

Gm7  C

Stayed in her boudoir while she fresh-ened up;
(Hey sister, go sister, soul sister, go sister.)

Gm7  C

that boy drank all that mag-no-lia wine.
(On her Hey sister, go sister, soul sister, go sister.)
black satin sheets, I swear he started to freak._
Hey, hey, hey. Sees her skin, feeling silky smooth.

Color of café au lait, made the savage beast inside roar
Living his gray flannel life. But when he turns off to sleep, old.

Until it cried, "More, more, more, more!"
Mem'ries keep...

Now he's at home, doing nine-to-five,
Voulez-vous coucher avec moi ce soir?

Couchez-vous ce soir?

C' Rol La- dy Mani- lade.

Voulez-vous coucher avec moi ce soir?
IN THE NAVY

Steady Disco beat

Words and Music by JACQUES MORALI,
HENRI BELOLO and VICTOR WILLIS

1. Where can you find pleasure, search the world for treasure,
2. Where can you learn to fly, play in sports or skin dive,
3. (See additional lyrics)

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Where can you begin to make your dreams all come true
Sign up for the big band, or sit in the grand stand

on the land or on the sea?
when your team and others meet

In the navy, yes, you can sail the seven seas
In the navy, your mind at ease
In the navy, come on, now
people make a stand, in the navy. (Lead:)

Can't you see

we need a hand. In the navy, come on, pro-

ect the motherland. In the navy, come on and

join your fellow man. In the navy, come on peo-
ple and make a stand, in the navy, in the navy.

(hand claps)

D.S. 2
D.S.S. and Fade
3(Optional Ending)

They want you as a new recruit! They want you as a new recruit! They want you as a new recruit!

Additional Lyrics

3. If you like adventure,
Don't you wait to enter
The recruiting office fast.
Don't you hesitate,
There is no need to wait;
They're signing up new seamen fast.
Maybe you are too young to join up today,
But don't you worry 'bout a thing,
For I'm sure there will be always
The good navy protecting the land and sea.
To Chorus:
mid - i - ty's ris - ing.

rom - e - ter's get - ting low.

cord - ing to all _ sourc - es _

C7sus

'Cause to - night for the first _ time _ at
just a-bout half past ten.

for the first time in his

to-ry it's gonna start rain-ing men.

It's rain-ing men.

hal-le-lu-jah, it's rain-ing men.

A-men!

It's rain-ing men.

hal-le-lu-jah, it's rain-ing men.
It's raining men, hallelujah, it's raining men. Amen! I'm gonna
Db

triRpf, T^Z.

C7

N.C. Db

C7sus

EB

jah, it's rain-ing men.

C7sus C7

Ev'er spec-i-men!

Db Ab/C Bbm C7sus

Tall, blond, dark and mean.

Rough and tough and strong.

it's rain-ing men.

hal-le-lu

Absol-uc-ly soak-

ing we-

It's rain-ing men.

men.
She's a sin gle woman too.

She took on a heaven

and she did what she

had to do.

She taught ev 'ry an gel
C7sus  C  Fm  Bbm  Ab/C  Db

to re-arrange the sky__ so that each and every wom-

Bb/D  C/E  Fm  C/G  Fm/Ab

an____ could find the per-fect guy.

C7sus  C7  N.C.  Fm

It's rain-ing men. Spoken: Go get yourself wet.

Fm7  Fm6

girl! I know you went to.
The music notation shows a section with the key of B♭ major over F, with the lyrics in the staff:

- **Stromy weather moving in, about to begin.**
- **Hear the thunder.**
Dont' you lose your head.

Rip off the roof and stay in bed.

It's raining men, hal-le-lu.

Jeh, it's raining men, Amen!
IT'S YOUR THING

Words and Music by RUDOLPH ISLEY, RONALD ISLEY
and O'KELLY ISLEY

Moderate Funk

It's your thing, do what you wanna do.

I can't tell you, who to sock it to... It's your

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do what you wanna do
I can't tell you, who to

sock it to,
If you want me to love ya',
If I'm not tryin' may be I will

Believe me woman,
it ain't no big deal.

Oh, you need love now, just as bad as I
Oh, give your love girl, do what ever you
To do, makes me no difference now, who you give your thing to. Oh, it's your thing.
How can you lose with the stuff you use now? It's your thing.

I can't tell you who to sock it to. It's your thing, do what you wanna do now.
I can’t tell you who to sock it to. Ah

It’s your thing, do what you wanna do...

I can’t tell you who to sock it to. It’s your
JIVE TALKIN’
from SATURDAY NIGHT FEVER

Words and Music by BARRY GIBB,
MAURICE GIBB and ROBIN GIBB

Moderately, with a strong beat

It’s just your jive talk in’, you’re
tellin’ me lies, yeah; jive talk in’, you wear a disguise...

Jive talkin’, so misunderstood, yeah; jive talkin’, you’re

Oh, my love,—
you'll nev-er know.
Oh, my love,—
you are so good.

just what you mean
treat-ing me so cruel.
Oh, my child,—
There you go with your

you got so much;
you're gon-na take a-way, my en-er-gy with all your
fan-cy lies;
leav-in' me, look-in' like a dumb-struck fool with all your

jive talk-in', you're tell-in' me lies, yeah.
Good lov-in', still
jive talk-in', you're tell-in' me lies, yeah.
Jive talk-in', you
No - bod - y be - lieves what you say; it's just your
gets in my eyes. Jive talk - in', so mis - un - der - stood. yeah;

wea - r a dis - guise. 

jive talk - in' that gets in the way. Love talk - in' is
jive talk - in' you just ain't no good.

all ver - y fine. yeah; jive talk - in' just is - n't a crime. And if there's

some - bod - y you'll love till you die. then all that jive talk - in' just
do be lu bu loop do be lu bu loop

Repeat and fade
LE FREAK

Words and Music by NILE RODGERS
and BERNARD EDWARDS

Medium Disco beat

Freak out! Le Freak, c'est chic. Freak out!

Have you heard All that pres-sure

bou the new dance craze? I'm sure you'll be a - mazed...

got you down; has your head spinning all a - round...

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Am7

Big fun... to be had by ev'ry-one...
Feel the rhythm.
Chant the rhyme...
It's up to you...
Come on a-long...

D

Sure-ly can be done...
Young and old are
Have a real good time...
Like the days of

C6

Do-in' it... I'm told.
Stompin' at the Savoy,
Just one try
Now we Freak.

Am7

You, too, will be sold...
Oh, what a joy...
It's called "Le Freak."
They're

C6

Just come on down
LOVE IS THICKER THAN WATER

Moderately, with a beat

Dmaj7   Cm7

Love is   higher than a mountain, Love is thicker than

F#m  E  F#m  Dmaj7

water.    You are    this dreamer's

Cm7

only dream; heaven's angel; devil's daughter.

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Say, my mind, should I go with her on silent nights, she'll
Say, my thought, should I find out she don't care at all, she'll

drive me crazy in the end, And I should leave this paradise. But
leave me crying in the end, wandering through the afterglow. But

I can't leave her while I need her more than she needs you. That's what I'm living
I can't leave her while I need her more than she needs you. That's what I'm praying

for. for.

Love is higher than a mountain, Love is thicker than
You are this dreamer's
water.

only dream; heaven's angel;
devil's daughter.

Repeat and fade

Repeat and fade

Repeat and fade
LETS GROOVE

Moderately
no chord

[Music notation]

Em7   Em7/A   F#m7   Bm7

Let's
groove to-night,
share the spice of life.

F#m7   Bm7

Ba-by, slice it right,
we're gon-na

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Em7          Em7/A         Fm7           Bm7
Let this groove to-night.

Fm7           Bm7           Em7         Em7/A       Fm7          Bm7
get you to move, light up your fuse, it's all right, all right, all right.

Em7          Em7/A         Fm7           Bm7
Let this groove set in your shoes, so stand up, all right,

Fm7           Bm7           Em7         Fm7          Bm7
all right. Gonna tell you what you can do with my
Let you know girl,
Gonna let you know girl,
You're looking good; you're out of sight,
All right.
Just
Move
Tell
Yourself
The
D.
J.
And
glide
play
like
a
your

Seven
forty
seven; and
lose
yourself
in
the
What you
sky found among the clouds, in the heaven, 'cause happening now, oh.

You will find peace of mind.

take a little time, come and see, groove me.

Give a little sign, I'll be there after a while.
if you want my love we can boogie on
down, down, boogie on down, on
boogie. Let's groove to-night, share the
spice of life. 

Ba-by, slice it right;
"'t'rt gon - da groove to - night.

Let this groove get you to move; light up your fuse; it's all right, all right, all right.

Let this groove set in your shoes; so stand up, all right, all right.
LOVE AND HAPPINESS

Words and Music by AL GREEN
and MABON HODGES

Moderate Groove

Eb7 D7 Gm

Love and happiness

Wait a minute! Something's going wrong, someone's

on the phone... three o'clock in the morning... yeah. Talkin'

Original key: Gm minor. This edition has been transposed down one half-step to be more playable.
'bout how she can make it right, yeah. Well, happiness is when you really feel good about somebody, with nothing wrong. Being in love with someone, yeah, yeah. Oh, baby.
love and happiness.
(Love and happiness.)

Help me sing.

(Love and happiness.)
Love and happiness.

(Love and happiness.)

You got to be good to me, and I'll be good to you.

We'll be together, yeah.

to see each other walk a-

way with victory, yeah, yeah, oh, baby.
Love and happiness.
(Love and happiness.)

Hey, hey...

Make you do right,
eyah...
oh...

Love’ll make you
do wrong.
yeah.

Make you stay all night long.

Make you come home
Power of love. Lead vocal ad lib.

Play 3 times

(Love and happiness.)
(Love and happiness.)

Make you wanna dance.

Love... and happiness.

Lead vocal ad lib.
(See additional lyrics)
Repeat and Fade

Optional Ending

Additional Lyrics

Love is... wait a minute.
Love is...

Walkin' together,
Talkin' together.

Singin' together,
Playin' together.

Playin', wanna moan, say.
Mmm...

Mean for love.
Mmm...

Let me mean for love.
Mmm...
LOVE MACHINE

Words and Music by WARREN MOORE
and WILLIAM GRIFFIN

Moderately fast

N.C.

Ex#7

I'm just a

love ma-chine... and I won't work for no-body but you...

I'm just a love ma-chine... a bag-gin',

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kiss - in' friend. I think it's high time you knew when - ever I think of you.
I'm gen - tle as a lamb. I'm not that hard to pro - gram.

my mind blows a fuse. When I look in your eyes.
There's no way that you can lose My chas - sis fits like a glove.

my mo - tor starts to rise. and I be - come con - fused. I've got a but - ton for love that you have got to use.

My vol - tage reg - u - la - tor coos. when I'm sit - ting
If you look in - to my file. I am sure you can
next to you. "Electricity starts to flow..."

and my indicator starts to glow, ooh!
and let me love you for a little while, ooh!
I'm just a love machine, and I won't work for nobody but you.

I'm just a love machine, a huggin',
kiss-in' fiend... La la la la la... la la la la...

Emaj7

la la...

La la la la la...

F#m7/B

la la la la la... la la...

Emaj7

I'm just a love machine...
and I won't work for anybody but you.

I'm just a love machine.

Repeat and Fade

a huggin', kissin' fiend.

Optional Ending
LOVE TO LOVE YOU, BABY

Words and Music by DONNA SUMMER, GIORGIO MORODER and PETER BELLOTTE

Moderately

I love to love you, baby. I love to love you, baby.

When you're laying so close to me, there's no place I'd rather you be than with me.

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love to love you, baby.

Do it to me again and again, you put me in such an awful spin... in a spin.
I love to love you, baby.

Coda

Repeat and fade

I love to love you, baby.
LOVE ROLLERCOASTER

Words and Music by RALPH MIDDLEBROOKS, JAMES WILLIAMS, MARSHALL JONES, LEROY BONNER, CLARENCE SATCHELL, WILLIE BECK and MARVIN R. PIERCE

Moderate Funk

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ooh, noh, ooh!
Roller-coaster of love.

ooh, ooh, ooh!
Roller-coaster of love.

Your love is like a roller-coaster, baby, baby. All you do is ride.

Why don't you ride, child?
Your love is like a roller coaster, baby, baby.

All you do is ride, ride!
Roller-coaster, baby, baby. All you do is ride.

Optional Ending

Repeat and Fade
MACHO MAN

Words and Music by JACQUES MORILL, HENRI BELOLO,
VICTOR WILLIS and PETER WHITEHEAD

Fast Disco

Dm

1. Body, wanna feel__ my body?
2. Body, wanna touch__ my body?
D.C. (See additional lyrics)

Dm

Body, such a thrill, my body.
Body, it's too much, my body.
Body, check it out, my body.
Body, talk-in' 'bout my body.
Body, don't you doubt my body.
Body, check it out, my body.

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1. Every man wants to be a macho macho man
2. You can tell he has a funky walk
3. (See additional lyrics)

have the kind of body always in demand
western shirts and leather always look so boss

Jogging in the morning go man go
Funky with his body he's a king

workouts in the health spa muscles glow
call him Mister Eagle dig his chains.
You can best believe that he's a macho man. 

Ready to get down with anyone he can. 

Chorus

Hey, hey, hey, hey, hey. Macho, macho man. 

I've got to be a macho man. Macho, macho man.
Body, you'll adore my body,
Body, let's explore my body.
Body, made by God, my body.
Body, it's so good, my body.

3. Ev'ry man ought to be a macho man.
   To live a life of freedom machos make a stand.
   Have their own life style and ideals.
   Possess the strength and confidence life's a steal.
   You can best believe that he's a macho man.
   He's a special person in anybody's land.
   To Chorus:
MAKE IT FUNKY, PT. 1

Words and Music by JAMES BROWN
and CHARLES FRED BOBBITI

Slow Funk

Dm7

Make it funk-y!
Make it funk-y!
Make it funk-y!

funk-y! I got - ta make it funk-y!
(Make it funk-y!)

funk-y!) Tell me, (Make it funk-y!) So it is.
(Make it funk-y!) Got to do it, now. (Make it funk-y!)

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funk-y!) Got to do it, now. (Make it funk-y!) Got to do it, now. (Make it funk-y!) Oh, yes. (Make it funk-y!) Take me home, (Make it funk-y!) to the bridge, (Make it funk-y!) to the bridge. (Make it funk-y!) (Make it funk-y!) Repeat and Fade
NIGHTS ON BROADWAY

Words and Music by BARRY GIBB, MAURICE GIBB and ROBIN GIBB

Moderately slow, with a strong beat

Dm    G/D    Dm7 G/D    N.C.    Dm

G/D    Dm7 G/D    N.C.

Here

Dm

we are in a room full of

in my place, there are so many
strong others

standing in the dark
standing in the line:
where your eyes couldn't
how long will they stand be-

Am

see me, us?
Well, I have to

Bb

follow you, though you did not
Don't want me to.
But that won't stop my love in you;
I can't stay away.
Blam'in' it all on the nights on Broadway.
Sing'in' them love songs...
Sing in 'em straight to the heart songs. Blamin' it all.

On the nights on Broadway, sing in 'em.

Sweet sounds to that crazy, crazy town.

Now crazy, crazy town.
Am

even if it takes a lifetime. Somehow I feel inside.

D.S. and Fade

Am/G

takes a lifetime.

Am/D

Blamin' it all

cresc.
NO MORE TEARS  
(Enough Is Enough)

Words and Music by PAUL JABARA and BRUCE ROBERTS

Slowly

It's raining, it's pouring, my love life is boring me to tears after all these years.

No sunshine, no moonlight, no stardust, no sign of romance, we don't stand a chance.

per-fect love-er
but he turned out to be like ev-ery oth-er man I
loved,
I loved...
Rein- ing, pour-ing,
there's noth-ing left for us here and we won't waste an-
other tear.
ENOUGH IS ENOUGH

you've had enough don't put up with his stuff, don't you do it.

If you've had your fill get the check, pay the bill, you can
Tell him to just
get out, nothing left to talk about.

Pack his reincoat, show him out, just look him in the eye and sim-
ply shout: Enough is enough, is enough.
I can't go on, I can't go on no more, no. Enough is enough, enough. I want him out, I want him out.

that door now.
If you've reached the end
don't pretend

that it's right when it's over

If the feeling is gone,
don't think twice
just move on, get it over

Tell him to just get out
say it clearly, spell it out.

enough is enough, is enough. I can't go on, I can't go on.

no more, no. Enough is enough, is enough. I want him out.

I want him out that door now.
(Cm7) (D7)  

Gm7  (Cm7) (D7)  

But he turned out to be like

I always dreamed I’d find the perfect lover.
ev'ry other man I loved, I had no choice from the start.

I've got to listen to my heart, tearing us apart...
Enough is enough, is enough.

I can't go on, I can't go on no more, no.

Enough is enough, I want him out, I want him out that door now.
No more tears.

Enough is enough is enough is enough is enough is enough.

I've had it, we've had it, he's had it, you've had it.

he's had it, enough is enough.
I've had it, enough is enough.
we've had it, enough is enough.
It's raining, it's pouring
there's nothing left for us here.
And we won't waste
enough is enough is enough is enough is enough

is enough is enough is enough is enough is enough

is enough is enough is enough is enough is enough!
ON THE RADIO

Words and Music by GIORGIO MORODER
and DONNA SUMMER

Slowly

Em7    Am7    Dmaj7    Gmaj9    C    Am7

With pedal

D    B7    Em7    Em7/A    Dmaj7

Some one found a letter you wrote me on the radio,
Send in' in a letter to tell them that I love you too.

When you fell in a hole in your old brown overcoat,
They must have fallen out of a hole in your old brown overcoat,

Em7    Em7/A    Dmaj7

and they told the world just how you felt.
I'll hear them read the line about love's return on the radio,

Em7    Em7/A    Dmaj7

if you hear it, maybe you will know.
When you

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Am7  D
never said your name but I knew just who they meant.  Wo,
think about the two of us and you'll come home.  Wo,

Em7  Em7/A  Dmaj7
I was so surprised and shocked and I wondered, too.
if you knew just how I felt why'd you make me wait?

Em7  Em7/A  Dmaj7
if by chance you heard it for yourself.
Life goes on and on while you play with my heart.

Gmaj7  Cmaj7
never told a soul just how I've been feelin' over you.
hold out any long-er 'cause now I know how you really feel.
but they 'cause I
said it really loud, they said it on the air on the radio, Wo

heard it really loud, they said it on the air on the radio, Wo

on the radio, Wo on the radio, Wo

Now, now don't it kind of strike, Now if you think that love
Em7/A
Dmaj7

---
you sad when you hear our song?

Em7/A
Dmaj7

---
isn't found on the radio

Em7
Em7/A
Dmaj7

---

Things are not the same since we broke up last June.
tune right in you may find the love you lost.

Gmaj7

---
The only thing I wanna hear is that you

Gmaj7

---
'Cause now I'm sit-in' here with the man I sent away

Cmaj7

---

love me still,

Cmaj7

---

He and that you think you'll be

Am7

---

To Coda
Yeah, it kind a made me feel proud when I heard him say

you could'n't find the words to say it your self.

And now in my heart, I know.
I can say what I really feel, 'cause they said it really loud, they said it on the air, on the radio. Who on the radio, Who on the radio
on the radio.

D.S. al Coda

CODA

finally realized, he said it really loud on the radio, wo
PAPA’S GOT A BRAND NEW BAG

Words and Music by JAMES BROWN

Moderate Funk

D7

Come here, sis - ter, ma - ma.

G6

Pa - pa's in the swing.

and dig this cra - zy scene.

He ain't too

He's not too

C9/G

hip fan - cy about that new breed.

but this line is pret - ty clean.

G6
He ain't no drag. Pap's got a brand new bag.

Come here.

He's doing the Jerk. He's doing the Fly. Don't play him cheap 'cause you know he ain't shy.

He's doing the Monkey, the Mashed Po
Jump back, Jack, see you later alligator. Come here,
sister,
Pa-pa's in the swing.

He ain't too hip now, but I can dig that new breed,
babe.
He ain't no drag.
Pa - pa, he's do - ing the Jerk. Pa - pa, he's do - ing the

Jerk. He's do - ing the Twist just like this. He's do - ing the

Fly ev - 'ry day and ev - 'ry night. The thing's...
like the Bouncer
Hey, come on.
Hey hey, come on.
Hey, he's up tight, out of sight.
Come on. Hey! Hey!
PICK UP THE PIECES

Words and Music by JAMES HAMISH STUART, ALAN GORRIE, ROGER BALL, ROBBIE McINTOSH, OWEN McINTYRE and MALCOLM DUNCAN

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Pick up the pieces, uh huh, pick up the pieces, oh, yeah.
Pick up the pieces, yeah, pick up the pieces.

Bb7sus

Sax solo
pick up the pieces.

Pick up the pieces.
ROCKIN' CHAIR

Moderately

Words and Music by WILLIE JAMES CLARKE
and CLARENCE HENRY REID

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rock me 'way from here.

Let's get it on.

Come to me.

To Coda

baby.

Ooh, let me be your rock-in' chair.

Just a-

rock me 'way from here.

Let your arms

Rock me gently;

make me

shelter me from all hurt and pain.

feel like a cloud in the sky.
Light my heart,
Whisper softly,
let my
with your everlasting flame.
heart take wings and fly.

D.S. al Coda

Sexy baby
Sexy baby

rock me 'way from here.
just a - rock me, ba - by,

ooh, in my rock - in' chair.

- by, ooh,

all night long 'til the morn - in' comes, just a -

you, ba - by.

Ooh,
just rock, honey.

rock me, baby.

rock-in' chair all night long.

Come on baby, sexy baby.

cuh let me be your rock-in' chair.
Dm  
Am  
C  
rock me 'way from here.  
Come on, baby, sexy hon-

F  
Dm  
C  
Am  
-mey, ooh, let me be your rock-in' chair. Just a-

C  
Am  
C  
Am  
Optional Ending

rock me 'way from here.

Repeat and Fade

F  
Dm  
C  
Am  
C
SHADOW DANCING

Words and Music by BARRY GIBB, ROBIN GIBB, MAURICE GIBB and ANDY GIBB

Moderately

\[ F \quad E_b \quad D \quad E_b \quad D \quad G_m \quad B_b/D \quad E_b \]

You got me looking at that heaven in your eyes. I was
All that I need is just one moment in your arms. I was

Chasing your direction. I was telling you no lies and I was
Chasing your affection. I was doing you no harm and I was

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When the words are said, baby, I lose my head.

Make it shine, Make it rain. Ba-b-y, I know my way.

And in a world of people, there’s only you and I.
There ain’t sweet sensation of living in your love.

Nothing come between us in the end, breathe when you’re away. It pulls me down.

How can I hold you when you

you are the question, and the

ain’t even mine?

Cent’ry you can see me through. I leave it up to you.

On-ly you can see me through. I leave it up to you.

On-ly you can see me through. I leave it up to you.
Do it right, taking me through the night. Shadow dancing: baby, you do it right.

Give me more. Drag me across the floor. Shadow dancing.

1. F Eb D  Eb  D  Cm

All this, and nothing more.

2. D.S.\(\frac{4}{4}\) and fade

nothing more.
Spoken: Who's the black private dick—that's a sex machine to all the chicks? (Shit!) You're damn right! Sung: Who is the man that would risk his life for his brother man?... (Shaft!)
Spoken: Can you dig it?

Sang: Who's the cat that won't cop out when there's danger all about? (Shaft!)

Spoken: Right on. They say this cat Shaft is a bad mother. (Shut your mouth!)

But I'm talkin' 'bout Shaft.

Sang: He's a complicated man. But
no one understands him but his woman.

(John Shaft)
SHAME

Words and Music by JOHN FITCH and REUBEN CROSS

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burn in', you keep my whole body yearning.
Ooh, my mother thinks you're playing a game,
Only love can be the blame.

You got me so confused, it's a shame.
And what you do to me is a shame.
If we lose our love it's a shame.

Sometimes I think I'm going insane.
Gonna love you just the same.
Wouldn't want to live with the pain.
Still I wanna stay,
Momma just don't understand.
Gonna stay forever.

(Wrapped in your arms is where I wanna be.)
(Wrapped in your arms, that's my...
Bm7

high.)

F#m7sus

To Coda

Bm7

Shame.

F#sus

Gmaj7

I can't get enough,

C#m7b5

ooh baby, enough of that

F#7

Gmaj7

mag ic touch.

Love is in my heart.
I hear the

3

3

tearing the

rules a - part.

So why should

I be a - shamed.

Shame,

only love can be the blame.
If we lose our love it's a shame.

I wouldn't want to live with the pain.

Love is a shame.

Repeat and Fade
SHINING STAR

Words and Music by MAURICE WHITE, PHILIP BAILEY and LARRY DUNN

Slowly and Strong

When you wish upon a star, your dreams will take you very far.

But, when you wish upon a dream, life ain't always what it seems.

What

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d'you see on night, so clear, in the sky, so very dear.

You're a shining star, no matter who you are, shining

bright to see, what you could truly be.
Found I had to stand alone,

Shining star come into view,

Shine its watchful light on you,

Give

why don't you lis.
— your body big and strong
— ten to these words of heed:

Born—a man—child of the sun.
Be—you giant or grain of sand.

saw—my work had just begun.
words of wisdom are, "Yes! I can!"

You're a shining star—no matter who you are;
shining bright to see—what you could truly be.

Repeat ad lib. and fade out
STAYIN' ALIVE
from the Motion Picture SATURDAY NIGHT FEVER

Medium Rock beat

Well, you can tell...

by the way I use my walk, I'm a woman's man; no time to talk...

get low and get high, and if I can't get either, I really try... Got the

Music loud and women warm, I've been kicked around since I was born. And now it's

wings of heaven on my shoes. I'm a dancing man and I just can't lose. You know it's

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all right... It's O.K.... And you may look the other way...

We can try to understand the New York Times' effect on man...

Whether you're a brother or whether you're a mother, you're stayin' alive,... stayin' alive...

Feel the city breakin' and everybod-y shakin', and we're stayin' alive,... stayin' alive...
Somebody help me.

Somebody help me, yeah.

Life goin’ no where.

Somebody help me, yeah.

Stayin’ alive.

Well, you can tell.

CODA

Life goin’ no where.
SUPER FREAK

Words and Music by RICK JAMES
and ALONZO MILLER

Moderately fast

G
Am

She's a very kink-y girl,
boys in the band,
very special girl,
crowd to her, she says.

the kind you don't take home to Mloth-er.
she says that I'm her all-time fa-v'rte.
“Room sev-en four-teen; I'll be wait-ing.”

She will
When I
And she'll
When I

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Never let your spirits down... once you get her off the street.
make my move to her room, it's the right time; she's never hard to please.
wait for me at back-stage with her girl friends in a limousine.
get there she's got incense, wine and candles; it's such a freaky scene.

That girl is pretty wild now. (The girl is pretty kink-y. (The

The kind of girl you read about (in

That girl is pretty wild now. (The girl is pretty kink-y. (The

girl's a super freak.)
girl's a super freak.)

never let your spirits down... once you get her off the street.
make my move to her room, it's the right time; she's never hard to please.
wait for me at back-stage with her girl friends in a limousine.
get there she's got incense, wine and candles; it's such a freaky scene.

That girl is pretty wild now. (The girl is pretty kink-y. (The

The kind of girl you read about (in

That girl is pretty wild now. (The girl is pretty kink-y. (The

girl's a super freak.)
girl's a super freak.)
new wave magazines,
That (ev'ry time we meet)
She's all right,

She's all right,
that girl's all right
with me,

She's a super freak,
super freak,
she's super freaky.
(Spoken:) Everybody sing. Super freak, super freak.

G Am D.S. al Coda
(with repeats)

CODA G Am

She's a

Tempations sing: Oh.

Am G Am

Super freak, super freak, the girl's a super freak.

NC. Am7 G Am7

NC. Am G Am

NC. Am7 G Am7

Oh. She's a very kink-y girl.
the kind you won't take home to Mother.

And she will

never let your spirits down, once you get her off the street.

Sax solo ad lib.

Repeat and Fade

Optional Ending
(1, 3.) Thirteen month old ba-
(2.) Keep me in ____ a day-

- by ____
- dream ____

broke the looking glass.
Keep me goin' strong.

Seven years of bad ____
You don't wanna save ___

luck ____

The good things in your past ____
Sad ____ is my song ____
When you believe

in things you don't understand then you suffer.

Superstition ain't the way.

Ooh, very superstitious
Superstition ain't the way.
(vocal 1st time only)
THAT'S THE WAY
(I Like It)

Words and Music by HARRY WAYNE CASEY
and RICHARD FINCH

Moderate Funk

\[ \text{Fm7} \]

\[ \text{Cm} \]

\[ \text{Fm7} \]

\[ \text{Cm} \]

That's the way (uh-huh, uh-huh) I like it. (uh-huh, uh-huh)

That's the way (uh-huh, uh-huh) I like it. (uh-huh, uh-huh)
That's the way (uh-huh, uh-huh) I like it (uh-huh, uh-huh)

When you take me by the hand,
When I get to be in your arms,

tell me I'm your lovin' man.
when we're all all alone.
When you give me all your love and

When you whisper sweet in my ear,

do it, babe, the very best you can. Oh.

Say O.K. (Uh-huh. That's the way, uh-huh, that's the way, uh-huh.) That's the way (uh-huh, uh-huh) I
THIS WILL BE
(An Everlasting Love)

Words and Music by MARVIN YANCY
and CHUCK JACKSON

Moderately bright rock

This will be
the one I've waited for.
This will be
an everlasting love.
I'm so glad
he found me in time.
This will be
the first time anyone has loved me.
Oh!

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You've brought a lot of sunshine into my life,
You've filled me with happiness never knew,
You gave me more joy than I ever dreamed of and no one, no one can take the place of you.
This will be you and me, Yes-sir-ree, et-ter-nal-ly

Hug-ging and squeeze-ing and kiss-ing and pleas-ing to-get-her for-ev-er thru rain or what-ev-er.

This will be you and me. So

long as I'm liv-ing my love I'll be giv-ing to you. I'll be serv-ing 'cause you're so de-serv-ing.
Bright dance beat
no chord

Turn it

up, turn it up, turn it up-side down.

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up, turn it up, turn it up-side down.

Turn it

up, turn it up, turn it up-side down.

Turn the beat around.

Love to hear percussion.

Turn it up-side down.
Love to hear percussion, love to hear it.

Blow, horus, you sure sound pretty. Your violins keep moving to the nitty gritty. When you hear the scratch of the guitar scratching, then you know that...
rhythm carries all the action, when, yeah.

Turn the heat around.
Love to hear percussion.

Turn it upside down.

Love to hear percussion, love to hear it.

To Coda
Flute player, play your flute 'cause I know that you want to get your thing off. Can't you see I made up my mind 'bout it. 'Sgot to be the rhythm, no doubt about it, whoa.
Well, the guitar player starts playing with the syncopated rhythm, scratch, scratch, scratch makes me want to move my body, yeah, yeah, yeah.

And when the drummer starts beating that beat he nails that beat with the syncopated rhythm and the

ratatatatatatatatatat on the drums, hey, yeah.

D.S. al Coda
CODA

love to hear it, love to hear it,

love to hear it love to hear it.

Play 3 times

Turn it up, turn it up, turn it upside down.
Turn it up, turn it up, turn it upside down.

Turn it up, turn it up, turn it upside down.

Turn it up, turn it up, turn it upside down.

Turn the beat around.
Love to hear percussion.

Turn it upside down.

Love to hear percussion.
Turn the beat around.

Love to hear percussion.

Turn it upside down.

Love to hear percussion.
WE ARE FAMILY

Moderately

We are fam - ily.

I got all my sis - ters with me.

We are fam - ily.

Get up, ev - 'ry - bod - y and sing.

Ev - 'ry - one

Words and Music by NILE RODGERS
and BERNARD EDWARDS

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can see we're together as we walk on by.

And we flock just like birds of a feather.

I won't tell no lie. All of the people around us, they say, "Can they be that close?"
Just let me state for the record: We're giving love in a family dose. We are family.

I got all my sisters with me. We are family.

Get up, everybody and sing.
Living life is fun, and we've just begun to get our share of this world's delights.
High hopes we have for the future.
And our goal's in sight.
No, we don't get depressed.

Here's what we call our golden rule:
Have faith in you and the things you do. You won't go wrong. This is our fam-

cy jew - el. We are fam - i - ly. 

I got all my sis - ters with me. We are fam - i - ly. 

Get up, ev - 'ry - bod - y, and sing.
WHIP IT

Words and Music by MARK MOTHERSBAUGH
and GERALD CASALE

Quickly
E7sus

(Spoken:) Crack that whip,

(Sung:) give the past the slip.

Step on a crack,

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break your mom-ma's back.

(1, D.S.) When a problem comes along,
you...

(2.) When a good time turns a-round,
you...

must whip it. Be-fore the cream sits out too long, you must whip it. When
must whip it. You will nev-er live it down un-less you whip it.

some-thing's go-ing wrong, you must whip it.
No one gets their way un-til they whip it.

To Coda _KP
(Spoken:) Now whip it in to shape, shape it up,

get straight, go forward, move ahead.

try to detect it. It's not too late to whip it, whip it good.
(Spoken:) I say whip it,

whip it good.

(Spoken:) Now whip it to whip it in to shape.

shape it up, get straight,
go for - ward,  move a - head,

try to de - tect it.  It’s not too late

to whip it,  whip it good.
WHAT IS HIP?

Words and Music by STEPHEN KUPKA, EMILIO CASTILLO and DAVID GARIBALDI

Fast

E9

So you want to jump out — your trick bag and
came a part of the new breed, been
went and found you a guru in an

ease on into hip bag, but you ain't just exact
smok' lag on ly the best weed, and hang'ing out on the so-
effort to find you a new you, and may be even managed to raise...

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You're being called hippest set.

While you're striving to find the right road,
firo* big bucks to cop you a ward-

seen in all the right places,

There's one thing you should know...

Start-ed to let your hair grow,

robes, but some-how you know there's much more to the trip.

E6

E9

E6

E9

E6

E9

E6
What is hip?
Tell me, tell me if you think you know.

If you're really hip, the passing years will show you in a hip trip, maybe hipper than hip.
but what is hip?

You be-

Hip - ness is what it is,
WILL IT GO ROUND IN CIRCLES

Words and Music by BILLY PRESTON and BRUCE FISHER

Fast 4
N.C.

1. D.S. I've got a song
2. I've got a story
3. I've got a dance
4. Instrumental

I ain't got no melody.
I ain't got no normal.
I ain't got no steps.

How'm I gonna sing it to my friends?
Let the bad guy win every once in a while.
I'm gonna let the music move me around.
I've got a song, I ain't got no
I've got a story, ain't got no
I've got a dance, I ain't got no

How'm I gonna
Let the bad guy
I'm gonna let the

sing it to my friends?
win ev'ry once in a while?
mus ic move me a round?

Will it go round in

Instrumental solo ends
Will it fly high like a bird up in the sky?

Will it fly high like a bird up in the sky?
CODA

Will it fly high like a bird up in the sky? Woo!

(circles?  
(Vocal 1st time only)

Will it go round in circles?

Will it fly high like a bird up in the sky? Woo!

Optional Ending
Y.M.C.A.

Disco
Am7/D

Words and Music by JACQUES MORALI, HENRI BELOLO and VICTOR WILLIS

1. Young man, there's no need to feel down... I said,

2., 3. (See additional lyrics)

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young man,

pick yourself off the ground. I said,

young man,

'cause you're in a new town there's no need to be unhappy.

Young man, there's a place you can go, I said,
young man, when you’re short on your dough, You can stay there and I’m sure you will find many ways to have a good time.

Chorus
It’s fun to stay at the Y.M.C.A.

Em
It’s fun to stay at the Y.M.C.A.
They have everything for young men to enjoy. You can hang out with all the boys.

It's fun to stay at the Y. M. C. A.

It's fun to stay at the Y. M. C. A.
Young man, young man, you can have a good meal. You can clean up, you can have a good meal.
Young man, young man, there's no need to feel down. You don't need to feel down.

You can pick yourself up, pick yourself up.
You can pick yourself up from the ground.

Do whatever you want to be? You want to be? You want to be? Y. M. C. A.

It's fun to stay at the Y. M. C. A. They have...
Am (fl7)  Am7

everything for young men to enjoy. You can

Am7/D

hang out with all the boys. It’s fun to stay at the

Additional Lyrics

2. Young man, are you listening to me?
I said, young man what do you want to be?
I said, young man you can make real your dreams
But you’ve got to know this one thing.

No man does it all by himself.
I said young man put your pride on the shelf.
And just go there to the Y.M.C.A.
I’m sure they can help you today.
To Chorus:

3. Young man, I was once in your shoes
I said, I was down and out and with the blues.
I felt no man cared if I were alive.
I felt the whole world was so jive.

That’s when someone come up to me
And said, “Young man, take a walk up the street.
It’s a place there called the Y.M.C.A.
They can start you back on your way.”
To Chorus:
YOU MAKE ME FEEL LIKE DANCING

Moderate Disco beat

Words and Music by VINI PONCIA and LEO SAYER

You've got a cute way of talking;
Quarter to four in the morning,
you got the better of me.
I ain't feeling tired, no, no, no.

Just snap your fingers and I'm
Just hold me tight and leave on
walking, like a dog hanging on your lead.
'Cause I don't wanna go home.

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You put a spell on me; I'm right where you want me to be.

You make me feel like dancing; I wanna dance the night away.
You make me feel like dancing; I wanna dance my life away.
And if you'll let me stay, we'll dance our lives away.
I believe in miracles since you came along.

Where did you come from, baby?
Where did you come from, angel?

How did you know, I did.
How did you know
I'd give my heart gladly?
Yes—ter—day
I was giv—in'

one of the lone—ly peo—ple.
love and sat—is—fac—tion.
Now you're ly—ing close to me,
Now you're ly—ing next to me,

mak—in' love to me.
giv—in' it to me.
I be—lieve in mir—a—cles.
Where you from,
I believe in miracles since you came along.

You sexy thing.

Kiss me, you sexy thing.
Touch me, you sexy thing.

You sexy thing.

I love the way you
Touch me, baby, you sexy thing.
I love the way you
Touch me, baby, you sexy thing.
F

touch me, darling, you sexy thing.
hold me, baby, you sexy thing.

You sexy, you sexy thing.

You sexy, you sexy thing.

Yesterday, I was one of the lonely people.

Now you're lying close to me, givin' it to me.

Repeat and Fade

I love the way you
YOU SHOULD BE DANCING
from SATURDAY NIGHT FEVER

Moderately, with a beat

Words and Music by BARRY GIBB, MAURICE GIBB and ROBIN GIBB

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do-in' on your back, aah... what you do-in' on your back.

aah? You should be danc-in', yeah, danc-in', yeah.

She's what you do-in' on your back, what you do-in' on your back, aah? You should be danc-in', yeah.
Am Gm Gm

To Coda

dancin', yeah.

Am Gm

D.S. al Coda
(2nd ending - lyric 1)

CODA