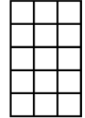
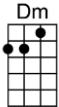

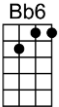



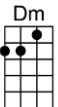
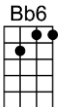
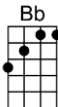
SING A



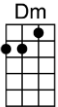
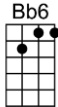
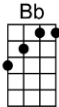
MOONLIGHT FEELS RIGHT - Michael Blackman

4/4 1...2...1234

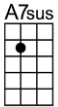
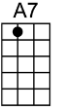
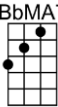
Intro: |  |  |  |  | (X2)

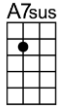
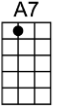
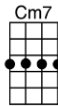
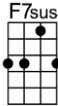
The wind blew some luck in my direction, I caught it in my hands to-day

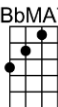
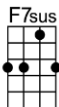
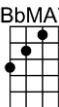
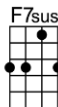
I finally made a tricky French connection. You winked and gave me your o-kay

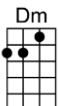
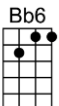
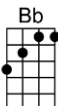
I'll take you on a trip beside the ocean, and drop the top at Chesapeake Bay

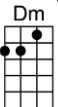
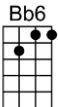
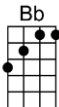
Ain't nothin' like the sky to dose a potion, the moon'll send you on your way (ha,ha)

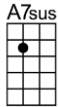
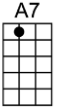
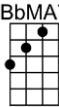
Moon-light feels right, moon-light feels right

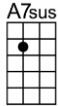
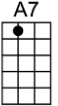
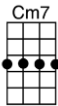
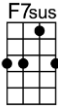
We'll lay back and observe the constellations, and watch the moon smilin' bright

I'll play the radio on southern stations, 'cause southern belles are hell at night

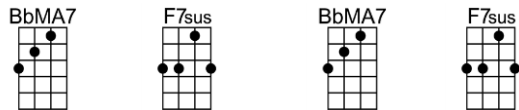
  

You say you came to Baltimore from Ole Miss, a class of '74, gold ring

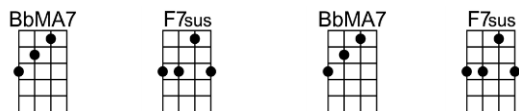
The eastern moon looks ready for a wet kiss, to make the tide rise a-gain (ha,ha)

p.2. Moonlight Feels Right

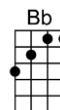
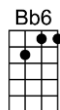
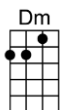


Moon-light feels right, moon-light feels right

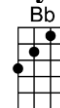
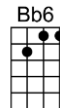
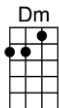
Instrumental verse



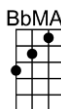
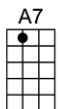
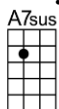
Moon-light feels right, moon-light feels right



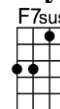
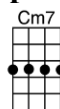
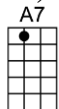
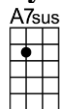
We'll see the sun come up on Sunday mornin', and watch it fade the moon a-way



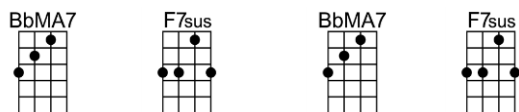
I guess you know I'm giving you a warnin', 'cause me and moon are itchin' to play



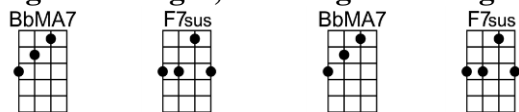
I'll take you on a trip beside the ocean, and drop the top at Chesapeake Bay



Ain't nothin' like the sky to dose a potion, the moon'll send you on your way (ha,ha)



Moon-light feels right, moon-light feels right (fade)



Moon-light feels right, moon-light feels right

MOONLIGHT FEELS RIGHT-Michael Blackman

4/4 1...2...1234

Intro: | Dm | / | Bb6 | / | (X2)

Dm Bb6 Bb
The wind blew some luck in my direction, I caught it in my hands to-day
Dm Bb6 Bb
I finally made a tricky French connection. You winked and gave me your o-kay
A7sus A7 BbMA7
I'll take you on a trip beside the ocean, and drop the top at Chesapeake Bay
A7sus A7 Cm7 F7sus
Ain't nothin' like the sky to dose a potion, the moon'll send you on your way
BbMA7 F7sus BbMA7 F7sus
Moon-light feels right, moon-light feels right

Dm Bb6 Bb
We'll lay back and observe the constellations, and watch the moon smilin' bright
Dm Bb6 Bb
I'll play the radio on southern stations, 'cause southern belles are hell at night
A7sus A7 BbMA7
You say you came to Baltimore from Ole Miss, a class of '74, gold ring
A7sus A7 Cm7 F7sus
The eastern moon looks ready for a wet kiss, to make the tide rise a-gain
BbMA7 F7sus BbMA7 F7sus
Moon-light feels right, moon-light feels right

Instrumental verse

BbMA7 F7sus BbMA7 F7sus
Moon-light feels right, moon-light feels right
Dm Bb6 Bb
We'll see the sun come up on Sunday mornin', and watch it fade the moon a-way
Dm Bb6 Bb
I guess you know I'm giving you a warnin', 'cause me and moon are itchin' to play
A7sus A7 BbMA7
I'll take you on a trip beside the ocean, and drop the top at Chesapeake Bay
A7sus A7 Cm7 F7sus
Ain't nothin' like the sky to dose a potion, the moon'll send you on your way
BbMA7 F7sus BbMA7 F7sus
Moon-light feels right, moon-light feels right (fade)
BbMA7 F7sus BbMA7 F7sus
Moon-light feels right, moon-light feels right