

Too Many Rules
Connie Francis

F#

I got home last night at ten past two
My folks turned blue

F#

Their tempers flew

C#

I ve got to be in bed by quarter to ten

F#

There go those rules again

F#

C#

Too many rules, too many rules
Folks are just fools makin

F#

Too many rules
I pray to stars above

B

I haven t lost your love

C#

F#

G

Cause there are too many rules

G

D

When you call me on the telephone
It s not my own

G

They ve made it known

D

So you must call me only now and then

G

There go those rules again

G

D

Too many rules, too many rules
Folks are just fools makin

G

Too many rules

G

I pray to stars above

C

I haven t lost your love

D

G G#

Cause there are too many rules

G#

D#

My kid brother s always on my trail

G#

I can t escape that tattle-tale

I hope you understand

D#

What I m goin through

G#

I don t know what to do

G#

D#

Too many rules, too many rules

Folks are just fools makin

G#

Too many rules

G#

I pray to stars above

C#

I haven t lost your love

D#

G# C#

Cause there are too many rules

D#

G# C# G#

Cause there are too many rules