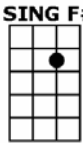
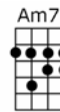
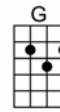
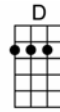
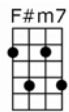
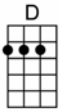


SING F#

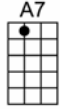
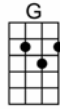


# IF I ONLY HAD A BRAIN

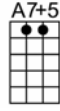
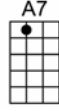
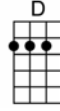
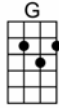
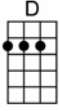
4/4 1...2...123



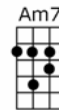
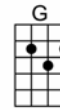
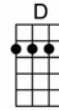
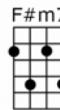
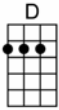
I could while away the hours, con-ferrin' with the flowers, con-sulting with the rain,



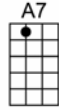
And my head I'd be a-scratchin' while my thoughts were busy hatchin'



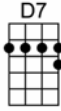
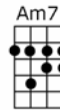
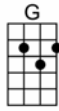
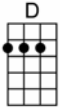
If I only had a brain!



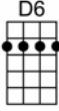
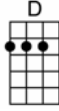
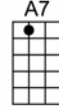
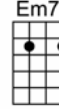
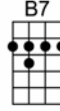
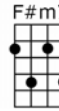
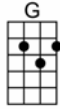
I'd un-ravel every riddle for any indi-viddle in trouble or in pain



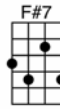
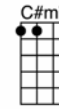
With the thoughts that I'd be thinkin', I could be another Lincoln



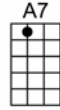
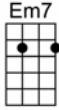
If I only had a brain



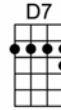
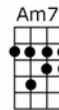
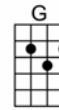
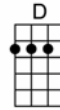
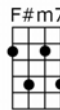
Oh, I could tell you why, the ocean's near the shore



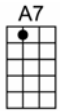
I could think of things I'd never think be-fore,



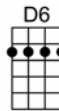
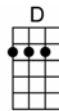
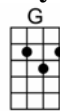
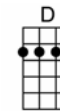
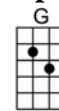
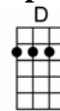
And then I'd sit and think some more.



I would not be just a nuffin', my head all full of stuffin', my heart all full of pain.

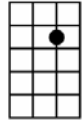


And per-haps I'd deserve you and be even worthy erv you



If I only had a brain

SING F#



# IF I ONLY HAD A BRAIN

4/4 1...2...123

D Em7 F#m7 Em7 D G D Am7 D7  
 I could while away the hours, con-ferrin' with the flowers, con-sulting with the rain,

G A7  
 And my head I'd be a-scratchin' while my thoughts were busy hatchin'

D G D A7 A7+5  
 If I only had a brain!

D Em7 F#m7 Em7 D G D Am7 D7  
 I'd un-ravel every riddle for any indi-viddle in trouble or in pain

G A7  
 With the thoughts that I'd be thinkin', I could be another Lincoln

D G D Am7 D7  
 If I only had a brain

G F#m7 B7 Em7 A7 D D6  
 Oh, I could tell you why, the ocean's near the shore

C#m7 F#7 Bm  
 I could think of things I'd never think be-fore,

E7 Em7 A7  
 And then I'd sit and think some more.

D Em7 F#m7 Em7 D G D Am7 D7  
 I would not be just a nuffin', my head all full of stuffin', my heart all full of pain.

G A7  
 And per-haps I'd deserve you and be even worthy erv you

D G D G D D6  
 If I only had a brain