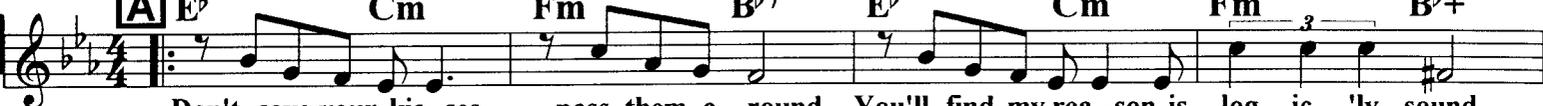


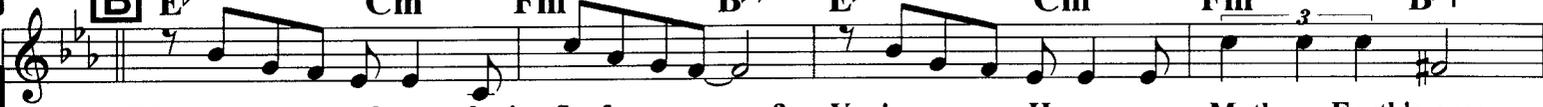
Chorus:

A E^b Cm Fm B^b7 E^b Cm Fm B^b+


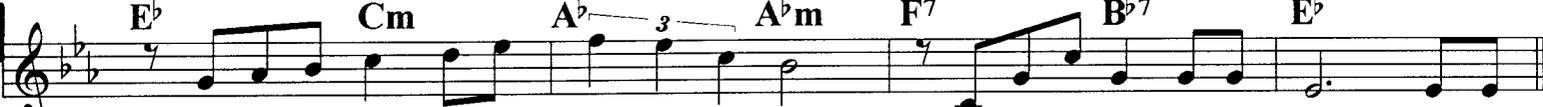
Don't save your kis - ses, pass them a - round. You'll find my rea - son is log - ic - 'ly sound.

E^b Cm A^b A^bm F7 B^b7 B^b+


Who's gon - na know that you passed them a - round, a hun - dred years from to - day? (From to - day)

B E^b Cm Fm B^b7 E^b Cm Fm B^b+


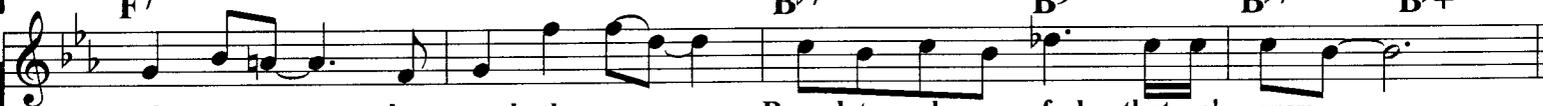
Why crave a pent - house that's fit for a queen? You're near - er Hea - ven on Moth - er Earth's green.

E^b Cm A^b A^bm F7 B^b7 E^b


If you had mil - lions what would they all mean a hun - dred years from to - day? So just

C B^bm7 E^b7 B^bm7 E^b7 A^b E^b+ A^bmaj7

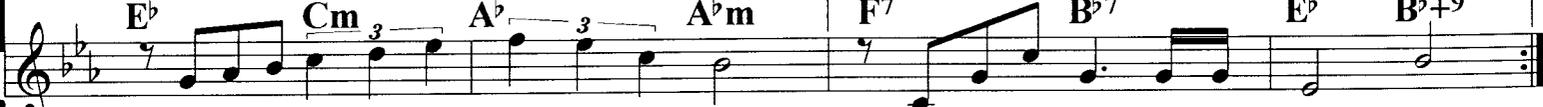

laugh and sing, make love the thing, be hap - py while you may. 'Cause there's

F7 B^b7 B⁹ B^b7 B^b+


al - ways one, be - neath the sun, Bound to make you feel that a' way

D E^b Cm Fm B^b7 E^b Cm Fm B^b+


The moon is shi - ning, and that's a good sign, Cling to me clos - er and say you'll be mine.

E^b Cm A^b A^bm F7 B^b7 E^b B^b+9


Re - mem - ber dar - ling we won't see it shine a hun - dred years from to - day.

Last Time:
F7 B^b7 E^b C7 F7 B^b7 E^b


a hun - dred years from to - day, from to - day, a hun - dred years from to - day.