Babe, I'm leavin'. I must be on my way. The time is drawing...
near.
My train is going, I see it in your eyes.

The love beneath your tears.
But I'll be lonely without you
and I'll need your love to see me through.

So please believe me, my heart is in your hand
and I'll be missing
D6     A7sus
you.

'A7    D  A/D
'Cause you know it's you__babe__ when-

G/D   Bm    A
ever I__get weary and I've had e-nough__Feel like giv-ing up__You know it's

Bm    A
you__babe__ giv-ing me__the cour-age and the strength I need__

Bm     A

Gmaj7
Please be-lieve__that it's true,

D6
babe I love you__
Em7    D6

To Coda θ

A7sus  A7  Bb  C/Bb  Bb  C/Bb

Ahh,    ahh,    ahh,

D/A  Dsus/A  D/A  Dsus/A  Bb  C/Bb

ahh,    ahh,    ahh,    ahh,

Bb  C/Bb  G/A  A  G/A  A

D.S. al Coda

ahh,    ahh,    ahh,    ahh,    ahh,    you know it's
Babe, I'm leavin'. I'll say it once again.

and somehow try to smile.

I know the feeling we're trying to forget if only for a while.

'Cause I'll be lonely without you and I'll need your love to see me.
But please believe me, my heart is in your hands, 'cause I'll be missing you.
Babe I love you.

I miss you too, babe.
Babe I love you.
THE BEST OF TIMES

Words and Music by
DENNIS DeYOUNG

Moderately slow

To-night's the night we'll make his- to-ry;

hon-ey, you and I;

'tcause I'll take an-y risk to
tie back the hands of time,

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night.

I know you feel these are the worst times;

The headlines read these are the worst times;

I do believe it's true.
I do believe it's true.

When people lock their doors and hide inside;
I feel so helpless, like a boat against the tide;
ru·mor has it, it's the end of par·a·dise; but I
I wish the sum·mer winds could bring back par·a·dise; but I

know_ _ _ _ _ _ if the world just passed us by, _ _ ba·by, I
know_ _ _ _ _ _ if the world turned up·side down, _ _ ba·by, I

know__ I would - n't have_ to cry, _ _ no, no._
know__ you'd al·ways be_ a ·round, _ _ my, my._
The best of times
are when I'm alone with you;
some rain, some shine;
we'll make this a world for two.
To next strain
Repeat ad lib. and Fade
(lead vocal ad lib.)
world for two.
Our memories of yesterday will last a lifetime.

We'll take the best, forget the rest, and some day we'll find

these are the best of times.

These are the best of times.
BLUE COLLAR MAN
(Long Nights)

Words and Music by
TOMMY SHAW

Moderately

D5
G7sus
D5
A7sus
G7sus

D5
G7sus
D5
A7sus
G7sus
D5
G7sus/D

D5
A7sus/D
G7sus/D

D5
G7sus/D
D5
A7sus/D
G7sus/D

D5
G7sus/D

D5

Dm

Give me a job, give me some money

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curiosity, give me a chance to survive. I'm just a
wife and my friends, you've seen them laugh in my face. But

poor soul in the unemployment line. My God, I'm hardly alive!
I've got the power and I've got the will, I'm not a charity case.

My

I'll take those

long nights, impossible odds, keeping my eye on the key
hole. If it takes all that, to be just what I am, well I'm
gonna be a blue collar man.___

Make me an offer that I can't refuse.
Make me respectable, man. This is my last time in the unemployment line, so like it or not, I'll take those long nights, impossible odds, keeping my back to the wall.

If it takes all night, to be just who I am, well I'd
rather be a blue collar man. Paradise, keeping my mind on a
better life, heard it was? I_ happiness is

only a heartbeat away.

may be I'm already there. I'll take those
long nights, impossible odds, keeping my back to the wall.

If it takes all night, to be just what I am, well I'm

gonna be a blue collar man.

Do do do do do do do do.
I’ll take those long nights, impossible odds,
keeping my eye on the keyhole. If it takes
all night, to be just who I am, well, I’d rather be a blue collar, gotta be a blue collar man.
COME SAIL AWAY

Words and Music by
DENNIS DE YOUNG

Moderately slow - with feeling

I'm sailing away,
set an open course for the

virgin sea.
'Cause I've got to be free,
free to face the life
that's a head of me.

On board I'm the captain,

so climb aboard.

We'll search for tomorrow.

on every shore.

And I'll try.

oh Lord, I'll try

to carry on.

A gathering of angels appears.
peared above my head. They sang to me this song of hope— and

this is what they said. They said Come Sail Away, Come Sail Away, Come Sail Away,

Sail Away with me lads. Come Sail Away, Come Sail Away, Come Sail Away,
Sail A-way with me.

Come Sail A-way with me.

thought that they were angels but much to my surprise,

we climbed aboard their starship and headed for the skies.

Singin'

Come Sail A-way, Come Sail A-way, Come Sail A-way with me.

Repeat and fade
CRYSTAL BALL

Words and Music by TOMMY SHAW

Moderate Rock Ballad

Am

D7sus

D

Am7

Gmaj7

used to like to walk the straight and narrow

won - der what to mor - row has in mind for

line. I used to think that ev - ry - thing was

me or am I e - ven in its mind at

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fine.
all?

Sometimes I'd sit and gaze
Perhaps I'll get a chance

for days through sleepless dreams,
to look ahead and see

all alone

A

and trapped in time,
myself a crystal ball,

D

soon as I find myself a crystal ball.
But tell me, tell me, where I'm going, I don't know where I've been, Tell me, tell me, won't you tell me and then tell me again, My heart is breaking, my body's aching and I don't know where to go.
So tell me, tell me, won't you tell me?

I've just got to know.

There's so many things I need to know.

Crystal ball.
so many things I've got to know. Crystal ball.

Won't you tell me please before I go? Crystal ball.

ball.
DON'T LET IT END

Moderately slow

Words and Music by DENNIS DeYOUNG

What can I do? _ get up each day,
Pictures of you _ still make me cry.

Not much to say. _ I've no where to go.

Trying to live _ without your love,
Lone- li ness fills _ me up in side.

Original key: D♭ major. This edition has been transposed down one half-step to be more playable.
it's so hard to do. Some nights I wake up, I
'cause I'm missing you. So if you'll give us a

look at your pillow. Hoping that I'll see you there but I
chance to remember

the love we had once together. Wait and see

time is all that we really need. I'm praying you
won't say no. I mean to tell you, don't let it end.

Baby we could have so much more, more, more.

Don't let it end. Hon-ey, please don't walk out that door, door.

I'm telling you ba-by, I made my mis-takes but I'll
Am G/A F
make you this promise to do what it takes. I'll be there to protect you and

G/F F G
hold you tight. You've got my lovin' baby every single night.

C C/Bb Am
Don't let it end. I'm beggin' you, don't let it end this way.

Ab Bb C C/Bb
Don't let it end. I'm beggin' you,
Am  don't let it end this way.

C  Em/B  G7sus

Instrumental solo

Am  G/A

Am  G/A  F  G/F
C/Bb

I'm beggin' you, don't let it end this way,

no, no, no, no, no, no,

F/A

no.

Freely with feeling

F/A

What will I do if
you say we're through? I need you to stay. Hon-ey, don't let it end this way.

Repeat and Fade

Optional Ending
(First time only) Spoken: Relax, take it easy.

Sung: You see the world through your cynical eyes; you’re a troubled young man I can
You've got it all in the palm of your hand, but your hand's wet with sweat, and your head needs a rest. And you're fooling yourself if you don't believe it. You're kidding yourself if you don't believe it.

Why must you be such an angry young man when your future looks quite bright to
me? And how can there be such a sinister plan that could hide such a lamb, such a caring young man? And you're fooling yourself if you don't believe it. You're killing yourself if you don't believe it. Get
up! (Get up!) Get back on your feet... You’re the one they can’t beat... and you

know... it... Come on! (Come on!) Let’s see what you’ve got... Just
take your best shot... and don’t blow... it... Oh.

G  Bb  C  Gm7  C  N.C.
To Coda ()
You're
Light up everybody!

Join us in this celebration.

Light up and be happy!

Sweet, sweet sounds will fill the air.
Every day's a holiday when your lips meet mine.

Music's keeping time with our love.

You are here. So am I and the weather's quite divine.
pass me round your wine lovely one.

All I need is just one hit to get me by.

'Cause baby when you're here I'm halfway high.

CODA
Light up everybody!

Join us in this celebration.

Light up and be happy!

Sweet, sweet sounds will fill the air.
Light up everybody!

Join us in this celebration.

Light up and be happy!

Sweet, sweet sounds will fill the air.
THE GRAND ILLUSION

Words and Music by
DENNIS DeYOUNG

With exuberance

Wel come to The Grand Illusion;

come on in and see what’s hap p’nin’, pay the price, get your tick ets for the show.
The stage is set, the band starts playin'.

suddenly your heart is pounding, wishing secretly you were a star.

Don't be fooled by a radio, the TV or the magazines.
Eb\textsuperscript{m}

They'll show you photographs of how your life should be,

Ab

but they're just someone else's fantasies.

D\textsuperscript{2} Fm/C B\textsuperscript{b}m

So if you think your life is complete confusion,

Gb\textsuperscript{maj7} B\textsuperscript{b}m D\textsuperscript{b} Fm/C

because you never win the game, just remember that.
it's a grand illusion,
'cause deep inside we're all the same,
all the same.

So if you think your life is
complete confusion, 'cause your neighbor's got it made,

just remember that it's a grand illusion;

deep inside we're all the same.

merica spells competition, join us in our blind ambition,
get yourself a brand new motor car.

Some day soon we’ll stop to ponder, what on earth’s this spell we’re under.

We made the grade and still we wonder who the hell we are.

Repeat and Fade
LADY

Words and Music by DENNIS DeYOUNG

Moderately fast

D

C

D

C

D

C

D

C

D

C

D

C

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Your hands build me up when I'm loco
sink ing; touch me
and my troubles all fade.

Lady, from the moment I saw you
Lady, turn me on when I'm lonely;
standing all alone,

showing me all your charms.
you gave all the love that I

Evenings when you lay down be-

needed; so shy take me

like a child who had grown. You're my

gently into your arms. cresc.
Lady of the morning,

Love shines in your eyes,

Sparkling clear and lovely,

You're my lady.

Lady.
LORELEI

Words and Music by DENNIS DeYOUNG
and JAMES YOUNG

Moderately fast

When I think of Lorelei,
her head turns all around,

eyes become a paradise,
she softly speaks my name,

As gentle as a butterfly,
she brightens every lonely night,

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Lo - re - lei let's live to - geth - er.
Bright - er than the
stars for - ev - er.
Lo - re - lei let's live to - geth - er.
LOVE AT FIRST SIGHT

Moderate Pop Ballad

Words and Music by GLEN BURTNIK, DENNIS DeYOUNG and JAMES YOUNG

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I just thinking about you.
I just dreaming about you.

All began so easily.
Try to reach you on the phone.

Look from you a glance from me.
Voices there say you're not home.

Then our eyes met
My heart aches

Like thunder and lightning.
Just thinking I've lost you.
You and I, strangers lost in a
seeing your face in the

moment.

moonlight.

moonlight.

caught unaware of this passion inside us.

so unaware of this passion inside us.

Love at first sight.

I know that this can't be happening.
No, not to someone like me.

Love at first sight,

and so exciting.

and so keeping your balance.

only hope this love we found can last.

moving past the point of no return.

only hope this love we found can last.
F/A    Gm7

I'm

F/A    Gm

If you need some time

to understand your feelings. If you need some time away_

F

Eb7

Dm7

Cm

I'll be waiting for you with
LOVE IS THE RITUAL

Words and Music by GLEN BURTNIK
and SALVATORE GIGLIO

Driving Rock

Em

A/E

N.C.

Love is the ritual!

Hey! Little sister, she got a lot of time—She got a lot of money.
Don't you know that ain't enough.

Hey! Pretty thing all dressed up for the main attraction.

Like a baby doll looking for love. And she does n't need a reason to this madness.
She just hears a message calling to the wild.

Hey, yeah! God gave man the breath of life to grow up strong to take a wife. To change the world and love is the usual.

You learn to walk and talk and laugh and cry. Work your give your
Fingers to the bone till the day you die.

And above it all, love is the ritual.

Na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na!

Hey! Little man,

Beating his chest and flexing his muscles.

Gun for hire,

He shoots for a star.
Hey! Like a handsome prince walking down the street in his shining armor.

D

Romeo in search of his heart. There's a

CODA

Come on little sister, little sister wants to dance.
All night lookin' for a true romance.

When in a black leather jacket walks little brother

to rock her world. To be her lover.

Send a

Signal all the children.
message calling to the wild. Hey!

God gave man the breath of life to grow up strong, to take a wife. To

change the world and love is the ritual. So you

walk and talk and you laugh and cry. Work your fingers to the bone till the day you die. And a-
above it all  love is the ritual.

Na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na, love is the ritual.

Na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na, love is the ritual.

Na, love is the ritual. Love is the ritual.
MADEMOISELLE

Moderate Shuffle \( \frac{3}{4} = \frac{3}{4} \)

\( \text{Eb} \)

\( \text{Db/Eb} \)

(Spoken:) Je t'aime Mademoiselle, ooh-la-la. (Sung:) Tell me where are you going,
sweet Mademoiselle?

To London or Paris, to the Grand Hotel?
Where do you go at the end of the day?
tell you hel-lo,
and what do you say?

As I stop, you go,

when you spend time away?
there's no reason to stay.

To It

is lands in the trop-ic sands or plea-sure trips to dis-tant lands.
all be-gan so harm-less-ly; you gave me love so eas-i-ly.
You're searching for a dream, well maybe it's me.
I never realized you were just spending time.

Tell me where are you going,
Sweet Mademoiselle?

To London or Paris,
To the Grand Hotel?
Even though you're far away
think about you ev'ry day and wonder if you're thinking of me in a fond memory.
Oh...

Sweet Made-moi-selle.

Repeat and Fade
MISS AMERICA

Words and Music by
JAMES YOUNG

With spirit

You were the apple of the public's eye as you

cut the ribbon at the local mall. A mirage for both
you and us, how can it be real? We loved your

body in that photograph. Your home state sure must be proud. The

queen of the United States, have you lost your crown?

Well aren’t you, Miss America, don’t you,
Miss America, won't you, Miss America, our love? Well, are you really who we

think you are, or does your smile seem to wear you down? Is the

girl who you once were screaming to come out?
Is the dream that you must live a
dis ease for which there is no cure? This roller coaster ride
you're on won't stop to let you off. Well, aren't you,
Miss America, don't you, Miss Amer—
Miss America, won't you, our love?

Well, aren't you, well, it's true just

take a look, the cover sometimes makes the book, and the

judges did they ever ask to read between your lines?
In your cage at the human zoo they all stop to look at you. Next year what will you do when you have been forgotten? Well, aren't you, Miss America. Miss America.
MR. ROBOTO

Freely
F/G

With a driving beat

Domo arigato, Mister Robot-o!

Domo arigato, Mister Robot-o!

Original key: E♭ minor. This edition has been transposed down one half-step to be more playable.
- ter Ro - bot - o, ma - tach - o hi - ma de. Domo ar - igat - o, Mis -
- ter Ro - bot - o, him - it - su wo shi - ri tai.

You’re won - d’ring who I am; the mod - ern man,

(SE - cret, se - cret, I’ve got a se - cret!) ma - chine or man - ne - quin.
(SE - cret, se - cret, I’ve got a se - cret!) who hides be - hind a mask.
(Secret, secret, I've got a secret!) With parts made in Japan...
(=secret, secret, I've got a secret!) so no one else can see, ...

(=secret, secret, I've got a secret!) I am the modern man!
(=secret, secret, I've got a secret!) my true identity

I've got a secret
I'm not a robot
without emotion.

I've been hiding
I'm not what you
skin.
see.

My heart is hu-man.
I’ve come to help you
My blood is boiling,
with your prob-lems

my brain I. B. M.
so we can be free.

So if you see me
I’m not a her-o,
acting strange-ly,
I’m not a sa-v-ior.

don’t be sur-prised.
For-get what you know.

I’m just a man who
I’m just a man whose

need-ed some-one
and some-where to hide

cir-cum-stan-ces
went be-yond his con-trol.

to keep me a-

Be-yond my con-
live.  Just keep me a-live.  
I need con-
trol.
trol.

hide to keep me a-live.
We all need con-
trol.

D.S. al Coda

CODA (vocal 1st time only)

Domo arigat-o, Mister Robot-o,
Dm9  
Dm

do-mo, do-mo,
do-mo, do-mo.
Do-mo ar-i-ga-t-o, Mis-

C

-ter Ro-bot-o! Do-mo ar-i-ga-t-o, Mis-ter Ro-bot-o!

Dm  
C

Thank you ver-y much Mis-ter Ro-bot-o for do-ing the jobs no-

Dm

-bod-y wants to. And thank you ver-y much Mis-ter Ro-bot-o for
The problem's plain to see.

too much
Machines...

Play 3 times

technology
to save our lives
dehumanize
The time has come at last

(Secret, secret, I've got a secret!) Now everyone can see

(Secret, secret, I've got a secret!) to throw away this mask!

(Secret, secret, I've got a secret!) my true identity!

I'm Kilroy, Kilroy!
QUEEN OF SPADES
Words and Music by DENNIS DeYOUNG
and JAMES YOUNG

Moderately

Dm

Ballad tempo

C

1. Day into night.
2. Mornings I find.
3. (See additional lyrics)

C/D

Dm

with me,
left me,
how sweet is her warm
so cold,
so a lone,

Bb/D

C/D

Dm

embrace,
but aware.

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safe in the scent of jasmine,

try to escape,

so safe in her gold and she's

oh run though I may,

lace.

there, me,
there,

me,

there.

me,

luck is a lady whose
smile is as cold as a stone.

she'll bring you things, many things you might never have known.
But when your die is cast, she'll have the final laugh at you.

She'll lock you in a duel where you come out the fool.

Beware of the Queen of Spades, her
black widow’s curse might find you yet. Beware of a love that you will regret. Her love means only your death.

Play 4 times

Ad lib. guitar
CODA

Dm

me.

Ha, ha, ha, ha, ha. You lose!

Be-

ware of the Queen of Spades,

her black widow's curse might find

you yet.

Beware of a love that you
Additional Lyrics

3. Day into night she’s with me,
   Turn of a card, she’s there.
The first time is free, you know,
   But from now on, pay me, me, me, me.
RENEGADE

Moderately
N.C.

Oh mam ma I'm in fear for my life from the long arm of the law.
Law man has put an end to my running and I'm so far from my home.

Oh mam ma I can hang man is coming

hear you crying, you're so scared and all alone.
don't have very long.

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Yeah! The jig is up, the news is out, they've finally found me, the renegade who had it made retrieved for a bounty. Never more to go astray.

{ this will be the end today of the judge will have revenge today on the wanted man.}
Oh mamma I've been years on the lam and had a high price on my head. Lawman said get him dead or alive, now it's for sure he'll see me dead.

Dear mamma I can hear you crying, you're so
Oh—mamma I'm in fear for my life from the long arm of the law.
Hangman is coming down from the gallows and I don't have very long.

The jig is up, the news is out, they finally found me, the renegade who had it made—

tried for a bounty. Never more to go a-stray.
this will be the end, today of the wanted man.
SUITE MADAME BLUE

Expressively

Guitar Capo 2nd fret:

Am  
Bm  

Am/G  
Bm/A  
G#m7b5

F#m7b5

Gmaj7  
E  

Fmaj7  
Gmaj7  
E  

Fmaj7  
E  

Am  
Bm  

Am/G  
Bm/A  
G#m7b5

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Am  
Bm  

Am/G  
Bm/A  

F#m7b5  
G#m7b5  

I know I’m a fool  but  
But somehow you’ve changed, you’re  what can I  

Fmaj7  
Gmaj7  
Am  
Bm  

E  
Am  
Am/G  
Bm/A  

say?  whatever the price, I’ll  and  
way.  I long for the past,  

F#m7b5  
G#m7b5  

Fmaj7  
Gmaj7  
E  
Am  
Bm  

pay dream of the days  for you,  

Am/G  
Bm/A  

F#m7b5  
G#m7b5  

Fmaj7  
Gmaj7  
E  

Ma - dame  Ma - dame
Blue,
gaze in your looking glass.

Sweet Madame

Blue,
Am      G      F

You're not a child any more.

G     Am     G

Sweet Madame Blue,

G     A     Bm     A

the future is all but past. So dressed in your

F

G     A     C     D

jewels you made your own rules;
you conquered the world and more; 

heaven's door. 

Instrumental ad lib.

A mer - i - ca; A mer - i - ca;
America
America
America

Red, white and blue gaze in your looking glass.
You're not a child anymore.

Red, white and
blue,
the future is all but past. So lift up your heart,
and make a new start, lead us a-
way from here.

N.C.
SHOW ME THE WAY

Freely

F
C/F
Bb/F

mp

F
Gm
C/E
F
Dm
Bb

Every night I say a prayer in the hopes that there’s a

Csus
C
F
Gm
C/E
F

heaven. But every day I’m more confused as the

Original key: F# major. This edition has been transposed down one half-step to be more playable.
saints turn into sinners. All the heroes and legends I
knew as a child have fallen to idols of clay. And I
feel this empty place inside. So afraid that I’ve lost my
faith. Show me the way. Show me the

Moderately

Moderately
way.

Take me--tonight to the river--and

Bring me--tonight to the mountain--and

Dm  C  Gm  Csus  C
wash my illusions away.
take my confusion away.

Please show me the
And show me the

To Coda

way.

way.

F  Bb/F  C/F  Bb/F  F  Bb/F  C/F  Bb/F
as I slowly drift to sleep, for a moment, dreams are
I close my eyes and know there's peace in a
world so filled with hatred that I wake up each morning and

turn on the news to find we've so far to go. And I

keep on hoping for a sign so afraid I just won't
Ab  Bb/Ab  C  Bb/C  C  

Bb/C  F  C  Bb  F  C  Bb  

Instrumental solo  

F  C/E  Dm  C  Gm  Csus  C  

End solo  Show me the  

F  C  Bb  F  C  

way.  Show me the way.
Take me to-night to the river and wash my illusions away.

Show me the way.

Give me the strength and the courage to believe that I'll get there some-day.
And please show me the way.

Every night I say a prayer in the hopes that there's a heaven.
SING FOR THE DAY

Words and Music by
TOMMY SHAW

Moderately fast

G

C

Fmaj7

Bb

C

F

Bb

E

A

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Sing for the day, sing for the moment, sing for the time of your life.

Come for an hour, stay for a moment, stay for the rest of your life.

1. Hannah you're with me in spirit wherever I go.
2. Hannah you're my inspiration, my fountain of youth.
3. (See additional lyrics)

D

C/D

Gmaj7

C

Gmaj7

C

Each

And
night by the stage you appear as you are, the ever intangible
yes how the truth rush-es out when it's become honestly

child. Age-less and time-less as Dorian Gray, oh
clear. I see your anxious and curious eyes, but

Han-nah I know that it's you, and you're lead-ing me on.

Han-nah I need you as much as you think you need me.
Come to your window tonight and we'll fly to your dreams.

And we'll sing for the day, come for an hour,

Sing for the moment, sing for the time of your life.

Stay for a moment, stay for the rest of your life.
Gm7  Bb/F  A7

CODA
  Bm  Gmaj7  Asus
  Hannah please tell me the things that he says are untrue.

D/A  Asus  A  Bm  Gmaj7
  Hannah I'm honestly hoping you'll always be there.

Asus  A  D
  And we'll (1,3.) sing for the day, (2,4.) Come for an hour, stay for a moment,
Additional Lyrics

3. Hannah don’t fail me, I need you like never before.
   Father Time’s at my back, on my heels,
   Behind every door. (And he says)
   “Son, when the youth has but gone from your face,
   Will she let you grow older with grace?
   Will she give you up for one younger than you?”
   Oh, Hannah please tell me the things that he says are untrue.
   Hannah I’m honestly hoping you’ll always be there.
Moderately bright

Half-time, l'istesso

You and I, we will climb so high.
We'll be superstars, whoa, whoa, you and
I see you read about me in the papers.
you've seen me on the movie screen. You know every thing there is to know about me,
I'm your late night fantasy. But don't think I can't hear you calling
from the shadow of the fourteenth row, 'cause I've had the same dreams you've had.
just a few short years ago and that’s why I know.

And we’ll just close our eyes, and we’ll become our fantasy.

Cut time, l’istesso
(Spoken:) Superstars yes, yes, superstars step right this way. Everyone's welcome, we want your dreams. The offer’s simple, momentary immortality.

'Cause I've seen them all, you know. I've seen them climb and I've seen them fall. I've seen them come and I've seen them go. And through it all, there's only one thing that matters, love. And that's simply you and I. Yes, you and I, for we are superstars.

(Sung:) You and I climb so high.
TWO MUCH TIME ON MY HANDS

Words and Music by DENNIS DeYOUNG

Moderately fast
N.C.

A

D7

sittin' on this bar stool talkin' like a damn fool. Got the

2, 3 (See additional lyrics)

twelve o'clock news blues.

And I've
given up hope for the afternoon soaps and a bottle of cold brew.

Is it any wonder I'm not crazy?

Is it any wonder
2. Well, I'm wonder I've got

Is it any wonder I've got

too much time on my hands? It's tick-

ing away with my sanity. I've got
too much time on my hands. It's hard
to believe such a calamity. I've got

too much time on my hands, and it's tickin' away, tick-
in' away from me. (Too much time on my
Em\n\nIt's tick

Bm7

(Too much time... on my

Em\n
hands.)

Bm7

I don't know what to do with my self.

To Coda -

Em\n
(Instrumental)

Bm

Em/B

Bm7

Em7/B

D/A

A
Play 4 times

Too much time on my hands...
(Solo continues)

Too much time on my hands...

Em                      Bm7

hands...

Em                      Bm7

hands...

A                      G                     D

hands...
Addisonal Lyrics

2. Well, I’m so tired of losin’.
I’ve got nothin’ to do, and all day to do it.
Well, I’d go out cruisin’,
But I’ve no place to go and all night to get there.
Is it any wonder I’m not a criminal?
Is it any wonder I’m not in jail?

3. Now I’m a jet fuel genius.
I can solve the world’s problems without even tryin’.
I got dozens of friends and the fun never ends,
That is, as long as I’m buyin’.
Is it any wonder I’m not the President?
Is it any wonder I’m null and void?