

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

Burnout

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Am E7 Am E13
I don't wanna go back home
Am E7 Am E13
I wanna stay out all night
Am Am7/G F E7
I'm gonna raise hell, I might wind up in jail
Am E7 Am E31
But I'll burn out while I'm bright

Am E7 Am E13
I know I'm only seventeen
Am E7 Am E13
But why's my daddy gotta be so mean ...
Am Am7/G F E7
Yeah, he's gonna scream and shout cause I wanna stay out
Am E7 Am E13
with the baddest girl I've ever seen

Am E7 Am E13
But I don't wanna go back home
Am E7 Am E13
I wanna stay out all night
Am Am7/G F E7
I'm gonna raise hell, I might wind up in jail
Am E7 Am E31
But I'll burn out while I'm bright

Am E7 Am E13
Get your daddy on the line
Am E7 Am E13
Cause I'm not gonna have you home in time
Am Am7/G F E7
say we're broken down on the edge of the town
Am E7 Am E13
But I'm treating his daughter fine

Am E7 Am E13
Cause I don't wanna go back home
Am E7 Am E13
I wanna stay out all night
Am Am7/G F E7
I'm gonna raise hell, I might wind up in jail
Am E7 Am E31
But I'll burn out while I'm bright

Am E7 Am E13
Yeah you better get your self back home
Am E7 Am E13
Cause I know that you've been getting stoned
Am Am7/G F E7
That boy is no good - and if I see him in the hood
Am E7 Am E13
I'm gonna break every one of his bones

Am E7 Am E13
But I don't wanna go back home

Am E7 Am E13
I wanna stay out all night
Am Am7/G F E7
I'm gonna raise hell, I might wind up in jail
Am E7 Am E7 Am
But I'll burn out while I'm bright

Fancy Feet

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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 E
He could dance to just about anything
A D G
And they're still together and she's wearing his diamond ring

Walk down from G to E

Em Em7b5 B7
Oh, baby I've got some kind of deficiency
Em E7 Am AmM7 Am7 AmM7
in the way I move my feet
C Cm G E
I feel a fool, with full efficiency
A D G
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 woooomp goes the old trombone
D7
My face gets red, my mouth goes dry
G E
Please pretty momma won't you tell me why
A D D7 G
Every time I do it makes me feel like I'm gonna cry

Em Em7b5 B7
But someday I feel that I'll fulfill a fantasy
Em E7 Am AmM7 Am7 AmM7
I've had since I was seventeen
C Cm G E
I'll feel so cool, and full of ecstasy
A A7 D D7 G
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

Words and Music (c) 2012 Christian Bradley

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.

Where are you?

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Introduction

CM7 Gm7b5 Am6
Hey there little darlin
Dm7 FM7 Eaug
Did ya hear my spirit calling
Am AmM9 Dm Dm7b5
It'll call until I fall in love with you
E7 E9 E7 Am AmM7 Am7 AmM7
the weather's getting colder
Dm7 Dm7b5 G Gaug
And I'm afraid of growing older

CM7 Gm7b5 Am6
I think it stands to reason
Dm7 FM7 Eaug
These things just have their season
Am AmM9 Dm Dm7b5
One day you're in the trees and then she's gone
E7 E9 E7 Am AmM7 Am7 AmM7
the nights are getting longer
Dm7 Dm7b5 G Gaug
And this feeling is growing stronger

CM7 Cm7b5
Where are you? Truest love of mine?
F Fm
I've been careful to hold you in my mind.
CM7 Gm7b5 Am6 Dm7
Are you there? Are you waiting too,
G Gaug
... like...
CM7 C#dim Dm G
me... //// //// ///

CM7 Gm7b5 Am6
Though I've learned my love is latent
Dm7 FM7 Eaug
I'm trying to be patient
Am AmM9 Dm Dm7b5
Then you'll know that I've been saving it for you ...
E7 E9 E7 Am AmM7 Am7 AmM7
some day we'll be together
Dm7 Dm7b5 G Gaug
But right now I'm stormy weather

CM7 Gm7b5 Am6
Yeah, it gets a little lonely...
Dm7 FM7 Eaug
Without my one and only...
Am AmM9 Dm Dm7b5
But I know that I am slowly growing too ...
E7 E9 E7 Am AmM7 Am7 AmM7
The change is sweet and steady
Dm7 Dm7b5 G Gaug
And pretty soon, oh I'll be ready...

CM7 Cm7b5
 Where are you? Truest love of mine?
 F Fm
 I've been careful to hold you in my mind.
 CM7 Gm7b5 Am6 Dm7
 Are you there? Are you waiting too,
 G Gaug
 ... like...
 CM7 C#dim Dm G
 me... //// //// ///

CM7 Gm7b5 Am6
 Well my heart, it's been a-crooning
 Dm7 FM7 Eaug
 This pain is for your pruning
 Am AmM9 Am7add9 Dm7
 Tune out of it and tune in to the one who's made for you
 Dm Dm7b5 Ddim7 G
 And know that she's been waiting too
 Gaug CM13
 like.... me

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