

# Possible Candidates from Jims 2026

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# W1-B My BABY [G]

Artist: The Ronettes writer: Jeff Barry, Ellie Greenwich, Phil Spector



**Intro:** [G]/// [Em]/// [Am]/// [D7]/// (1st line)

[G] The night we [Em] met I knew I [Am] needed you [D7] so  
[G] And if I [Em] had the chance I'd [Am] never let you [D7] go  
[B7] So won't you say you love me [E7] I'll make you so proud of me  
[A7] We'll make them turn their heads [D] every place we [D7] go

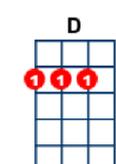
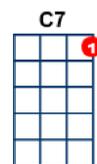
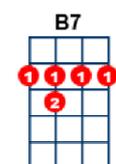
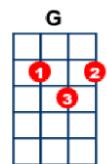
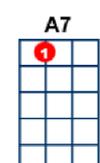
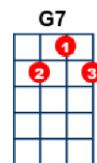
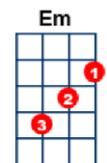
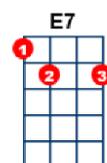
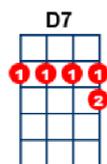
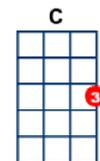
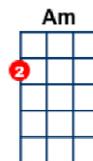
So won't you [G] please (Be my, be my baby)  
Be my little [Em] baby (My one and only baby)  
Say you'll be my [C] darlin' (Be my, be my baby)  
Be my baby [D] now [D7] Oh oh oh oh

[G] I'll make you [Em] happy baby [Am] just wait and [D7] see  
[G] For every [Em] kiss you give me, [Am] I'll give you [D7] three  
[B7] Oh since the day I saw you [E7] I have been waiting for you  
[A7] You know I will adore you [D] till eterni[D7]ty

So won't you [G] please (Be my, be my baby)  
Be my little [Em] baby (My one and only baby)  
Say you'll be my [C] darlin' (Be my, be my baby)  
Be my baby [D] now [D7] Oh oh oh oh

*Tap on ukes and/or clap for 2 bars*

[G] So come on and please, (Be my, be my baby)  
Be my little [Em] baby (My one and only baby)  
Say you'll be my [C] darlin' (Be my, be my baby)  
Be my baby [D] now [D7] Oh oh oh oh [G]



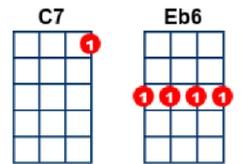
# W1-Bye Bye Love [c]

Artist: Everly Brothers : Writer Felice & Boudleaux Bryant

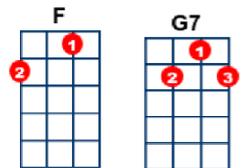


**Intro [C]/// [Eb6]/// [F]/// [C]/// x 2**

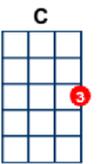
[F] Bye, bye, [C] love, [F] bye bye, [C] happiness  
[F] Hello, [C] loneliness, I think I'm [G7] gonna [C] cry  
[F] Bye, bye, [C] love, [F] bye bye, [C] sweet caress  
[F] Hello, [C] emptiness, I feel like [G7] I could [C] die  
Bye bye, my [G7] love, good[C]bye



There goes my [G7] baby with someone [C] new  
She sure looks [G7] happy, I sure am [C] blue  
[C7] She was my [F] baby, till he stepped [G7] in  
Goodbye to romance that might have [C] been [C7]



[F] Bye, bye, [C] love, [F] bye bye, [C] happiness  
[F] Hello, [C] loneliness, I think I'm [G7] gonna [C] cry  
[F] Bye, bye, [C] love, [F] bye bye, [C] sweet caress  
[F] Hello, [C] emptiness, I feel like [G7] I could [C] die  
Bye bye, my [G7] love, good[C]bye



[C] I'm through with [G7] romance, I'm through with [C] love  
I'm through with [G7] counting the stars a[C]bove  
[C7] And here's the [F] reason that I'm so [G7] free  
My loving baby is through with [C] me [C7]

[F] Bye, bye, [C] love, [F] bye bye, [C] happiness  
[F] Hello, [C] loneliness, I think I'm [G7] gonna [C] cry  
[F] Bye, bye, [C] love, [F] bye bye, [C] sweet caress  
[F] Hello, [C] emptiness, I feel like [G7] I could [C] die  
Bye bye, my [G7] love, good[C]bye

**Outro [C]/// [Eb6]/// [F]/// [C]/// x 2**

# W1-End of the Line (c)

Artist: Travelling Wilburys Writer: George Harrison



**Intro:** [C]/// [G7]/// [C]///

[C] Well it's all right riding a-[G7]round in the [F] breeze  
Well it's [C] all right if you live the [G7] life you [C] please  
[C] Well it's all right doing the [G7] best you [F] can  
Well it's [C] all right as long as you [G7] lend a [C] hand

[F] You can sit around and wait for the [C] phone to ring (at the end of the line)  
[F] Waiting for someone to tell you [C] everything (at the end of the line)  
[F] Sit around and wonder what to-[C]morrow will bring (at the end of the line)  
Maybe a [G7] diamond ring

Well it's [C] all right even if they [G7] say you're [F] wrong  
Well it's [C] all right sometimes you [G7] gotta be [C] strong  
[C] Well it's all right as long as you got [G7] somewhere to [F] lay  
Well it's [C] all right everyday is [G7] judgment [C] day

[F] Maybe somewhere down the [C] road aways (at the end of the line)  
[F] You'll think of me wonder where I [C] am these days (at the end of the line)  
[F] Maybe somewhere down the road when [C] somebody plays (at the end of the line)  
[G7] Purple haze

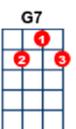
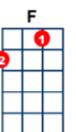
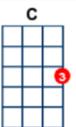
Well it's [C] all right even when [G7] push comes to [F] shove  
Well it's [C] all right if you got [G7] someone to [C] love  
[C] Well it's all right everything'll [G7] work out [F] fine  
Well it's [C] all right we're going to the [G7] end of the [C] line

[F] Don't have to be ashamed of the [C] car I drive (at the end of the line)  
[F] I'm glad to be here happy to [C] be alive (at the end of the line)  
[F] It don't matter if you're [C] by my side (at the end of the line)  
I'm [G7] satisfied

Well it's [C] all right even if you're [G7] old and [F] grey  
Well it's [C] all right you still got [G7] something to [C] say  
[C] Well it's all right remember to [G7] live and let [F] live  
Well it's [C] all right the best you can [G7] do is for[C]give

[C] Well it's all right riding a-[G7]round in the [F] breeze  
Well it's [C] all right if you live the [G7] life you [C] please

[C] Well it's all right even if the [G7] sun don't [F] shine  
Well it's [C] all right we're going to the [G7] end of the [C] line.. [G7] ↓ [C] ↓



# W1-How Can You Mend A Broken Heart [C]

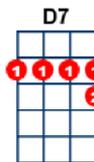
Artist: Bee Gees writer: Barry and Robin Gibb



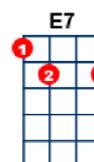
[C] I can think of younger days [Cmaj7] when living for my life  
[G7sus2] Was everything a man [C] could want to do  
[E7] I could never see to [Am]morrow but [D7] I was never told  
A [G7]bout the [G7sus2] sor [G7]row



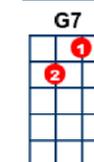
[NC] And [Cmaj7] how can you mend a broken heart  
[Dm] How can you stop the rain from falling down  
[F] How can you [G7] stop [F] the sun from [G7] shining  
[Dm] What makes the [G7] world go [C] round  
[Cmaj7] How can you mend this broken man  
[Dm] How can a loser ever win  
Please [F] help me [G7] mend my [F] broken [G7] heart  
[Dm] And let me [G7] live a [C]gain



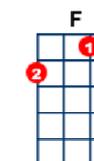
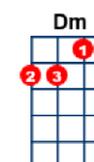
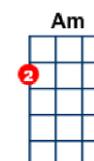
[C] I can still feel the breeze [Cmaj7] that rustles through the trees  
[Dm] And misty memories of [C] days gone by  
[E7] We could never see to [Am]morrow [D7] no one said a word  
A [G7]bout the [G7sus2] sor [G7]row



[NC] And [Cmaj7] how can you mend a broken heart  
[Dm] How can you stop the rain from falling down  
[F] How can you [G7] stop [F] the sun from [G7] shining  
[Dm] What makes the [G7] world go [C] round  
And [Cmaj7] how can you mend this broken man  
[Dm] How can a loser ever win  
Please [F] help me [G7] mend my [F] broken [G7] heart  
[Dm] And let me [G7] live a [C]gain



[Cmaj7] Na na na na etc [Dm] Na na na na etc  
Please [F] help me [G7] mend my [F] broken [G7] heart  
[Dm] And let me [G7] live a [C]gain Da da da da da  
[C] Da da da da Da da da da da [Cmaj7] da



# W1-Margaritaville (c)

Artist: Jimmy Buffett writer: Jimmy Buffett



Intro [F]/// [G]/// [C]/// [C]/// [C] ↓



[C] Nibblin' on sponge cake, watchin' the sun bake;  
All of those tourists covered with [G] oil.  
Strummin' my [G] FOUR string, on my front porch swing.  
Smell those shrimp, they're beginnin' to [C] boil. [C7]



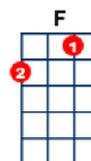
[F] wasted a [G]-way again in Marga[C]-ritaville, [C7]  
[F] searchin' for my [G] lost shaker of [C] salt. [C7]  
[F] some people [G] claim that there's a [C] wo[G]-man to [F] blame,  
but I [G] know [F] it's nobody's [C] fault. [C]/// ////



[C] Don't know the reason, stayed here all season  
with nothing to show but this brand new tat [G]-too.  
but it's a real beauty, a [G] Mexican cutie, how it got here  
I haven't a [C] clue. [C7]

[F] wasted a [G]-way again in Marga[C]-ritaville, [C7]  
[F] searchin' for my [G] lost shaker of [C] salt. [C7]  
[F] some people [G] claim that there's a [C] wo[G]-man to [F] blame,  
now I [G] think, [F] hell it could be my [C] fault [C]/// ////

[C] I blew out my flip flop, stepped on a pop top;  
Cut my heel, had to cruise on back [G] home.  
But there's [G] booze in the blender, and soon it will render  
that frozen concoction that helps me hang [C] on. [C7]



[F] wasted a [G]-way again in Marga[C]-ritaville, [C7]  
[F] searchin' for my [G] lost shaker of [C] salt. [C7]  
[F] some people [G] claim that there's a [C] wo[G]-man to [F] blame,  
but I [G] know, [F] it's my own damn [C] fault. [C] [C] [C]  
[F] some people [G] claim that there's a [C] wo[G]-man to [F] blame,  
but I [G] know, [F] it's my own damn [C] fault. [C]/ [C] ↓

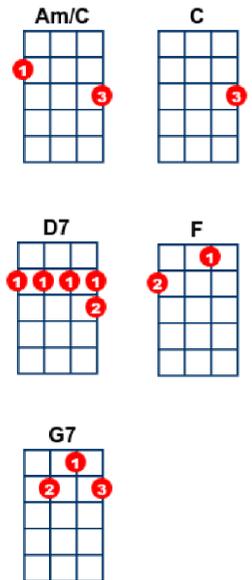
# W2- As Tears Go By (c)

Artist: The Rolling Stones writer: Mick Jagger, Keith Richards



[C] It is the [D7] evening of the [F] day [G7]  
[C] I sit and [D7] watch the children [F] play [G7]  
[F] Smiling faces [G7] I can see  
[C] But not for [Am/C] me  
[F] I sit and watch as tears go [G7] by

[C] My riches [D7] can't buy every [F] thing [G7]  
[C] I want to [D7] hear the children [F] sing [G7]  
[F] All I hear [G7] is the sound  
Of [C] rain falling [Am/C] on the ground  
[F] I sit and watch as tears go [G7] by



## Instrumental

[C] It is the [D7] evening of the [F] day [G7]  
[C] I sit and [D7] watch the children [F] play [G7]  
[F] Smiling faces [G7] I can see  
[C] But not for [Am/C] me  
[F] I sit and watch as tears go [G7] by

[C] It is the [D7] evening of the [F] day [G7]  
[C] I sit and [D7] watch the children [F] play [G7]  
[F] Doin' things I [G7] used to do  
[C] They think are [Am/C] new  
[F] I sit and watch as tears go [G7] by

[C] Mmmm [D7] mmmm [F] mmmm [G7]  
[C] Mmmm [D7] mmmm [F] mmmm [G7] [C]

# W2- No Milk Today (Am)

Artist:Herman's Hermits writer:Graham Gouldman

Intro[Am]

[Am] No milk today, my [C] love has gone away,  
the [E7] bottle stands for[Am] lorn, a [E7] symbol of the [Am] dawn.  
No milk today, it [C] seems a common sight,  
but [E7] people passing [Am] by, don't [E7] know the reason [Am] why.

[A] How could they know, just [G] what this message means?  
The [D] end of my hopes, the [E7] end of all my [A] dreams.

[A] How could they know, a [G] palace there had been?  
[D] behind the door, where [E7] my love reigned as [A] Queen.

[Am] No milk today, it [C] wasn't always so,  
the [E7] company was [Am] gay, we'd [E7] turn night into [Am] day.

[A] But all that's [E7] left is a [D] place, dark and [E7] lonely.  
[A] A terraced [E7] house in a [D] mean street, [E7] back of town..  
[A] becomes a [E7] shrine when I [D] think of you [E7] only..  
[D] just two up, two [E7] down.

[Am] No milk today, it [C] wasn't always so,  
the [E7] company was [Am] gay, we'd [E7] turn night into [Am] day.  
As music played the [C] faster did we dance,  
we [E7] felt it both at [Am] once, the [E7] start of our [Am] romance.

[A] How could they know, just [G] what this message means?  
The [D] end of my hopes, the [E7] end of all my [A] dreams.  
[A] How could they know, a [G] palace there had been?  
[D] behind the door, where [E7] my love reigned as [A] Queen.

[Am] No milk today, my [C] love has gone away,  
the [E7] bottle stands for[Am] lorn, a [E7] symbol of the [Am] dawn.

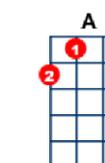
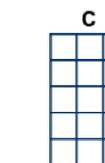
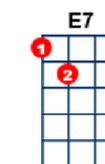
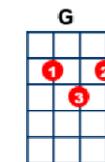
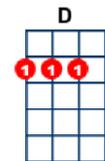
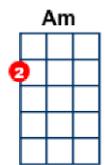
[A] But all that's [E7] left is a [D] place, dark and [E7] lonely.  
[A] A terraced [E7] house in a [D] mean street, back of [E7] town..  
[A] becomes a [E7] shrine when I [D] think of you [E7] only..  
[D] just two up, two [E7] down.

[Am] No milk today, my [C] love has gone away,  
the [E7] bottle stands for[Am] lorn, a [E7] symbol of the [Am] dawn.  
No milk today, it [C] seems a common sight,  
but [E7] people passing [Am] by, don't [E7] know the reason [Am] why.

[A] How could they know, just [G] what this message means?  
The [D] end of my hopes, the [E7] end of all my [A] dreams.  
[A] How could they know, a [G] palace there had been?  
[D] behind the door, where [E7] my love reigned as [A] Queen.

[Am] No milk today, it [C] wasn't always so,  
the [E7] company was [Am] gay, we'd [E7] turn night into [Am] day.

[A] But all that's [E7] left is a [D] place, dark and [E7] lonely.  
[A] A terraced [E7] house in a [D] mean street, [E7] back of town..  
[A] But all that's [E7] left is a [D] place, dark and [E7] lonely.  
[A] A terraced [E7] house in a [D] mean street, [E7] back of town..  
[A] But all that's [E7] left is a [D] place, dark and [E7] lonely.  
[A] A terraced [E7] house in a [D] mean street, [E7] back of town..(Fade.)



# W2- You're Just Too Good To Be True (G)

Artist: Andy Williams writer: Bob Crewe and Bob Gaudio



You're just too **[G]** good to be true, Can't take my **[Gmaj7]** eyes off you  
You'd be like **[G7sus4]** heaven to touch, I wanna **[C]** hold you so much  
At long last **[Cm]** love has arrived, And I thank **[G]** God I'm alive  
You're just too **[A]** good to be **[Am]** true, Can't take my **[G]** eyes off you

Pardon the **[G]** way that I stare, There's nothing **[Gmaj7]** else to compare  
The sight of **[G7sus4]** you leaves me weak,  
There are no **[C]** words left to speak  
But if you **[Cm]** feel like I feel,  
Please let me **[G]** know that it's real  
You're just too **[A]** good to be **[Am]** true,  
Can't take my **[G]** eyes off of you

**[Am]** Daa da daa da, Daa da da da da  
**[Em7]** Daa da daa da, Daa da da da da  
**[Am]** Daa da daa da, Daa da da da da  
**[Em7]** Daa da daa da **[Em]** Daa

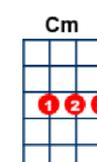
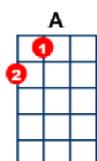
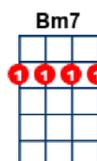
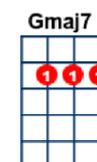
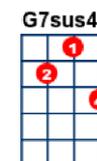
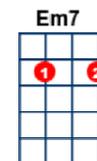
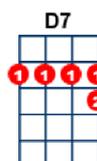
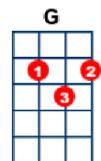
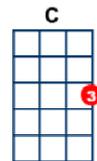
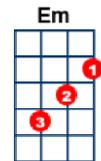
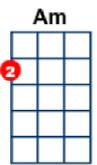
I love you **[Am]** baby, and if it's **[D7]** quite alright  
I need you **[Bm7]** baby, to warm the **[Em7]** lonely night  
I love you **[Am]** baby, trust in **[D7]** me when I **[G]** say **[Em7]**  
Oh pretty **[Am]** baby, don't bring me **[D7]** down I pray  
Oh pretty **[Bm7]** baby, now that I've found **[Em7]** you stay  
And let me **[Am]** love you, baby let me love **[D7]** you

You're just too **[G]** good to be true, Can't take my **[Gmaj7]** eyes off you  
You'd be like **[G7sus4]** heaven to touch, I wanna **[C]** hold you so much  
At long last **[Cm]** love has arrived, And I thank **[G]** God I'm alive  
You're just too **[A]** good to be **[Am]** true, Can't take my **[G]** eyes off you

**[Am]** Daa da daa da, Daa da da da da  
**[Em7]** Daa da daa da **[Em]** Daa

I love you **[Am]** baby, and if it's **[D7]** quite alright  
I need you **[Bm7]** baby, to warm the **[Em7]** lonely night  
I love you **[Am]** baby, trust in **[D7]** me when I **[G]** say **[Em7]**

Oh pretty **[Am]** baby, don't bring me **[D7]** down I pray  
Oh pretty **[Bm7]** baby, now that I've found **[Em7]** you stay  
And let me **[Am]** love you, baby let me love **[D7]** you



# W2- Paint It Black (Am)

Artist: The Rolling Stones writer: Mick Jagger, Keith Richards



[Am] I see a red door and I [E7] want it painted black,

[Am] No colours anymore, I [E7] want them to turn black.

[Am] I [G] see the [C] girls walk [G] by dressed [Am] in their summer clothes,  
I [G] have to [C] turn my [G] head un-[D]-til my darkness [E7] goes.

[Am] I see a line of cars and [E7] they are painted black,

[Am] With flowers and my love both [E7] never to come back

[Am] I [G] see people [C] turn their [G] heads and [Am] quickly look away  
Like a [G] new born [C] baby [G] it just [D] happens every [E7] day.

[Am] I look inside myself and [E7] see my heart is black.

[Am] I see my red door and it's [E7] heading into black.

[Am] Maybe [G] then I'll [C] fade a-[G]-way and [Am] not have to face the facts  
It's not [G] easy [C] facing [G] up when [D] your whole world is [E7] black.

I wanna' see it [Am] painted, painted; painted [E7] black, oh baby.

I wanna' see it [Am] painted, painted; painted [E7] black, oh baby.

[Am] No more will my green sea go [E7] turn a deeper blue,

[Am] I could not foresee this thing [E7] happening to you,

[Am] If I [G] look [C] hard [G] enough in-[Am]-to the setting sun,

My [G] love will [C] laugh with [G] me [D] before the [E7] morning comes

[Am] Mm mm mm mm mm mm mm [E7] mm mm mm mm mm mm

[Am] Mm mm mm mm mm mm mm [E7] mm mm mm mm mm mm

[Am] Mm mm mm mm mm mm mm [E7] mm mm mm mm mm mm

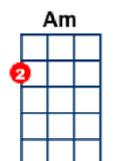
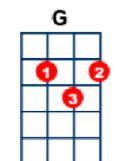
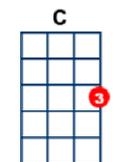
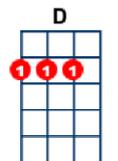
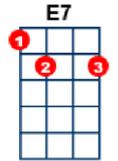
[Am] Mm mm mm mm mm mm mm [E7] mm mm mm mm mm mm

I wanna' see it [Am] painted, painted; painted [E7] black, oh

[Am] Black as night, black as coal [E7] I wanna' see the sun blotted from the sky

[Am] Painted, painted, painted [E7] black oh

[Am] Painted, painted, painted [E7] black oh [Am]

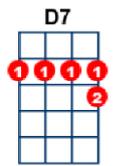


# W2- That's Alright Mamma (G)

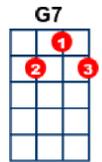
Artist:Elvis Presley writer:Arthur Crudup



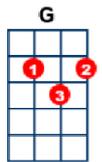
**[G]** Well, that's all right, mama  
That's all right for you  
That's all right mama, just **[G7]** anyway you do  
Well, that's all **[C]** right, that's all right.  
That's all **[D7]** right now mama, anyway you **[G]** do



**[G]** Mama she done told me,  
Papa done told me too  
'Son, that gal you're foolin' with,  
She **[G7]** ain't no good for you'  
But, that's all **[C]** right, that's all right.  
That's all **[D7]** right now mama, anyway you **[G]** do

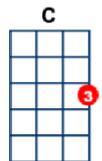


**[G]** I'm leaving town tomorrow I'm leaving town for sure  
Then you won't be bothered  
With me **[G7]** hanging' round your door  
But, that's all **[C]** right, that's all right.  
That's all **[D7]** right now mama, anyway you **[G]** do



## Instrumental

**[G]** Well, that's all right, mama  
That's all right for you  
That's all right mama, just **[G7]** anyway you do  
Well, that's all **[C]** right, that's all right.  
That's all **[D7]** right now mama, anyway you **[G]** do



**[G]** I ought to mind my papa, **[G]** guess I'm not too smart,  
If I was I'd let you go be-**[G7]**fore you break my heart  
But, that's all **[C]** right, that's all right.  
That's all **[D7]** right now mama, anyway you **[G]** do

# W3- You'll Never Walk Alone (c)

Artist:Gerry and The Pacemakers writer:Rodgers and Hammerstein



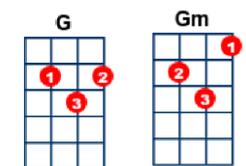
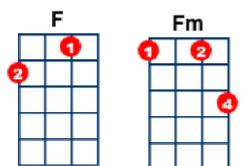
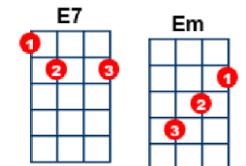
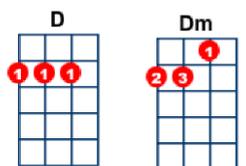
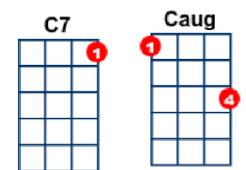
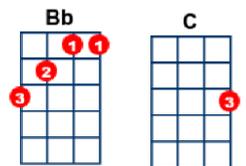
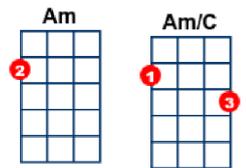
When you [C] walk through a storm  
Hold your [G] head up high  
And [F] don't be a [C] afraid of the [G] dark ... [Gm]

At the [Dm] end of the [Bb] storm  
Is a [F] golden [Dm] sky  
And the [Bb] sweet [Am] silver [G] song [F] of a [E7] lark [C7]

Walk [F] on through the [E7] wind  
Walk [C] on through the [Fm] rain  
Though your [C] dreams be [Em] tossed and [F] blown [G]

Walk [C] on, walk [Caug] on  
With [F] hope in your [D] heart  
And you'll [C] ne[Caug]ver [Am/C] walk [C7] a[Em]lone [G]  
You'll [C] ne[Caug]ver [F] walk [G] a[C]lone [G]

Walk [C] on, walk [Caug] on  
With [F] hope in your [D] heart  
And you'll [C] ne[Caug]ver [Am/C] walk [C7] a[Em]lone [G]  
You'll [C] ne[Caug]ver [F] walk [G] a[F]lone [C]

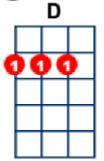


# W3- Cry To Me (D)

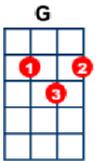
Artist:Solomon Burke writer:Bert Berns



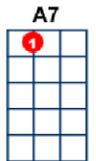
When your **[D]** baby leaves you all alone  
And no-**[G]**body calls you on the **[D]** phone  
Ah don't ya feel like **[A7]** crying  
Don't ya feel like **[D]** crying  
Well here I am **[A7]** honey, c'mon you cry to **[D]** me



**[D]** When you're all alone in your lonely room  
And there's **[G]** nothing but the smell of her per-**[D]**fume  
Ah don't ya feel like **[A7]** crying  
Don't ya feel like **[D]** crying  
Don't ya feel like **[A7]** crying, c'mon, c'mon, you cry to **[D]** me



Woah oh **[G]** nothing can be sadder than a **[D]** glass of wine alone  
**[A7]** Loneliness, loneliness is such a waste of **[D]** time  
But you **[G]** don't ever you don't ever have to **[D]** walk alone  
You see, so **[A7]** c'mon take my hand  
Baby won't you walk with **[D]** me



When you're **[D]** waiting for a voice to come  
In the **[G]** night and there is no **[D]** one  
Ah don't ya feel like **[A7]** crying  
Don't ya feel like **[D]** crying  
Don't ya feel like **[A7]** cry - cry - crying - Cry to **[D]** me  
Don't ya feel like **[A7]** cry - cry - crying - Cry to **[D]** me

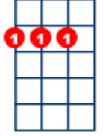
# W3- Love Of The Common People (G)

Artist:Nicky Thomas writer:John Hurley and Ronnie Wilkins

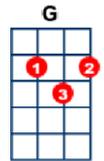


## Intro [G]///

[G] Living on free food tickets  
Water in the milk from a hole in the roof  
Where the [F] rain came through  
What can you [C] do [D]

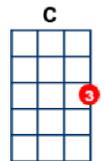


[G] Tears from your little sister  
Crying because she doesn't have a dress without a patch  
For the [F] party to go  
Oh, but you [C] know she'll get [D] by

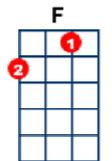


## Chorus

'Cos she's [G] living in the love of the [C] common people  
[G] Smiles from the heart of a [D] family man  
[G] Daddy's gonna buy her a [C] dream to cling to  
[G] Mama's gonna love her just as [D] much as she can  
And she [G] can



It's a [G] good thing you don't have a bus fare  
It would fall through the hole in your pocket  
And you'd lose it in the [F] snow on the ground  
You got to walk into [C] town to find a [D] job



[G] Tryin' to keep your hands warm  
When the hole in your shoe lets the snow come through  
And [F] chills you to the bone  
So now you'd better go [C] home where it's [D] warm

You can [G] live in the love of the [C] common people  
[G] Smiles from the heart of a [D] family man  
[G] Daddy's gonna buy you a [C] dream to cling to  
[G] Mama's gonna love you just as [D] much as she can  
And she [G] can

[G] Living on a dream ain't easy  
But the closer the knit the tighter the fit  
And the [F] chills stay away  
You take 'em in [C] stride for family [D] pride

You know that [G] faith is your foundation  
Whole lot of love and a warm conversation  
But [F] don't forget to pray  
Just make it [C] strong where you be-[D]long

## Outro

### Chorus x 2

'Cos she's [G] living in the love of the [C] common people  
[G] Smiles from the heart of a [D] family man  
[G] Daddy's gonna buy her a [C] dream to cling to  
[G] Mama's gonna love her just as [D] much as she can  
And she [G] can..... (Fading on last chorus)