

# My Oldies

Lyrics by Leonard Kaufer (© 2017)

Tune : Last Kiss

D Bm G A  
Oh where oh where can that oldie be I swear I had it right here with me  
D Bm  
My stack of song books is eight feet high,  
G A D D  
I know I'm gonna play 'em all – before I die

D Bm G A  
We were out at a jam at the local bar where tomorrow's open mic's gonna make me a star  
D Bm G A  
They handed it out 8 point font, four pages long, what else could I want  
D Bm G A  
This song hit the charts back in '65, it topped out at number 39  
D Bm G A D D  
The do-wop chords, only 2 minutes long, you can't go wrong with a teen idol song

## <chorus>

D Bm G A  
We'll play this song each week for a year, and every time it will bring a cheer  
D Bm G A  
We once played a song from '73, but that new-fangled music doesn't work for me  
D Bm G A  
I rummage through my wheelie cart, I gotta find that music or I'll fall apart  
D Bm G A D D  
And now it's gone even though I held it tight, I lost my sheet, my life, tonight

## <chorus>

