

# GREASE

Copyright © 1978 by Robin Gibb, Barry Gibb and Maurice Gibb  
Gibb Brothers Music, owner of publication and allied rights throughout the world.  
Administered in the U.S.A. by Unichappell Music, Inc.

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'

Copyright © 1967 DOWNTOWN MUSIC CO., A Division of PURPLE RECORDS DISTRIBUTING CORP., N.Y., N.Y.

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,

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,

**Bbmaj7** **Cm7** **Bbmaj7** **Cm7** **Ebmaj7** **F9**

The world is ours when - ev - er we're to - geth - er. There ain't a place I'd like to be in - stead of  
 We could be an - y - one we'd like to be. And all those hap - py peo - ple we could meet just

**Bb** **Cm7** **F11** **Bbmaj7** **Cm7** **F11** **Bbmaj7**

soon, no, no, no, no. We'll keep on spend - in' sun - ny days this way. We're gon - na talk and laugh our

**Cm7** **F11** **Bbmaj7** **Cm7** **F11** **Eb** **Dm**

time a - way. I feel it com - in' clos - er day by day. Life would be ec - sta - sy

**Cm7** **F11** **Bb** **Cm7** **F11** **Bb** **Cm7** **F11**

you and me end - less - ly Groov - in' on a Sun - day af - ter - noon,

**Bb** **Cm7** **F11** **Bb** **Cm7** **F11** **Bb** **Cm7** **F11** **Repeat and Fade**

Real - ly could - n't get a - way too soon, no, no, no, no. Groov - in' ah ha ah ha.

### A HARD DAY'S NIGHT

Copyright © 1964 NORTHERN SONGS LIMITED  
 All Rights Administered by BLACKWOOD MUSIC INC. under license from ATV MUSIC (MACLEN) & CBS UNART CATALOG INC.  
 Used by Permission

Words and Music by  
 JOHN LENNON & PAUL McCARTNEY

With a beat **G** **C(add2)** **G** **Dm7** **G** **C(add2)**

It's been a Hard Day's Night and I've been work - ing like a dog. It's been A Hard Day's Night  
 work all day to get you mon - ey to buy you things. And it's worth it just to hear you say.

**G** **Dm7** **G** **C** **D**

I should be sleep - ing like a log. But when I get home to you I find the things that you do will make me  
 You're gon - na give me ev - 'ry - thing. So why I love to come home - 'Cause when I get you a - lone you know I'll

**G** **C9** **G** **G** **Bm** **Em**

feel al - right You know I When I'm home ev - 'ry - thing seems to be al -  
 be O. K.

**Bm** **G** **Em** **C** **D** **D.S. al Coda**

- right, When I'm home feel - ing you hold - ing me tight, tight, yeah, It's been a  
 Repeat and Fade

**CODA** **G** **C9** **G** **C(add2)** **G** **F** **G** **F** **G** **F**

You know I feel al - right, You know I feel al - right.