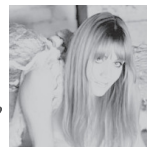


Why Must I Be a

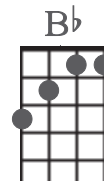
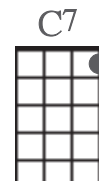
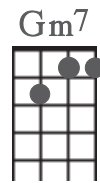
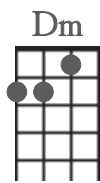
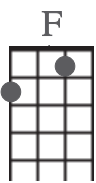
Ukulele Club of Santa Cruz September 2004

Suggested and led by Tippy Canoe

aka Michele Kappel



~~Teenager in Love~~



Introduction

F

Dm

Gm7

C7

Dion & The Belmonts

1958



Words & Lyrics by
Doc Pomus
and
Mort Shuman

F Dm Gm7 C7
 Each time we have a quarrel it almost breaks my heart
 F Dm Gm7 C7
 For I am so afraid that we will have to part
 F Dm Gm7 C7
 Each night I ask the stars up above
 F Dm Gm7 C7
 Why must I be a (*okay tell the truth here*) in love

F Dm Gm7 C7
 Sometimes I feel so happy, sometimes I feel so sad
 F Dm Gm7 C7
 I guess I'll learn to take the good with the bad
 F Dm Gm7 C7
 Each night I ask the stars up above
 F Dm Gm7 C7
 Why must I be a (*a teenager.....now really??*) in love

~~GenX-er~~

~~MIDDLEAGER~~

~~Baby Boomer~~

~~Senior Citizen~~

Bb C7 Bb C7
 I cried a tear for nobody, but you
 Bb C7 Bb C7
 I'll be a lonely one if you should say we're through

F Dm Gm7 C7
 So if you want to make me cry that won't be so hard to do
 F Dm Gm7 C7
 And if you should say good-bye I'll still go on loving you
 F Dm Gm7 C7
 Each night I ask the stars up above
 F Dm Gm7 C7
 Why must I be a (*.....gonna have to see some i.d. here*) in love

Repeat the last line 3 times

..oh geez
just sing
the damn
song!