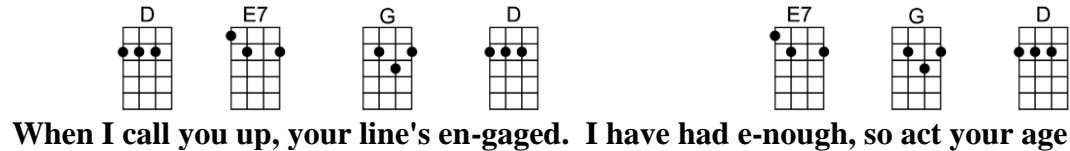
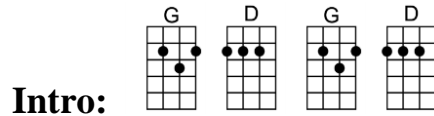
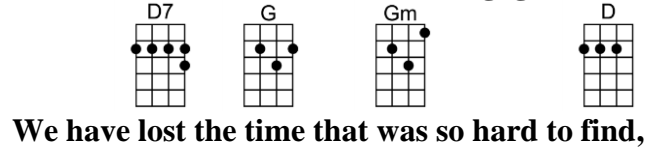


YOU WON'T SEE ME

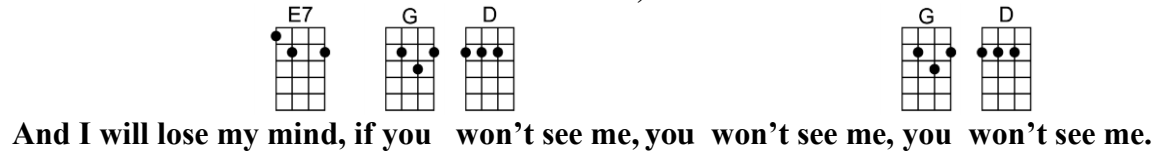
4/4 1...2...123 (without intro)



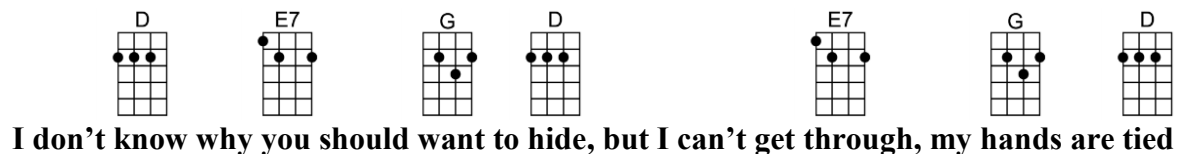
When I call you up, your line's en-gaged. I have had e-nough, so act your age



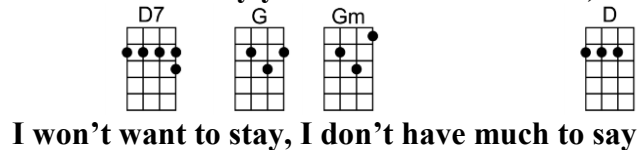
We have lost the time that was so hard to find,



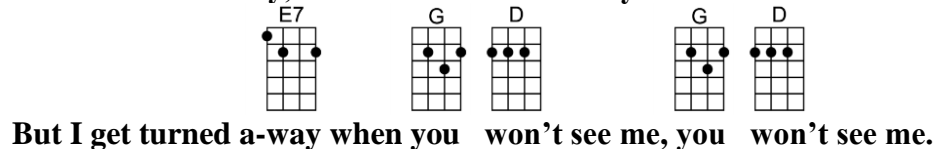
And I will lose my mind, if you won't see me, you won't see me, you won't see me.



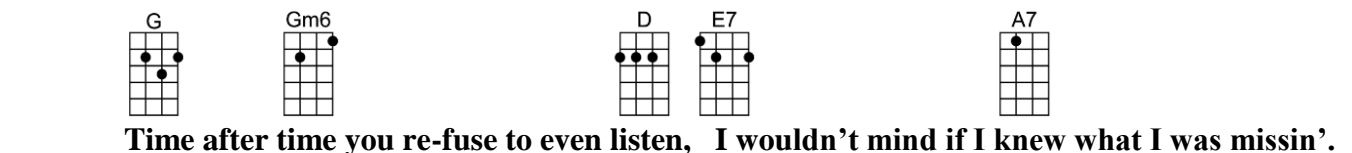
I don't know why you should want to hide, but I can't get through, my hands are tied



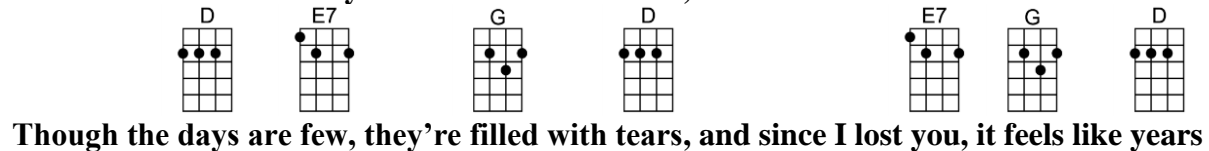
I won't want to stay, I don't have much to say



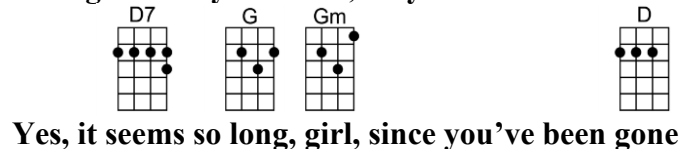
But I get turned a-way when you won't see me, you won't see me.



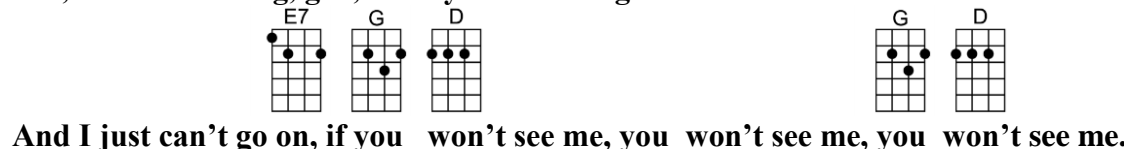
Time after time you re-fuse to even listen, I wouldn't mind if I knew what I was missin'.



Though the days are few, they're filled with tears, and since I lost you, it feels like years



Yes, it seems so long, girl, since you've been gone



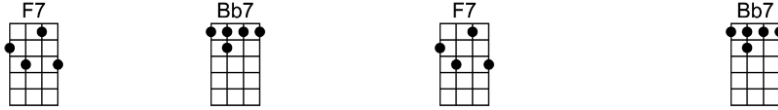
And I just can't go on, if you won't see me, you won't see me, you won't see me.

WHEN I GET HOME

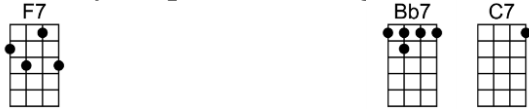
Intro:



Whoa - ah, whoa - ah, I got a whole lot of things to tell her, when I get home.



Come on, out of my way, 'cause I'm gonna see my baby to-day,
Come on if you please, I've got no time for triviali-ties,



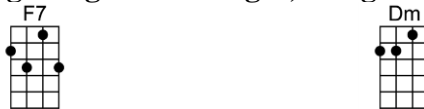
I got a whole lot of things I gotta say to her.
I got a girl who's waiting home for me to-night.



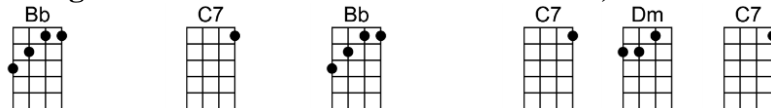
Whoa - ah, whoa - ah, I got a whole lot of things to tell her, when I get home. (2nd verse)
Whoa - ah, whoa - ah, I got a whole lot of things to tell her, when I get home.



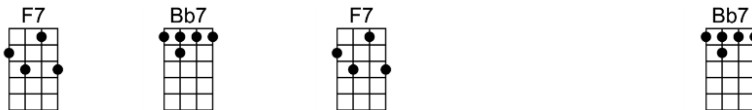
When I'm getting home tonight, I'm gonna hold her tight.



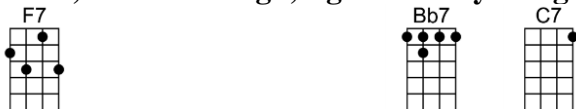
I'm gonna love her till the cows come home,



I'll love her more, till I walk out that door a-gain.



Come on, let me through, I got so many things, I've gotta do,



I got no business being here with you this way



Whoa - ah, whoa - ah, I've got a whole lot of things to tell her when I get home....yeah



I've got a whole lot of things to tell her when I get home.