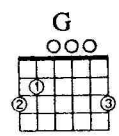
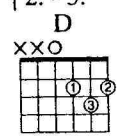
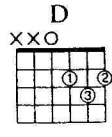
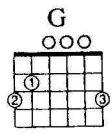
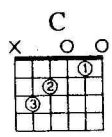


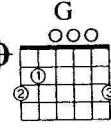
2. - 3.



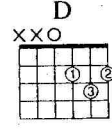
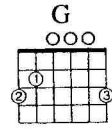
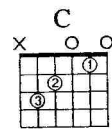
Do you re - mem - ber when we used to sing? Sha - la - la, la, —



to Coda ⊕



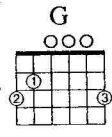
— la, la, — la, la, — la, la, te, da. — Sha - la — la, la, —



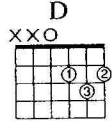
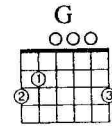
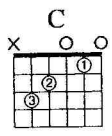
— la, la, — la, la, — la, la, te, da, — la, te, da. —

D.S. al Coda ⊕

Coda ⊕



Sha - la - la, la, —



(repeat to fade)

— la, la, — la, la, — la, la, te, da, — la, te, da. —

Additional lyrics

2. And whatever happened,
 To Tuesday and so slow?
 Going down the old mine,
 With a transistor radio.
 Standing in the sunlight laughing,
 Hiding behind a rainbow's wall.
 Slipping and sliding,
 All along the water fall
 With you, my brown eyed girl.
 You, my brown eyed girl.

3. So hard to find my way,
 Now that I'm all on my own.
 I saw you just the other day;
 My, how you have grown.
 Cast my memory back there,
 Lord, sometimes I'm overcome thinking 'bout
 Laughing and a-running, hey, hey,
 Behind the stadium
 With you, my brown eyed girl.
 You, my brown eyed girl.