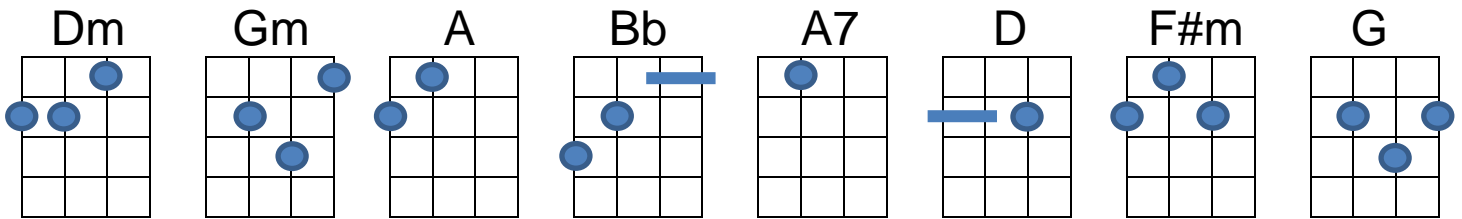


Elenore

Written by: Howard Kaylan - 1968 :: Recorded by: The Turtles - 1968



*Sing "D" :: Intro=4 bars of *Dm :: (*)=Single Strum*

(Dm) You got a thing about you,
(Gm) I just can't live without you,
(A) I really want you Elenore (Dm) near me, (Bb) (A7)
(Dm) Your looks intoxicate me,
(Gm) Even though your folks hate me,
(A) There's no one like you Elenore (Dm) really. (*A) (*Bb) (*A) (*A7)

(D) Elenore gee I think you're (F#m) swell,
And you really do me (G) well,
You're my (D) pride and joy et(A)cetera,
(Em) Elenore (G+) can I take the (G) time,
To ask you to speak your (A) mind,
Tell me that you love me (D) better. (*D) (*Bb) (*A) (*A7)

(Dm) I really think you're groovy,
(Gm) Let's go out to a movie,
(A) What do you say now Elenore (Dm) can we, (Bb) (A7)
(Dm) They'll turn the lights way down low,
(Gm) Maybe we won't watch the show,
(A) I think I love you Elenore (Dm) love me. (*A) (*Bb) (*A) (*A7)

(D) Elenore gee I think you're (F#m) swell,
And you really do me (G) well,
You're my (D) pride and joy et(A)cetera,
(Em) Elenore (G+) can I take the (G) time,
To ask you to speak your (A) mind,
Tell me that you love me (D) better, (A)
(D) Elenore gee I think you're (F#m) swell, ah(A)ha,
(D) Elenore gee I think you're (F#m) swell, ah(A)ha, ah(D)haaa.

