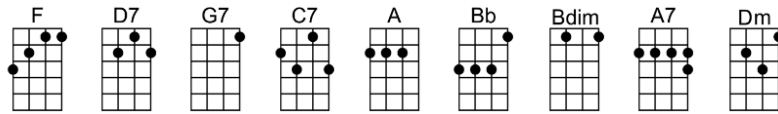


VACATION (BAR)-Connie Francis/Hank Hunter/Gary Weston

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



F D7 G7 C7 F C7
V-A-C-A-T-I-O-N in the summer sun

F A Bb Bdim
Put away the books, we're out of school, the weather's warm, but we'll play it cool

F D7 G7 C7 F C7
We're on va-cation, havin' lots of fun

F D7 G7 C7 F C7
V-A-C-A-T-I-O-N in the summer sun

F A Bb Bdim
We're gonna grab a bite at the pizza stand, write love letters in the sand

F D7 G7 C7 F C7
We're on va-cation, and the world is ours

F D7 G7 C7 F
V-A-C-A-T-I-O-N under summer stars

A7 Dm
Yeah, we'll hop in a jalopy to a drive-in movie, and never look at the show

G7 C7
We're gonna hug and kiss, just like this, and I can't wait to go, go, go

F A Bb Bdim
We're gonna mashed potato to a jukebox tune, park your car 'neath an August moon

F D7 G7 C7 F C7
We're on va-cation, till the start of fall

F D7 G7 C7 F C7
V-A-C-A-T-I-O-N we're gonna have a ball

Instrumental verse

F D7 G7 C7 F
V-A-C-A-T-I-O-N gonna have a ball

A7 Dm
Uh huh, we'll hop in a jalopy to a drive-in movie, and never look at the show

G7 C7
We're gonna hug and kiss, just like this, and I can't wait to go, go, Go

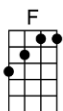
F A Bb Bdim
We're gonna mashed potato to a jukebox tune, park your car 'neath an August moon

F D7 G7 C7 F C7
We're on va-cation, till the start of the fall

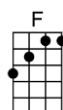
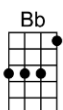
F D7 G7 C7 F C7
V-A-C-A-T-I-O-N we're gonna have a ball

F D7 G7 C7 F C7
V-A-C-A-T-I-O-N we're gonna have a ball!

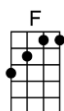
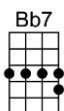
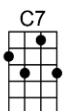
STUPID CUPID(BAR)-Howard Greenfield/Neil Sedaka



Stupid Cupid you're a real mean guy, I'd like to clip your wings, so you can't fly
 I can't do my homework and I can't think straight, I meet her/him every mornin' 'bout half past eight
 You got me jumpin' like a crazy clown, and I don't feature what you're puttin' down

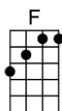
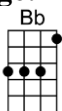


I am in love and it's a cryin' shame, and I know that you're the one to blame
 I'm acting like a lovesick fool, you've even got me carryin' her/his books to school
 Since I kissed her/his lovin' lips of wine, the thing that bothers me is that I like it fine

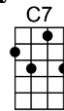
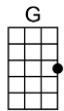
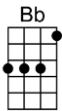


Hey, hey, set me free, stupid cupid, stop pickin' on me (2nd verse)
 Hey, hey, set me free, stupid cupid, stop pickin' on me (Bridge)
 Hey, hey, set me free, stupid cupid, stop pickin' on me (Interlude)

Bridge:



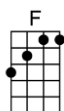
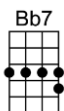
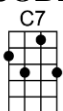
You mixed me up, but good, right from the very start



Hey, go play Robin Hood with somebody else's heart (3rd verse)

Interlude: chords of the bridge (Repeat 3 verse, then the following CODA)

CODA:



Hey, hey, set me free, stupid cupid, stop pickin' on me