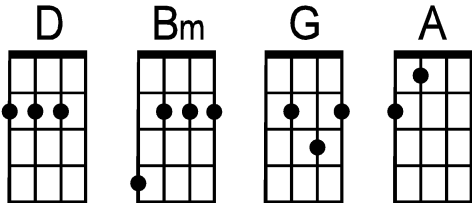


Runaround Sue

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 . . . | . . . |
 (Hey hey Who-o-o-o-o-oh um de-hey de-hey de-hey hey Who-o-o-o-o-oh um de-hey de-hey de-)

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

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

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

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

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

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

G . . . | . . . | A . . . | . . . |
 -oh- Who-o-o-o-o-oh! aaaaaaaaAAAAYWWW!
 (Hey hey um de-hey de-hey de-hey)

