Garden Party  
by Ricky Nelson (1972)

Intro: D A G A D D D
(oo oo oo oo oooo)

I went to a gar-den par-ty, to remin-isce with my old friends.

D . A | D Bm | G A D
A chance to share old mem-o- ries, and play our songs a-gain.

When I got to the gar-den pa- rty, they all knew my name.

. | D A D Bm | G A D
But no one re-cog-nized me I didn’t look the same.

Chorus: But it’s all right now I learned my less-on well
You see, you can’t please ev’ry one so you got-ta please your-self

Peo-ple came from miles a-round. Ev-er-y one was there.

D A D Bm | G A D
Yo-ko brought her wal- rus. There was mag-ic in the air.

And o-ver in the cor- ner much to my sur prise,

D A D Bm | G A D
Mis- ter Hughes hid in Dy-lan’s shoes, wear ing his dis-guise.

Chorus: But it’s all right now I learned my less-on well
You see, you can’t please ev’ry one so you got-ta please your-self

I played them all the old songs. I thought that’s why they came.

D A D Bm | G A D
No one heard the mu-sic. We didn’t look the same.

I said he-lo to Ma-ry Lou. She be-longs to me.

. D A D Bm | G A D
When I sang a song a-bout a honk-y-tonk, it was time to leave.

Chorus: But it’s all right now I learned my less-on well
You see, you can’t please ev’ry one so you got-ta please your-self

Some-one o-pened up a clo-set door and out stepped Johnny B. Goode

D A D Bm | G A D
Playin’ gui-tar like a ringin’ a bell, and lookin’ like he should.
If you gotta play at garden parties, I wish you a lot-ta luck.

But if mem-o-ries were all I sang, I’d rather drive a truck.

Chorus:

But it’s all right now I learned my less-on well
You see, you can’t please ev’ry one so you got-ta please your-self

Chorus:

You see, you can’t please ev’ry one so you got-ta please your-self