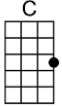
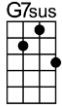
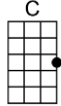
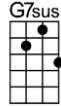
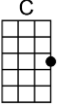
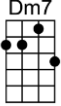
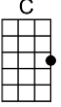


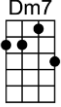
AFTERNOON DELIGHT - Bill Danoff

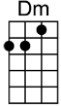
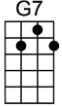
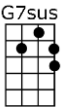
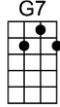
4/4 1...2...123 (without intro)

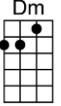
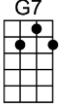
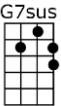
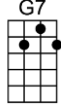
Intro:     (8 beats each)

 
 Gonna find my baby, gonna hold her/him tight, gonna grab some Afternoon Delight

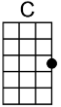

 My motto's always been "When it's right, it's right."

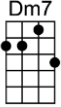

 Why wait until the middle of a cold, dark night?

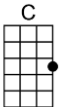
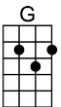
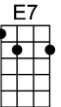
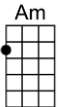
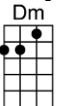
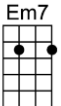
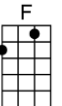
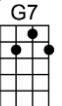
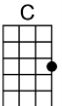
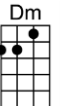
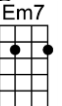
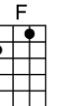
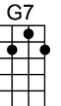
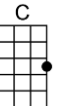
   
 When everything's a little clearer in the light of day?

   
 And we know the night is always gonna be here anyway?

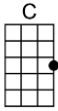
 
 Thinkin' 'bout you's workin' up my appetite, lookin' forward to a little Afternoon Delight


 Rubbin' sticks and stones together makes the sparks ignite

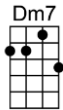

 And the thought of rubbin' you is gettin' so excitin'

   
Skyrockets in flight! After-noon De-light!
         
 A - a - after-noon De-light! A - a - after-noon De-light!

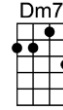
p.2. Afternoon Delight



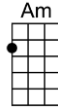
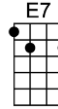
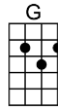
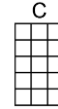
Started out this morning feelin' so polite



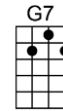
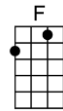
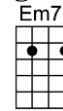
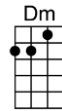
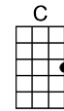
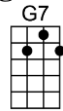
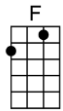
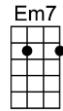
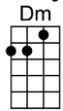
I always thought a fish could not be caught that didn't bite.



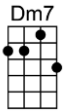
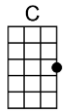
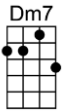
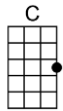
But you got some bait a-waitin' and I think I might like nibblin' a little Afternoon Delight



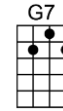
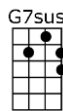
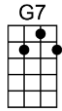
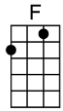
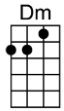
Skyrockets in flight! After-noon De-light!



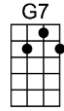
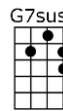
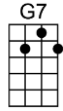
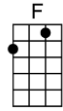
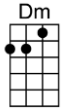
A - a - after-noon De-light! A - a - after-noon De-light!



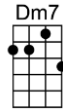
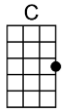
Interlude:



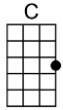
Be waitin' for me, baby, when I come around.



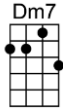
We can make a lot of lovin' 'fore the sun goes down



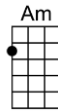
Thinkin' 'bout you's workin' up my appetite, lookin' forward to a little Afternoon Delight



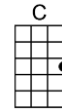
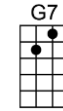
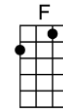
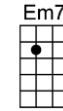
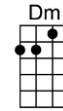
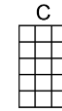
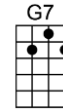
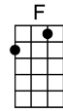
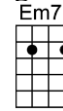
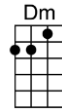
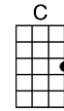
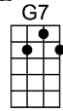
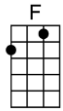
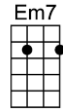
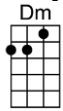
Rubbin' sticks and stones together makes the sparks ignite



And the thought of rubbin' you is gettin' so excitin'



Skyrockets in flight! After-noon De-light!



A - a - after-noon De-light! A - a - after-noon De-light! A - a - after-noon De-light!

AFTERNOON DELIGHT -Bill Danoff

4/4 1...2...123 (without intro)

Intro: C G7sus C G7sus (8 beats each)

C Dm7
Gonna find my baby, gonna hold her/him tight, gonna grab some Afternoon Delight

C
My motto's always been "When it's right, it's right."

Dm7
Why wait until the middle of a cold, dark night?

Dm G7 G7sus G7
When everything's a little clearer in the light of day?

Dm G7 G7sus G7
And we know the night is always gonna be here anyway?

C Dm7
Thinkin 'bout you's workin' up my appetite, lookin' forward to a little Afternoon Delight

C
Rubbin' sticks and stones together makes the sparks ignite

Dm7
And the thought of rubbin' you is gettin' so excitin'

C G E7 Am
Skyrockets in flight! After-noon De-light!
Dm Em7 F G7 C Dm Em7 F G7 C
A - a - after-noon De-light! A - a - after-noon De-light!

C
Started out this morning feelin' so polite

Dm7
I always thought a fish could not be caught that didn't bite.

C Dm7
But you got some bait a-waitin' and I think I might like nibblin' a little Afternoon Delight

C G E7 Am
Skyrockets in flight! After-noon De-light!
Dm Em7 F G7 C Dm Em7 F G7 C
A - a - after-noon De-light! A - a - after-noon De-light!

Interlude: C Dm7 C Dm7

Dm F G7 G7sus G7
Be waitin' for me, baby, when I come around.
Dm F G7 G7sus G7
We can make a lot of lovin' 'fore the sun goes down

C Dm7
Thinkin 'bout you's workin' up my appetite, lookin' forward to a little Afternoon Delight

C
Rubbin' sticks and stones together makes the sparks ignite

Dm7
And the thought of rubbin' you is gettin' so excitin'

C G E7 Am
Skyrockets in flight! After-noon De-light!
Dm Em7 F G7 C Dm Em7 F G7 C Dm Em7 F G7 C
A - a - after-noon De-light! A - a - after-noon De-light! A - a - after-noon De-light!