

Brand New Key - Melanie Safka

[G] I rode my bicycle past your window last night
[D7] I roller skated to your door at day light
[G] It almost seems like you're avoiding me
[C] I'm okay alone, but you got [D7] something I need

Well,[G] I got a brand new pair of roller skates,
you got a brand new key
I think that we should get together and try them out you see
[C] I been looking around awhile,
you got something for me
[D7]Oh! [G] I got a brand new pair of roller skates,
[D7]you got a brand new[G] key

[G] I ride my bike, I roller skate, don't drive no car
[D7] Don't go too fast, but I go pretty far
For [G] somebody who don't drive
I been all around the world
[C!] Some people say, I done all [D7] right for a girl

Well,[G] I got a brand new pair of roller skates,
you got a brand new key
I think that we should get together and try them out you see
[C] I been looking around awhile,
you got something for me
[D7]Oh! [G] I got a brand new pair of roller skates,
[D7]you got a brand new[G] key

[G] I asked your mother if you were at home
[D7] She said, yes . . but you weren't alone
Oh,[G] sometimes I think that you're avoiding me
[C!] I'm okay alone, but you've got [D7] something I need

Well,[G] I got a brand new pair of roller skates,
you got a brand new key
I think that we should get together and try them out you see
[C]La la la la la la la la, la la la la la la
[D7]Oh! [G] I got a brand new pair of roller skates,
[D7]you got a brand new [G] key [end D7! G !]

~~tag repeat La la's... to end... one strum~~

Sea Cruise - Frankie Ford (Huey Piano Smith 1959)

Intro (Bridge pattern): F F C C F F G G7

^C Old man rhythm is in my shoes,
^C No use t'sittin' and a'singin' the blues
^{G7} So be my guest, you got nothin' to lose
^C Won't ya let me take you on a, ^C sea cruise?

- Chorus -

^C Oo-ee, ^C oo-ee baby, ^C oo-ee, ^C oo-ee baby, ^G oo-ee, ^G oo-ee baby
^C Won't ya let me take you on a, ^C sea cruise?

- Bridge -

^F Feel like jumpin' baby ^F won't ya join me please? ^C ^C
^F I don't like beggin' but now I'm on bended knees ^G ^{G7}

^C I got to get t'rockin get my hat off the rack, ^C
^C I got to boogie woogie like a knife in the back
^G So be my guest, you got nothin' to lose ^G
^C Won't ya let me take you on a, ^C sea cruise?

- Chorus -

F F C C F F G G7

^C I got to get t'movin' baby I ain't lyin', ^C
^C My heart is beatin' rhythm and it's right on time ^C
^G So be my guest, you got nothin' to lose ^G
^C Won't ya let me take you on a, ^C sea cruise?

Chorus, Bridge, Chorus

~~F F C C F F G G7~~...

Amie – A Pure Prairie League

A G // D// A G// D//

A G// D// A G// D//

I can see why you think you belong to me

A G// D// A A D D

I never tried to make you think or let you see one thing for your self

C C D D

But now your off with someone else and I'm alone

C C E E E E

You see I thought that I might keep you for my own

Chorus

A A G D

Amie, What you wanna do?

A A G D Bm E E

I think, I could stay with you for a while, Maybe longer if I do

A G // D// A G// D//

A G// D// A G// D//

Don't you think the time is right for us to find

A G// D// A A

All the things we thought weren't proper could be right in time

D D C C D D

And can you see, which way we should turn together or alone

C C E E E E

I can never see what's right or what is wrong (yeah you take too long to see)

Chorus

A G // D// A G// D//

A G// D// A G// D//

Now it's come to what you want you've had your way

A G// D// A A

And all the things you thought before just faded into gray

D D C C D D

And can you see, that I don't know if it's you if it it's me

C C E E E E

If it's one of us I'm sure we both will see (won't you look at me and tell me)

Chorus

A A G D
I keep, falling in and out of love with you

A A G D
Falling in and out of love with you

A A G D
Don't know what I'm gonna do

A A G G D D A/
Falling in and out of love with you

Bad, Bad Leroy Brown

Intro: C G7 + 2

Well, the south side of Chicago is the baddest part of town.

And if you go down there you better just beware of a man name of Leroy Brown.

Now, Leroy more than trouble, you see he stand 'bout six foot four.

All the downtown ladies call him "treetop lover." All the men just call him "sir."

- Chorus -

And he's bad, bad, Leroy Brown, the baddest man in the whole damn town.
Badder than old King Kong and meaner than a junkyard dog.

Now, Leroy, he's a gambler, and he likes his fancy clothes.

And he likes to wave them diamond rings in front of everybody's nose.

He got a custom Continental, he got an Eldorado too.

He got a thirty-two gun in his pocket for fun. He got a razor in his shoe.

- Chorus -

Well, Friday 'bout a week ago, Leroy's shootin' dice.

And at the edge of the bar sat a girl name of Doris and oh, that girl look nice.

Well, he cast his eyes upon her and the trouble soon began.

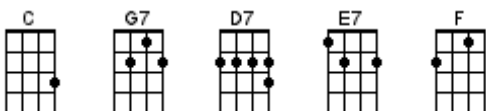
And Leroy Brown, he learned a lesson 'bout messin' with the wife of a jealous man

- Chorus -

Well the two men took to fightin' and when they pulled them from the floor,

Ol' Leroy looked like a jigsaw puzzle with a couple of pieces gone.

Chorus 2X, then tag



Da Doo Ron-Ron - C

Writers: Ellie Greenwich, Jeff Barry, Phil Spector

Artists: The Chrystals (1963)

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=v-qqi7-Q19k&list=RDEmpUF4CvAPVENTSyFYbT2YeQ&index=2>

Time: 4/4 **Sing** after 4th beat **SN:** C **Rev.** 5-9-23

Intro: C C

C F G7 C
I met him on a Monday and my heart stood still, da doo ron-ron-ron, da doo ron-ron.

C F G7 C
Somebody told me that his name was Bill, da doo ron-ron-ron, da doo ron-ron

C F C G7
Yeah— my heart stood still — Yeah— and his name was Bill

C F G7 C C
And— when he walked me home, da doo ron-ron-ron, da doo ron-ron

C F G7 C
He knew what he was doin' when he caught my eye, da doo ron-ron-ron, da doo ron-ron.

C F G7 C
He looked so quiet, but my oh my! da doo ron-ron-ron, da doo ron-ron

C F C G7
Yeah— he caught my eye — Yeah— but my, oh my!

C F G7 C C
And— when he walked me home, da doo ron-ron-ron, da doo ron-ron

C F G7 C
He picked me up at seven, and he looked so fine, da doo ron-ron-ron, da doo ron-ron

C F G7 C
Someday soon I'm gonna make him mine, da doo ron-ron-ron, da doo ron-ron

C F C G7
Yeah— he looked so fine - Yeah— I'm gonna make him mine

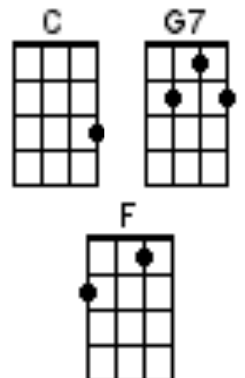
C F G7 C C
And— when he walked me home, da doo ron-ron-ron, da doo ron-ron

[Closing:]

C F G7 C
Yeah – Yeah – Yeah, da doo ron-ron-ron, da doo ron-ron

C F G7 C
Yeah – Yeah – Yeah, da doo ron-ron-ron, da doo ron-ron

C F G7 C C ///
Yeah – Yeah – Yeah, da doo ron-ron-ron, da doo ron-ron



Driving My Life Away – Eddie Rabbit

<http://lyrics.kanikapila.us>

Well, the [D]midnight headlights blind you on a rainy night,
steep grade, up ahead, slow me down, makin' no [G]time,
but I gotta keep [D]rollin'.

S/W i C

Those [D]windshield wipers, slappin' out a tempo,
keeping perfect rhythm with the song on the [G]radio,
but I gotta keep [D]rollin'.

Chorus

*[D]Ooh, I'm drivin' my [C]life away, looking for a [G]better way, for [D]me,
ooh, I'm drivin' my [C]life away, looking for a [G]sunny day. [D]*

Well, the [D]truck stop cutie, comin' on to me,
tried to talk me into a ride, said I wouldn't be [G]sorry,
but she was just a [D]baby.

Hey, [D]waitress, pour me another cup of coffee,
pop me down, jack me up, shoot me out, flyin' down the [G]highway,
lookin' for the [D]mornin'.

(Chorus)

Well, the [D]midnight headlights blind you on a rainy night,
steep grade, up ahead, slow me down, makin' no [G]time,
but I gotta keep [D]rollin'.

Those [D]windshield wipers, slappin' out a tempo,
keeping perfect rhythm with the song on the [G]radio,
but I gotta keep [D]rollin'.

*[D]Ooh, I'm drivin' my [C]life away, looking for a [G]better way, for [D]me,
ooh, I'm drivin' my [C]life away, looking for a [G]sunny day. [D]*

*[D]Ooh, I'm drivin' my [C]life away, looking for a [G]better way, for [D]me,
ooh, I'm drivin' my [C]life away, looking for a [G]sunny day. [D]*

Four Strong Winds - C Ian Tyson

SN = G

Intro: Dm F G7 G7/

CHORUS:

Four strong winds that blow lonely
Seven seas that run high
All those things that don't change come what may
Our good times are all gone
And I'm bound for moving on
I'll look for you if I'm ever back this way

Verse 1

Think I'll go out to Alberta
Weather's good there in the fall
Got some friends that I can go to workin' for
Still I wish you'd change your mind
If I ask you one more time
But we've been through that a hundred times or more

Repeat Chorus

Verse 2

If I get there before the snow flies
And if things are lookin' good
You could meet me if I'd send you down the fare
But by then it will be winter
There ain't too much for you to do
And those winds sure blow cold way out there

Chorus – Outro: Four strong Winds

Walkin' After Midnight - Patsy Cline -

Intro: A ~~D//~~ ~~E7//~~ A A

A A7
I go out walkin' after midnight

D D
Out in the moonlight just like we used to do.

A D E7 A E7
I'm always walkin' after midnight searchin' for you.

A A7
I walk for miles ... along the highway ...

D
Well that's just my way ... of sayin' I love you

A D E7 A A7
I'm always walkin' after midnight searchin' for you.

Bridge

D
I stop to see a weepin' willow

D A A7
Cryin' on his pillow maybe he's cryin' for me.

D
And as the skies turn gloomy

D
Night winds whisper to me

A E7
I'm lonesome as I can be.

A A7
I go out walkin' after midnight

D D
Out in the starlight just hopin' you may be

A D E7 A A
Somewhere a-walkin' after midnight searchin' for me.

Repeat from Bridge and tag last line

Wildflowers

key:G, artist:Tom Petty writer:Tom Petty

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=m2OFxeg4spU> Capo 3

Thanks: Pencom https://tabs.ultimate-guitar.com/t/tom_petty/wildflowers_ver3_crd.htm

[F] [C] [G] [C]
[F] [C] [G] [C]

[F] You be-[C]long a-[G]mong the wild-[C]flowers
[F] You be-[C]long in a [G] boat out at [C] sea
[F] Sail a-[C]way, [G] kill off the [C] hours
[F] You be-[C]long some-[G]where you feel [C] free

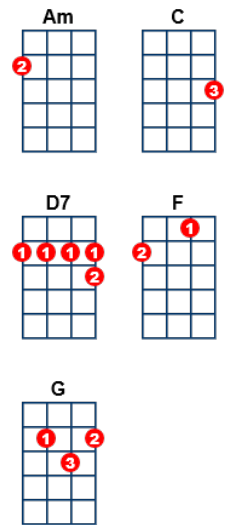
[F] Run a-[C]way, [G] find you a [C] lover
[F] Go a-[C]way, some-[G]where all bright and [C] new
[F] I have [C] seen [G] no [C] other,
[F] who com-[C]pares [G] with [C] you

[F] You be-[C]long a-[G]mong the wild-[C]flowers
[F] You be-[C]long in a [G] boat out at [C] sea
[F] You be-[C]long, [G] with your love on your [C] arm
[F] You be-[C]long some-[G]where you feel [C] free

[F] [C] [Am] [D7] [G] [F] [Am] [G]
[F] [C] [Am] [D7] [G] [F] [Am] [G]

[F] Run a-[C]way, [G] go find a [C] lover
[F] Run a-[C]way, let your [G] heart be your [C] guide
[F] You de-[C]serve the [G] deepest of [C] cover
[F] You be-[C]long in that [G] home by and [C] by

[F] You be-[C]long a-[G]mong the wild-[C]flowers
[F] You be-[C]long [G] somewhere close to [C] me
[F] Far a-[C]way, from your [G] trouble and [C] worry
[F] You be-[C]long some-[G]where you feel [C] free
[F] You be-[C]long some-[G]where you feel [C] free



Today - Randy Sparks, New Christy Minstrels

3/4 time, each chord is 3 beats, SN=D

Intro: G Em Am D7

8-string

- Chorus -

G **Em** **Am** **D7**
Today while the blossoms still cling to the vine,
G **Em** **Am** **D7**
I'll taste your strawberries, I'll drink your sweet wine;
G **G7** **C** **Cm**
A million tomorrows shall all pass away
G **Em** **Am** **D7*** **G** **Em** **Am** **D7**
Ere I forget all the joy that is mine today

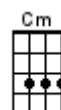
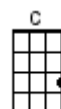
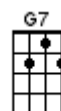
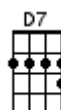
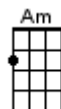
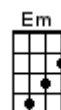
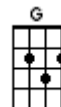
**Hold D7 extra 3 beats*

G **Em** **Am** **D7**
I'll be a dandy and I'll be a rover,
G **Em** **Am** **D7**
You'll know who I am by the song that I sing.
G **Em** **Am** **D7**
I'll feast at your table, I'll sleep in your clover,
Am **D7** **G** **D7**
Who cares what tomorrow may bring.

- Chorus -

G **Em** **Am** **D7**
I can't be contented with yesterday's glory,
G **Em** **Am** **D7**
I can't live on promises winter to spring.
G **Em** **Am** **D7**
Today is my moment and now is my story
Am **D7** **G** **D7**
I'll laugh and I'll cry and I'll sing.

- Chorus -



Singing The Blues

key:F, artist:Guy Mitchell writer:Melvin Endsley

Guy Mitchell <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=wJA8b3esxfE> in E -
Capo 4

Well, I [F] never felt more like [Bb] singin' the blues
'Cause [F] I never thought that

[C7] I'd ever lose, your [Bb] love dear
[C7] Why'd you do me that [F] way [Bb]-[F]-[C7] .

I [F] never felt more like [Bb] cryin' all night
When [F] everything's wrong,
And [C7] nothin' ain't right with [Bb] out you
[C7] You got me singing the [F] blues [Bb] [F] [F7] .

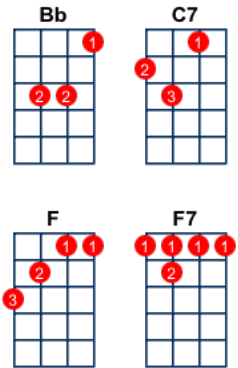
The [Bb] moon and stars no [F] longer shine
The [Bb] dream is gone I [F] thought was mine
There's [Bb] nothing left for [F] me to do
But cry [C7] over you

Well I [F] never felt more like [Bb] runnin' away
But [F] why should I go,
'Cause [C7] I couldn't stay, with-[Bb] out you
[C7] You got me singing the [F] blues [Bb]-[F]-[C7]

~~Whistle or kazoo verse end with [Bb]-[F]-[F7]~~

The [Bb] moon and stars no [F] longer shine
The [Bb] dream is gone I [F] thought was mine
There's [Bb] nothing left for [F] me to do
But cry [C7] over you

Well I [F] never felt more like [Bb] runnin' away
But [F] why should I go,
'Cause [C7] I couldn't stay, with-[Bb] out you
[C7] You got me singing the [F] blues [Bb]-[F] [Bb]-[F]



F C F

Peaceful Easy Feeling – G

G C G C
I like the way your sparkling earrings lay
G C D D
Against your skin, so brown.
G C G C
And I want to sleep with you in the desert tonight,
G C D D
With a billion stars all around.

CHORUS

C C G G
'Cos I got a peaceful easy feeling,
C C D D
And I know you won't let me down
G-A C D/
'Cause I'm already standing
G C D D
On the ground

~ rpt 2 more times
for ending

G C G C
And I found out a long time ago,
G C D D
What a woman can do to your soul
G C G C
Ah, but she can't take you anywhere
G C D D
You don't already know how to go

CHORUS

G C G C
I get this feeling I may know you,
G C D D
As a lover and a friend
G C G C
This voice keeps whispering in my other ear,
G C D D
Tells me, I may never see you again

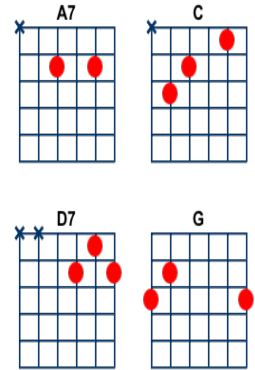
CHORUS

Oh What a Beautiful Morning [G]

key:G, artist:Hugh Jackman writer:Richard Rodgers and Oscar Hammerstein

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=KNEUtN21cuU> In E

There's a [G] bright golden [D7] haze on the [G] meadow [D7]
There's a [G] bright golden [D7] haze on the [G] meadow [D7]
The [G] corn is as [D7] high as an [G] elephant's [C] eye
An' it [G] looks like its climbin' clear [D7] up to the sky



[G] Oh what a beautiful [C] morning,
[G] Oh what a beautiful [D7] day
[G] I've got a wonderful [C] fee [A7] ling,
[G] Everything's [D7] going my [G] way

All the [G] cattle are [D7] standing like [G] statues [D7]
All the [G] cattle are [D7] standing like [G] statues [D7]
They [G] don't turn their [D7] heads as they [G] see me ride [C] by
But a [G] little brown mav'rick is [D7] winking her eye

[G] Oh what a beautiful [C] morning,
[G] Oh what a beautiful [D7] day
[G] I've got a wonderful [C] fee [A7] ling,
[G] Everything's [D7] going my [G] way

All the [G] sounds of the [D7] earth are like [G] music [D7]
All the [G] sounds of the [D7] earth are like [G] music [D7]
The [G] breeze is so [D7] busy it [G] don't miss a [C] tree
And an [G] ol' Weepin' Willer is [D7] laughin' at me

[G] Oh what a beautiful [C] morning,
[G] Oh what a beautiful [D7] day
[G] I've got a wonderful [C] fee [A7] ling,
[G] Everything's [D7] going my [G] way

Oh what a beautiful day

[G] Oh what a **[D7]** beautiful **[G]** day

Pete Seeger - Little Boxes chords

Little boxes on the hillside, little boxes made of ticky-tacky
Little boxes on the hillside, little boxes all the same
There's a green one, and a pink one, and a blue one, and a yellow one
And they're all made out of ticky-tacky, and they all look just the same

And the people in the houses, all went to the uni-versity
Where they all were put in boxes, and they came out all the same
And there's doctors, and there's lawyers, and business ex-ecutives
And they're all made out of ticky-tacky, and they all look just the same

And they all play on the golf course, and drink their mar-tinis dry
And they all have pretty children, and the children go to school
And the children go to summer camp, and then to the uni-versity
Where they all are put in boxes, and they come out all the same

And the boys go into business, and marry and raise a family
In boxes made of ticky-tacky, and they all look just the same
There's a green one, and a pink one, and a blue one, and a yellow one
And they're all made out of ticky-tacky, and they all look just the same

tag

The Letter

Box Tops

Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=BQaUs5J2wdI> (play along in this key)

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpex.net/Uke

[Am] Gimme a ticket for an [F] aeroplane

~~G~~ ~~[Am/C]~~ Ain't got time to take a [D7] fast train

[Am] Lonely days are gone [F] I'm a-goin' home

Cause my [E7] baby just wrote me a [Am] letter 4

[Am] I don't care how much money I [F] gotta spend

~~G~~ ~~[Am/C]~~ Got to get back to my [D7] baby again

[Am] Lonely days are gone [F] I'm a-goin' home

My [E7] baby just wrote me a [Am] letter 2

Well she [C] wrote me a [G] letter

Said she [F] couldn't [C] live with[G]out me no more

[C] Listen mister [G] can't you see I [F] got to get [C] back

To my [G] baby once more [E7] anyway... 

[Am] Gimme a ticket for an [F] aeroplane

~~G~~ ~~[Am/C]~~ Ain't got time to take a [D7] fast train

[Am] Lonely days are gone [F] I'm a-goin' home

My [E7] baby just wrote me a [Am] letter 2

Well she [C] wrote me a [G] letter

Said she [F] couldn't [C] live with[G]out me no more

[C] Listen mister [G] can't you see I [F] got to get [C] back

To my [G] baby once more [E7] anyway... 

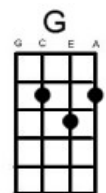
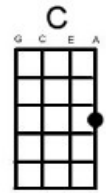
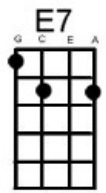
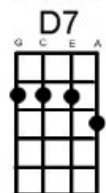
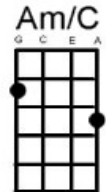
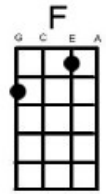
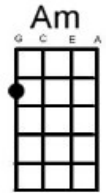
[Am] Gimme a ticket for an [F] aeroplane

~~G~~ ~~[Am/C]~~ Ain't got time to take a [D7] fast train

[Am] Lonely days are gone [F] I'm a-goin' home

My [E7] baby just wrote me a [Am] letter

My [E7] baby just wrote me a [Am] letter

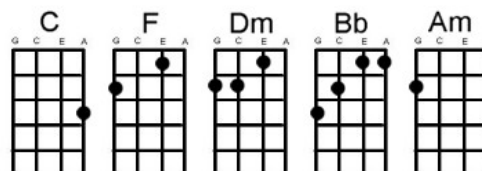


It's A Heartache Bonnie Tyler [F]

Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=h8VGQTtENSs>

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpex.net/uke.htm

It's a [F] heartache nothing but a [Am] heartache
Hits you when it's [Bb] too late hits you when you're [F] down [C]
It's a [F] fool's game nothing but a [Am] fool's game
Standing in the [Bb] cold rain feeling like a [F] clown [C]
It's a [F] heartache nothing but a [Am] heartache
Love him till your [Bb] arms break then he lets you [F] down [C]
It ain't [Bb] right with love to [C] share
When you [Am] find he doesn't [Dm] care for [C] you
It ain't [Bb] wise to need some[C]one
As much as [Am] I depended [Dm] on [C] you
It's a [F] heartache nothing but a [Am] heartache
Hits you when it's [Bb] too late hits you when you're [F] down [C]
It's a [F] fool's game nothing but a [Am] fool's game
Standing in the [Bb] cold rain feeling like a [F] clown [C]
It's a [F] heartache nothing but a [Am] heartache
Love him till your [Bb] arms break then he lets you [F] down [C]
It ain't [Bb] right with love to [C] share
When you [Am] find he doesn't [Dm] care for [C] you
It ain't [Bb] wise to need some[C]one
As much as [Am] I depended [Dm] on [C] you
Oh it's a [F] heartache nothing but a [Am] heartache
Love him till your [Bb] arms break then he lets you [F] down [C]
It's a [F] fool's game nothing but a [Am] fool's game
Standing in the [Bb] cold rain feeling like a [F] clown [C]
It's a [F] heartache



If You Could Read My Mind – C

Gordon Lightfoot

C Bb
If you could read my mind love, what a tale my thoughts could tell

C Bb
Just like an old-time movie, about a ghost from a wishin' well

C C7 F G Am
In a castle dark, or a fortress strong, with chains upon my feet

F C
You know that ghost is me

F C Dm7 G C C
And I will never be set free as long as I'm a ghost that you can't see

C Bb
If I could read your mind love, what a tale your thoughts could tell

C Bb
Just like a paperback novel, the kind the drugstores sell

C C7 F G Am
When you reach the part, where the heartaches come, the hero would be me

F C
But heroes often fail

F C Dm7 G C C
And you won't read that book again, because the endings just too hard to take

Bb Bb C C Bb Bb
C C7 F G Am
I'd walk away like a movie star who gets burned in a three-way script

F C
Enter number two

F C Dm7 G Am
A movie queen, to play the scene, of bringing all the good things out in me

F C
But for now love, let's be real

F C Dm7 G
I never thought I could act this way, and I've got to say that I just don't get it

F C Dm7 G C C
I don't know where we went wrong, but the feeling's gone and I just can't get it back

↓ 2-PS.

C Bb
 If you could read my mind love, what a tale my thoughts could tell
 C Bb
 Just like an old-time movie, about a ghost from a wishin' well
 C C7 F G Am
 In a castle dark, or a fortress strong, with chains upon my feet
 F C
 But stories always end
 F C Dm7 G Am
 And if you read between the lines, you'll know that I/m just tryin' to understand
 F C
 The feelin's that you lack
 F C Dm7 G
 I never thought I could feel this way, and I've got to say that I just don't get it
 F C Dm7 G C Bb C(8)
 I don't know where we went wrong but the feelin's gone and I just can't get it back

I'll Never Find Another You

Seekers 1965

Intro: **F Bb G7 C7 F Bb G7 C7/**

Verse I:

F Bb G7 C7
There's a new world somewhere they call the promised land
F Am Gm C7
And I'll be there someday if you will hold my hand
Dm Bb C Am//
I still need you there beside me, no matter what I do
Bb// F// Gm// C7 F// Bb// C7
Cuz I know I'll never find another you

Verse II:

F Bb G7 C7
There is always someone for each of us they say
F Am Gm C7
And you'll be my someone for ever and a day
Dm Bb C Am//
I could search the whole world over until my life is through
Bb// F// Gm// C7 F// Bb// F
But I know I'll never find another you

Bridge:

Dm Bb F// C7// F
It's a long, long journey, so stay by my side
Dm Am // Bb// F//
When I walk through the storm you'll be my guide
Bb// C7 C7/
Be my guide

Verse III:

F Bb G7 C7
If they give me a fortune my pleasure would be small
F Am Gm C7
I could lose it all tomorrow and never mind at all
Dm Bb C Am//
But if I should lose your love, dear, I don't know what I'd do
Bb// F// Gm// C7 F// Bb// F//
Cuz I know I'll never find another you
Bb// F// Gm// C7 F F/ C7/ F/
Cuz I know I'll never find another you

SIN-C
SLOW