

# GOIN' OUT OF MY HEAD

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Words and Music by  
TEDDY RANDAZZO & BOBBY WEINSTEIN

Moderately Slow Rock

Well I think I'm Go - ing Out Of My Head, Yes I Think I'm Go - ing Out Of My Head o - ver you,  
think I'm Go - ing Out Of My Head, 'cause I can't ex - plain the tears that I shed o - ver you,

o - ver you. I want you to want me. I need you so bad - ly, I  
o - ver you. I see you each morn - ing But you just walk past me, you

can't think of an - y - thing but you. And I  
don't e - ven know that I ex -

ist Go - in' Out Of My Head o - ver  
you, out of my head o - ver you, Out of my head day and night night and day and night wrong, or right,

I must think of a way in - to your heart, There's no rea - son why my be - ing  
shy should keep us a - part And I think I'm Go - ing Out Of My Head \_ Yes, I

*Repeat and Fade*

# GOOD LOVIN'

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Words and Music by  
RUDY CLARK & ART RESNICK

Very fast

Well, I was feel - in' oh so bad now.  
by (Instrumental) woah squeeze me tight. So I don't - cha'

asked my fam' - ly doc - tor 'bout what I had now. I said, "Now doc - tor, (doc - tor) -  
don't you want your dad - dy to be all - right? I said, "Now ba - by, (ba - by) -

Mis - ter M. D. (doc - tor) woah can you tell me (doc - tor) what's ail - ing  
woah - it's for sure. (ba - by) I got the fe - ver (ba - by) you got the

C F G F C F/C C F/C C F/C C

me?" (doc - tor) \_\_\_\_\_ He said, - "Yeah, yeah, yeah, - yeah, - yeah, - yeah, - (yeah, yeah, - yeah, - yeah, - yeah, -  
cure. (ba - by) \_\_\_\_\_ She said, - "Yeah, yeah, yeah, - yeah, - yeah, - yeah, - (yeah, yeah, - yeah, - yeah, -

F/C C D7 G7 F

— yeah, yeah) all you need — all — you real - ly — need — } Good  
— yeah, yeah) all you need — all — you real - ly — need — }

C F G F C F G F

Lov - in'." 'Cause you got — to have love. Good Lov - in', {ev' - ry - bod - y } got — to have love. Good  
hey now you }

C F G F C F G F C F G

Lov - in' lit - tle bit of love. — Now ba - by good love.

To Coda

1 2 3 D.S. (3rd ending) D.S. al Coda (1st verse)

So, come on ba - Oh, — I was feel —

CODA C F G F Repeat and Fade

Lov - in'. Say a - gain — now Good

### GREEN GREEN GRASS OF HOME

Words and Music by  
CURLY PUTMAN

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Slowly VERSE C F C

The old home town looks the same — as I step down from the train, And there to meet me is my

G7 C F

Ma - ma and Pa - pa; And down the road I look and there runs Ma - ry, hair of gold and lips like cher - ries. It's

C G C F CHORUS

good to touch the Green Green Grass Of Home. Yes, they'll all come to meet me, arms a - reach - ing, smil - ing

C G7 C 1,2 3 C

sweet - ly. It's good to touch the Green Green Grass Of Home. Home. Home.

- 2. The old house is still standing tho' the paint is cracked and dry,  
And there's that old oak tree that I used to play on.  
Down the lane I walk with my sweet Mary, hair of gold and lips like cherries:  
It's good to touch the green green grass of home.
- 3. Then I awake and look around me at the grey walls that surround me,  
And I realize that I was only dreaming,  
For there's a guard and there's a sad old Padre, arm in arm we'll walk at daybreak,  
Again I'll touch the green green grass of home.

CHORUS:  
Yes, they'll all come to see me in the shade of that old oak tree,  
As they lay me 'neath the green green grass of home.