

9 10 11 12

No-one says that you're in - sen - si - tive 'cause her birth - day meal took place at Hoot - ers

GUYS:
Jel - lo -

FΔ7 Gm7 Am7 BbΔ7 Bb/C C

13 14 15 16

GUYS: No-one tells you that your bald spot's grown or that you ought to tone your flab So

tightly
Hoot - ers Ooh Tone your flab -

BbΔ7 C Am7 C/D D

17 18 19 20

pour a doub - le gin Here's to your doub - le chin! Yeah, start the par-ty, start a tab 'cause you're

Yeah, start the par-ty, start a tab

Gm7 Am7 BbΔ7 Am7 Dm/A C/D Gm7 Abm7 Cb/Db Db

21

22 23 24

Sin - gle You are sin - gle and you'll keep stay-ing sin - gle if you're smart Yeah, you're

Sin - gle Sin - gle If you are

G \flat Δ 7 Abm7 B \flat m7 Abm7 C \flat /D \flat D \flat

25

26 27

sin - gle you are sin - gle No chick will ev - er moon - walk on your heart

smart

G \flat Δ 7 Abm7 B \flat m7

28

29 30

Trust me this is when the good times real - ly start!

Moon - walk on your heart this is when the good times real - ly start!

D \flat /E \flat E \flat Abm7 G \flat /B \flat C \flat /D \flat

73

(ROBBIE)

74

75

76

sin - gle — Oh, — yeah, sin - gle — I'll be - have like a dude's — meant to — be - have — Al - ways

GUYS:

sin - gle sin - gle Ooh meant to be -

AbΔ7

Bbm7

Cm7

Bbm7

Db/Eb

Eb

77

sin - gle, ev - er sin - gle Sin - gle now and till — I'm in — my grave —

have.

sin - gle

AbΔ7

Bbm7

Cm7

80

81

82

Slower, sensitively

83

SAMMY:

Sin - gle till I — am ly - ing in — my grave.

Though at

Sin - gle till I — am ly - ing in — my grave.

Eb/F

F

Bbm7

Db/Eb

mp

BUM: "Everything'll be alright!"

SAMMY: "Thanks, Man."

Tempo I° ALL:

85

times I might want some-one to hold me tight and prom-ise me that eve-ry-thing-'ll be al-right I'll stay

90

sin - gle till I'm rot - ting slow - ly in my lone - ly for - got - ten

+ funky guitar comping

mf Bbm7 Db/Eb

94

grave!

ff (as written)

Ab Gb/Ab Db/Ab