

You're Nobody till Somebody Loves You

Words & Music by Morgan, Stock, and Cavanaugh
Arranged by Spencer Gay

♩ = 90

G6 B7 E

1 2 3 4

mf
You'r no bo dy till some bo dy loves you You're

T 2 0 2 0 2 0 4 7 (7) 4
A 0 2 3 2 0 2 0
B 0 2 3 4 4 4

Am7 D6 G6 GM7 G6

5 6 7 8

no bo dy till some bo dy cares You

3 3 3 2 0 2 0 2 0 2 2 0 2 2
4 4 3 3 2 2 2 (2) (2) (0) (0) 2

B7 Bb dim7 Am7 D7

9 10 11 12

may be king, you may po ssess the world and all it's gold But

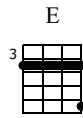
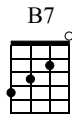
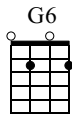
0 0 0 3 0 0 0 0 3 0 3 0 2 0
2 3 3 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0
4 4 4 1 1 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2

A9 A9 Am7 D7

13 14 15 16

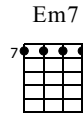
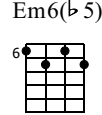
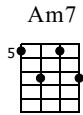
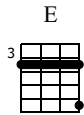
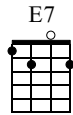
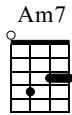
gold won't bring you hap pi ness when you're grow ing old The

2 2 2 2 2 2 3 2 0 2 2 2 2
0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0
1 1 1 1 1 1 0 2 0 0 0 0 2
0 0 0 0 0 0 2 2 2 2 2 2 2



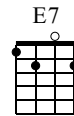
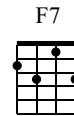
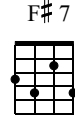
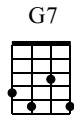
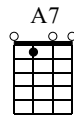
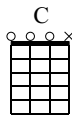
17 world still is the same, you'll never change it as

2 0 2 3 2 0 2 0 4 7 (7) 4



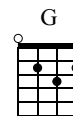
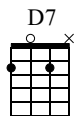
21 sure as the stars shine a bove You're

3 3 4 3 3 2 0 4 7 7 7 7 7 0



25 no bo dy til some bo dy loves you So

0 0 3 0 2 0 0 2 3 5 (5) 4 3 (3) 2 1 (5) 4 3 (4) 3 2 2 0 0



29 find your self some bo dy to love

3 3 4 3 2 0 0 2 2 3 2 10 7 7 7