

WATERLOO

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Words and Music by JOHN LOUDERMILK & MARIJOHN WILKIN

Verse **Brightly**

F **Bb** **F** **C7** **F7**

Now old Ad - am was the first in his - to - ry, With an ap - ple he was
(Lit - tle) Gen - 'ral Na - po - le - on of France Tried to con - quer the

G7 **C7** **F** **F7** **Bb** **F** **C7** **F**

tempt - ed and de - ceived; Just for spite, the dev - il made him take a bite And that's where old Ad - am
world but lost his chance; Met de - feat, known as Bon - a - part's re - treat, And that's where Na - po - leon

C7 **F** **F** **Chorus**

met his Wa - ter - loo. Wa - ter - loo, Wa - ter - loo, Where will
met his Wa - ter - loo.

C7 **F** **C6** **F7** **Bb**

you meet your Wa - ter - loo? Ev - 'ry pup - py had its day, ev - 'ry - bod - y has to

F **C7** **1 F** **C7** **2 F**

pay, Ev - 'ry - bod - y has to meet his Wa - ter - loo. Lit - tle Loo.

YOU CAN'T SIT DOWN

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Words and Music by DELECTA CLARK, CORNELL MULROW & KAL MANN

Bright Gospel Rock

G **Tacet** **G** **C** **G** **Tacet**

Hey, pret - ty ba - by, You Can't Sit Down, Don't you hear the drum - mer thump - in', You
When you're on South Street You Can't Sit Down, And the band is real - ly boot - in', You

G **C** **G** **Tacet** **C7** **Tacet**

Can't Sit Down, You got to shake it like a cra - zy, You Can't Sit Down, be - cause the band is say - in' some - thin', You
Can't Sit Down, You hear the hip - py with the back beat You Can't Sit Down, And you see the gang a - groov - in' You

G **C** **G** **Tacet** **D7** **Tacet** **C7**

Can't Sit Down, Ev - 'ry - bod - y's jump - in' You Can't Sit Down, You got - ta stop, bop, slip, slop,
Can't Sit Down, I got - ta get you're mot - or mov - in' You Can't Sit Down, You got - ta make it, break it,

G **C** **G** **C** **G** **Gm** **G**

flip top all a - bout, You Can't Sit Down, You Can't Sit Down, you got - ta move, move, move,
kick it all a - round.

C G C7 G C G

'round and 'round... You Can't Sit Down, You Can't Sit Down, You got - ta fly, fly, fly, But on the ground, They're

D7 C7 G C G 1 G C G 2 G C G C7 Repeat and Fade

put - tin' down, a cra - zy sound, You Can't Sit Down, You Can't Sit Down. Can't Sit Down, You Can't Sit Down, You

YOU DON'T BRING ME FLOWERS

Words by NEIL DIAMOND, MARILYN BERGMAN, ALLAN BERGMAN
Music by NEIL DIAMOND

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Slowly and freely

C G/C F/C C F C/E Dm7 Fmaj7 G

You don't bring me flow - ers; you don't sing me love songs. You hard - ly talk to me an - y - more when you come through the door at the end of the day.

C G/C F/C C Fmaj7

I re - mem - ber when you could - n't wait to love me, used to hate to leave me. Now af - ter lov - in' me

G7sus G7 C Fmaj7 G7sus G7 C Em7 Am7 Ab Bb/Ab

late at night when it's good for you and you're feel - in' all right, well, you just roll o - ver and you turn out the light.

C/G G7sus G7 C G/C F/C G11 C G/C F/C C

and you don't bring me flow - ers an - y - more. It used to be so nat - ral to talk a - bout for - ev - er.

F C/E Dm7 Fmaj7 G7 C G/C F/C C

but used - to - be's don't count an - y - more. They just lay on the floor till we sweep them a - way. And ba - by, I re - mem - ber all the things you taught me:

Fmaj7 G7sus G7 C Fmaj7 G7sus G7 C Em7

I learned how to laugh, and I learned how to cry. Well, I learned how to love, e - ven learned how to lie. You'd think I could learn how to

Am7 Ab Bb/Ab C/G G7sus G7 Am D7sus D7 D7/Ab C/G C6/G G7sus G

tell you good - bye, 'cause you don't bring me flow - ers an - y - more. Well, you'd

C Em7 Am Ab Bb/Ab C/G G7sus G7 C Cmaj7 C6 C/G C

think I could learn how to tell you good - bye, 'cause you don't bring me flow - ers an - y - more.