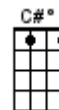


Old Bones - Dean Martin

C C#dim Dm7 G7
Old bones inside an old raincoat

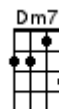


Dm7 G7 G C C7
Old bones inside of old shoes

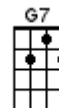


F Fm C Gm7 A7
Old friends at the hotel, come by to wish me well

D7 G7
And keep me up to date on all the old news

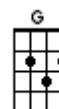


C C#dim Dm7 G7
Sometimes I have an old whiskey

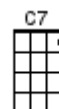


Dm7 G7 G C C7
And I fall a sleep in my chair

F Fm C Gm7 A7
And I dream that I'm a man, much younger than I am



D7 G7
I bet you'd think by now that I wouldn't care



- Chorus -

C C#dim Dm7 G7
But I love life, I'd like to do it again

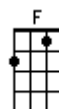
Dm7 G7 C C7
Though I might not be much more than I've ever been

F Fm
Just to have the chance to turn back the hands

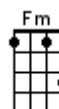
C Gm7 Am
And let my life begin

D7 G7 C
Oh yeah, I'd like to do it again

C C#dim Dm7 G7
It's time for takin' it easy

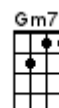


Dm7 G7 G C C7
It's time for takin' it slow



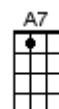
F Fm C Gm7 A7
Old bones don't move so fast, as they once did in the past

D7 G7
Now if I have to run, I simply don't go



- Chorus -

C7 G7 C
Oh yeah, I'd like to do it again



vbl

