

**My Home Town**  
**Paul Anka**

My Home Town:Paul Anka.  
#8 in 1960.

INTRO: **A C#m D E E7**

#1.

**A** **Bm**  
I took a little trip to my home town..  
**E** **A**  
I only stopped to look around.  
**Bm**  
And as I walked along the thoroughfare..  
**E** **A**  
there was music playing everywhere.

#2.

**A** **Bm**  
The music came from within my heart..  
**E** **A**  
how did it happen, how did it start?  
**Bm**  
I only know that I fell in love..  
**E** **A**  
I guess the answer lies up above.

CHORUS:

**E** **A**  
Oh, what a feeling..my heart was reeling.  
**E** **A** **E7**  
The bells were ringing..the birds were singing.

#3.

**A** **Bm**  
And so the music, it goes on and on..  
**E** **A**  
all through the night until the break of dawn.  
**Bm** **E**  
I hear a bird up in the tree..he sings this  
**A**  
little melody.

CHORUS:

**E** **A**  
Oh, what a feeling..my heart was reeling.  
**E** **A** **E7 Bb**  
The bells were ringing..the birds were singing.

#4.

**Bb**

**Cm**

And so the music it goes on and on.

**F**

**Bb**

All through the night until the break of dawn.

**Cm**

**F**

I hear a bird up in the tree..he sings this little

**Bb**

melody.

OUTRO:

**Bb**

**Cm**

Ai-ya-ya-ya-ya-ya-ya-ya..

**F**

**Bb**

Ai-ya-ya-ya-ya-ya-ya-ya..(x2)(Fade.)

A sixties smash from Kraziekhat.