```
Car Wash
Norman Whitfield (performed by Rose Royce)
Vamp in D (Layer claps, bass, drums, guitar)
D
(Woo____) You might not ever get rich
But let me tell ya it's better than diggin' a ditch
There ain't no tellin' who ya might meet.
A movie star or maybe even a Indian Chief
     D
     Workin' At the car wash
     Workin' at the car wash, yeah!
     Come on and sing it with me (Car wash)
     Sing it with the feelin' ya'll (Car wash, yeah)
D
Come summer the work gets kinda hard
This ain't no place to be if you planned on bein' a star
Let me tell you it's always cool
And the boss don't mind sometimes if ya act the fool
     D
     At the car wash, (Whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa)
     Talkin' about the car wash, yeah
     Come on, ya'll and sing it for me (Car wash)
     Woo, hoo, (Car wash, yeah)
D
(Work and work) Well, those cars never seem to stop coming
(Work and work) Keep those rags and machines humming
(Work and work) My fingers to the bone
(Work) At five I can't wait till it's time to go home
(G F#m) Em
          Hey, get your car washed today
(G F#m) Em
          Fill up and you don't have to pay
(G F#m) Em
          Come on and give us a play
```

[Second Chorus, repeat & fade]

Get it washed, right away

G

Dancing Queen ABBA 1976

	D	B7	Em		A7
	Oh, You can dance C	e, You can jiv Am	e, Having th	ne time of you G	r life
G	Ooh, see that girl,	Watch that s C G	scene, Diggi	n' the dancing E	-
D	night and the light	G D	G		0
	e they play the righ D Er	m [D Em]	ting in the s	wing	
You co	ome to look for a ki	ng			
D With a	C ody could be that go G a bit of rock music, D	D Everything is Em	G	Em ne music's higl	า
You're	e in the mood for a Am D7				
And w	then you get the ch	ance			
	[Chorus/to Coda la G You are the dancin G C Dancing queen, Fe D Oh, You can dance C	C ng queen, Yo eel the beat f B7	G rom the tam Em	bourine, oh y	eah A7
	Ooh, see that girl,	Watch that s	scene, Diggi	n' the dancing	queen
D Lookir You're	e a teaser, you turn G ng out for another, D e in the mood for a Am D7 when you get the ch	D Anyone will o Em dance 7	G do	ing and then y	Em /ou're gone
	Coda: C Ooh, see that girl, G Diggin' the dancing G Diggin' the dancing G Diggin' the dancing	g queen C g queen	scene,		

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Don't Leave Me This Way

```
Intro: | Dm | Dm | Bb | Bb | F | Dm | Bb | C7 | C7 |
                   C C7
Dm
     G
Don't leave me this way.
                C
                            Dm
I can't survive, can't stay alive,
                 C7
Without your love, oh baby,
Don't leave me this way.
                          Dm
I can't exist, I'll surely miss your tender kiss.
Don't leave me this way.
     Chorus
      Aaah, baby! My heart is full of love and desire for you.
                          G
     Now come on down and do what you gotta do.
                      G
     You started this fire down in my soul
                            G
      Now can't you see it's burning out of control?
                  G
      Come on satisfy the need in me,
     Only your good lovin' can set me free.
Dm
     G
Don't leave me this way.
Don't you understand, I'm at your command?
Oh baby, please, please don't leave me this way.
   C7
Bb
Aah, baby.
     Dm
           G
     Don't leave me this way.
      I can't survive, can't stay alive,
     Without your love, baby,
     Don't leave me this way.
```

Kenneth Gamble, Leon Huff, & Cary Gilbert; performed by Thelma Houston

Heaven Must Be Missing an Angel

Freddie Perren & Keni St. Lewis; preformed by Tavares

Intro: | C | Dm7 | C | Dm7 |

```
[Chorus]
      Dm7
          must be missin' an angel
Heaven
                                       Dm7
                                                            C
Missin' one angel, child 'Cause you're here with me right now
                               Dm7
  Your love is heavenly, baby
Heavenly to me, baby
          Dm7
                                     Dm7
Your kiss,
             filled with tenderness
                 C
                     Dm7
                                           Dm7
I want all I can get
                         Of your sexiness
        Dm7
                               C
Showers, your love comes in showers
                      C
                            Dm7
And every hour on the hour
                                  Dm7
You let me feel your loving power
     Dm7
        There's a rainbow over my shoulder
                       G
     When you came, my cup runneth over
                      Am7
     You gave me your heavenly love
         Dm7
     And if one night, you hear
     Crying from above (It's 'cause) [chorus]
                 Dm7
Ooh, heaven (heaven) x4
Dm7
                                Dm7
    I'm captured by your spell
                                   Em7
You're different, girl, I can tell
When you're layin' on my pillow, baby
Dm7
Above your pretty head there's a halo, that's why I know [chorus]
```

Hot Stuff

```
Intro: | Gm | Gm | F | Gm |
Gm
Sittin' here, eatin' my heart out waitin'
Waitin' for some lover to call
Dialed about a thousand numbers, lately
Almost rang the phone off the wall. [chorus 1]
                         Cm
                                    D
                                              Gm
      1. Lookin' for some hot stuff, baby this evenin'
      2. [Gotta have some hot love]
      [How's about some hot stuff]
                 Cm
                            D
      I need some hot stuff, baby tonight
      I want some hot stuff, baby this evenin'
                                                              (Bb) Cm D
                                                        Gm
     Gotta have some hot stuff; gotta have some love tonight
            Gm
                       (Bb) Cm D
      I need hot stuff
                 Gm
                           (Bb) Cm D
      I want some hot stuff
                       (Bb) Cm D
      I need hot stuff
Lookin' for a lover who needs another
Don't want another night on my own
Wanna share my love with a warm blooded lover
Wanna bring a wild man back home. [chorus 2]
      Gm
     Hot hot hot stuff, hot hot hot
     Hot hot hot stuff, hot hot hot
                                             [chorus 3]
```

Pete Bellotte, Harold Faltermeyer, & Keith Forsey; Donna Summer

I Will Survive

Performed by Gloria Gaynor (1978) - Written by Freddie Perren and Dino Fekaris

Om
Gm⁷

Dm Gm⁷

Baritone

Gm⁷

Soprano

C

C

F

F Bb

Bb











Dm Gm7 C F Bb Eb A A7

Dm Gm7 At first I was afraid... I was petrified.

Kept thinking I could never live without you by my side.

But then I spent so many nights... thinking how you did me wrong.

A A7
I grew strong.... I learned how to carry on...

Dm Gm7 And so you're back.... from outer space

I just walked in to find you here, with that sad look upon your face

I should have changed my stupid lock,

Eb

I should have made you leave your key,

A
If I had known for just one second, you'd be back to bother me.

(Chorus)

Dm Gm7
Go on now go, walk out the door

C F
just turn around now..... 'cause you're not welcome anymore
Bb Eb
weren't you the one.... who tried to hurt me with goodbye

A A7
you think I'd crumble...... you think I'd lay down and die

Dm Gm7 Oh no, not I...... I will sur-vive

C F
Oh.. as long as i know how to love, I know I will stay alive
Bb Eb
I've got all my life to live.... I've got all my love to give

and I'll sur-vive..... I will sur-vive

(Cont)

Dm Gm7 It took all the strength I had.... not to fall apart Kept trying hard to mend the pieces of my broken heart, and I spent oh so many nights just feeling sorry for myself. I used to cry..... But now I hold my head up high Dm Gm7 And you see me.... somebody new I'm not that chained up little person... still in love with you and so you felt like dropping in, and just ex-pect me to be free now I'm saving all my loving..... for some-one who's loving me (Chorus) Dm Go on now go, walk out the door just turn around now..... 'cause you're not welcome anymore Bb Eb weren't you the one.... who tried to break me with goodbye you think I'd crumble..... you think I'd lay down and die Oh no, not I..... I will survive Oh, as long as i know how to love, I know I will stay alive Eb I've got all my life to live.... I've got all my love to give Α7 and I'll sur-vive..... I will sur-vive..... Dm Gm7 C F Bb Eb A A7.... DM Oh, Ohhhhhhh I will sur-vive.....

That's the Way I Shake Your Boogie Man, Don't Stop!

Words & Music by K.C. & the Sunshine Band

```
Gm
      Do do do do do do do do
      Do do do do do do do
    Bb
Oh, that's the way, uh-huh uh-huh
I like it, uh-huh, uh-huh
That's the way, uh-huh uh-huh
I like it, uh-huh, uh-huh
That's the way, uh-huh uh-huh
I like it, uh-huh, uh-huh
That's the way, uh-huh uh-huh
I like it, uh-huh, uh-huh
      Gm
      Do do do do do do do do
      Do do do do do do do
        Gm
I'm your boogie man that's what I am
I'm here to do whatever I can
Be it early mornin', late afternoon
Or at midnight, it's never too soon
To want to please you, to want to please you
To want to do it all, all for you
I want to be your, be your rubber ball
I want to be the one ya love most of all
      Do do do do do do do do
      Do do do do do do do do
Bb
Shake shake shake shake shake
            Gm
Shake your booty, shake your booty
                          C
Oh, shake shake shake shake shake
            Gm
Shake your booty, shake your booty
      Do do do do do do do do
      Do do do do do do do do
Keep it coming love! Keep it coming love!
Don't stop it now, don't stop it, no, don't stop it now, don't stop it!
       Bb
Keep it coming love! Keep it coming love!
Don't stop it now, don't stop it, no, don't stop it now, don't stop it!
      Do do do do do do do do
      Do do do do do do do do - uh huh!
```

Le Freak

Bernard Edwards & Nile Rodgers; performed by Chic

```
[Chorus x2]
                     Am
      Aaaaah, freak out! (Le freak, c'est Chic)
            Am
      Freak out!
Am
  Have you heard about the new dance craze?
Am
   Listen to us, I'm sure you'll be amazed.
   Big fun, to be had by everyone.
Am
   It's up to you, it surely can be done.
Am
   Young and old are doing it, I'm told
Am
   Just one try, and you to will be sold
Am
   It's called, Le Freak! They're doing it night and day.
Am
    Allow us, we'll show you the way. [Chorus 1x]
      Am
         All that pressure got you down
         Has your head spinning all around
      Am
         Feel the rhythm, chant the rhyme
      Am
         Come on along and have a real good time
      \mathsf{Am}
         Like the days of stompin' at the Savoy
      Am
         Now we're free, oh what a joy
      Am
         Just come on down, to Fifty-Four
      \mathsf{Am}
         Find a spot out on the floor
      [Chorus x2, repeat last verse, chorus 2x]
```

```
Love Train
Kenneth Gamble & Leon Huff; performed by the O'Jays
Intro: C D F G
(Chorus - Twice)
People all over the world,
Join hands,
Start a love train, love train.
   G
The next stop that we make will be England
Tell all the folks in Russia, in China, too.
 Don't you know that it's time to get on board
            Dm7
And let this train____ keep on riding, riding on through. (Chorus)
All___ of your brothers over in Africa,
Tell all the folks in Egypt and Israel, too.
  Please don't miss this train____ at the station.
'Cause if you miss it, I feel sorry, sorry for you. (Chorus)
(Bridge)
Eb
        _____ let it ride!
Let it ride, _____, let it ride! (Chorus)
```

More More More

```
Gregg Diamond; performed by Andrea True Connection
```

```
Intro: | D | Dm | G | D | Am | Am |
Bb
                          Am
Ooh, how do you like your love
Ooh, how do you like your love
Bb
But if you want to know how I really feel
Get the cameras rolling, get the action going
Baby you know my love for you is real
Take me where you want to, then my heart you'll steal
     [Chorus 1]
                        Em7
                 Am
     C
     More, more, more, how do you like it, how do you like it
                        Em7
     More, more, more, how do you like it, how do you like it
                        Em7
     More, more, more, how do you like it, how do you like it [top]
[Chorus 2]
            Am
                  Em7
More, more, more, how do you like it, how do you like it
                  Em7
            Am
More, more, more, how do you like it, how do you like it
                  Em7
            Am
More, more, more, how do you like it, how do you like your love?
Bb
But if you want to know how I really feel
Get the cameras rolling, get the action going
            Am
                  Em7
More, more, more, how do you like it, how do you like it
                  Em7
More, more, more, how do you like it, how do you like it
More, more, more.
```

```
Shake Your Groove Thing
Dino Fekaris & Freddie Perren (Peaches & Herb)
Intro: A //// /// Bm7 /// Shake it! Shake it!
Chorus
                                                       Bm7
Shake your groove thing, shake your groove thing, yeah yeah!
Show 'em how you do it now.
Shake your groove thing, shake your groove thing, yeah yeah!
                            [only first time]
Show 'em how you do it now, [show 'em how you do it now!]
     Let's show the world we can dance
     Bad enough to, strut our stuff
     The music gives us a chance
     Bm7
     We do more, out on the floor
     Groovin' loose, or heart to heart,
     Bm7
     We put in motion every single part.
     Funky sounds, wall to wall,
     We're bumpin' booties having us a ball, y'all! (Chorus)
We've got the rhythm tonight,
Bm7
All the rest know, we're the best.
Our shadows flash in the light,
Bm7
Twistin' turnin', we keep burnin'
Shake it high, or shake it low,
We take our bodies where they want to go.
F#m
Feel that beat, never stop,
Oh hold me tight, spin me like a top! (Chorus)
```

```
Bridge
There's nothing more that I'd like to do
Than take the floor and dance with you
Keep dancin', let's keep dancin'
A //// //// Bm7 //// Shake it! Shake it!
     F#m
     Groovin' loose, or heart to heart,
     We put in motion every single part.
     Funky sounds, wall to wall,
     We're bumpin' booties having us a ball, y'all! (Chorus)
                                                       Bm7
Shake your groove thing, shake your groove thing, yeah yeah!
Show 'em how you do it now.
Α
                                                       Bm7
Shake your groove thing, shake your groove thing, yeah yeah!
Show 'em how you do it now.
```

Stayin' Alive

Words & Music by Barry Gibb, Robin Gibb, Maurice Gibb, 1977

Em7

Well, you can tell by the way I use my walk

D En

I'm a woman's man, no time to talk

Em7

Music loud and women warm,

D

I've been kicked around since I was born

A7

And now it's alright, it's okay, you may look the other way

We can try to understand the New York Times' effect on man

Em

Em7

Whether you're a brother or whether you're a mother

You're stayin' alive, stayin' alive

Feel the city breakin' and everybody shakin'

And we're stayin' alive, stayin' alive

Ah, ha, ha, ha, stayin' alive, stayin' alive

Em D Em Bm7 Em7

Ah, ha, ha, ha, stayin' alive_____

Em7

Well now, I get low and I get high

D Em

And if I can't get either, I really try

Em7

Got the wings of heaven on my shoes

D En

I'm a dancin' man and I just can't lose

A7

You know it's alright, it's okay, I'll live to see another day

We can try to understand the New York Times' effect on man [chorus]

Α7

Life goin' nowhere, somebody help me

Em7

Somebody help me, yeah

A7

Life goin' nowhere, somebody help me

Em7

Somebody help me, yeah

I'm stayin' alive

We Are Family

Drum fill: and uh 4 and Intro: ||: A G D Dm7 :|| (4x) D_m7 We are family. I got all my sisters with me We are family. Get up everybody and sing I got all my sisters with me We are family. We are family. Get up everybody and sing Everyone can see we're together as we walk on by And we fly just like birds of a feather I'm not telling no lie All of the people around us to say can we be that close G Just let me state for the record we're giving love in a family dose, yeah Dm7 We are family. Get up everybody and sing Dm7 We are family. I got all my sisters with me We are family. Get up everybody and sing Living life is fun and we've just begun to get our share of the world's delights High hopes we have for the future and our goal's in sight Α No we don't get depressed here's what we call our golden rule Have faith in you and the things you do you won't go wrong, oh no This is our family jewel, yeah

```
YMCA
Intro: D7 / / / / / /
G
Young man, there's no need to feel down.
I said, young man, pick yourself off the ground.
I said, young man, 'cause you're in a new town
There's no need to be unhappy.
     Young man, there's a place you can go.
     I said, young man, when you're short on your dough.
     You can stay there, and I'm sure you will find
                                     //// /
     Many ways to have a good time.
           Chorus:
           It's fun to stay at the YMCA.
           It's fun to stay at the YMCA.
           They have everything [that you need] to enjoy,
           You can hang out with all the boys ... [Outro]
           It's fun to stay at the YMCA.
           It's fun to stay at the YMCA.
           You can get yourself clean, you can have a good meal,
           You can do whatever you feel ...
```

```
G
Young man, are you listening to me?
I said, young man, what do you want to be?
I said, young man, you can make real your dreams.
But you got to know this one thing!
No man does it all by himself.
I said, young man, put your pride on the shelf,
And just go there, to the y.m.c.a.
                                    //// / [Chorus]
I'm sure they can help you today.
     Young man, I was once in your shoes.
     I said, I was down and out with the blues.
     I felt no man cared if I were alive.
     I felt the whole world was so tight ...
     That's when someone came up to me,
     And said, young man, take a walk up the street.
     There's a place there called the y.m.c.a.
                                         //// / [Chorus to Outro]
     They can start you back on your way.
Outro: [Chorus, then...]
                                 Em
YMCA ... it's fun to stay at the YMCA.
Young man, young man, there's no need to feel down.
Young man, young man, get yourself off the ground.
G
YMCA
```