

D7

I want to love you like a lov - er should. You're fine, \_ so kind. \_ I'm

G C7

gon - na tell the world that you're mine, mine, mine, mine. I chew my nails and I twid - dlemy thumbs. \_ I'm real nerv - ous but it

D7 C7 G

sure is fun! \_ Oh, ba - by, you're driv - in' me cra - zy. Good - ness gra - cious, great \_ Balls Of Fi - re!

### GARDEN PARTY

Words and Music by  
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Moderate Bounce

VERSE

1. I went to a Gar - den Par - ty, to rem - i - nisce with my \_ old friends; \_ A chance to share \_ old mem -

o - ries \_ and play our songs a - gain. When I got to the Gar - den Par - ty, they all knew my name; \_

But no one rec - og - nized \_ me, I did - n't look the same. \_ But it's all right now, \_ I

learned my les - son well; \_ You see, you can't please \_ ev - 'ry - one, \_ so you got to please your - self. \_

La la la \_ la la la la la la. \_

CHORUS

To Coda

D.S. al Coda  
(To Verses 3 and 4)

CODA

- 2. People came for miles around, everyone was there;  
Yoko brought her walrus, there was magic in the air.  
And over in the corner, much to my surprise,  
Mr. Hughes hid in Dylan's shoes, wearing his disguise. (Chorus)
- 3. I played them all the old songs, I thought that's why they came;  
No one heard the music, we didn't look the same.  
I said hello to Mary-Lou, she belongs to me;  
When I sang a song about a honky-tonk, it was time to leave. (Chorus)

- 4. Some - one \_
- 3. I
- 4. Someone opened up a closet door and out stepped Johnny B. Goode;  
Playing guitar like a ring an' a bell, and lookin' like he should.  
If you gotta play at garden parties, I wish you a lot a' luck;  
But if memories were all I sang, I'd rather drive a truck. (Chorus)