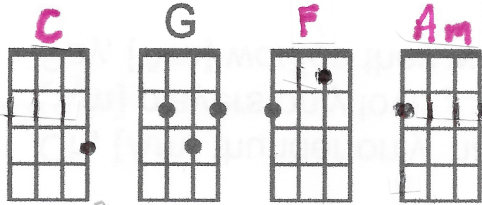


Garden Party

by Ricky Nelson (1972)



Intro: C G F G C
(oo oo oo oo ooooo)

I went to a gar-den par-ty, to remi-nisce with my old friends
A chance to share old mem-o-ries and play our songs a-gain
When I got to the gar-den pa-rty they all knew my name
But no one re-cog-nized me I didn't look the same

Chorus: But it's all right—now I learned my less-on well
You see, you can't please—ev-ery one so you gotta please your-self

Peo-ple came from miles a-round. Ev-ery one was there
Yo-ko brought her wal-rus. There was mag-ic in the air
And o-ver in the cor-ner much to my sur-prise
Mis-ter Hughes hid in Dy-lan's shoes wearing his dis-guise

Chorus: But it's all right—now I learned my less-on well
You see, you can't please—ev-ery one so you got-ta please your-self

I played them all the old songs. I thought that's why they came
No one heard the mu-sic. We didn't look the same
I said he-llo to Ma-ry Lou. She be-longs to me
When I sang a song a-bout a honk-y-tonk it was time to leave

Chorus: But it's ^F all right— ^G now ^C I learned my ^F less-on ^G well ^C
You see, you ^F can't please— ^C ev-ery one so you ^F gotta ^G please your-self ^C

^C Some-one opened up a clo-set door and ^F out stepped Johnny B. ^C Goode ^F
^C Playin' gui—tar like a ^G ringin' a ^C bell ^{Am} and lookin' like he ^F should ^G ^C
^C If you gotta play at gar-den par-ties ^F I wish you a lot—ta ^C luck ^F
^C But if mem-o—ries were all I ^G sang ^{Am} I'd rather drive a ^F truck ^G ^C

Chorus: But it's ^F all right— ^G now ^C I learned my ^F less-on ^G well ^C
You see, you ^F can't please— ^C ev-ery one so you ^F got-ta ^G please your-self ^C
But it's ^F all right— ^G now ^C I learned my ^F less-on ^G well ^C
You see, you ^F can't please— ^C ev-ery one so you ^F got-ta ^G please your-self ^C ^G ^C