# Cmajor Aminor Fmajor Gmajor

C Amin F G

(doo doo wop, doo doo wop, ooby dooby wah)

this is the verse

a tonic chord change, with a minor tossed in

a fourth to build, a fifth to release

it’s all about her

always about her

perhaps we love her, perhaps I do

she is the star

the light in my sky

I Must Have Her.

the tune is simple here

no hooks, or ornaments

I want it to build

slowly, steadily

almost frustratingly

(C a F G)

but wait for it

B minor

the bridge, the pre-chorus

the tension increases, a hint of warning

a touch of the sad

give us what we want, you say,

but no, not yet

it’s still about her, but it is asking, not telling

E minor

darkness descends

you wanted the release,

but what you get is a vampire’s kiss

now you are hungry, hurried.

Me, you say, me

when, you ask?

wait for it, wait for it…

C Amin F G

The Hook!

sweet release

the tonic returns, the chords are restored

clouds part, the sun reigns

perhaps an octave higher

a counterpoint holds court

a bassline…dum da dum dum

a happy, sleepy man, with a small gift

she is mine, she is yours

she is love incarnate

doo doo wop, doo doo wop, ooby dooby wah

my lips turn up at the corners,

even as the roots of the chords

escape my involuntary mouth

she is in love! I am in love!

the octave drops away

the chords remain, but calm is restored

dum dum ditty dum dum

this is the second verse

more of the same

she is loving me, but may be

she is leaving me, what can I do?

the minor again, we fall into an abyss

the second minor, the sky darkens above us

The Chorus!

how could we live without it?

the cycle is complete

again, and we are already addicted

so we withdraw a step

the vocal stops, the guitar takes the melody

we are left to fill in the words on our own

8 bars of imagination, with a solo as a guide

this is our own love now, we need no prompting

but like an addict seeing a needle

we ache for fulfillment

and finally, a last verse

the resolution, the end of the story

she does love me, she does!

and my life is good

this time the minor is good to us

there is no sense of loss, we know

the chorus is coming

here it is!

sweet light! sweet saviour!

we are yours, my love

you are mine, my love

and we will repeat this,

our holy refrain

until we fade away.