

# Yeh Yeh

Music: Rodgers Grant & Pat Patrick Words: Jon Hendricks 1963

**Intro:** [D] [Bm] [D] [Bm]

Every [D]evening when all my day's work is through  
I call my [Bm]baby and I ask her what shall we do  
I mention [D]movies but she don't seem to dig that  
And then she [Bm]asks me why don't I come to her flat  
And have some [D]supper and let the evening pass by  
By playing [A]records the sounds of groovy hi fi  
I say yeh [D]yeh [G7]that's what I say I say yeh [D]yeh [A7]

My baby [D]loves me she gets me feelin' so fine  
And when she [Bm] loves me she makes me know that she's mine  
And when she [D]kisses I feel the fire get hot  
She never [Bm]misses she gives it all that she's got  
And when she [D]asks me if everything is okay  
I got my [A]answer the only thing I can say  
I say yeh [D]yeh [G7]that's what I say I say yeh [D]yeh [D7]

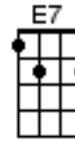
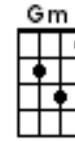
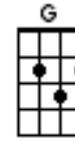
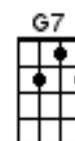
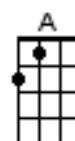
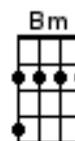
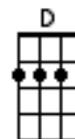
**Bridge:** [G]We'll play a melody

And [Gm]turn the lights down low so that none can [D]see  
[D]We gotta do that we gotta do that we gotta do that we gotta do that  
[G]And there'll be no one else a[Gm]live  
In all the world 'cept you and [E7]me yeh yeh yeh yeh [A]yeh yeh yeh yeh

And pretty [D]baby I never knew such a thrill  
It's hard to [Bm]tell you because I'm trembling still  
But pretty [D]baby I want you all for my own  
I think I'm [Bm]ready to leave those others alone  
No need to [D]ask me if everything is okay  
I got my [A]answer the only thing I can say  
I say yeh [D]yeh [G7]that's what I say I say yeh [D]yeh  
[G7]That's what I say yeh [D]yeh

**Repeat bridge with kazoos**

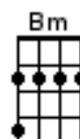
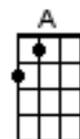
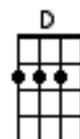
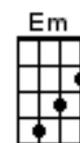
**Repeat last verse, end on [D]**



# Staying Alive

Bee Gees 1977

Well you can [Em]tell by the way I use my walk  
I'm a [D]woman`s man, no [Em]time to talk  
Music loud and women warm  
I've been [D]kicked around since [Em] I was born  
And now it's [A]alright, it's ok, you may look the other way  
We can try to understand the New York Times' effect on man



## Chorus:

[Em]Whether you're a brother or whether you're a mother  
You're stayin' alive, stayin' alive  
Feel the city breakin' and everybody shakin'  
And we're stayin' alive, stayin' alive  
Ah, ha, ha, ha, staying alive, staying alive  
Ah, ha, ha, ha, staying ali[D] - [Em] - [Bm]ve [Em]

Well now, [Em] I get low and I get high  
And if I [D]can't get either I [Em]really try  
Got the wings of heaven on my shoes  
I'm a [D]dancin' man and I [Em]just can't lose  
You know it's [A]alright, it's ok, I live to see another day  
We can try to understand the New York Times' effect on man

## Chorus

[A]Life going nowhere, somebody help me, somebody help [Em]me yeah  
[A]Life going nowhere, somebody help me, yeah, stayin'ali[Em]--ve

Well you can tell by the way I use my walk,  
I'm a [D]woman`s man, no [Em]time to talk  
[Em]Music loud and women warm  
I've been [D]kicked around since [Em] I was born  
And now it's [A]alright, it's ok, you may look the other way  
We can try to understand the New York Times' effect on man

## Chorus

[A]Life going nowhere, somebody help me, somebody help [Em]me yeah  
[A]Life going nowhere, somebody help me, yeah, stayin'ali[Em]--ve (and fade)