

HI-HEEL SNEAKERS

Words and Music by
ROBERT HIGGENBOTHAM

© 1964, 1966 by LILY POND MUSIC

Medium Rock

C6



Musical staff with notes and lyrics: 1. Put on your red dress ba-by, 'Cause we're go-in' out to-night;

2. Put on your High-Heel Sneak-ers, Wear your wig hat on your head;

F9



Musical staff with notes and lyrics: Put on your red dress ba-by, 'Cause we're go-in' out to-night;

Put on your High-Heel Sneak-ers, Wear your wig hat on your head;

C6



G7



Musical staff with notes and lyrics: And wear some box-ing gloves_ in case some fool might wan-na fight.

I know you re-a-lize_ pret-ty sure you're gon-na knock 'em dead.

C6



HONKY CAT

Words and Music by
ELTON JOHN & BERNIE TAUPIN

Copyright © 1972 DICK JAMES MUSIC LIMITED
All rights for the United States and Canada controlled by DICK JAMES MUSIC, INC.

Brightly

D7



Musical staff with notes and lyrics: When I look back, boy, I must have been green, bop-pin' in the coun-try,

fish-in' in a stream. Look-in' for an an-swer, try-in' to find a sign,

D7



Musical staff with notes and lyrics: un-til I saw your cit-y lights, hon-ey I was blind. They said, get back, Hon-ky Cat,

G



Musical staff with notes and lyrics: bet-ter get back to the woods, well, I quit those days and my red-neck ways

and a, (hmm, hmm, hmm, hmm, oh, the change is gon-na do me good.

E7



Musical staff with notes and lyrics: You bet-ter get back, Hon-ky Cat,

liv-in' in the cit-y ain't where it's at, it's like try'n to find gold in a sil-ver mine,

D7



Musical staff with notes and lyrics: You bet-ter get back, Hon-ky Cat,

liv-in' in the cit-y ain't where it's at, it's like try'n to find gold in a sil-ver mine,

G



Musical staff with notes and lyrics: You bet-ter get back, Hon-ky Cat,

liv-in' in the cit-y ain't where it's at, it's like try'n to find gold in a sil-ver mine,

E7



Musical staff with notes and lyrics: You bet-ter get back, Hon-ky Cat,

liv-in' in the cit-y ain't where it's at, it's like try'n to find gold in a sil-ver mine,

D7 **To Coda** 



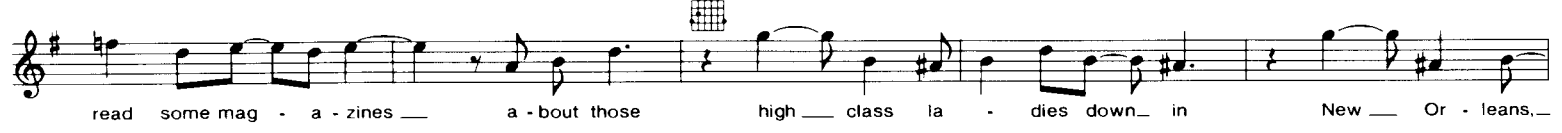
it's like try'n' to drink whis - ky, oh, from a bot - tle of wine.

G **D7**




Well I read some books and I

G




read some mag - a - zines a - bout those high class la - dies down in New Or - leans,

D7 **G**



and all the folks back home, well, they said I was a fool. They said, oh, be-

B7



lieve in the Lord is the gold - en rule. They said, get back, Hon - ky Cat, bet - ter get back to the woods

E7 **D7**



well, I quit those days and my red - neck ways and (oo, oo,

G




oo, oo, oo,) oh, the change is gon - na do me good.

1 2 **D7**



They said, They said, stay at home, boy, you got - ta tend the farm,

G




liv - in' in the cit - y, boy, is, is gon - na break your heart. But

D7 **G**




how can you stay, when your heart says no, ah, ah, how can you stop, when your

D.S. al Coda **CODA** **G** **D7**



feet say go. You bet - ter Get back, Hon -

G **Repeat and Fade**



- ky Cat, get back, Hon - ky Cat, get back, ooh.