


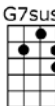
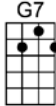
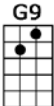



THE GUITAR MAN - Bread

4/4 1...2...1234

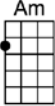
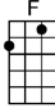
Intro:        (X2)

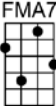



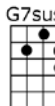

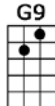
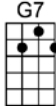
Who draws the crowd and plays so loud, baby it's the guitar man.

Who's gonna steal the show, you know, baby it's the guitar man,

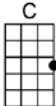
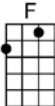
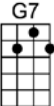
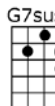
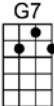
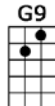
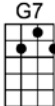
He can make you love, he can make you cry, he will bring you down, then he'll get you high



Somethin' keeps him goin', miles and miles a day to find another place to play.

Night after night who treats you right, baby it's the guitar man

Who's on the radi-o, you go listen to the guitar man

Then he comes to town, and you see his face, and you think you might like to take his place

Somethin' keeps him driftin' miles and miles away, searchin' for the songs to play.

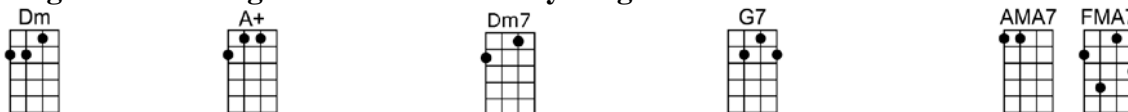
p.2. The Guitar Man



Then you listen to the music and you like to sing a-long,

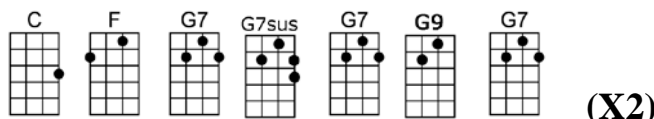


You want to get the meaning out of each and ev'ry song

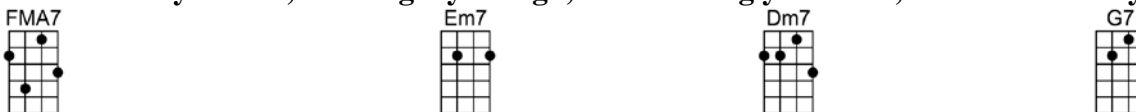


Then you find yourself a message and some words to call your own and take them home.

Instrumental:



He can make you love, he can get you high, he will bring you down, then he'll make you cry



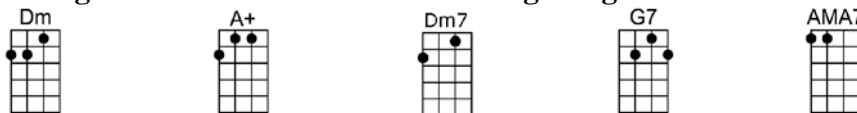
Somethin' keeps him movin', but no one seems to know what it is that makes him go.



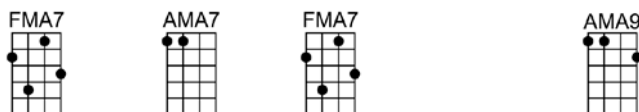
Then the lights begin to flicker and the sound is getting dim



The voice begins to falter and the crowds are getting thin



But he never seems to notice he's just got to find an-other place to play,



Any way, got to play. Any way, He's just got to play.

THE GUITAR MAN

4/4 1...2...1234

Intro: C F G7 G7sus G7 G9 G7 (X2)

C F G7 G7sus G7 G9 G7
Who draws the crowd and plays so loud, baby it's the guitar man.
C F G7 G7sus G7 G9 G7
Who's gonna steal the show, you know, baby it's the guitar man,
Am F Am D
He can make you love, he can make you cry, he will bring you down, then he'll get you high
FMA7 Em7 Dm7 G7 G7sus G7 G9 G7
Somethin' keeps him goin', miles and miles a day to find another place to play.
C F G7 G7sus G7 G9 G7
Night after night who treats you right, baby it's the guitar man
C F G7 G7sus G7 G9 G7
Who's on the radi-o, you go listen to the guitar man

Am F Am D
Then he comes to town, and you see his face, and you think you might like to take his place
FMA7 Em7 Dm7 G7
Somethin' keeps him driftin' miles and miles away, searchin' for the songs to play.
Dm A+ Dm7 G7
Then you listen to the music and you like to sing a-long,
C Em Am A7
You want to get the meaning out of each and ev'ry song
Dm A+ Dm7 G7 AMA7 FMA7
Then you find yourself a message and some words to call your own and take them home.

Instrumental: C F G7 G7sus G7 G9 G7 (X2)

Am F Am D
He can make you love, he can get you high, he will bring you down, then he'll make you cry
FMA7 Em7 Dm7 G7
Somethin' keeps him movin', but no one seems to know what it is that makes him go.
Dm A+ Dm7 G7
Then the lights begin to flicker and the sound is getting dim
C Em Am A7
The voice begins to falter and the crowds are getting thin
Dm A+ Dm7 G7 AMA7
But he never seems to notice he's just got to find an-other place to play,
FMA7 AMA7 FMA7 AMA9
Any way, got to play. Any way, He's just got to play.