

GREASE

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Words and Music by
BARRY GIBB

Moderately, with a beat

Bm E Bm E Bm F#m7 Em7 D

I solve my prob-lems and I see the light. We got a lov-in' thing. We got-ta feed it right. There ain't no dan-ger we can

C Bm E Bm F#m7 G

go too far. We start be-liev-ir! now that we can be who we are. Grease is the word.

Bm E Bm E Bm F#m7

They think our love is just a grow-in' pain. Why don't they un-der-stand it's just a cry-in' shame? We take the pre-sure and we thro a-way. Con-ven-tion-al-i-ty be-longs to yes-ter-day.

Em7 D C Bm E Bm F#m7 Bm

Their lips are ly-ing. On-ly real is real. We stop the fight right now. We got to be what we feel. Grease is the word. There is a chance that we can make it so far. We start be-liev-ing now that we can be who we are.

Em7 Bm

It's got a groove. It's got a mean-ing. Grease is the time. is the place. is the mo-tion.

Em7 To Coda 1 G 2 G A Em7 F#m7

Grease is the way we are feel-ing. This is a life of il-lu-sion, wrapped up in trou-

G F# Bm D.S. (lyric 2) al Coda CODA G Bm

-bles, laced in con-fu-sion. What are we do-ing here? -ing.

GROOVIN'

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Words and Music by
FELIX CAVALIERE & EDWARD BRIGATI, JR.

Moderately slow

Bb Cm7 F11 Bb Cm7 F11 Bb

Groov-in' on a Sun-day af-ter-noon. Real-ly, Groov-in' down a crowd-ed a-ve-nue. Do-in', Groov-in' on a Sun-day af-ter-noon. Real-ly

Cm7 F11 1, 2 Bb Cm7 F11 Bbmaj7 Cm7

could-n't get a-way too soon. I can't im-ag-ine an-y-thing that's bet-ter, an-y-thing we'd like to do. There's al-ways lots of things that we could see,

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