<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Track Title</th>
<th>Artist</th>
<th>Page</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>BEHIND CLOSED DOORS</td>
<td>CHARLIE RICH</td>
<td>178</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>BLUE BAYOU</td>
<td>ROY ORBISON</td>
<td>136</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>BOBBIE SUE.</td>
<td>THE OAK RIDGE BOYS</td>
<td>78</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>BOOT SCOOTIN' BOOGIE</td>
<td>BROOKS &amp; DUNN</td>
<td>24</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>THE BOYS AND ME</td>
<td>SAWYER BROWN</td>
<td>54</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>CHASIN' THAT NEON RAINBOW</td>
<td>ALAN JACKSON</td>
<td>88</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>CHATTAAHOOCHEE</td>
<td>ALAN JACKSON</td>
<td>200</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>A COWBOY'S BORN WITH A BROKEN HEART</td>
<td>BOY HOWDY</td>
<td>157</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>DESPERADO</td>
<td>LINDA RONSTADT</td>
<td>8</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>EIGHTEEN WHEELS AND A DOZEN ROSES</td>
<td>KATHY MATEA</td>
<td>170</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>FEELS SO RIGHT</td>
<td>ALABAMA</td>
<td>144</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>GUITARS, CADILLACS</td>
<td>DWIGHT YOAKAN</td>
<td>104</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>HALF ENOUGH</td>
<td>LORRIE MORGAN</td>
<td>186</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>HEROES AND FRIENDS</td>
<td>RANDY TRAVIS</td>
<td>166</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Song</td>
<td>Artist</td>
<td>Page</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>-----------------------------------------------------------</td>
<td>--------------------------------------</td>
<td>------</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>HEY CINDERELLA</td>
<td>SUZY BOGGUSS</td>
<td>49</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>HURRY SUNDOWN</td>
<td>McBride &amp; The Ride</td>
<td>128</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>I CROSS MY HEART</td>
<td>GEORGE STRAIT</td>
<td>152</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>I SANG DIXIE</td>
<td>DWIGHT YOAKAM</td>
<td>20</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>I STILL BELIEVE IN YOU</td>
<td>VINCE GILL</td>
<td>70</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>I SWEAR</td>
<td>JOHN MICHAEL MONTGOMERY</td>
<td>114</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>I TOLD YOU SO</td>
<td>RANDY TRAVIS</td>
<td>94</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>I'LL STILL BE LOVING YOU</td>
<td>RESTLESS HEART</td>
<td>208</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>LOVE, ME</td>
<td>COLLIN RAYE</td>
<td>58</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>MENDING FENCES</td>
<td>RESTLESS HEART</td>
<td>28</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>MIDNIGHT IN MONTGOMERY</td>
<td>ALAN JACKSON</td>
<td>81</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>NO FUTURE IN THE PAST</td>
<td>VINCE GILL</td>
<td>14</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>NORMA JEAN RILEY</td>
<td>DIAMOND RIO</td>
<td>192</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>NOTHIN' BUT THE WHEEL</td>
<td>PATTY LOVELESS</td>
<td>123</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>ON THE ROAD AGAIN</td>
<td>WILLIE NELSON</td>
<td>40</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>PASSIONATE KISSES</td>
<td>MARY-CHAPIN CARPENTER</td>
<td>3</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>RHINESTONE COWBOY</td>
<td>GLEN CAMPBELL</td>
<td>67</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>ROSE COLORED GLASSES</td>
<td>JOHN CONLEE</td>
<td>212</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>SEVEN SPANISH ANGELS</td>
<td>RAY CHARLES &amp; WILLIE NELSON</td>
<td>84</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>SHE GOT THE GOLDMINE (And I Got The Shaft)</td>
<td>JERRY REED</td>
<td>34</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>SHE'D GIVE ANYTHING</td>
<td>BOY HOWDY</td>
<td>148</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>SINCE I Fell FOR YOU</td>
<td>CHARLIE RICH</td>
<td>109</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>SOUTHERN NIGHTS</td>
<td>GLEN CAMPBELL</td>
<td>204</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>THE SWEETEST THING (I'VE EVER KNOWN)</td>
<td>JUICE NEWTON</td>
<td>132</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>TAKE THIS JOB AND SHOVE IT</td>
<td>JOHNNY PAYCHECK</td>
<td>141</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>THERE'S NO WAY</td>
<td>ALABAMA</td>
<td>196</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>THIS ROMEO AIN'T GOT JULIE YET</td>
<td>DIAMOND RIO</td>
<td>62</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>TONIGHT I CLIMBED THE WALL</td>
<td>ALAN JACKSON</td>
<td>175</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>WE'VE GOT TONIGHT</td>
<td>KENNY ROGERS &amp; SHEENA EASTON</td>
<td>44</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>WHEN WE MAKE LOVE</td>
<td>ALABAMA</td>
<td>74</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>WHERE'VE YOU BEEN</td>
<td>KATHY MATTEA</td>
<td>162</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>WHOEVER'S IN NEW ENGLAND</td>
<td>REBA MCINTIRE</td>
<td>118</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>WILDFIRE</td>
<td>MICHAEL MARTIN MURPHEY</td>
<td>214</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>THE WIND BENEATH MY WINGS</td>
<td>GARY MORRIS</td>
<td>181</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>WORDS BY HEART</td>
<td>BILLY RAY CYRUS</td>
<td>98</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>(WHO SAYS) YOU CAN'T HAVE IT ALL</td>
<td>ALAN JACKSON</td>
<td>37</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
PASSIONATE KISSES

Words and Music by
LUCINDA WILLIAMS

Moderately fast

D
A
Bm
G

mf

D
A
Bm

(See additional lyrics)

G
D
A

hurt my back?

Food— to fill me up, and

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warm clothes and all that stuff. Shouldn’t I have this?

__passionate kisses,__

 shouldn’t I have all of this and—

_to Coda_
Passionate kisses,

D

G

D

Passionate kisses,

G

D

G

kiss-es,

passionate kiss-es from...
Additional Lyrics

2. Is it too much to demand,
   I want a full house and a rock 'n' roll band?
   Pens that won't run out of ink,
   And cool quiet time to think.
   (To Chorus)

3. Do I want too much,
   Am I going overboard to want that touch?
   I shout it out to the night,
   Give me what I deserve 'cause it's my right.
   (To Chorus)
DESPERADO

Words and Music by
DON HENLEY and GLENN FREY

Slowly

Des - per - a - do, why don't you

come to your sens - es? You been out rid - in' fenc - es for
so long now._ Oh, you're a hard one, I know that
you got your reasons, these things that are pleas-in' you can
hurt you some-how. Don't you draw the queen of diamonds boy, she'll
beat you if she's able, you know the queen of hearts is always your best bet.
Now it seems to me, some fine things have been laid upon your table, but you only want the ones that you can't get.

Desperate, oh, you ain't gettin' no younger, your pain and your hunger, they're...
driv' in' you home. And freedom, oh, freedom, well, that's just

some people talkin', your prison is walkin' through this

world all alone. Don't your feet get cold in the winter-time? The

sky won't snow and the sun won't shine... it's hard to tell the night-time from the
day.
You're losin' all your highs and lows. Ain't it funny how the feelin' goes away?
Desperado, why don't you come to your senses? Come down from your fence.
o - pen the gate... It may be rain - in', but there's a
rain - bow a - bove you... You bet - ter let some - bod - y love you,
you bet - ter let some - bod - y love you be -
fore it's too late.
NO FUTURE IN THE PAST

Words and Music by VINCE GILL and CARL JACKSON

Moderately slow (\( \text{\textbullet} = \frac{3}{4} \))

\( \text{C7} \) \hspace{1cm} \( \text{F} \) \hspace{1cm} \( \text{G}^9 \) \hspace{1cm} \( \text{G}^9 \) \hspace{1cm} \( \text{G}^9 \) \hspace{1cm} \( \text{G}^9 \) \hspace{1cm} \( \text{G}^9 \) \\

I lie here to-night in the darkness.

I've never felt so alone.

Tomorrow I'll wake up still alone.

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'cause things haven't changed since you've gone.

I still remember how my love once held her. How long do old memories
last? Why can't I—

get it? Why can't I—

There ain't no future in the past.
I still remember how my love once
held her. How long do old memories last?
Why can't I for-get it? Why can't I admit it?
There ain't no future in the past.

Why can't I forget it? Why can't I admit it?

There ain't no future in the past.

Additional Lyrics

2. You walked out with angry words spoken,
   You're leavin' cut right to the bone.
   I'll pick up the pieces you have broken,
   Find the strength to go on.
   (To Bridge)
I SANG DIXIE

Words and Music by
DWIGHT YOAKAM

Moderately

I sang Dixie as he died.
The people just walked on by.

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as I cried. The bottle had robbed him of all his rebel pride.

To Coda

So I sang Dixie as he died.

He said, "Way down yonder in the land of cotton,
He said, "Listen to me, son, while you still can,"
old times there ain't near as rotten as they are on this
run back home to that Southern land. Don't you see what life

damned old L. A. street."
here has done to me??

Then he drew a dying breath
Then he closed those old blue eyes

and laid his head against my chest. Please Lord,
and fell limp against my side. No more
Moderately (\(\text{\textit{\(\frac{4}{4}\)}}\))

Out in the country past the city limit sign—well, there's a

honky tonk near the county line. The joint starts jumpin' ev'ry

night when the sun goes down. They got whiskey, women,

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music and smoke. It's where all the cowboy folk go to boot scoot-in'.

boogie.

I've

Yeah.

heel, toe, doc-ie do, come on baby, let's go boot scoot-in'.

Oh,... Cadillac, Blackjack, baby, meet me out back, we're gonna
boogie.

Oh...

get down, turn around.

go to town, boot scootin' boogie.

To Coda D.S. (no repeat) al Coda

The

Coda

I said, get down, turn around.

go to town, boot scootin' boogie.
Oh, get down, turn a-round, go to town, boot scoot-in' boog-ie.

Additional Lyrics

2. I've got a good job,
   I work hard for my money.
   When it's quittin' time,
   I hit the door runnin'.
   I fire up my pick-up truck,
   And let the horses run.
   I go flyin' down that highway,
   To that hide-a-way.
   Stuck out in the woods,
   To do the boot scootin' boogie.
   (To Chorus)

3. The bartender asks me,
   Says, "Son what'll it be?"
   I want a shot at that redhead yonder,
   Lookin' at me.
   The dance floor's hoppin' And it's hotter than the Fourth of July.
   I see outlaws, inlaws, crooks and straights,
   All out makin' it shake,
   Doin' the boot scootin' boogie.
   (To Chorus)
MENDING FENCES

Words and Music by
ANDY BYRD and JIM ROBINSON

Moderately fast

Bb maj9

You haven't said...

F

a single word to me—this morn'in'.

(See additional lyrics)

Bb(addC)

still upset about the fight we had last
night.

Well, life's too short for silence in the hallway.

Darlin', won't you look me in the eye.

Time has come
for mending fences, a little love

will fix things up.

I know you care, let's stop pretending.

We've been cold.
long enough.

So heart to heart.

why don't we start

mend'in'

fences?

We don't have fences?
We may not al-
ways see things eye to eye.

so come a little closer and let's compromise.

Time has
Additional Lyrics

2. We don't have to be so stubborn and hard-headed,
   All those hurtful things we said don't matter now.
   So how about a hug, let's start forgiving.
   There's just one way to work this out.

(To Chorus)
SHE GOT THE GOLDMINE
(And I Got The Shaft)

Moderate Country Beat $d = 108$

Words and Music by
TIM DUBOIS

(Spoken) I. Well, I guess

it was back in Sixty-
2.3.4.5. (See additional lyrics)
three when eatin' my
cookin' got the better
of me, so I asked

this little girl I was
going with to be
my wife.
Well, she said she

would, so I said, "I do."
But I'd a' said
I wouldn't if I'd
a' just knew
how sayin' I do was gonna screw me up all of my life.

1.2.4.

N.C.

2. Well, the

3. Well, I

dim.

3.5.

N.C.

chant

She got the goldmine.

I got the shaft.

They split right down the middle, then they

give her the better half.

Well, it all sounds sort of funny, but it

hurts too much to laugh.

She got the goldmine, I got the
Verse 2:
Well, the first few years weren't all that bad,
I'll never forget the good times we had
'Cause I'm reminded every month
When I send her the child support.
Well, it wasn't too long till the lust all died,
And I'll admit I wasn't too surprised
The day I came home and found my suitcase
Sitting out on the porch.

Verse 3:
Well, I tried to get in, but she'd changed the locks.
Then I found this note taped on the mailbox that said,
"Good-bye Turkey! My attorney will be in touch."
So I decided right then and there,
I was gonna do what's right and give her her fair share.
But brother, I didn't know her share was gonna be that much!
(To Chorus:

Verse 4:
Now listen, you ain't heard nothin' yet,
Why they gave her the color television set,
And they gave the house, the kids, and both of the cars.
Then they started talkin' about child support,
Alimony, and the cost of the court;
Didn't take me long to figure out how far in the toilet I was!

Verse 5:
I'm tellin' ya, they have made a mistake,
'Cause it adds up to more than this cowboy makes.
Besides, everything I ever had worth takin'
They've already took.
While she's livin' like a queen on alimony,
I'm working two shifts, and eatin' bologna;
Akin' myself, "Why didn't you just learn how to cook?"
(To Chorus:)

(WHO SAYS) YOU CAN'T HAVE IT ALL

Medium Shuffle (\(\text{\(=\frac{3}{4}\)}\))

\(D\)

\(A7\)

\(D\)

\(D\)

\(A\)

(stark naked light bulb)

(See additional lyrics)

\(G\)

\(D\)

\(G\)

\(D\)

\(E7\)

\(A7\)

over my head.

There's one lonely pillow on my double bed.

Yeah,

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I've got a ceiling, a floor and four walls.

Well, who says you can't have it all.

My broken heart needs. Oh, I'm doin' fine, don't you worry 'bout me. 'Cause I'm Lord and Master of a
fools Taj Mahal, oh, who says you

A7
A7  D.S. & (no repeat) al Coda

can't have it all

A7
D
Coda

who says you can't have it all

D
A7

who says you can't have it

D
A7

D/F# A7/E

ritard.

Additional Lyrics

Verse 2: My room's decorated with pictures of you
Your letters wallpaper this shrine to the blues
I've got precious memories at my beck and call
Who says you can't have it all

Verse 3: Instrumental
To Bridge
ON THE ROAD AGAIN

Lively Two Beat

Words and Music by
WILLIE NELSON

2. (see additional lyrics)
3.4. (Guitar solo)

Just can't wait to get on the road again.

The life I love is making
music with my friends, and I can't wait to get on the road again. On the gain.

Like a band of gypsies we go down the highway. We're the best of friends.
-sisting that the world keep turning our way, and our way,

Is on the road again. Just can't

wait to get on the road again. The life I

love is makin' music with my friends, and I can't wait to get
Verse 2:
On the road again.
Goin' places that I've never been.
Seein' things that I may never see again,
And I can't wait to get on the road again.
(To 2nd ending)
WE'VE GOT TONIGHT

Words and Music by
BOB SEGER

Slowly

B

F↓

E↑

F↓

I know it's late...

B

F↓/A↓

E/G↓

F↓

I know you're weary.
I've been so lonely.
I know your plans
All of my hopes

B/D↓

Em↓7

E6

B

F↓

don't include me.
I've longed for love

Still, here we are,
Fading away.

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both of us lonely, like everyone else does.

longing for shelter for all that we see.
I know I'll keep searching even after today.

Why should we worry? No one will care, girl.
So there it is, girl. I've said it all now.

Look at the stars so far away.
And here we are, babe. What do you say?
We've got to-night.
Who needs to-mor-
row?
We've got to-night, babe.
Why don't you
stay.
Deep in my soul
[1.]
[2.]
I know it's late, I know you're weary.

B

Emaj7 E6

B/D♭

B

Emaj7 E6

G

B
I know your plans don't include me.

Still, here we are, both of us lonely.

Both of us lonely.

We've got tonight.

Who needs tomorrow? Let's make it last.
Let's find a way. Turn out the light.

Come take my hand now. We've got to-night.

babe.

Why don't you stay?

Oh, why don't you stay!
Hey Cinderella

Moderately

B♭(addC)

Gm7

B♭(addC)

B♭sus 4

B♭(addC)

B♭sus 4

 mf

We believed in fairy tales that day,
I watched your father give

(See additional lyrics)

you away.
Your aim was true and the pink bouquet fell
right into my hands.

We danced for hours and we

drank champagne, you screamed and laughed when I got up and sang. And then

you rode away in a white Mustang to your castles in the sand.

Through the years and the kids and the jobs, and the
dreams that lost their way, do you ever stop

—and wonder? Do you ever just wanna say: Hey, hey,

Cinderella, what's the story all about?

I got a funny feeling we missed a page—
Hey, Cinderella, maybe you could help us out.

Does the shoe fit you now?

Repeat and fade (vocal ad lib)

Fit you now.

Additional lyrics

2. We’re older but no more the wise,
   But we learned the art of compromise.
   Sometimes we laugh, sometimes we cry,
   Sometimes we just break down.
   We’re good now cause we have to be,
   We’ve come to terms with our vanity.
   But sometime we still curse gravity
   When no one is around.
   Dolls gather dust in the corner of the attic,
   And bicycles rust in the rain.
   Still we walk in that fabled shadow,
   Sometimes we call her name.
   (To Chorus)
THE BOYS AND ME

Moderate Country-rock

By

MAC McANALLY and MARK MILLER

(See additional lyrics)

Me and the boys that I knew in school

are thirty years old and stub-

born as a herd of mules.

We get all
— cleaned up on a Saturday night.

we say yes to the girls when they ask if they look alright.

Load up the cars and ride around. Roll—

down the windows and we go to town.
And we talk too slow, drive too fast, we're
high on life and we're low on gas.
Tryin' to make the way-

things are the way things used to be, the boys and me.

1. 2.
Additional lyrics

2. The phone rings it's the call of the wild
And the clothes we wear have finally come back in style
We got some tall tales that we love to tell
They many not be true
But we sure do remember them well
We work hard to have a little fun
Roll up our sleeves and get the job done son
(To Chorus)

§§ Instrumental

Repeat Chorus
LOVE, ME

Words and Music by
MAX T. BARNES and SKIP EWING

Moderately slow

I read a note—my grand-ma wrote back in nineteen-twenty-three.
(See additional lyrics)

Grandpa kept it in his coat and he showed it once to me.
He said boy, you might not un-

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der-stand, but a long, long-time ago.

Grandma's daddy didn't like me none, but I loved your grandma so...

If you get there before I do, don't give up on me.

I'll meet you when my chores are through.
I don't know how long I'll be,
But I'm not gonna let you down.
Darling, wait and see.
And between now and then,
till I see you again,
I'll be loving you.
Love, me.

To Coda

D.S.  and (no repeat) al Coda
2. We had this crazy plan to meet
And run away together,
Get married in the first town we came to
And live forever.
But nailed to the tree where we were supposed to meet instead.
I found this letter and this is what it said...  
(To Chorus)

3. I read those words just hours before my grandma passed away.
In the doorway of a church where me and Grandpa stopped to pray.
I know I've never seen him cry in all my fifteen years,
But as he said these words to her, his eyes filled up with tears.
(To Chorus)
THIS ROMEO AIN'T GOT JULIE YET

Words and Music by
JAMES OLANDER and ERIC SILVER

Moderately Fast

G

1. Your Mama thinks I'm lazy, your

G

(See additional lyrics)

Daddy runs down my name.

But you said you'd

love me, come sunshine or come rain.

Well I'll
Em

hold you to it Julie,
don't you fret and pout.

A7sus 4

This story has a happy ending.

A7

even though for now. This Romeo ain't.

Em

got Julie yet. I love you so.
and you can bet. I'd

follow you to Timbuktu like Scarlet follows Rhett,

But this Romeo ain't got Julie yet.
yet.

But this Romeo—

got Julie yet. I'd follow you to Tim.
Additional Lyrics

Just meet me around the old man’s barn 'bout ten o'clock tonight,
I’ll have my chevy humming and I’ll take you for a ride.
Throw the dog a big ole bone and be sure your bags are packed,
'Cause we’re headed for the silver moon and may never come back.

(To Chorus)
Moderate

I've been walk-in' these streets so long

Sing-in' the same old song. I know ev'ry crack on these dir-

ty side-walks of Broad-way, where hustle is the name of the game.
And nice guys get washed away like the snow and the rain.

There's been a load of compromisin' on the road to my horizon, but I'm gonna be where the lights are shinin' on me; Like a Rhinestone Cowboy ridin' out on a horse in a
2. Well, I really don't mind the rain
   And a smile can hide the pain;
   But you're down when you're riding a train
   That's taking the long way . . .
   But I dream of the things I'll do
   With a subway token and a dollar
   Tucked inside my shoe . . .
   There's been a load of compromisin'
   On the road to my horizon;
   But I'm gonna be where the lights are shinin' on me . . .
   (Like a) . . . (to Chorus and fade)
I STILL BELIEVE IN YOU

Words and Music by
VINCE GILL and JOHN BARLOW JARVIS

Slowly

\[ \text{D} \quad \text{G(add A)} \quad \text{D} \quad \text{G(add A)} \]

\[ mf \quad \text{with pedal} \]

Ev-ery-bod-y wants a lit-tle piece of my time, but still I put you at the

(See additional lyrics)

\[ \text{D/A} \quad \text{A} \quad \text{D/F#} \quad \text{G} \]

end of the line. How it breaks my heart to cause you this pain,

to see the tears you cry, fallin' like rain.

\[ \text{Em7} \quad \text{D/A} \quad \text{A} \quad \text{G(add A)} \]

Give me the chance
to prove and I'll make it up to you.

I still believe in you with a love that will always be. Standing so strong and true, baby,

I still believe in you and me.
Baby, I still believe in you with a love that will always be. Standing so strong and true.
Additional Lyrics

2. Somewhere along the way, I guess I just lost track,
   Only thinkin' of myself, never lookin' back.
   For all the times I've hurt you, I apologize,
   I'm sorry it took so long to finally realize.

   Give me the chance to prove
   That nothing's worth losing you.

(To Chorus)
WHEN WE MAKE LOVE

Words and Music by
TROY SEALS and MENTOR WILLIAMS

Slowly

C GaddA/B Am

mp legato

Cmaj7/D D7 G Em

There's a light in your eyes to-night... make your little moves...

mf

C D/F♯ G D C

You know I'd know that look anywhere. You got

I can tell it's gonna be a long night. All day

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and I'm one lucky man.

for we get so carried away, there's just something I've been wantin' to say,

When we make love it's

more to me than just an affair. I want you to know how much I care.
When we make love,

oh, it's such a precious time. We share our hearts... our souls and our minds...

When we make love.

Watchin' you... These moments,
these feelings.

Now let's make

love,
BOBBIE SUE

Moderate Rock and Roll  \( \dot{=} 132 \)

Verse:

friend. of mine... He said she lived a-cross the coun-try line...
mama Ruth... they had a daugh-ter they named Bob-bie Sue;

3.4 (See additional lyrics)

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The sweetest grape that ever grew on the vine;
and now she's eighteen and she knows the truth.

and now that's where I'm spending all my time.
No-body's gonna tell her what to do.

1.3.  D.S. 2.4.

2. Her daddy Robert and her Bob - Bob - Bob - Bob
Verse 3:
I'll take her riding on a Friday night;
Straight down the highway in the clear moonlight.
My Chevy's humming as she holds me tight.
We'll find a preacher and we'll do it right.

Verse 4:
Her Daddy told her that she'd have to wait;
Her Mama said don't make a big mistake;
But we'll keep driving till we're out of state;
And when they find us it'll be too late.
MIDNIGHT IN MONTGOMERY

Words and Music by
ALAN JACKSON and DON SAMPSON

Medium Tempo

Dm

C

Dm

C

B7

Dm

Bb

A

Midnight in Montgomery Silver Eagle Lonely road I was

on my way to Mobile for a big New Year's Eve show I stopped for just a minute to see a

friend outside of town Put my collar up I found his name and felt the wind die down And a
drunk man in a cowboy hat
(See additional lyrics)

took me by surprise. Wearing shiny boots, a nudi suit and

haunting, haunt-ed eyes. He said "Friend it's good to see you. It's nice to know you care." Then the

wind picked up and he was gone or was he ever really there?

It's

midnight in Montgomery. Just hear that whip-poor-will

See the stars light up the purple sky, feel that lone-
C(addD)

some chill. When the wind is right, you'll hear a song, smell whiskey in the air.

C Bb A Dm C Dm

Midnight in Montgomery, he's always singing there.

C D.S. al Coda A Dm C

always singing there. He's always singing there.

Dm C

there. Hank's always singing there.

C

Additional Lyrics
I climbed back on that eagle. Took one last look around. The red taillights. The shadow moved slow across the ground. And off somewhere a midnight train is slowly passing by. I could hear that whistle moaning. I'm so lonesome I could cry.
SEVEN SPANISH ANGELS

Moderately

F

Dm

Bb

C7

He looked down into her brown eyes and said, "Say a prayer for me." She
down and picked the gun up that lay smokin' in his hand. She said,

F

C7

threw her arms around him, whispered, "God will keep us free." They could
"Father, please forgive me, I can't make it without my man." And she

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hear the riders coming, he said, "This is my last fight. If they knew the gun was empty and she knew she couldn't win. But her

take me back to Texas they won't take me back alive." There were

seven Spanish angels at the altar of the sun. They were
praying for the lovers in the valley of the guns. When the
battle stopped and the smoke cleared, there was thunder from the throne and
seven Spanish angels took another angel home.

She reached home. There were
seven Spanish angels at the altar of the sun.
They were praying for the lovers in the valley of the guns.
When the battle stopped and the smoke cleared, there was thunder from the throne and

seven Spanish angels took another angel home. There were
CHASIN' THAT NEON RAINBOW

Moderate beat

Words and Music by
ALAN JACKSON and JIM McBRIDE

Dad - dy won a ra - di - o,
he
tuned it to a coun - try show.
I was rock - in' in the cra - dle to the
cry - in' of a steel gui - tar.

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Mama used to sing to me, she taught me that sweet harmony.

Now she worries 'cause she never thought I'd ever really take it this far.

Singin' in the bars and chasin' that neon rainbow, livin' that honky-tonk dream. 'Cause all I ever wanted was to pick this guitar and...
just tryin' to be somebody, just wanna be heard and seen. I'm chasin' that neon rainbow, livin' that honky-tonk dream.
Daddy's got a radio,
he won it thirty years ago.
He said, "Son, I just know we're gonna hear you singin' on it some day."
Well, I made it up to music row,
but Lordy, don't the wheels turn slow.
Still, I wouldn't trade a minute and I wouldn't have it any other
way. Just show me to the stage. I'm chasin' that neon rainbow. I'm livin' that honky-tonk dream. 'Cause all I ever wanted was to pick this guitar and sing. Just tryin' to be somebody, just wanna be heard and seen. I'm chasin' that neon
rainbow, livin' that honky-tonk dream.

Ooh, I'm chasin' that neon rain - bow,

livin' that honky-tonk dream.

Additional Lyrics

Verse 2: An atlas and a coffee cup,
Five pickers in an old Dodge truck,
Headin' down to Houston.
For a show on Saturday night.
This overhead is killin' me,
Half the time I sing for free.
But when the crowd's into it,
Lord, it makes this thing I'm doin' seem right.
Standin' in the spotlight and . . .

(To Chorus)
I TOLD YOU SO

Moderate Country Ballad

Words and Music by RANDY TRAVIS

Suppose I called you up to-night and told you that I love you and suppose I get down on my knees and told you I was yours forever, would you suppose I said I want to come back home. And suppose I get down on yours too and take my hand? Would we suppose I cried and said I think I finally learned my lesson and get that old time feeling, would we laugh and talk for hours, the

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I'm tired of spending all my time alone. If I told you that I realize you're all I ever wanted and it's killing me to be so far away. Would you want to be the day that I returned, and we'd tell me that you love me too and would we cry together, or live and love forever and that I'm your one and only, or
would you simply laugh at me and say:
would you say the table's finally turned:

I told you so, oh, I told you so.

I told you some-day you'd come crawling back and asking me to take you in.

I told you so, but you
had to go. Now I've found somebody new and you will never break my heart in two again.

If I gain.

And now I've found somebody new and you will never break my heart in two again.
WORDS BY HEART

Words and Music by
MONTY POWELL and REED NIELSEN

Moderately

I was goin' through the closet back in my old home, found my
(See additional lyrics)

letter-man's jack-et, so I slipped it on. Deep in the pocket, still

fold-ed up tight was the letter you wrote to
tell me good-bye. The minute I saw it, I just had to smile. It

smelled like old leather as smooth as a child. I took a deep breath, then I

put it away. There was no need to read. I know just what it would say. I know the

words by heart. I know every line. From "This ain't easy," to "You'll
get along just fine."

I know every comma, every question mark—No, I don't have to look—I know the words by heart.

Ain't it funny how a memory can play tricks on your mind. I don't remember a thing—from my classes—but I can
quote you every line.

I took off my jacket and put it away with your note in my pocket. I

found it that day. Poured me a beer then

pictured you face and drank a silent toast to things that
time can't erase.

A/E

I know the

words by heart, I know every line, from "This ain't easy," to "You'll get along just fine." I know every comma, every

question mark, no, I don't have to look, I know the words by heart. I know the
words by heart, I know ev-er-y line, from "This ain't ea-sy" to "You'll get a-long just fine." I know ev-er-y com-ma, ev-er-y ques-tion mark. No, I don't have to look, I know the words by heart.

Additional lyrics

2. Scenes like home movies, flash through my head,
The homecoming game, that night on my bed.
The words that you wrote still cut me in two.
How you said you still cared but that we were through.

(To Chorus)
GUITARS, CADILLACS

Words and Music by DWIGHT YOAKAM

Lively \( \text{\textcopyright} \) No chord

\textbf{G} \textbf{M} \textbf{A} \textbf{D} \textbf{E}

Girl, you taught me how to hurt, real bad and cry our in this tine bled land of lost...

\textbf{E} \textbf{M} \textbf{A} \textbf{D} \textbf{E}

...myself to sleep... and wasted lives... you showed me how this town... and painful bars are all...

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Another lesson, a native fool
that came to Babylon,
and found out that the pie don't taste so sweet.

Now it's just guitars,
Cadillacs, hillbilly music and
lonely, lonely streets that I call home.

Yeah, my guitars, Cadillacs, hillbilly music, is the only thing that keeps me hanging on.
There ain't no glam-
And it's only thing that keeps me hanging on.
It's the only thing that keeps me hanging on.
SINCE I FELL FOR YOU

Words and Music by BUDDY JOHNSON

Moderately, with a beat

When you just give love

and never get love,
you'd better let love
depart.

I know it's so
and yet I know I
can't get you out of my heart.

You made me leave my happy home,
you took my love and now you're gone

since I fell for
you.

Love

brings such misery and pain:

I know I'll never be the same

since I fell for you.

Well, it's
too bad
and it's too sad
but

I'm in love with you.
Oh, you

love me then you snub me,
oh,

what can I do?
I'm still in love with you.
I guess I'll never see the light.
I get the blues most every night
since I fell for you,
since I fell for you.
I SWEAR

Moderately slow

By GARY BAKER and FRANK MYERS

Pedal throughout

I see the questions in your eyes,

(See additional lyrics)

I know what's weighing on your mind, but you can be sure
I know my part. I'll stand beside you through the years, you'll only cry those happy tears.

And though I'll make mistakes, I'll never break your heart.

I swear by the moon and the stars in the sky.
I'll be there. I swear, like a shadow
down that's by your side. I'll be there. For
better or worse, till death do us part. I'll love you with every beat.
of my heart. I swear.
2. I'll give you everything I can,
I'll build your dreams with these two hands,
And we'll hang some memories on the wall.
And when there's silver in your hair,
You won't have to ask if I still care,
'Cause as time turns the page my love won't age at all.
(To Chorus)
WHOEVER'S IN NEW ENGLAND

Words and Music by
KENDAL FRANCESCHI and QUENTIN POWERS

Moderately slow

You spend an awful lot of time in Massa-
say that it's important to your win-
ter time up north can last for.

chu-setts,
future;
seems like every other week you've got a
ever,
an executive on her way up has
and I've been told it's beautiful to
meeting waiting there. And business must be booming, or could
get to play the part. And each time duty calls you've got to
see this time of year. They say the snow can blind you till the

some-thing else be moving in the air up
give it all you've got with all your
world you left behind just disappears,

there. You heart. When who-ever's in New England's through with
I've packed your bags and left them in the
hallway: but before you leave again, there's just one
thing you ought to know, when the icy wind blows through you re-
member that it's me who feels the cold most of all. When who-
ever's in New England's through with you and

Boston finds better things to do, you know it's not too late, 'cause you'll

always have a place to come back to, when who-

ever's in New England's through with you.
Gently

N.C.

mp

G

Way on past the

boul - e - vards out here un - der neath the stars

C

D

I've been fly - in' past the hous - es, farms and
fields.

know back there, rushing through the cold night air.

And I'm holdin' on to nothin' but the wheel.

Staying clear of the interstate, I'm

(See additional lyrics)

seeking out those old two lanes.
Try'in' to explain the way I feel.

Till all at once it's half past three and it's
down to just the trucks and me. And I'm holdin' on to

noth'in' but the wheel.

I've been try'n' to drive you off my mind.
Maybe that way

leave it all behind.

And

2.

And the
only thing I know for sure is if you don't want me.

anymore, then I'm holdin' on to nothin' but the

wheel.

I'm holdin' on to

nothin' but the wheel.

Additional Lyrics

And I goes on and on and the lights go winding in the dawn.
And the sky's the color now of polished steel.
And the only thing I know for sure is if you don't want me anymore,
Then I'm holding on to nothin' but the wheel.
HURRY SUNDOWN

Words and Music by
KEITH STEGALL, DENNY HENSON and BRENT MASON

Moderately Slow

E

\[ \text{mf} \]

All day

long I slave at this job I hate.
(See additional lyrics)

Sometimes this old blue collar feels like a ball and

chain.

All that gets me through.
is the thought of you,

knowing that you'll be waiting at the end of the day.

So hurry sundown,

When shadows fall, we'll
leave it all behind.

sundown, hurry sundown.

'Cause the day's been rough but when we make love, ev'ry

thing's gonna be all right.
Additional Lyrics

2. It must be hard for you,
   You’ve got so much to do,
And I know sometimes the day seems so long.
But from dusk till dawn,
We’re in each other’s arms,
And the love we share keeps us holding on

(To Chorus)
THE SWEETEST THING
(I've Ever Known)

Words and Music by
OTHA YOUNG

Moderately slow

When I see you
I'm not children.
We have both
still in your
been loved be -

eyes, fore.
I remember
all the laughter
and the tears.

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we shared last night,
on troubled shores.
And as we lie here,
But all the heartaches
just two
and temp-
shadows
in the light
only make
before the dawn,
the sweetest
the sweetest
thing
I've ever known
I've ever known
is loving you.
thing
is loving you.
And I have never
been afraid of
losing And I have never wanted

love to be a chain I only

know that when I'm with you you're my sunshine you're my

rain The sweetest thing I've ever known is loving
you.

Now, you and

dim.  

The sweetest thing I've ever known is loving you.

dim. e rit.
BLUE BAYOU

Words and Music by
ROY ORBISON and JOE MELSON

Moderate Country Rock beat

No chord

I feel so bad, I got a

G7

worried mind,

baby again,

I'm so lonesome all the time

Gonna be with some of my friends.

since I left my baby behind on Blue Bayou.

Maybe I'll feel better again on Blue Bayou.

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Sav'lin' nick-els, sav'lin' dimes,
work'lin' till the sun don't shine,
look'rin' for-ward to
hap-pi-er times on Blue Bay-ou,
I'm go'lin'
back some-day, come what may, to Blue Bay-ou;
where the folks are fine and the world is mine on Blue Bayou;

where those fishin' boats with their sails afloat. If

I could only see that familiar sunrise through
decresc.

sleepy eyes, how happy I'd be!
Oh, that boy of mine—
by my side, the silver moon and the evenin' tide! Oh,
some sweet day, gonna take away this hurtin' inside.

Well, I'll never be blue, my dreams come true,
on Blue Bay out...
TAKE THIS JOB AND SHOVE IT

Words and Music by
DAVID ALLEN COE

Medium Country beat (\(\text{\textfrac{3}{4}}\))

Take this job and shove it! I ain't work-in' here no more.

My woman done left and took all the reasons

I was workin' for. You better not try to stand in my way, 'cause I'm
walk-in' out the door. Take this job and shove it! I ain't work-in' here no more.

Well, that N.C.

I've been work-in' in this fac'try for nigh on fifteen years. The line boss, he's a fool.

All this time I watched my woman drown-in' in a pool of tears. And
Got a brand-new flat-top hair-cut. Lord, he thinks he's cool.
I've seen a lot of good folk die that had a lot of bills to pay.
One of these days I'm gonna blow my top. That sucker, he's gonna pay.

I'd give the shirt right off of my back if
Lord, I can't wait to see their faces when I

I had the guts to say:
get the nerve to say:

Take this job and shove it!
FEELS SO RIGHT

Words and Music by RANDY OWEN

Moderately slow

D

Gmaj7/D

Whisper to me softly, three words upon my skin,
Ly ing here beside you, I hear the echoes of your sighs,

No one's near and listenin', so please don't say goodbye,
Promise me you'll stay with me and keep me warm to-

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bye.

night.

Just hold me close and love me.

Press your lips to

Give my heart a

mine.

smile.

Mm.

Mm.

feels so right,

feels so right,

feels so right,

feels so right.
Body feels so gentle and my passion rises high.

You're lovin' me so easy. Your wish is my command. Just hold me close and love me. Tell me it won't end.
Mm.
feels so right.

Amaj7
E
Amaj7
feels so right.

A
E
Amaj7
feels so right.

E
Amaj7
Repeat and fade
Amaj7

(spo)ken) Aw, you feel so right, baby.
She'd give anything

Moderately

C

Fmaj9

C

mp

Fmaj9

C

F

G

She's waiting for someone who could turn her life around.

C

F

G

Esus4

E

Am

for someone who could make her feel the way she used to feel. But he

G7sus4

G7

F/A

G7/B

C

never comes.

She's dating (See additional lyrics)
no one that she cares to talk about. And all the flowers in the world—
don't amount to much when what you want is love. And she'd give

anything and everything to fall in love. Just this one time she'd like to find what

she's been dreaming of. She could find someone to hold her but that
wouldn't be enough.
'Cause she'd give anything to fall in love.

Now she's
She's gonna
keep on makin' wishes.
She's gonna keep on being strong.

settle for less than true love.
She's gonna keep on holdin' on.
She'd give
Additional lyrics

2. Now she's lookin'
Like she'd rather be someplace else.
Staring cross the bar, lost in herself.
Will he ever come?
(To Chorus)
I CROSS MY HEART

From the Warner Bros. film "PURE COUNTRY"

Words and Music by
STEVE DORFF and ERIC KAZ

Moderately

\[
\begin{align*}
\text{E}^b & \quad \text{E}^b/G & \quad \text{A}^b & \quad \text{E}^b/G & \quad \text{Fm}^7 & \quad \text{B}^7
\end{align*}
\]

smoothly

\[
\begin{align*}
\text{E}^b & \quad \text{Cm} & \quad \text{Cm/B}^b
\end{align*}
\]

Our love is un-conditional.
(See additional lyrics)

\[
\begin{align*}
\text{A}^7 & \quad \text{B}^b & \quad \text{E}^b & \quad \text{Cm}
\end{align*}
\]

we knew it from the start.

\[
\begin{align*}
\text{Gm}^7 & \quad \text{A}^b & \quad \text{B}^b
\end{align*}
\]

you can feel it from my heart.

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From here on after let's stay the way we are right now.

And share all the love and laughter that a

lifetime will allow.

cross my heart and promise to
give all I've got to give—to make all—your dreams—come true—in all the world—you'll never find a love as true as mine.
Ab  

Eb/G  

Fm7  

Bb7  

Eb  

You will  

Eb  

mine.  

And if along the way we find a day  

Fm7  

Bb7  

Eb  

G7  

it starts to storm. You've got the promise of my love  

D7/F  

E'm7  

G7/Ab  

A7/Bb  

D.S. 88  

al Coda  

to keep you warm.
Additional Lyrics

2. You will always be the miracle
That makes my life complete.
And as long as there's a breath in me
I'll make yours just as sweet.
As we look into the future,
It's as far as we can see.
So let's make each tomorrow
Be the best that it can be.
(To Chorus)
A COWBOY'S BORN WITH A BROKEN HEART

By

CHRIS FARREN and JEFF STEELE

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cry  when he falls down.  And he's been

known to hit the ground. There ain't too

much that can tear his world apart. A cowboy's

born with a broken heart.

So, if you're
God gave him his common sense and he learned young, to mend the fence, but he keeps all his feelin's locked inside.

He was taught to rope and brand and always been honest, but if ever comes down to his pride.

Just let him go; it ain't worth the fight.
He may be wrong, but he's still right.

He's been lonesome right from the very start.

A cowboy's born with a broken heart.
Additional Lyrics

2. So, if you're tryin' to make him blue,
   You're better off with someone new.
   'Cause he's been lonesome right from the very start.
   A cowboy's born with a broken heart.
WHERE'VE YOU BEEN

Words and Music by
JON VEZNER and DON HENRY

Moderately slow

G  Em7  C

with pedal

\[ \text{(Sung an octave lower)} \]

\[ \text{G} \quad \text{D} \quad \text{Am} \quad \text{D/F♯} \]

Claire had all but given up, when
He asked her for her hand for life, and
Claire soon lost her memory, for-

\[ \text{C/G} \quad \text{G} \quad \text{D/F♯} \quad \text{Em7} \quad \text{D} \]

She touched his face and
He was home each

\[ \text{she} \quad \text{she} \quad \text{she} \quad \text{she} \]

\[ \text{and Edwin became a} \quad \text{became a} \quad \text{became a} \quad \text{became a} \]

\[ \text{sales man's wife.} \quad \text{sales man's wife.} \quad \text{sales man's wife.} \quad \text{sales man's wife.} \]

\[ \text{fam i ly.} \quad \text{fam i ly.} \quad \text{fam i ly.} \quad \text{fam i ly.} \]

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shook her head. In disbelief, she sighed and said,
night at eight, but one stormy evening he was late.
word again; then one day they wheeled him in.

"In many dreams I've held you near, but now at last you're real.
Her frightened tears fell to the floor, until his key turned in.
He held her hand and stroked her head; in a fragile voice,

ly here, the door.
you been? I've looked for you forever and a day.

"Where've you been?"

To Coda
Where've you been?
I'm just not myself when you're a-

way."
way."

They never spent a night a part... for

sixty years she heard him snore. Now they're in a hos-
pital in separate beds on different floors.

Where've you been?

I'm just not myself when you're away.

No.

I'm just not myself when you're away. rit.
HEROES AND FRIENDS

Words and Music by
RANDY TRAVIS and DON SCHLITZ

Medium Country Waltz

A

A

E

sin't lived for ever, but I've lived enough.

(See additional lyrics)

A

F#m7

I've learned to be

D

A

E

gentle, and I've learned to be tough.

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I've found only two things that last 'til the end;
one is your heroes, the
other's your friends. Your heroes will help you find good in yourself. Your friends won't forsake
you for somebody else. They'll both stand beside.

you through thick and thin.

That's how it goes with heroes and friends.
friends.
and that's how it goes with

heroes and friends.

Additional Lyrics

I grew up with cowboys I watched on T.V.
My friends and I sometimes pretended to be.
Years have gone by, but now and again
My heart rides the range with my heroes and friends.
EIGHTEEN WHEELS AND A DOZEN ROSES

Words and Music by
GENE NELSON and PAUL NELSON

Moderately

\[ Music notation and lyrics \]

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and down the interstate,
a little at a time.

But
With

Charlie's had a good life,
pieces of that old dream
and Charlie's got a good wife,
they're gonna light the old flame.

And after tonight, she'll no longer be counting the days.
Doing what they please, leaving every other reason behind.

Eighteen wheels
and a dozen roses, ten more miles on his four-day run.

A few more songs from the all night radio
then he'll spend the rest of his...
life with the one that he loves.

They'll loves.

Eighteen
wheels
Instrumental - in fade

miles on his four-day run.

songs from the all night radio
then he'll

spend the rest of his life with the one that he loves.
TONIGHT I CLIMBED THE WALL

Words and Music by ALAN JACKSON

Moderately

G C G C G D7

room was filled— with si— lence—
(See additional lyrics)

G C G C

I guess we'd said—it all.

G

I don't know when I'd seen our bed—room— so long I can't—

D7 G

re—call—

Cause we built this thing be— tween us,

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I’m not sure what’s the cause.
So, I swallowed all my pride.

and to-night I climbed the wall.
To-night I climbed.

the wall, and took her by the hand.

We’d come too far to fall, couldn’t stand to see it

end.

So, to-night I climbed the wall.
Additional Lyrics

Verse 2: Makin' love is so much sweeter
When you love the one you hold
After all these years of holdin' her
You'd think by now I'd know
Now as we lie here together
All our troubles seem so small
Just these satin sheets between us
Cause tonight I climbed the wall

(To Chorus)
BEHIND CLOSED DOORS

Words and Music by
KENNY O'DELL

Moderate

My baby makes me proud. Lord, don't she make me proud.

She never makes a scene by hangin' all over me in a

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crowd,  
"Cause people like to talk."

Lord, don't they love to talk.  
But when they turn out the lights, I know she'll be leavin' with me.

And when we get behind closed doors, then she lets her
2. My baby makes me smile. Lord, don't she make me smile.
   She's never far away or too tired to say I want you.
   She's always a lady, just like a lady should be.
   But when they turn out the lights, she's still a baby to me.
THE WIND BENEATH MY WINGS

Slowly flowing, in 2

Gmaj7

It must have been cold there in my shadow,

G(add A)

G(add A)

to never have sunlight on your face.

Am(add B)

You've been content to let me shine,

D7sus4

D7

Words and Music by
LARRY HENLEY and JEFF SILBAR

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you always walked behind.

I was the one with all the glory,

while you were the one with all the strength,

only a face without a name,
Am(add B)

I neve once_ heard you com plain.

D

B/D$

Did you ev er know_ that you're my _ he ro,

Em

C

G

D/F$

D

Em

C

G

D/F$

C/E

D

and ev ry thing I'd like to be?

Em

C

G

D/F$

D

Em

C

G

D/F$

D

I can fly high er than an ea gle.
'cause you are the wind— beneath my wings

It might have appeared to go unnoticed

that I've got it all here in my heart.

I want you to know I know the
I would be nothing without you.
You are the wind beneath my wings.
HALF ENOUGH

Words and Music by WENDY WALDMAN and REED NIELSEN

Moderate beat

I wish there was a big room somewhere and they kept all the time in there,

all the time that got away some
Now. And I wish there was a way I could get it back now. Startin' right at the day — when you looked at me that way, the way you smiled when you said my name.
I could see my life would never be the same.
And I knew nothing I could say or do would come close to thanking you for your love.

And —
I could try for the rest of my life, but that wouldn't be half enough.

Through
Additional Lyrics

3. Through all the crazy years,
   I turned around and you were here.
Sweeter than my wildest dreams,
   Yeah, you showed me what true love means.

(To Chorus)
NORMA JEAN RILEY

Moderately, With a Cut-time Feel

Words and Music by
MONTY POWELL,
DAN TRUMAN and ROB HONEY

G

No Chord

Wish I had a

car.

top rolled down, music up loud.

Follow that girl all over town, and see

If
Norma Jean Riley's gonna notice me.
I wish I had a dog.
(See additional lyrics)

seen her in the park with a puppy on a string.

lookin' so cute, maybe sooner or later we'd meet.

Norma Jean Riley's gonna talk to me.
Everybody says, fool, fool,

Nothin' you can do, never gonna see her with the likes of you.
I say—
watch and see.

Norma Jean Riley's gonna notice me.

I ought to learn to

(Instrumental solo - ad lib.)

D.S. 2\(\frac{1}{2}\) al Coda
3. I ought to learn to dance,
   With the hottest moves and the latest styles,
   Get her on the dance floor and after a while you'll see,
   Norma Jean Riley's gonna dance with me.
   (To Chorus)

4. Gonna write a song,
   Sing about her hair, her lips and her eyes,
   Bring her to tears with my heart-felt honesty.
   Norma Jean Riley's gonna fall for me.
   (To Chorus)
THERE'S NO WAY

Words and Music by
LISA PALAS,
WILL ROBINSON and JOHN JARRARD

Moderately slow

lay by your side, and hold you tonight, I want you to understand,
so much of me, whenever I see that "wanting me" look in your eyes.

this love that I feel is so right and so real, I
And I don't know how I could do without

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realize how lucky I am
holding you close every night.

And should you ever wonder if my life
I've waited so long just to have.

love is true, there's something that I want to make clear to you.
you to hold, and now that I've got you, I'll never let go.

There's no way I could make it without you. There's no way

that I'd even try. If I had to survive without you

In my life, I know I wouldn't last a day, oh.

babe, there's no way.

(Spoken) Baby, I'll always love you, and I hope you love me. (Sing) It means

I never knew until you what I was missing.
Now you say forever, I find my heart is

listening. Yes, I'm listening. There's no way.

(Spoken) There's just no way.
CHATTANOOGA

By
ALAN JACKSON and JIM McBRIDE

Moderately fast in "2"

C

No Chord

mf

G7

C

G7

C

Weil,
way down yonder on the Chattahoochee it gets hotter than a hoochie coochie.

We laid rubber on the Georgia asphalt, we got a little crazy but we never got caught.

Down by the river on a Friday night, in the pyramid of cans, in the pale moonlight. Talking 'bout cars and dreamin' 'bout women,

never had a plan, just a livin' for the minute. Yeah.
Way down yonder on the Chattahoochee, never knew how much that muddy water meant to me. But I learned how to swim and I learned who I was.

To Coda

I. G7 C

lot 'bout livin' and a little 'bout love.

Coda

G7 C

little 'bout love, a lot 'bout livin' and a little 'bout love.

N.C.

C

a tempo
Additional Lyrics

Verse 2:  Well, we fogged up the windows in my old Chevy
         I was willin' but she wasn't ready
         So I settled for a burger and a grape sno-cone
         I dropped her off early but I didn't go home

(To Chorus)
SOUTHERN NIGHTS

Words and Music by
ALLEN TOUSSAINT

Moderately, with a beat
Tacet

F

South-ern nights,
South-ern skies,

D7

have you ev-er felt a
have you ev-er no-ticed

G7

south-ern night?
south-ern skies?

Bbmaj7

Free as a breeze,
Its pre-cious beau-

ty lies
mention the trees, just beyond the eye. It goes running through your soul like the stories told of old. Southern nights,

Old man,

just as good even when closed your eyes. He and his dog that walked the old land,

I a- ev- ry

pol- o- gize, flower touched his cold hand. As he
one who can truly say that he has found a better way.
slowly walked by, weeping willows would cry for joy.

Feel so good, feel so good it's frightening.

Wish I could stop this world from fighting.
C7  
_ da da da_ Myst-er-ies _ like this and man-y oth-ers
G7  
in the trees_ blow in the night_
C7  N.C.
in the south-ern skies_
D.S. ½ (vocal ad lib) and fade
I'LL STILL BE LOVING YOU

Moderate
Ab(addBb)       Dm7-5       Db(addEb)       Esus4       Eb

Ab(addBb)       *      Dm7-5       *      Db(addEb)

Chang-ing my life_ with your love_
Never be-fore_ did I know_

Esus4       Eb       Ab(addBb)       Dm7-5

has been so eas-y_ for you_ how lov-ing some-one could be_ And I'm a-mazed_
now I can see_ ev-ry day_ you and me_

Db(addEb)       Cm7       Db(addEb)       Db

and I'll need you for a life-time until all the moun-tains are val-

Fm

Un-till the last moon is ris-

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leas
ing,
and ev'ry o-cean is dry,
my love...
you'll see the love in my eyes,
my love...

I'll be yours un-til the
sun doesn't shine,
til time stands still,
un-til the winds don't blow.

When to-day is just a mem-ry to me,
I know.
I'll still be loving, I'll still be loving you.
I'll still be loving you.

I'll still be loving you.
ROSE COLORED GLASSES

Moderate Country Waltz

Words and Music by
JOHN W. CONLEE and GEORGE F. BABER

I don't know why I keep on believing you need me, when you've the good times, the good lines, when you've

proved so many times that it ain't true. And I can't find one good reason for stayin',

And they keep me from feelin' so cheated, defeated, when re-

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leavin' could be the best for you.

But these reflections in your eyes show me a fool.

Rose colored glasses that

I'm lookin' through, show

only the beauty, 'cause they hide all the truth.

3. So I'll just keep on hopin', believin' that maybe
By countin' the many times I've tried,
You'll believe me when I say I love you,
And I'll lay these ROSE COLORED GLASSES aside.
WILDFIRE

Words by
MICHAEL MARTIN MURPHEY

Music by
LARRY CANSLER

Moderately slow

Tacet

She comes

mp legato

with pedal throughout

down from Yellow Mountain;
say she died one winter

on a dark, flat land she
when there came a killing

Guitar — C
(capo 3rd fret)

Piano — Eb

Cmaj7

F

C

Cmaj7

Eb

Em

Gm

F

Fmaj7

Ab

Abmaj7

on a pony she named “Wildfire”
and the pony she named “Wildfire”
with a whirlwind by her side,
bust-ed down his stall;
on a cold Ne-bras-ka
in a bliz-zard he was

night.
lost.

Oh, they
She ran call-ing, "Wild
Wild

fire,"
she ran call-ing, "Wild
Wild

fire,"
we'll be rid-ing
Wild

fire,"
she ran call-ing,
we'll be rid-ing

"Wild
Wild

fire!"

decresc.
By the dark of the moon I planted, but there came an early snow.

There's been a hoot owl howling by my window now for six nights in a row. She's coming for me I know, and on

Wild fire, we're both gonna go. We'll be riding