LONG TALL SALLY

I'm gonna tell Aunt Mary 'bout Uncle John

He claims he has the misery but he has a lot of fun

F C G F Oh baby yeah baby wo baby we'll be havin' some fn tnt

Well, long tall Sally, she's built for speed She's got everything that Uncle John needs

CHORUS

C

I saw Uncle John with bald-headed Sally He saw Aunt Mary comin' and he ducked back in the alley

[Chorus]

Well, long tall Sally, she's built for speed She's got everything that Uncle John needs

[Chorus]

I saw Uncle John with bald-headed Sally He saw Aunt Mary comin' and he ducked back in the allev

[Chorus]

We're gonna have some fun tonight Have some fun tonight

Have some fun tonight

Everything's all right

Have some fun, yeah, some fun tonight

LAY DOWN SALLY

C

(1)there is nothing that is wrong in wanting you to stay here

(2) the sun aint nearly on the rise and we still got the moon and stars above

(3)i long to see the morning light coloring your face so dreamily

i know you got somewhere to go but wont you make your self at home and stay with me underneath the velvet skies love is all that matters wont you stay with me so dont you go and say goodbye you can lay your worries down and stay with me

and dont you ever leave

[chorus]

lay down sally and rest herein my arms dont you think you wont someone to talk to lay down sally no need to leave so soon

ive been trying all night long just to talk to you

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Sneaking through the alley with Sally; tryin' to get away clean.
SNEAKING SALLY
C7, F7 D#7 C7 (x2)
                                                                                                    F7 D#7
                                                                    Sneaking Sally through the alley, when up popped the gueen.
Chorus 1:
                                                                    I talk double talk, anything's trouble talk,
Sneaking s Sally through the alley, ooh, ooh, ooh.
                                                                                     F7 D#7 C7
                                                                   Catching myself in lies.
Sneaking s Sally through the alley, ooh, ooh, ooh.
                                                                    Mama, just look at me as if I was crazy;
Verse 1:
                                                                       She didn't even bat an eye-lid.
                                 F7 D#7
C7
 Sneaking Sally through the alley, tryin' to keep her outta sight.
                                                                   Bridge 2:
                                F7 D#7
Sneaking Sally through the alley, when up popped the wife.
                                                                                A#7 F7
                                                                   So I began to try to ex-plain,
I said, "I can't find nothing wrong with being friends, 'cos
                                                                   That it just wasn't, just wasn't, just wasn't what she thought.
sometimes;
F7 D#7
                                                                   Now I'd better find something to do with my time;
    She lets me use her car".
                                                                        F7 D#7
She said; "If you can't find, nothing wrong in your mind,
                                                                   Fact is; I've just been caught.
You'd better; find something wrong with hers".
                                                                   Chorus 3:
Bridge 1:
                                                                   Verse 3:
             A#7
                                                                                                         F7 D#7
So I began to try to ex-plain,
                                                                    Sneaking through the alley with Sally; tryin' to get away clean.
                                                                                                   F7 D#7
That it just wasn't, just wasn't, just wasn't what she thought.
                                                                   Sneaking Sally through the alley, when up popped the queen.
    C7
                                                                   C7
Now I'd better find something to do with my time;
                                                                    I talk double talk, anything's trouble talk,
                                                                                     F7 D#7 C7
    F7 D#7
Fact is; I've just been caught.
                                                                   Catching myself in lies.
Chorus 2:
                                                                   Mama, just look at me as if I was crazy;
                                                                       She didn't even bat an eve-lid.
Solo:
                                                                    Sneaking s Sally through the alley, ooh, ooh, ooh.
A#7, D#7 C#7 A#7 (x8)
                                                                    Sneaking s Sally through the alley, ooh, ooh, ooh.
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C7 F7 D#7 C7