

G7 Cm C7 *D.S. al Coda* *Coda* A9

way for a dream that won't come true. I could I don't steal and I don't

Dmaj7 D6 Gm A7 Dm9 Bb

lie but I can feel and I can cry, a fact I'm bet you nev-er knew. But to

Gm6 C7 F Bb Bbm F

cry in front of you, That's the worst thing I could do.

MOONING From the Musical "GREASE"

Lyric and Music by WARREN CASEY and JIM JACOBS

Moderately Slow

G Em C D7 G

I spend my days just Moon - ing, so sad and blue,

Em C D7 G Em C

So sad and blue. I spend my night - just Moon

D7 G Em C D7 C D7

- ing all ov - er you. Oh, I'm so full of love, as

Bm Em A F#7 Bm

an - y fool can see, 'cause An - gels up a - bove have hu - u - ung a

C D7 G Em C D7

moon on me Why must I go on Moon - ing so all a -

G Em C D7 G Em C

lone? There would be no more Moon -

D7 G Em C D7 C

find me Moon -

D7 Bm E7 C

- ing If you would call me. Oh, ly - ing by my -

- ing at your front door. Oh ev - 'ry day at

D7 G Em

self in bed I cry and give my - self the red eye, Moon -

school I watch ya, To Coda *Coda* D7 G Em

al - ways will un - til I got - cha, Moon -

D7 G Em

- ing o - ver you. I'll stand be - hind you,

C D7 G Em C

ing Moon - ing for - ev - er more.

D7 *D.S. al Coda* *Coda* G C Cm G Gmaj7

Some - day you'll too. There's a moon out to - night.