

# Blood and Bone

Words and Music (c) 2012 Christian Bradley

Bm C#m7b5 F#  
Some people say that we're made from the stars  
D Em Bm  
sunlight that's carried from galaxies so far away  
F#  
But I know that's not true  
Bm Bm7/A Em F#  
Cause if I'm made of stars why can't I shine for you?

Bm C#m7b5 F#  
Maybe we're made from more beautiful things  
D Em Bm  
Like the love of God, like water from springs - I'd say  
F#  
That it sounds to be true  
Bm Bm7/A Em F#  
Cause if I'm made of love then so are you

Bm Bm F#  
Hallelujah! Hallelujah!  
Bm Bm7/A GM7 Em F# Bm F#  
Halle - luja - ah! We're more than blood and bone! .  
repeat

Bm  
Some people say we come from outer space  
Bm F#  
Others say the world was made in seven days  
Bm Bm7/A GM7 Em  
and maybe there's a God and we should sing his praise  
F# Bm F#  
Cause we're more than blood and bone

Bm Bm F#  
Hallelujah! Hallelujah!  
Bm Bm7/A GM7 Em F# Bm F#  
Halle - luja - ah! We're more than blood and bone! .  
repeat

Bm  
Everybody's got their own philosophy  
Bm F#  
But where does that leave you and me?  
Bm Bm7/A GM7 Em  
I guess we'll never know until we see  
F# Bm F#  
If we're more than blood and bone

Bm Bm F#  
Hallelujah! Hallelujah!  
Bm Bm7/A GM7 Em F# Bm F#  
Halle - luja - ah! We're more than blood and bone! .  
repeat

Em Bm  
I guess there's some things that We will never know  
Em Bm  
Like: when we die oh where do we go?  
Em Bm  
But there is one thing that's Just so clear to me  
G F#  
There's a lot more to this life than just what we see...  
instrumental

Bm  
Some people get their kicks from the divine  
Bm F#  
Other people find it in a bottle of wine  
Bm Bm7/A GM7 Em  
But in the end I guess it's just a matter of time  
F# Bm F#  
Before we're more than blood and bone

Bm Bm F#  
Hallelujah! Hallelujah!  
Bm Bm7/A GM7 Em F# Bm F#  
Halle - luja - ah! We're more than blood and bone! .  
repeat

# Fancy Feet

Music and Lyrics (c) 2013 Christian Bradley

## Introduction

Daug G E  
//////////  
A A7 D D7 G  
//////////

D7

Once upon a time I knew a pretty girl

G

She liked to dance, oh she liked to twirl

D7

And even though I know I caught her eye

G

She fell in love with another guy

D7

Oh he knew how to tango, waltz and swing

G

He could dance to just about anything

A

And they're still together and she's wearing his diamond ring

## Walk down from G to E

Oh, baby I've got some kind of deficiency  
in the way I move my feet ... ..  
I feel a fool, with full efficiency  
When I get out there and try to shake it to the beat

D7

I shake it to the left, I shimmy to the right

G

I movin all around and I feel alright

D7

Then I look up and I'm all alone

G

And womp womp woouomp goes the old trombone

D7

My face gets red, my mouth goes dry

G

Please pretty momma won't you tell me why

A

Every time I do it makes me feel like I'm gonna cry

But someday I feel that I'll fulfill a fantasy  
I've had since I was seventeen ... ..  
I'll feel so cool, and full of ecstasy  
When I'm swinging around with you on my fancy feet

Instrumental (Brass)

Instrumental (Ragtime Piano)

Yeah I know I may be seeking simple vanity  
 But one day I'll break out on the scene ... ..  
 And how they'll swoon, with sweet insanity  
 When I'm swinging around with you on my fancy feet  
 A brand new pair of shoes on my fancy feet... - yea darlin!  
 Dancing away these blues on my fancy feet... - come on girl!  
 I'll be the one you choose with my fancy feet... - one more time!  
 I'll finally be over you with my fancy feet...

g6add9  
 ///

# Feeling Something Too

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## Introduction

A Dm Dm13  
////////  
A Dm  
////////

A G#  
I want to touch just the hem of your dress  
D A  
To see if you blush, to make you confess  
E E7 F#m  
That you're feeling something that can't be expressed  
Bm E A E  
Cause I'm feeling something too ...

A G#  
Well a funny thing happens when you're looking at me  
D A  
My hands start to tremble, I'm weak in the knees  
E E7 F#m  
If you're feeling something then tell me please  
Bm E A A7  
Cause I'm feeling something too ...

Dm A Dm  
We can build our own home  
A  
Get married and love each other  
C# F#m Bm  
Or maybe you're meant for another one  
E E7  
And we're more like sister and brother

A G#  
But let's face the facts of life  
D A  
Cause you want a husband and I want a wife  
E E7 F#m  
And if we had children, well that would be nice  
Bm E A E  
Cause I'm feeling something too ...

A G#  
Let's move to the mountains and sleep under trees  
D A  
And sing our pretty songs for the birds and the bees  
E E7 F#m  
Well, I could be Adam and you'd be naive...  
Bm E A  
Cause I'm feeling something too..

A Dm Dm13  
////////  
A Dm A  
//////// Feeling something too.



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