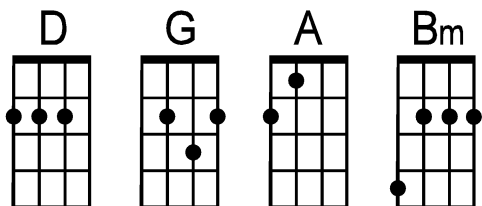


Garden Party

by Ricky Nelson (1972)



(pick)

Intro: (a - b - c#) D . A . | G . A . | D . . . | G . A .
(oo— oo— oo— oo— oooo—)

D . . . | G . . . | D . . . | G . . .
I went to a gar-den par-ty— to remi-nisce with my old— friends—

D . A . | D . Bm . | G . A . | D . .
A chance to share old mem-or—ies— and play our songs a—gain—

. . . | G . . . | D . . . | G . . .
When I got to the gar-den pa-rty— they all— knew my name—

D . A . | D . Bm . | G . A . | D . .
But no one— re—cog—nized me— I didn't look the same—

Chorus:

. . . | G . A . | D . . . | G . A . | D . .
But it's all right— now— I learned my less-on— well—

. . . | G . . . | D . . . | G . A . | D . . . |
You see you can't please— ev-ery one— so you gotta please your-self—

D . . . | G . . . | D . . . | G . . . |
Peo-ple— came— from miles a—round— Every— one was there—

D . A . | D . Bm . | G . A . | D . .
Yo-ko— brought her wal-rus— There was magic in the air—

. . . | G . . . | D . . . | G . . . |
And o-ver— in the cor-ner— much to my— sur-prise—

D . A . | D . Bm . | G . A . | D . .
Mis-ter Hughes hid in Dy-lan's shoes— wearing his dis-guise—

Chorus:

. . . | G . A . | D . . . | G . A . | D . .
But it's all right— now— I learned my less-on— well—

. . . | G . . . | D . . . | G . A . | D . . . |
You see you can't please— ev-ery one— so you gotta please your-self—

G . A . | D . . . | G . A . | D . . . |
La da-da— da— La'n da-da— da—

G . . . | D . . . | G . A . | D . . .

| D . . . | G . . . | D . . . | G . . . |
 I played them all-- the old songs-- I thought that's why they came--
 D . A . | D . Bm . | G . A . | D . . . |
 No one-- heard the mu-- sic-- We didn't sound the same--
 | | G | D | G |
 I said hel-lo-- to Ma-ry- Lou-- She be-longs to me--
 . . | D . A . | D . Bm . | G . A . | D . . . |
 And when I sang a song a-bout a honk-y--tonk-- it was time to leave--

Chorus:

. | G . A . | D . . . | G . A . | D . . . |
 But it's all right-- now-- I learned my less-on- well--
 . | G | D | G . A . | D |
 You see you can't please-- ev-ery one-- so you gotta please your-self--
 G . A . | D . . . | G . A . | D . . . |
 La da-da-- da-- La'n da-da-- da--
 G . . . | D . . . | G . A . | D . . . |
 . | D . . . | G . . . | D . . . | G . . . |
 Someone opened-- up-- a closet-- door-- and out stepped Johnny B. Goode--
 D . A . | D . Bm . | G . A . | D . . . |
 Playin' gui-tar-- like a ringin' a bell-- and lookin' like-- he should--
 . | | G | D | G |
 If you gotta play at gar-den par-ties-- I wish you a lot-- ta luck--
 . | D . A . | D . Bm . | G . A . | D . . . |
 But if mem-or--ies-- were all I-- sang-- I'd rather drive a truck--

Chorus:

. | G . A . | D . . . | G . A . | D . . . |
 But it's all right-- now-- I learned my less-on- well--
 . | G | D | G . A . | D |
 You see you can't please-- ev-ery one-- so you gotta please your-self--
 G . A . | D . . . | G . A . | D . . . |
 La da-da-- da-- La'n da-da-- da--
 G . . . | D . . . | G . A . | D . . . |

Outro:

. | G . A . | D . . . | G . A . | D . . . |
 And it's-- all right-- now-- I learned my less-on- well
 . | G | D | G . A . | D \ |
 You see you can't please-- ev-ery one-- so you gotta please your-self--

-- -- -- | A \ -- D \ |
 (pick g a d c# c# c# d)