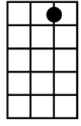


SING C

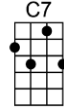
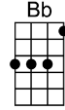
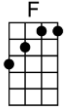
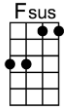
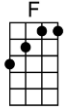
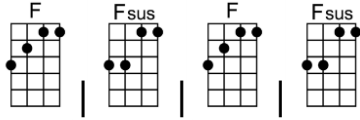


# MAKE YOUR OWN KIND OF MUSIC<sub>(BAR)</sub>

4/4 1...2...1234

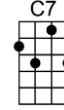
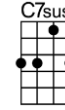
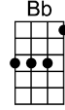
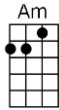
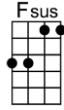
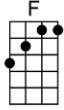
-Barry Mann/Cynthia Weil

Intro:

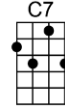
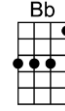
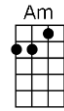
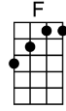
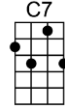
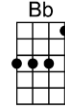
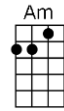
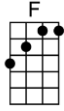


Nobody can tell you,

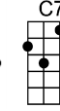
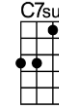
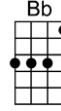
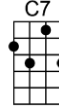
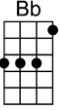
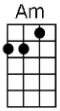
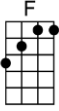
"There's only one song worth singing."



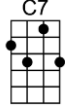
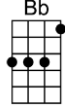
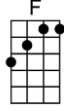
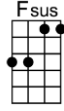
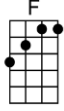
They may try and sell you, 'cause it hangs them up to see someone like you.



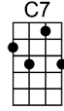
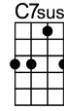
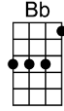
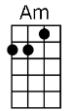
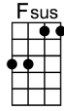
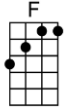
But you've got to make your own kind of music, sing your own special song



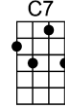
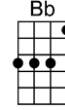
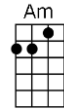
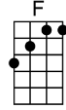
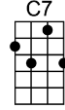
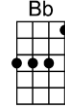
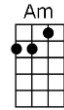
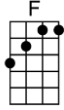
Make your own kind of music, even if nobody else sings a-long



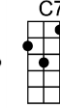
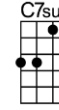
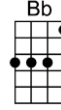
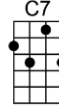
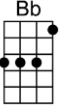
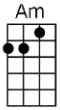
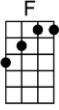
You're gonna be nowhere, the loneliest kind of lonely



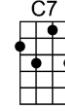
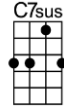
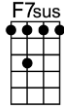
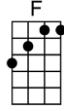
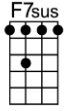
It may be rough going, just to do your thing's the hardest thing to do



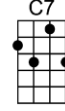
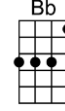
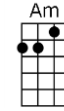
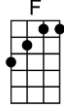
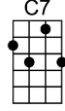
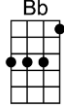
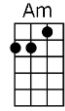
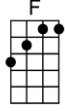
But you've got to make your own kind of music, sing your own special song



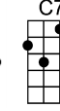
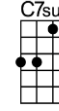
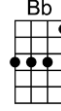
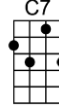
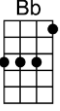
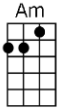
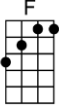
Make your own kind of music, even if nobody else sings a-long



So, if you cannot take my hand, and if you must be goin', I will understand



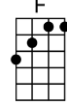
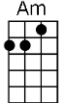
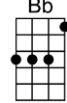
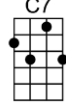
You've got to make your own kind of music, sing your own special song

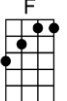
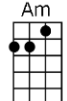
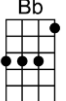
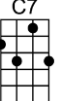
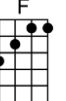
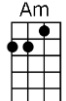
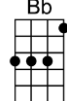
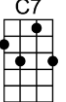


Make your own kind of music, even if nobody else sings a-long

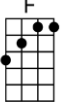
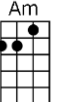
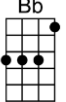
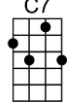
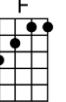
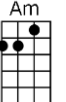
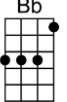
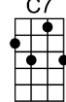
(repeat last 2 lines)

# DOWNTOWN<sub>(BAR)</sub> w.m. Tony Hatch





 | (X2)

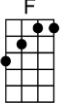
When you're a-lone and life is making you lonely you can always go- down-town  
 Don't hang a-round and let your troubles sur-round you there are movie shows down-town

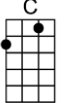









When you've got worries all the noise and the hurry seems to help I know- down-town  
 Maybe you know some little places to go to where they never close down-town




Linger on the sidewalks where the neon signs are pretty  
 Listen to the rhythm of a gentle bossa nova,



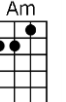


Listen to the music of the traffic in the city, how can you lose?  
 You'll be dancing with it too be-fore the night is over, happy again.....

## CHORUS:

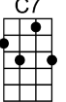



The lights are much brighter there you can for-get all your troubles forget all your cares and go

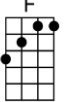
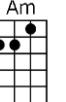
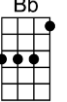
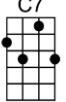
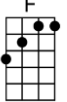
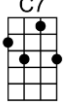









Down -town where all the lights are bright, down-town waiting for you tonight

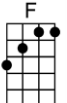







Down- town it's gonna be alright now..... 1. (2nd verse)

1234 1234

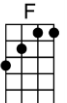
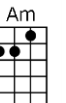
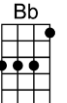
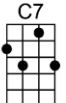
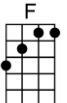
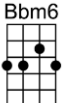
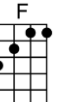









2. Down -town where all the lights are bright, down-town waiting for you tonight

Down- town it's gonna be alright now.....

1 2 3 4