

SING ALONG-DAVID &

WOWEE!! It's here – the third and greatest LP by that tuneful TV family **The Partridges** – which means, namely David Cassidy, who sings lead on all these songs and sounds outasite on Bell's brand new **The Partridge Family Sound Magazine** album! You're gonna flip over all the songs in this great album – which includes David's latest single, **I Woke Up In Love This Morning**. **The Partridge Family Sound Magazine** is a must for your record collection – so run out right now and get yourself a copy. Then come back to these pages in 16 and have fun as you – sing along with David and **The Partridge Family!!**

SIDE ONE

ONE NIGHT STAND

Every night a different town—I sing
my song,
I play and sing and pack my things and
move along.
A pretty face, another place I'll never get
to know,
A one night stand—another show.

My guitar, a railroad car, a bus or plane,
A chocolate bar and there you are—
The price of fame.
If I could do what I want to, I'd stay and
never go.
A one night stand is all I know.

I wish that I could be two people, instead
of being on my own.
I wish that I could be two people, and then
I'd never be alone.
Photographs of where I've been and all
I've done,
In this whole world is there a girl?
No!—Not one!
Goodbye—hello, I've got to go, I hope you
understand.
A one night man is all I am.
A one night stand—a one night man.

Doo, doo, doo, doo, doo, doo, doo,
Doo, doo, doo, doo, doo, doo, doo,
Doo, doo, doo, doo, doo, doo, doo, doo,
Doo, doo, doo, doo, doo, doo, doo,
doo, doo, doo,

Goodbye—hello, I've got to go,
I hope you understand.
A one night man is all I am.
A one night stand—a one night man.

(REPEAT DOO'S AND END)

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Words and Music by Wes Farrell and Paul Anka.)

BROWN EYES

Brown eyes, you're beautiful and you're
all mine.
I want you like you want me—all the time.
Don't say that you don't want me—
Don't make me run away, 'cause I need
that something you bring me everyday.

Brown eyes, you're beautiful and this
song's for you.
I wrote this song that I'm singing—just
for you.
If words could paint a picture, there'd
be no more to say,
And I'd be the greatest painter in this
whole world today.

(CHORUS)
And I know what I feel and I know that
it's real,
And I feel it everyday.
And I'm not gonna lay no story on you,
girl,
If my story wasn't true,
'Cause you must know by now—I wrote
this song for you.

Brown eyes, you're beautiful and you're
all mine.
I know you want me like I want you—
all the time.
And if you're not sure I love you and
there's something on your mind,
Listen to the song I'm singing—I'll sing it
one more time.

Brown eyes, you're beautiful and you're
all mine.
Brown eyes, I love you—all the time.
Brown eyes, you're beautiful and you're
mine.

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Words and Music by Wes Farrell and Danny
Janssen.)

ECHO VALLEY 2-6809

We grew up together with ferris wheels
and sunshine laughter,
A rainbow love that lasted after the rain
—um!
Now we're separated and I've become a
lonely runner, and when I rest I hurt
and wonder—
If I'll ever see you again.

Echo Valley two, six, eight, oh, nine—
I used to call that number all the time.
But the last time that I called you, we
hung up cryin'.
Echo Valley two, six, eight, oh, nine—
I can see you clearly in my mind,
But I'm scared to call 'cause it's been
such a long, long time.

I've never been much for writin', cause
what do you say to a dream that's dyin',
A fragile lifeline that's untyin'—oh no,
oh no!

Now I can't face the sunrise lightin' up
a road to nowhere.
Where you are—I have to go there.
Are you waitin'?—I gotta know.

Echo Valley two, six, eight, oh, nine—
I gotta call that number one more time,
'Cause I've just got to know if you're
still mine.

(DAVID SPEAKS:)

Hello operator, get me Echo Valley
2-6809.

(OPERATOR ANSWERS:)

You have reached a disconnected number.

Echo Valley two, six, eight, oh, nine—
I should have called that number!

(REPEAT ABOVE TWO LINES FOUR TIMES
AND FADE TO END)

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by Rupert Holmes and Kathy Cooper.)

YOU DON'T HAVE TO TELL ME

You don't have to tell me that you're
goin' out.

You don't wanna see me is what it's all
about.

I know you're needed and wanted badly,
East and west of the Mississippi.

You don't have to tell me who's been
knockin' down your door.
It's not the first time—no—we've been
there before.
I only called you to let you know
I haven't seen you and I miss you so.

You don't have to stand there and tell me
that you love me or anything.
There've been too many things we've been
fakin'.
You don't have to play no games or think
of reasons to call me names,
It's the last call that I'm makin'.

Honey, don't mislead me—just tell me
how you feel.
Well, if you don't need me—hey, it's no
big deal.
O.K.—I'm lyin' right through my teeth,
And I'm dyin' underneath.

Let's get together—oh—baby, please.
Let's get together—I'm beggin' on my
knees.
If it's all over, there's no need to cry.
All you have to tell me is good-bye.

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Words and Music by Tony Romeo.)

RAINMAKER

She came with the rain, a scarlet ribbon
in her hair.
I never even knew her name, she just
slipped away from me to who knows
where.
And if it weren't for the rain—she might
still be there.

(CHORUS)

Rainmaker, does she have to be free?
I guess you know she took the best part
of me.
Rainmaker, I wait endlessly—
If there's a way, make her come back
to me.
Doo—doo—doo, doo, doo, doo, doo,
Doo—doo—doo, doo, doo, doo, doo.

Love was only yesterday and now
tomorrow waits in vain.
She never promised me she'd stay.
So a stranger to my love she will remain,
And I know more than me—she loved
the rain.

(REPEAT CHORUS)

Yes, I know now more than me—she loved
the rain,
She loved the rain.

(REPEAT CHORUS TWICE AND FADE TO
END)

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