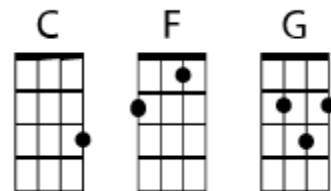


Buck Up

Carsie Blanton



C C F F
 Been lyin awake and wondering where it all went wrong
 C C G G
 We're runnin' in this human race but the odds are lookin' long
 C C F F
 So I sat beside my hound dog and I looked into his eyes
 C C G C
 I said, "What's the use of tryin?" And to my surprise, he said

C C C C
 Buck up baby, c'mon sic 'em. Make 'em laugh if you can't lick 'em
 F F C C
 Keep on shining like you know you should
 G F C C C C
 Keep on shining that's the way to get 'em good

C C F F
 So I put my shoes on and I walked out in the street
 C C G G
 The papers say we're on the way to starting world war three
 C C F F
 So I took the hand of my paper man said, "What we gonna do?"
 C C G C
 He just started laughin', he said, "I got news for you. You better"

C C C C
 Buck up baby, cmon sic 'em. Make 'em laugh if you can't lick 'em
 F F C C
 Keep on shining like you know you should
 G F C C
 When it gets bad, that's the way to get 'em good

<Chorus, singing "la-la-la" for the first line>

F Am C C
 They got the money and they're never gonna get enough
 G7 G7 G7 G7
 But honey we got the love yeah!
 C C C C
 And we got friends who come out swingin'. We get hit and we go home singin'
 F F C C
 La la la like we know we should
 G F C C
 Keep on shining that's the way to get 'em good. We sing <Chorus>