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Jive Five - My True Story
Misc Unsigned Bands
My True Story: The Jive Five.
#3 in 1961.
INTRO:
         Cm
Cry, cry, cry, whoa-uh-oh-oh-oh..
         Cm
Cry, cry, cry, whoa-uh-oh-oh-oh..
#1.
A#
          D#
                 Cm
                        G#
                                    A#
There is a story, yeah..that I must tell..
             G#
      Cm
                       A#
of two lovers..that I bewail.
              D#
                        Cm
                                               G#
Now, they must cry, cry, cry, whoa-uh-oh-oh-oh...
                         Cm
            D#
                               G#
their blues away..(cry cry cry..their blues, away.)
#2.
                       G#
             Cm
Her name was Sue, yeah..his name was Earl.
                      G#
His love was Lorraine..she s a wonderful girl.
             D#
                       Cm
But they must cry, cry, cry, whoa-uh-oh-oh-oh..
            D#
                  G#
their blues away..(their blues away.)
CHORUS:
G#
                              D#
Love will make you happy..and love will
make you cry.
Love will make the tears fall..when your
A#
lover says goodbye.
                         Cm
                                                G#
And then you ll cry, cry, cry, whoa-uh-oh-oh-oh..
                          Cm G#
your blues away..(cry, cry, cry..your blues away.)
#3.
                      G#
           Cm
This story ends, yeah..it was no lie.
D#
               Cm
                              G#
                                                  A#
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Names have been changed, dear..to protect you and I.
A#
           D#
                     Cm
                                           G#
But we must cry, cry, cry, whoa-uh-oh-oh-oh..
                          Cm
                                                  A#
our blues away..(cry, cry, cry) mmm..mmm(whoa-oh..
our blues away.)
OUTRO:
D#
                       Cm
                                 G#
                                         A#
We must cry..(cry, cry, cry, whoa-oh, our blues,
away.)(Fade.)
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A sixties smash from Kraziekhat.