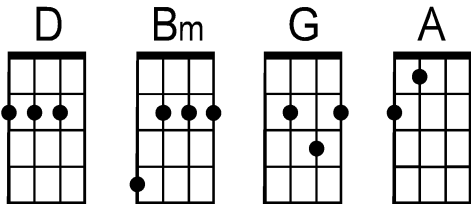


Runaround Sue

By Ernie Maresca and Dion DiMucci



D\ (-----*tacet*-----|-----) | Bm\ (-----*tacet*-----|-----) |
 Here's my story, it's sad but true—, it's about a girl that I once knew—
 G\ (-----*tacet*-----|-----) | A\ (-----*tacet*-----|-----) |
 She took my love, then ran around— with every single guy in town—

D . . . | . . . | Bm . . . | . . . |
 Who-o-o-o-o-o-oh— Who-o-o-o-o-
 (Hey, hey, um de-hey de-hey de-hey, hey, um de-hey de-hey de-)

G . . . | . . . | A . . . | . . . |
 -oh— Who-o-o-o-o-o-oh— Da la la la
 (Hey, Hey um de-hey de-hey de-hey)

D . . . | . . . | Bm . . . | . . . |
 Whoa— Who-o-o-o-o-o-oh— Who-o-o-o-o-o-
 (Hey, hey, um de-hey de-hey de-hey, hey, um de-hey de-hey de-)

G . . . | . . . | A . . . | . . . |
 -oh— Who-o-o-o-o-o-oh! aaaaaaaaAAAAWWW!
 (Hey, hey um de-hey de-hey de-hey)

D . . . | . . . |
 Yeah, I should have known it from the ver-y— start—
 (Hey, hey, um de-hey de-hey de-)

Bm . . . | . . . |
 This girl would leave me with a bro-ken heart—
 (Hey, hey, um de-hey de-hey de-)

G . . . | . . . | A\ (-----*tacet*-----|-----) |
 Ah listen people what I'm tell-ing you—, keep a-way from Runaround Sue—
 (Hey, hey, um de-hey de-hey)

D . . . | . . . |
 I miss her lips and the smile on her face, the
 (Hey, hey, um de-hey de-hey de-)

Bm . . . | . . . |
 touch of her hand and this girl's warm em—brace—
 (Hey, hey, um de-hey de-hey de-)

G . . . | . . . | A\ (-----*tacet*-----|-----) |
 So if you don't want to cry like I do, keep a-way from Runaround Sue—
 (Hey, hey, um de-hey de-hey)

D . . . | | Bm . . . | |
Whoa— Who-o-o-o-o-o-oh— Who-o-o-o-o-o-
(Hey, hey, um de-hey de-hey de-hey, hey, um de-hey de-hey de-)

G . . . | | A . . . | |
-oh— Who-o-o-o-o-o-oh!
(Hey, hey um de-hey de-hey de-hey aaaaaaaaAAAAWWW!)

Bridge: G . . . | | D . . . | |
She likes to travel a-round—, She'll love you then she'll put you down—
| G . . . | | A\ (-----*tacet*-----|-----
Now people, let me put you— wise— Sue goes— out with other guys

-----)| D . . . | |
Here's the moral and the story from the guy who knows—,
(Hey, hey, um de-hey de-hey de-)

Bm . . . | |
I've been in love and my love still grows—
(Hey, hey, um de-hey de-hey de-)

G . . . | | A\ (-----*tacet*-----|-----)
Ask any fool that she e-ver knew, they'll say "Keep a-way from Runaround Sue!"
(Hey, hey um de-hey de-hey

D . . . | | Bm . . . | |
Ye-a, keep a-way from this girl— I don't know what— she'll
(Hey, hey, um de-hey de-hey de-hey, hey, um de-hey de-hey de-)

G . . . | | A . . . | |
do— Keep a-way— from Sue!
(Hey, hey um de-hey de-hey de-hey aaaaaaaaAAAAWWW!)

Bridge: G . . . | | D . . . | |
She likes to travel a-round—, She'll love you then she'll put you down—
| G . . . | | A\ (-----*tacet*-----|-----
Now people, let me put you— wise— She goes— out with other guys

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Here's the moral and the story from the guy who knows—,
(Hey, hey, um de-hey de-hey de-)

Bm . . . | |
I've been in love and my love still grows—
(Hey, hey, um de-hey de-hey de-)

G . . . | | A\ (-----*tacet*-----|-----)
Ask any fool that she e-ver knew, they'll say "Keep a-way from Runaround Sue!"
(Hey, hey um de-hey de-hey

D . . . | | Bm . . . | |
 Who-o-o-o-o-o-oh Who-o-o-o-o-o-oh
 (Hey, hey, um de-hey de-hey de-Hey, hey, um de-hey de-hey de-)
 G . . . | | A . . . | | D\
 -oh Who-o-o-o-o-o-oh!
 (Hey, hey um de-hey de-hey de-Hey aaaaaaaAAAAWWWW!)

San Jose Ukulele Club

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