A Friendly Glance

Douglas W. Fielder

1. A friendly (F#) glance and a (B) friendly (E) dance.  
   She looked my way (A) and I was (F#) thinking (B) there might be a (E) chance  
   (A) I never really (F#) know what (B) my life has (E) planned   
   (D9)I guess I knew when we went out walking (dflat9) in the (A)sand….  
   (D9) I knew when she kissed my cheek and took (Eflat9) my (E9)hand, (F9)yeah,(E9) yeah.

Now we’re together almost all the time  
I think I know her thoughts and she knows mine.  
Can’t wait to hold her in my arms at night  
Can’t wait to hold her close and squeeze her tight  
She’s got the love that makes me feel alright, right, yeah

Lead Break

I know some day I’ll walk her down the aisle  
She’ll look my way and then she’ll flash me that knowing smile  
I’ll hold her hand and I’ll tell her that I love her so  
She’ll promise me to love me every day  
I’ll promise her that I’ll love her every way, ay, yeah