The Definitive Roy Orbison Collection

38 Classics, Including:
- Crying
- Dream Baby
- In Dreams
- Oh, Pretty Woman
- Only the Lonely
- Running Scared

with a biography & discography

PIANO
VOCAL
GUITAR
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Cover photo: RETNA, LTD. ©King Collection

BLUE ANGEL

Moderately

D Bm G A7

mf

D Bm G

Oh, blue angel, don’t you cry just because he

A7 D Bm

said good-bye. Oh, oh, uh uh uh aah.

G A7 D

No, don’t cry. Oh, blue angel,
Bm    G    A7    D
have no fear, I brush away each lonely tear-drop. Yea yea

Bm    G    A7    D
yea oh oh, oh, ooo ooooo.

D7   G    Em    D

1. Well, love’s precious flame just burned in
2. (See additional lyrics)

Bm    G    E7
vain. But you’re not to blame; he thought love was a
game. Oh, such a shame. But don't you cry; don't sigh. I'll tell you why; I'll never say goodbye, blue angel.

Additional Lyrics

2. We'll have love so fine,
Magic moments divine.
If you'll just say you're mine,
I'll love you 'til the end of time.
Don't you worry your pretty head;
I'll never let you down.
I'll always be around,
Blue angel.
BLUE AVENUE

Words and Music by ROY ORBISON
and JOE MELSON

Moderate shuffle (3/4)
did you go and tell me we were through?

You've stolen my heart, and my love

but I pray and now you say we're through,
you I'm walking down, they're walking down at the end of Blue Avenue.
To Coda

Whoa, Blue Avenue,

nue, yeah, yeah, I'm feeling so bad.

Blue Avenue, I lost the very best woman that

N.C. D.S. al Coda

I ever had. Avenue

CODA
Blue Avenue,
yeah, yeah, I'm feeling so bad.

Blue Avenue,

I lost the very best woman that I ever had.
lone, so alone, but I pray that

some day I'll find you down at the end, down at the

end of Blue Avenue.

Vocal 1st time only

Repeat and Fade
BLUE BAYOU

Words and Music by ROY ORBISON and JOE MELSON

Moderately

\[ F \]

\[ C7 \]

\[ F \]

\[ mp \]

I

F

C7

\[ \text{feel so bad, I've got a worried mind;} \]

\[ \text{Go to see my baby again} \]

\[ \text{I'm so lonesome all the time,} \]

\[ \text{and to be with some of my friends;} \]

\[ \text{since I left my baby behind on Blue Bayou.} \]

\[ \text{may be I'd be happy then on Blue Bayou.} \]
F  C7
Saving nick-els,
Saving nick-els,
saving dimes;
looking forward to happier times on Blue Bay-ou.

work-ing 'til the sun don't shine;
I'm going
to work 'til the sun don't shine;
I'm going

F  Eb  F
looking forward to happier times on Blue Bay-ou.

F
back some day,
come what may to Blue Bay-ou,
where you

C7
sleep all day and the cat-fish play on Blue Bay-ou.
All those

come what may on Blue Bay-ou,
where the

F
All those

All those
F+ Bb Bbm

fish-ing beats with their sails a-float; if I could on-ly see that fa-
girl of mine by my side, the sil-ver moon and the even-ning tide, oh_

F C7 I F

mil iar sun-rise through sleep-y eyes, how hap-py I'd be. some sweet day, gonn a take a-way this

2 F C7

hurt-in' in-side. I'll nev-er be blue; my dreams come true_

on Blue Bay ou.
Borne on the wind,
borne on the wind between the sunset and the dawn.
So
tenderly your memory
liners with me all night long.
Borne on the wind,
you are filling me with grief.

love to live, a love to give, and

you will live in my dreams.

You don't love me, but you love for me to
be in love with you.

You led me on, lured me on but when I fell you were gone.

Borne on the wind,
CANDY MAN

Moderately fast swing (\( \infty \) \( \frac{3}{8} \))

Words and Music by BEVERLY ROSS
and FREDERICK NEIL

Come on ba-

by,

let me take you by the hand.

Come on sug-
ar,

let me take you by the hand.
You're for me, honey let me be all your own candy, candy, your candy man.

Well, hey there sweet thing.
I love your honey lov-in' ways.
Hey there sweet thing.
I love your honey lov-in',

honey lov-in' ways.

So come to me,

and I'll let you be all my own.
_candy, candy, candy, my candy man._

Come on woman,
I'm gonna treat you right.

I'll give you candy kisses every single night,

so come on, baby,
I love your
honey lovin', your honey lovin' ways.

Yes, I do. so come to me,

yeah. I'll let you be all my own candy, candy,

candy, my candy man.
Moderately

C G7 C

mf

C Dm

I wonder why you threw your diary away.

C G7 C

When you walk by, I nearly die; what can I say?

C7 F

Things were fine, you were mine just yesterday.
Now, we're a part, breakin' up is breakin' my heart. I find myself alone at night, and then I cry. No tenderness, my happiness just said goodbye. Now you're gone; I'm alone I wonder
Why we had to part?

Breakin' up is breakin' my heart.

Baby, breakin' up is breakin' my heart.

The love affair we used to share is cold and still.

I loved you then; I love you now. I always will.

The day that
you found someone new my lonely world just fell apart.

Out of your arms drives me out of my mind, baby.

Breakin' up is breakin' my heart, baby, breakin' up is

breakin' my heart. I wonder heart.
GOODNIGHT

Freely

My love-ly wom-an child, \ I found you out run-ning wild with some-one

Dm

new. \ You’ve been un-true, and ev-ry-bod-y knows we’re through.

Moderately slow (\(\frac{7}{16}\))

But I can’t say good-bye to you____ no mat-ter what you do.
My heart won't let you go. Although I know you go with someone new, I think of you.
I think of how you kiss, your tenderness. With all of this, I miss the way you say good night.
Bitter-sweet your
kiss-es, when my heart still miss-es the way that things used to be.

But I know you're strong for oth-er arms you

long for, and you can nev-er come back to me

not just for yester-day, to-night or to-mor-row.
Ah, but forever, I'll hear you say goodnight,

Goodnight turned out to be a lie,

and I can't help it if I cry.

Goodnight, my love, sleep tight, my love, goodnight.

But I can't say goodnight.
FALLING

Words and Music by ROY ORBISON

Moderately slow

Cdim7

I'm falling I'm falling, falling in

mf

Cdim7 Ab7 G7

love with you. Baby, come

F C

closer, closer to me, and listen,
listen carefully. Remember all the nights that I told you I loved you. It wasn't true; I used you; and you were just someone new to thrill this lonely heart of mine. I was lying all the time pretending to be
falling in love with you. But it's different now.
I've kissed you now, so forgive me, forgive me some how.
Hold me tight for to night, and tell me true, if you still love me. Say that you
love me. Don't leave me now, now that I'm falling for you. I'm falling, I'm falling, falling in love, falling in love with you.
DREAM BABY
(HOW LONG MUST I DREAM)

Words and Music by
CINDY WALKER

Moderately

A7

D

Dream baby

got me dreamin' sweet dreams the whole day

through

Dream baby

got me dreamin' sweet dreams

Night time too

I love you and_
I'm dream-in' of you
That won't do

Dream baby, make me stop my dream-in'
You can make my dreams come true

Sweet dream

baby

Sweet
dream baby

D7

Sweet dream baby

A7

How long must I

dream

dream
Moderately slow, with feeling

I was all right
for a while;
I was over you
but it's

true,
for a while,
but I saw you last night; you held my
true,
I love you even more than I

hand so tight, as you stopped to say, "Hello."
did before, but darling, what can I do?

Oh, you For you
wished me well; you couldn't tell that I'd been
I'll always be
crying over you, crying over you, crying

When you said, "So you're __

left me standing all alone, alone and I'll be
and from this moment on

long;"
Crying, crying, crying.

It's hard to understand, but the

Yeah, crying.

Touch of your hand can start me crying.

I thought that you.
CRAWLING BACK

Moderately

\( D \)

\[ \begin{align*}
\text{G} & \quad \text{A} \\
\text{mf} & \\
\text{G} & \quad \text{A} \\
\text{D} & \\
\text{G} & \quad \text{A} \\
\end{align*} \]

\[ \begin{align*}
\text{Only you} & \quad \text{and no one else} & \quad \text{can keep me} \\
\text{crawling back.} & \\
\text{You know I can't help myself,} & \quad \text{and now I'm} \\
\end{align*} \]
crawl back.

After all you've done to me, the
times you've turned me down,

I still will be your clown because I
love you. I'm crawling back. You know I would die for you.

Heaven knows how I have cried for you. But what else
can I do but crawl on back to you,
ooh,
crawling back to you.

People stop, they talk and they stare, but
they don't know that you really care. That

you're only lonely and they can be

lieve. And you leave me alone

lone when the world turns you
down.

When-ev-er you might need me.
I will come crawling back.

Where-ev-er you will lead me.
I will come crawling back.
COMMUNICATION BREAKDOWN

Words and Music by ROY ORBISON and BILL DEES

Moderately

Bb

Ab

L.H.

mf

We never walk,
Too much concern for

Eb

we never talk,
we never find the time

money to burn,
too many things to do.

we never talk,
we never find the time

Ab

Abm

to be close again.
Now you don't need me

There it goes again:
and I don't need you;
communication breakdown, communication breakdown.

down.

One by one they fail. Now the leaves are low, clinging to the ground; communication breakdown.
Communication breaks down,

Too much too soon,

Too much temptation, in a hurry.

It's a sad situation, too much worry.
I can tell that it's over now; communication breakdown,

communication breakdown.

There it goes; communication breakdown,
communication breakdown.

When it's right, it's so right. When it's wrong, it's so wrong. When it's gone, it's all gone, it's too late;

communication breakdown,
I can

communication breakdown.

tell that it's over now;

communication breakdown, communication breakdown.
CLAUDETTE

Solid 4

N.C.

Asus2

\[\text{N.C.} \quad \text{E7} \quad \text{Play 3 times}\]

\[\text{E7} \quad \text{When} \]

\[\text{E} \quad \text{I Well,} \]

\[\text{got a brand new baby and I feel so good.} \quad \text{She} \]

\[\text{I'm a lucky man, my baby treats me right.} \quad \text{She's} \]

\[\text{me and my new baby have a date or three,} \quad \text{I'm} \]

\[\text{She} \quad \text{She's} \]

\[\text{I'm} \quad \text{I'm} \]
I'm gonna let me hug and kiss and hold her tight,
I'm gonna ask my baby if she'll marry me,

When the date is over and we're at her front door,
When I gonna be so happy for the rest of my life,

I'm all out of breath,
when I see her tonight
I'm gonna squeeze her to death.
Kiss her good night
I hol ler more, more, more!

Brand new baby is my brand new wife.

dette, pretty little pet, Claudette,

never make you fret, Claudette. Well, she's the prettiest little girl that I've ever met. I get the best lovin' that I'll ever get from Claudette.
Light Swing (\(\text{\textcopyright}\))

**CHANGES**

Words and Music by ROY ORBISON
and JOE MELSON

My life changes, changes, changes, changes.

Things I were still all right or wrong.

E

B7

E
different love you,

when you were mine.

but now you’re gone.

You loved me yesterday.

May be some day

Now these changes have come, but who can stay
There have been what kind of

changes,

changes,

so many changes

changes,
Along the way
(Too many changes, changes come along.)

(E)

So many changes, changes in the how.
(Too many changes, leaving me alone.)

(B7)

(Too many changes, changes when you cry.
(So many changes,)

(E)

Time brings now that you are gone.)

(F)

(E)
Moderately

D

Working all day,
life
and the sun don’t shine;
with you on my mind;

mf

G

try-in’ to get by,

A

think-ing of things.

and I’m just kill-in’ time.

that I left far behind.

D

I feel the rain

It’s been so long,

fall the whole night through.

do-ing all I can.
far away from you, California
don't get back to you,
California
blue.
California blue,
dreaming all alone.
Nothing else to do,
California
blue.
Every day I pray—
I'll be on my
way sav-in' love for you, California blue.
One sunny day I'll get back again somehow, some way, but I
don't know when, California blue, California
blue.
Liv-in' my

Still missing you,

Cal-i-for-nia blue.

Still missing you.

Cal-i-for-nia blue.

Still missing you,

Cal-i-for-nia blue.
I go out with the crowd; I play the game,
pretending out loud,
but it don't seem the same.
For the heart of the crowd is gone from

sight; my part of the crowd is not with me to

night.

I re-mem-ber the fun, ev'-ry dance with

you, all the cra-zy things that we used to
do.

Some-times we'd wait for a chance,
and then we'd steal a-way
from the crowd and the dance.

to our hide-a-way.
Oh, but you're gone, and it's

not the same old gang.
I fall a-part each
time I hear your name.
I'll go along with the crowd; I'll make believe
that you'll come back to me, run back to me, hurry
back to the crowd and me.

I go out with the
HOUND DOG MAN

Moderately

Words and Music by
TOMMY STUART

Hey, world hound dog man, where you been
a whole lot of joy; now that ain't bad

now, where you been for a country boy, I just knew you could not learn

it was too good the way you sang rock and roll and blues.
Once in a while someone like you who'd give everything
I still think about these things and the memory for what you wanted to do.
Hey, hound dog man,

my old friend,

{play it again.
(D.S.) back again.

Hey, hound dog man, my old friend,

{play it again.
(D.S.) back again.
He gave the

F          Gm\[fr\]  F  Bb

Eb/Bb  Bb  F  Gm\[fr\]  F

Bb

Sometimes I think about James Dean, Sammy Cook
and my teenage queen.
Do run, do run, do run,

Marilyn Monroe and hot rod fun.
I still think

Hey, hound dog man,
my old

friend, back again.
I'LL SAY IT'S MY FAULT

Words and Music by ROY ORBISON and FRED FOSTER

Freely

Too many quarrels so now we break up.

Now there's no chance to ever

Slow steady beat

make up, but when they ask me I'll
G \ G#dim7 \ Am7 \ D7
say it's my fault. I'll take all the blame.
I'll

G \ G#dim7 \ Am7 \ D7
say I was wild when I should have been tame.
I'll

C \ Em
say it's my fault. I'll give a good show.
I'll

C \ D
say I'm a needle that just wouldn't
G

sew.

Ev'-ry-one will be wonder-ing, all our

Em

domestic

friends will in-quire.

Which one did the blunder-ing,

G

who put out the fire?

So, I'll

Em

say it's my fault.

G#dim7 Am7 D7 G7

I'll say there's no doubt then
cry as I wonder why it didn't work

out.

To Coda

D.S. al Coda

Ev'ry

CODA
MEAN WOMAN BLUES

Medium rock

Words and Music by
CLAUDE DEMETRUIS

I got a woman

mean as she can be.

I got a woman mean as she can be.
Sometimes I think she's almost mean as me.
A black cat up and kiss so hard she strangest gal I
She makes love with
died of fright,
bruise my lips,
'cause she crossed his path last night.

Oh,

ev - er had:
ne - ver hap - py 'less she's mad.

Oh,

out a smile.
Ooh, hot dog, that drives me wild.

Oh,

I got a woman mean as she can be.
Sometimes I think she's almost mean as me.

She is me.
LEAH

Slowly, with tenderness

Words and Music by ROY ORBISON

Uh huh! I gotta go diving in the bay,
(See additional lyrics)

get a lot of oysters, find some pearls today
to make a pretty necklace for

Leah,
got-ta go deep and find the ones just right.
I'll bet my Le-ah will be sur-prised to-

night.
I'll place the pearls a-round the on-ly one for me

Le-ah.
Hey, Le-

ah.
Le-

ah.
Hey______Le-ah,______Le-ah._________Here I
go,_______from the hut to the boat, to the sea for
Le-ah._______Uh, Le-ah._______

Additional Lyrics

But something’s wrong, I cannot move around.
My leg is caught; it’s pulling me down.
But I’ll keep my hands shut tight, for if they find me
They’ll find the pearls for Leah.
And now it’s over, I’m awake at last.
Oh, heartaches and memories from the past.
It was just another dream about my lost love, Leah.

Hey, Leah, Leah, hey, Leah, Leah.
Here I go back to sleep and in my dreams,
I’ll be with Leah, Leah, Leah.
It's Over

Freely C7 F
Your baby doesn't love you any more.

Moderately C7 F
Golden days before they end whisper secrets to the wind.
Your baby won't be near you any more.

Tender nights before they fly
send falling stars that seem to cry.

Your baby doesn't want you any more.

It's over.

It breaks your
heart in two

to know she's been un-true.

But oh, what will you do when she says to

you, "There's someone new, we're through."

we're through.

It's over, it's over,
it's over."

All the rainbows in the sky start to weep, then say, "Goodbye."

You won't be seeing rainbows anymore.

Setting suns before they fall
echo to you, "That's all, that's all." But you'll see lonely

sunsets after all it's over, it's over, it's over,
There once was an Indian brave by the name of Yellow Hand. He
Yellow Hand brought her a golden feather.

fell in love with the maiden known as White Sand. They
White Sand said a prayer for good weather.

vowed their love would last forevermore, then
ceremonial dance grew loud and strong, then
came the day that they had waited for.
Yellow Hand began their wedding song.

Oo,

To-

night, tonight we will be one.
We'll walk in the land of the
mid-night sun.

Oh, White Sand, come hold my lone-ly hand.

Then they left the warmth of the wed-ding

fire,

rode in-to the hills, climbing high-er.

And

sud-den-ly the snow came swirl-ing down;
they were lost, the trail could not be found.

Oo,

oo.

Tonight, tonight we will be one. We'll walk in the land of the
mid-night sun. Oh, White Sand, come hold my lonely hand.

They never returned from paradise;

they went to their places in the skies. And the
F#m

old ones still say when the snowflakes fly,

B7

if you listen close, you will hear him cry.

Oo,

oo.

To
night, tonight we will be one.

We'll walk in the land of the midnight sun.

Oh, White Sand, come hold my lonely hand.
IN DREAMS

Words and Music by ROY ORBISON

Moderately

Dm7 G7 C

A candy colored clown they call the sand-man tip-toes to my room ev'ry

freely

G7 C Am F G7

night just to sprinkle star-dust and to whisper, "Go to sleep, ev'rything is al-

C C Dm

right." I close my eyes, then I drift away
into the magic night. I softly say

a silent prayer like dreamers do,

then I fall asleep to dream my dreams of you.

In dreams I walk with you.
in dreams I talk to you,
in dreams you're mine.
All the time, with you ever in dreams,

But just before the
I a-wake
and find you
gone.
I can't help it,
I can't help it if I
cry.
I re-member that you said, "Good-
bye."
It's too bad that all these
can only happen in my dreams,

beautiful dreams.

I close my dreams.
I'M HURTIN'

Words and Music by ROY ORBISON and JOE MELSON

Moderately

F

Dm

F

Dm

C7

Felt this way yesterday; to

day I keep hurtin', yeah, hurtin'.

Time goes by,
right on by, and I, I'm still hurt-in', yeah, hurt-in'.
You walked away; the pain began;
I knew I'd never love a
Oh my heart, my destiny

Part, my destiny is to be sure just

Hurt-in', hurt-in', yeah, hurt-in'.

You walked a -
ONLY THE LONELY
(KNOW THE WAY I FEEL)

Words and Music by ROY ORBISON
and JOE MELSON

G

Only the lonely
know the way I feel

Am

night

D7

Only the lonely
know the heartaches I've been through

Am7

D7

G

only the lonely
know this feeling ain't right for

D7

G

Am

D7

G

You

There goes my baby

Maybe tomorrow,

There goes a new ro
YOU GOT IT

Words and Music by JEFF LYNNE, ROY ORBISON and TOM PETTY

Moderately steady beat

Every time I look into your loving eyes
Every time I hold you I begin to understand.

I see a love that money just can't buy
Everything about you tells me I'm your man.

One look from you I live my life.
I drift away, afraid
to be with you.
No one
that you can do are here to stay.
you do.

Anything you want, you got it.

Anything you need, you got it.
An-y-thing at all, you got it, ba-

by.

An-y-thing you want, you got it. An-y-thing you need,
you got it. An-y-thing at all.

I'm glad to give my love to you.
I know you feel the way I do.
Anything you want, you got it.
Anything you need,
you got it. An-y-thing at all, you got it,

ba-by.

An-y-thing at all, you got it,

ba-by. You got it!
Yesterday's Child

Words and Music by ROY ORBISON
and BILL DEES

Moderately

G

Bm

Em

I see the face of yesterday's
I hear the voice of yesterday's

mfg

F

Am

D

child living in a state of
child echoing my name, my

in between.
name, my name.

G

Bm

Em

Is there a place for yesterday's
Is there a choice for yesterday's
child, searching for an un- forgotten dream?
child, seeking shelter from the falling rain?

Looking for rainbows at midnight,
Chasing a butterfly lover,

hoping tomorrow will come.
Making a run for the sun.

Will time erase who will rejoice
for yesterday's
child?
child?

What will the child become?

What is the

game to be won?

Will you
draw?
Will you fold?
Will you start playing wild?

What is the future for yesterday's child?

Will you
G/D      Bm      C

turn _____ to dust or go to the sea____

F      G      A

racing with destiny?

C      D

Oh, look at me, born to be yesterday's

e
child.
WORKING FOR THE MAN

Moderately

Am          D7

Hey, now, you

G

better listen to me every one of you.

We've got a lot-ta, lot-ta, lot-ta, lot-ta

D7

work to do.

Forget about your women and that water can.
Today you're working for the man. Well,

pick up your feet; we've got a deadline to meet. I'm gonna see you make it on time.

Oh, don't relax; I want elbows and backs; I wanna see everybody from behind. 'Cause you're working for the
Additional Lyrics

2. Oh, I'm pickin' 'em up and layin' 'em down.
I believe he's gonna work me into the ground.
I pulled to the left, and I heaved to the right.
I oughta kill him, but it wouldn't be right.

'Cause I'm working for the man,
Working for the man.
I gotta make him a hand
Working for the man.

3. Well, the boss' daughter sneaks me water
Every time her daddy's down the line.
She says, "Meet me tonight, love me right
And everything is gonna be fine."

Yea, I'm gonna be the man,
Gonna be the man,
I gotta make him a hand
If I'm gonna be the man.

4. So I slave all day without much pay,
But I'm just a-bidin' my time.
'Cause the company and the daughter you see,
They both gonna be all mine.

Working for the man,
Working for the man.
I gotta make him a hand
Working for the man.
UP TOWN

Moderately

G

D7 Edim7 D7/F# G G#dim7 D7/A

mf

D7

G

D7 Edim7 D7/F#

Up-town,
in penthouse number

G

G7 C7

three;

up-town,

there lives a

doll just made for me.

She's the
finest thing that you've ever seen, oh ho ha.

Uptown,

I see her most every day; uptown,

but she never ever looks my way.
I'm just a bell-hop; you see I can't stop, and
tell her what I wanna say:
that one of these days, I'm
gonna have money; she'll want-a be my ever lovin' honey.
It won't be long, just wait and see; I'll have a
big car, fine clothes, and then I'll be uptown, in
penthouse number three; uptown,
just my baby and me.
Up me.
TWINKLE TOES

Words and Music by ROY ORBISON
and BILL DEES

Moderately

F

Well, a soul band's wailin' behind the beat, and they

cook when you walk in. You're a "Go-go girl" now,

you work it out, now. Work while the blue lights spin, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah...
Ev'rybody knows

when you start to dance, now you're Twinkle Toes...

Twinkle Toes, you move and you go, and you know you do it right._
Up and down, now you dance around, now. You're lookin' good tonight,

yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah. Come on, come on,

now. Twinkle Toes,

dance on and on, now.
Yeah, but Twinkle Toes, I know you’re trying
to hide your broken heart; you act so gay.
Yeah, behind the smile, I know you’re crying.
Your
great big lonely eyes give you away,

hey, hey, hey.

Hey, hey, hey...

Twinkle Toes you

know you must hang on, girl.
Hang on tight; don't let your feelings show.

Tinkle Toes, you know you must dance on, girl.

If you work it right, they'll never know.
Twinkle Toes, it's
tough to forget, but everything's all right. Yeah,

Twinkle Toes, get set, 'cause I bet I take you home tonight,

yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah. Yeah, you're all right,
mind, girl. Twin-kle Toes, come on, car-ry on, now

when the dance is through. You won’t be lone-ly, you won’t be blue to-

ight; I’ll be with you. Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, Twin-kle

1 F

Toes. Well, a Toes.
Moderately

That lovin' you feelin' again
Words and Music by ROY ORBISON
and CHRIS PRICE

(Male:) When I saw you standing there on the street, I found myself by your side.

I started wanting you again; there's just no way to hide from that old lovin' you feelin' again.
It's really got me reel-in' again. It only seems to

stop to start all over again with you.

(Female:) I remember how you always get that certain look in your
eye.
You're not easy to resist, but

I just walked on by with that old lovin' you feelin' again.

(lovin' you feelin')

It's really got me reelin' again.
It only seems to

stop to start all over again with you,
(Male:) lov-in' you feel-in' with you.

(Male:) We were so close.

(Female:) We were too far a-part.

(Male:) I gave you my love.

(Female:) I wanted your heart.

(Both:) Without yesterday caught in the way,
maybe we'd still be together,

It's really got me reelin' again,

Will it ever stop and not start over again, that

lovin' you feelin' again?

No matter how much I try,
this lovin' you feelin' is why
it's

taken such a long, long time
to say goodbye.
I'm getting

over you.
It's so hard to do

with this feeling
loving
SEE RUBY FALL

Moderately slow swing (♩=½)

Well, I knew some-day at Ruby would be go down-town at nine o'clock this leavin', evenin';

that she wasn't happy livin' quietly that walk under that red light then down the
down the hall.

'Cause she would get that bedroom look each

Look for the highest flyin' girl, that's
mornin',
Ruby.

and I tell Ruby

pull away from me.
So,

And if you wait your turn, you'll see Ruby fall.

Don't let her know that you even know me;
I didn't hold her back when she got restless;
She'll be tryin' to forget it
One man is not enough when she wants it

And don't tell me how it was tonight, to-
I let her go when I saw what she

mor-row,
'cause I don't want to see Ruby
wanted,
'cause I don't care to see Ruby

1 F
2 F
Well, fall.
YOU'RE MY GIRL

Words and Music by ROY ORBISON and BILL DEES

Moderately bright

Hello, may I have this dance with you?

How won't you been, repeated. You mean to hold me and then, girl,

just let me what a
Am       D7      G  
look at you.    Tell me,    now, is it true?  
fool he's been  though he    is my best friend.  

Am       D7  
Oh, I did you break up? No chance to 
hate it this way, but I've waited for  

G        Am  
make this up. I've hate to take up  
this day. I've always wanted  

D7      G       D7  
all your time, but tell me. Oh, no it  
you to be my girl.
Be my girl; you're my girl.
I still don't believe it;
he played around on you.

cause I knew
I loved you
Be my girl; you're my girl. I still don't believe it; he played around on you.

Be cause I knew I loved you
too,

with your big
eyes,

full lips, high cheek
bones, and everything about you, girl.

Personality girl, give me a chance, come
on, let's dance on, dance the night away;

you're my girl.

Additional Lyrics

You're my girl, you're my girl.
Baby doll, baby, baby, hold me tight.
Be mine tonight, say it's all right.
And I will never, ever let you go, oh...
Be my girl, be my girl, you're my girl.
You're mine, you're my girl.
RUNNING SCARED

Words and Music by ROY ORBISON
and JOE MELSON

Moderately

C

Dm7

G

Just running scared each place we go,
so afraid

Am

Bm

d that he might show.
Yeah, running
scared; what would I do

if he came back and wanted

you?

Just running scared,

feeling low. Running scared,
you loved him so. Just running
scared, afraid to lose. If he came
back, which one would you choose?

Then all at once, he was standing there,
so sure of himself; his head in the air.

My heart was breaking, which one would it be?

You turned around and walked away with me.

N.C.

Just running me.
RIDE AWAY

Words and Music by ROY ORBISON and BILL DEES

Moderately

F

Two wheels a-turning,

one girl a yearning,

big motor burning the road.

I ride the highway,

I'm going my way,
I leave the story untold.

Pretty girl behind me, pretty girls are every where.

Big motor wind up, ride on away from here, ride away.
You won't approve
of things I do or what I am.
And I don't really give a...
I understand.
But she'll never see that I'll never be
anyone but me.

She thinks she needs me;
she sighs for me,

but I know she's lying,
crying for others to see.

What can I say?
I'll just ride away.

Big motor run, run, ride on away from,

heart-ache and misery.

I'm bound to wander, way over yonder;
someone may wait just for me.

True love to cling to I need a dream to share,

someone to know me, someone to show me they care.

Ride away, ride away,
way from tears and sorrow,

like there's no to-mor-row. To-night,

ride a-way.
Crowded streets, busy feet hustle by him.

Downtown

Shoppers, Christmas is night.

There he sits all a-

G7

lone on the sidewalk.

A7
by. Should you stop; Better not, much too busy.

You're in a hurry, my how time does fly. In the distance the ringing of laughter. And in the midst of the laughter he cries.
Pretty paper, pretty ribbons of
Wrap your presents to your darling from you.
Pretty pencils to write, "I love you."
Pretty paper, pretty ribbons of blue.
Pretty blue.
PRETTY ONE

Words and Music by ROY ORBISON

Moderately

Hey there, pretty one, take a look at what you've done. You've

broken my heart in two.

You told a hundred lies to as many other guys, oh
lovely, unfaithful pretty one.

Some day, when you're older and your future has past, you will

find that your beauty and your loveliness won't last. When the

c. c7 f d traces of time show in every line, re-
member I still love you, pretty one, pretty one, pretty

Hey there, pretty one, take a look at what you've done. You've

bro - ken my heart in two.
told a hundred lies to as many other guys, oh

love-ly, un-faith-ful pretty one.

Some day when you're older and your future has past, you will

find that your beauty and your loveliness won't last. When the
traces of time show in every line, remember I still love you, pretty

member a tempo

one, pretty one, pretty one.
Moderate Rock
no chord

\[mf\]

\[A\]

\[F\b\]m

\[A\]

\[F\b\]m

\[A\]

\[F\b\]m

\[A\]

\[F\b\]m

\[A\]
I don't believe you, you're not the
that you look lovely as can

No one could look as good just as
Are you lonely as like

no chord

you, me?

Mercy.

Pretty
Pretty woman stop a while,

Pretty woman talk a while,

Pretty woman

give your smile to me.

Pretty woman yeah, yeah, yeah.

Pretty woman
Am
Dm

look my way,
Pretty woman

G7
C
A7

say you'll stay with me.
"Cause I

Fm
Dm
E7

need you
I'll treat you right.

A
Fm
Dm

Come with me baby,
Be mine to
night.

Pretty woman don't walk on by, Pretty woman don't make me cry Pretty woman don't walk away.
Hey, O. K.

If that's the way it must be, O. K.

I guess I'll go on home, it's late. There'll be to-

no chord

morrow night but wait! What do I see?
Is she walking back to me?

Yeah, she's walking back to me!

Oh, Pretty woman.
Moulin Rouge Waltz

Words and Music by Georges Auric and Jacques Larue

Registration No 3
Suggested Drum Rhythm: Waltz

\( \text{\(d = 76\)} \quad \text{F6} \quad \text{Am7} \quad \text{G7} \)

Upper:

\( \text{Whenever we kiss, I worry and} \)

Lower:

\( \text{wonder Your lips may be near, but where is your} \)

Pedal:

\( \text{heart? It's always like this, I worry and} \)

\( \text{wonder. You're close to me here, but where is your} \)
heart? It's a sad thing to realise that

you've a heart that never melts. When we kiss do you close your

eyes, pretending that I'm someone else? You

must break the spell, this cloud that I'm under, So

please won't you tell, darling, where is your heart?
Blue Angel
Blue Avenue
Blue Bayou
Borne on the Wind
Breakin' Up Is Breakin' My Heart
California Blue
Candy Man
Changes
Claudette
Communication Breakdown
Crawling Back
The Crowd
Crying
Dream Baby (How Long Must I Dream)
Falling
Goodnight
Hound Dog Man
I'll Say It's My Fault
I'm Hurtin'
In Dreams
Indian Wedding
It's Over
Leah
Mean Woman Blues
Oh, Pretty Woman
Only the Lonely (Know the Way I Feel)
Pretty One
Pretty Paper
Ride Away
Running Scared
See Ruby Fall
That Lovin' You Feelin' Again
Twinkle Toes
Up Town
Working for the Man
Yesterday's Child
You Got It
(Say) You're My Girl