

GOIN' OUT OF MY HEAD

Copyright © 1964 Vogue Music (c/o The Welk Music Group, Santa Monica, CA 90401)

Words and Music by
TEDDY RANDAZZO & BOBBY WEINSTEIN

Moderately Slow Rock

Well I think I'm Go - ing Out Of My Head, Yes I Think I'm Go - ing Out Of My Head o - ver you,
 think I'm Go - ing Out Of My Head, 'cause I can't ex - plain the tears that I shed o - ver you,

o - ver you. I want you to want me. I need you so bad - ly, I
 o - ver you. I see you each morn - ing But you just walk past me, you

can't think of an - y - thing but you. And I ist Go - in' Out Of My Head o - ver
 don't e - ven know that I ex - ist

you, out of my head o - ver you, Out of my head day and night night and day and night wrong, or right.

I must think of a way in - to your heart, There's no rea - son why my be - ing
 shy should keep us a - part And I think I'm Go - ing Out Of My Head Yes, I

Repeat and Fade

GOOD LOVIN'

Copyright © 1965 by Alley Music Corporation and Trio Music Company, Inc.
 All rights administered by Hudson Bay Music, Inc.

Words and Music by
RUDY CLARK & ART RESNICK

Very fast

Well, I was feel - in' oh so bad now. So I Said don't - cha'
 (Instrumental) woah squeeze me tight. (ba - by)

asked my fam - ly doc - tor 'bout what I had now. I said, "Now doc - tor, (doc - tor)
 don't you want your dad - dy to be all right? I said, "Now ba - by, (ba - by)

Mis - ter M. D. (doc - tor) woah can you tell me (doc - tor) what's ail - ing
 woah - it's for sure. (ba - by) I got the fe - ver (ba - by) you got the

me?" cure. (doc - tor) _____ He said, - "Yeah, yeah, yeah, - yeah, - yeah, - (yeah, yeah, - yeah, - yeah, - yeah, -

She said, - "Yeah, yeah, yeah, - yeah, - yeah, - (yeah, yeah, - yeah, - yeah, -

yeah, yeah) all you need - all you real - ly - need - } Good
 yeah, yeah) all you need - all you real - ly - need - }

Lov - in'." 'Cause you got - - to have love. Good Lov - in', { ev' - ry - bod - y } got - - to have love. Good
 hey now you }

Lov - in' lit - tle bit of love. - Now ba - by good love.

To Coda

1 So, come on ba - 2 D.S. (3rd ending) 3 D.S. al Coda (1st verse) Oh, - I was feel -

CODA Lov - in'. Say a - gain - - now Good Repeat and Fade

GREEN GREEN GRASS OF HOME

Words and Music by
 CURLY PUTMAN

Copyright © 1965 by Tree Publishing Co., Inc., 8 Music Square West, Nashville, TN 37203

Slowly
VERSE

The old home town looks the same - - as I step down from the train, And there to meet me is my
 Ma - ma and Pa - pa; And down the road I look and there runs Ma - ry, hair of gold and lips like cher-ries. It's

CHORUS

good to touch the Green Green Grass Of Home. Yes, they'll all come to meet me, arms a - reach - ing, smil - ing
 sweet - ly. It's good to touch the Green Green Grass Of Home. Home. Home.

- The old house is still standing tho' the paint is cracked and dry,
 And there's that old oak tree that I used to play on.
 Down the lane I walk with my sweet Mary, hair of gold and lips like cherries:
 It's good to touch the green green grass of home.
- Then I awake and look around me at the grey walls that surround me,
 And I realize that I was only dreaming,
 For there's a guard and there's a sad old Padre, arm in arm we'll walk at daybreak,
 Again I'll touch the green green grass of home.

CHORUS:
 Yes, they'll all come to see me in the shade of that old oak tree,
 As they lay me 'neath the green green grass of home.