I Think We're Alone Now (key of G)
by Ritchie Cordell (1967)

Intro:

\[ \text{G . . . D . . . C . . . G . . . .} \]

(sing b c d)

\[ \text{Bm . . . Em . . . D . . . .} \]

Children, behave——

\[ \text{G . . . Bm . . . Em . . . D . . . .} \]

That's what they say when we're together

\[ \text{And watch how you play——} \]

\[ \text{Bm . . . G . . . Bm . . . G . . . .} \]

They don't understand and so we're

\[ \text{Running just as fast as we can——} \]

\[ \text{F . . . . D . . . .} \]

\[ \text{Trying to get a way into the night and then you put your arms around me and we} \]

\[ \text{Tumble to the ground and then you say} \]

Chorus:

\[ \text{D . . . C . . . G . . . .} \]

I think we're alone now——

\[ \text{There doesn't seem to be any one around} \]

\[ \text{I think we're alone now——} \]

\[ \text{The beating of our hearts is the only sound} \]

\[ \text{G\| --- --- --- | --- --- --- --- |} \]

\[ \text{[tap-tap tap-tap tap-tap tap-tap]} \]

\[ \text{G . . . Bm . . . Em . . . D . . . .} \]

Look at the way——

\[ \text{we got to hide what we're doing——} \]

\[ \text{G . . . Bm . . . Em . . . D . . . .} \]

\[ \text{Cuz what would they say——} \]

\[ \text{if they ever knew—— and so we're} \]

\[ \text{Bm . . . G . . . Bm . . . G . . . .} \]

Running just as fast as we can——

\[ \text{F . . . . D . . . .} \]

\[ \text{Trying to get a way into the night and then you put your arms around me and we} \]

\[ \text{Tumble to the ground and then you say} \]
Chorus:
I think we’re a—lone now— There doesn’t seem to be any—one a—rou—ound
I think we’re a—lone now— The beating of our hearts is the only— sou—ound

San Jose Ukulele Club
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