

TEARS ON MY PILLOW

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Words and Music by
 SYLVESTER BRADFORD & AL LEWIS

Moderately

The musical score for "Tears On My Pillow" is written in treble clef with a 3/4 time signature. It features a melody with many triplets and a guitar accompaniment with various chords. The lyrics are as follows:

You don't re-mem-ber me — but I re-mem-ber you — 'Twas not so long a-go — you broke my heart in two —
 Tears — On My Pil-low — pain — in my heart. Caused by you. ————— If we could start a-new —
 I would -n't hes -i- tate — I'd glad - ly take you back — and tempt the hand of fate — Tears — On My Pil-low —
 pain — in my heart — Caused by you — Hoo-hoo-hoo - hoo - hoo. Love is not a gad-get — love is not a toy
 When you find the one you love she'll fill your heart with joy Be-fore you go a-way — my dar-ling think of me — There may be still a chance
 to end my mis-er-y — Tears On My Pil-low — pain — in my heart. Caused by you — Hoo-hoo-hoo - hoo - hoo.

TELL IT LIKE IT IS

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Words and Music by
 GEORGE DAVIS & LEE DIAMOND

Slow Four

The musical score for "Tell It Like It Is" is written in treble clef with a 4/4 time signature. It features a melody with many triplets and a guitar accompaniment with various chords. The lyrics are as follows:

If — you — want — some-thing to play with go and find your - self a toy. — Ba-by my time — is too ex - pen - sive,
 and I'm not — a lit-tle boy. — If you are se-ri-ous, — don't play with my heart — it makes me
 fur - ri - ous, — But if you want me to love you — ba-by I will Girl, you know I will. Tell It Like It Is — don't be a-

C7 Gm7 C9 F Fmaj7 F6 D7 Gm

shamed Let your con-science be your guide. But I know deep down in-side of me I be-lieve you

C7 Gm7 C9 F Fmaj7 F6 F Am

love me for - get your fool-ish pride. Life is too short to have

Dm Am Dm

sor - row you may be here to - day and gone to - mor - row.

Am Bb C7 Gm7 C7

You might as well get what you want so go on and live, ba-by go on and live. Tell It Like It

D.S. and Fade

THESE BOOTS ARE MADE FOR WALKIN'

Words and Music by
LEE HAZLEWOOD

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Brightly, with a beat

VERSE C

You keep say-in' you got some-thin' for me, Some-thin' you call love but con-fess.
You keep ly-in' when you ought-a be "Truth in;" You keep los-in' when you ought-a not bet.

F C

You been mess-in' where you should-n't been mess-in' And now some-one else is get-tin' all your
You keep "Same-in" when you ought-a be chang-in', Now what's right is right, but you ain't been right

CHORUS Eb C Eb C Eb

best. yet These Boots Are Made For Walk-in', n' that's just what they'll do One of these days, these

C Tacet 1 C Fine 2 C

boots are gon-na walk all o-ver you. You keep play-in' where you should-n't be play-in'

F

You keep think-in' that you'll nev-er get burned. I just found me a brand new box of

C

match-es, And what{he} knows you ain't got time to learn. These
(she)

D.S. al Fine