

F Dm7 G C Am C F

The wait - er brought a tray ——— } And so it was ——— that la - ter ——— As the mill - er told his
 That my an - ger straight - way died ———

Dm7 G Em G7 C F

1 C G7 2 C

tale _ That her face at first just ghost - ly Turned A Whit - er _ Shade Of Pale. _ Pale. _

YOUNG BLOOD

Words and Music by JERRY LEIBER, MIKE STOLLER & DOC POMUS

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Moderate Rock beat

E_b

I saw her stand - ing on the cor - ner ——— A yel - low rib - bon in her hair, I could - n't keep my - self from
 I took one look and I was frac - tured ——— I tried to walk but I was lame, I tried to talk but I just

Tacet

shout - ing ——— "Look - a there look - a there, look - a there, look - a there!" } Young Blood _ Young Blood _
 stut - tered ——— "What's your name, what's your name, what's your name, what's your name?" }

Ab Bb7(#9) Eb Eb Bb7+5 Eb Eb Eb7

Young Blood _ I can't get you out of my mind. _

Ab Eb Cm7 F7

What cra - zy stuff she looked so tough I had to fol - low her all the way home. _ Then things went bad,

Bb7 Tacet Bb9 Eb

I met her Dad, He said, *Spoken:* "You bet - ter leave my daugh - ter a - lone!" Well, I could - n't sleep a wink for try - ing, _

Tacet

I saw the ris - ing of the sun, And all night long my heart was cry - ing ——— "You're the one, You're the one. You're the

Ab Eb Ab

one. You're the one!" Young Blood _ Young Blood _ Young Blood _

1 Bb7(#9) Eb Eb7 2 Bb7(#9) Eb6

I can't get you out of my mind. _ can't get you out of my mind. _