

1. Everybody's Somebody's Fool

Howard Greenfield & Jack Keller

Intro: G(4) Am(2) D7(2) G(4) (4)

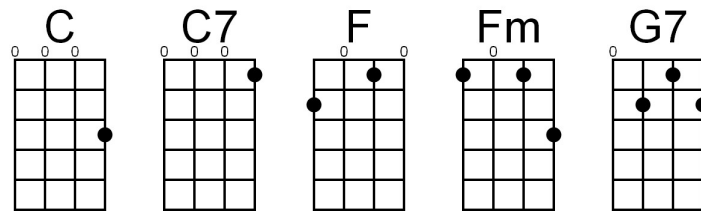
G C
The tears I cried for you could fill an ocean
D7 G
But don't you know how many tears I cry
C
And tho' you only lead me on and hurt me
G Am D7 G
I couldn't bring myself to say goodbye

Refrain

G C E7 Am
'Cause everybody's somebody's fool
D7 G
Everybody's somebody's plaything
C
And there are no exceptions to the rule
G Am D7 G
Yes, everybody's somebody's fool

G C
I told myself it's best that I forget you
D7 G
Though I'm a fool at least I know the score
C
But darling I'd be twice as blue without you
G Am D7 G
It hurts but I'd come running back for more ... Refrain

G C
Someday you'll find someone to really care for
D7 G
And if her love should prove to be untrue
C
You'll know how much this heart of mine is breaking
G Am D7 G
You'll cry for her the way I cry for you ... Refrain & last line to end



2. I Almost Lost My Mind

Connie Francis

C F C G7 C C7
When I lost my baby, I almost lost my mind
F C
When I lost my baby, I almost lost my mind
G7 C C7 F Fm C(2) G7(2)
My head is in a spin, since he left me behind

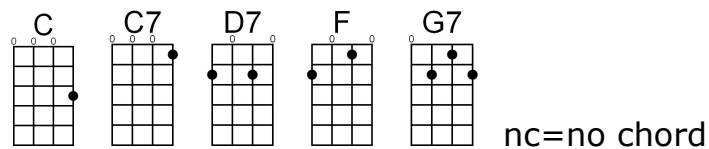
C F C G7 C C7
I pass a million people, I can't tell who I meet
F C
I pass a million people, I can't tell who I meet
G7 C C7 F Fm C(2) G7(2)
My eyes are full of tears, who can my baby be?

C F C G7 C C7
I went to see a gypsy, and had my fortune read
F C
I went to see a gypsy, and had my fortune read
G7 C
I hung my head in sorrow, when she said what she said
C C7 F Fm C(2) G7(2)

Instrumental

C F C G7 C C7
I can tell you people, the news was not so good
F C
Well I can tell you people, the news was not so good
G7 C
She said your baby has quit you, this time he's gone for good
C C7 F Fm C(2) G7(2)

Repeat Verse 1 to end



3. Stupid Cupid

Connie Francis

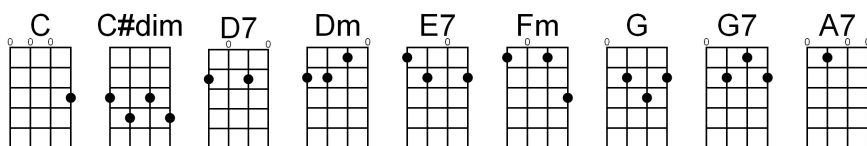
G7 C nc
Hey Hey set me free, Stupid Cupid stop pickin' on me!

C
Stupid Cupid you're a real mean guy
C7
I'd like to clip your wings so you can fly
F
I'm in love and it's a cryin' shame
C
And I know that you're the one to blame
G7 C nc
Hey Hey set me free, Stupid Cupid stop[pickin' on me

C
Can't do my homework and I can't think straight
C7
I meet him every morni' 'bout a half past eight
F
I'm actin' like a love sick fool
C
You even got me carryin' his books to school
G7 C nc
Hey Hey set me free, Stupid Cupid stop pickin' on me

F C
You mixed me up but good, right from the very start
F D7 G7
Hey, go play Robin Hood, with somebody else's heart

C
You got me jumpin' like a crazy clown
C7
And I don't feature what you're puttin' down
F
Since I kissed his lovin' lips of wine
C
The thing that bothers me is that I like it fine
G7 C
Hey Hey set me free, Stupid Cupid stop pickin' on me (Repeat to end)



4. Who's Sorry Now?

Connie Francis

D7 G7 C G7
I'm glad that you're sorry now.

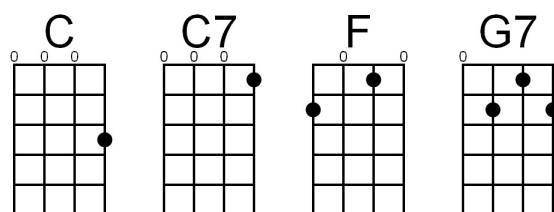
C E7
Who's sorry now? Who's sorry now?
A7 D7
Whose heart is aching for breaking each vow?
G7 C C#dim
Who's sad and blue? Who's crying too?
G D7 G G7
Just like I cried over you

C E7
Right to the end. Just like a friend
A7 Dm A7
I tried to warn you somehow
Dm Fm C A7
You had your way. Now you must pay
D7 G7 C (G7 to start)
I'm glad that you're sorry now.

Optional Instrumental.

Ending

A7 D7 G7 C
I'm glad that you're happy now



5. Your Cheatin' Heart

Hank Williams

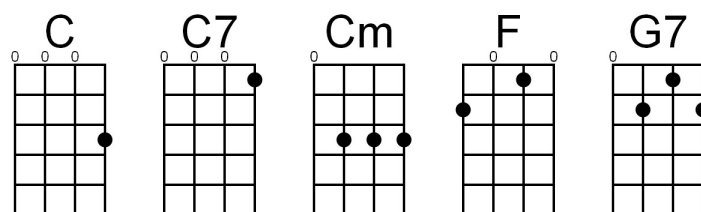
Intro: C(2) F(2) C(1) no chord

C C7 F
 Your cheatin' heart, will make you weep
 G7 C
 You'll cry and cry, and try to sleep
 G7 C C7 F
 But sleep won't come, the whole night through
 G7 C
 Your cheatin' heart, will tell on you

Refrain

 C7 F C
 When tears come down, like fallin' rain
 D7 G7
 You'll toss around, and call my name
 C C7 F
 You'll walk the floor, the way I do
 G7 C
 Your cheatin' heart, will tell on you

 C C7 F
 Your cheatin' heart, will pine some day
 G7 C
 And crave the love, you threw away
 G7 C C7 F
 The time will come, when you'll be blue
 G7 C
 Your cheatin' heart, will tell on you ... Refrain



6. St. Louis Blues

W.C. Handy

Intro: G7(4) F(4) C(4) G7(4)

C F C C7
I hate to see that evening sun go down
F C
I hate to see that evening sun go down
G7 F C F C G7
"Cause my baby, he's gone and left this town

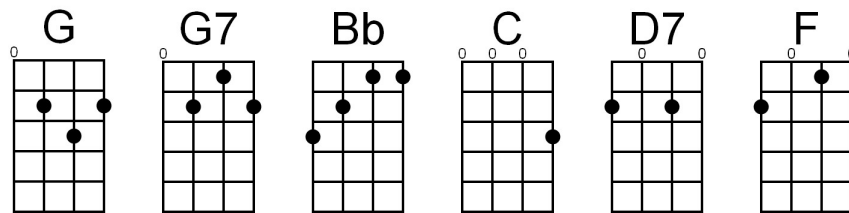
C F C C7
Feelin' tomorrow, like I feel today
F C
Feelin' tomorrow, like I feel today
G7 F C F C G7
I'll pack my bags and make my geta-way

Refrain

Cm G7
St. Louis woman with her diamond ring
Cm
Pulls that man around by her apron strings
G7
If it weren't for powder, and for store bought hair
C G7
That man I love would have gone nowhere, no where
C F C C7
I got the St. Louis Blues, just as blue as I can be
F C
That man's got a heart like a rock cast in the sea
G7 F C F C G7
Or else he wouldn't have gone so far from me

C F C C7
 I love my baby, like a school boy loves his pie
 F C
 Like a Kentucky Colonel loves his mint and rye
 G7 F C F C G7
 I love my man, 'til the day I die

C F C C7
 I hate to see that evening sun go down
 F C
 I hate to see that evening sun go down
 G7 F C F C G7 C
 "Cause my baby, he's gone and left this town



7. Silver Threads And Golden Needles

Dick Reynolds & Jack Rhodes

Intro: G(2) C(2) G(2)

D7 G
 I don't want your lonely mansion
 C
 With a tear in ev'ry room
 G
 All I want's the love you promised
 D7
 Beneath the halo'd moon
 G
 But you think I should be happy
 C
 With your money and your name
 G
 And hide myself in sorrow
 D7 G C G G7
 While you play your cheatin' game

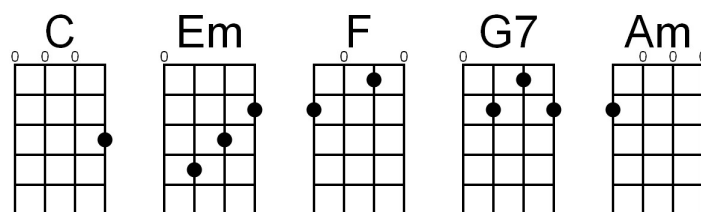
Chorus

 C
 Silver Threads & Golden Needles
 G
 Cannot mend this heart of mine

 And I dare not drown my sorrow
 C F D7
 In the warm glow of your wine
 G
 But you think I should be happy
 C
 With your money and your name
 G
 And hide myself in sorrow
 D7 G C G G7
 While you play your cheatin' game

C
Silver Threads & Golden Needles
 G
Cannot mend this heart of mine

And I dare not drown my sorrow
 C F D7
In the warm glow of your wine
 G
You can't buy my love with money
 C
For I never was that kind
 G
Silver Threads & Golden Needles
 Bb G
Cannot mend.....this heart of mine



8-It's A Heartache

Ronnie Scott & Steve Wolfe

Intro: C(4)(4) Em(4)(4) F(4) G7(4) C(4) G7(2)

G7 C Em
It's a heartache, nothin' but a heartache
F C G7
Hits you when it's too late, hits you when you're down
C Em
It's a fool's game, nothin' but a fool's game
F C G7
Standing in the cold rain, feeling like a clown

Refrain

F G7
It ain't right with love to share
Em Am G7
When you find he doesn't care, for you
F G7 Em Am G7
It ain't wise to need someone, as much as I.... depend on..... you
C Em
Oh it's a heartache, nothin' but a heartache
F C G7
Love him 'til your arms break, then he'll let you down
C Em
It's a heartache, nothin' but a heartache
F C G7
Hits you when it's too late, hits you when you're downRefrain
C Em
Oh, it's a heartache, nothin' but a heartache
F C G7
You love him 'til your arms break, then he'll let you down
C Em
It's a fool's game, nothin' but a fool's game
F C G7 C / stop.
Standing in the cold rain feeling like a clown It's a heartache