

SING ALONG WITH DAVID & THE PARTRIDGE FAMILY



SIDE ONE BRAND NEW ME

Come on down off of your cloud,
Watch us be a face in the crowd,
You can remember that once upon a love
affair,
Your heart was warm, your lips were
tender—
And I didn't care.

(CHORUS)

Baby, (you're gonna see)—you're gonna
see,
(A brand new me), a brand new me,
(It's you that's on my mind this time)
I really love you, (I'll be around),
(I'll never let you down)
Won't be the same,
(Can't you see my feet are on the
ground?).

I've had my fill of foolin' around,
Ain't no life just being a clown,
I heard the weather report and it said—
"sunny today",
How did he know that you would show up,
To love me today?

(REPEAT CHORUS)

Ah—(You're gonna see), Oh, you're
gonna see!
A brand new me), yeah
(It's you that's on my mind this time)
(I'll be around), oh, oh—yeah!
(I'll never let you down), I'll never let you
down,
(Can't you see my feet are on the ground).
(You're gonna see), oh, you're gonna see,
(A brand new me),
(It's you that's on my mind this time)
(I'll never let you down).

(FADE OUT TO END)

(Copyright © 1970 by Screen Gems-Columbia
Music, Inc., New York. Used by Permission.
Words and Music by Wes Farrell and Eddie
Singleton.)

POINT ME IN THE DIRECTION OF ALBUQUERQUE

Window walking downtown, feelin' mighty
good,
And I noticed from the corner how all
alone she stood,
Underneath the lamplight an angel in
disguise,
Lonely little runaway with teardrops in
her eyes.

Crazy little ragdoll, her hair was wild and
tossed,

And I put my arm around her cos I knew
that she was lost,
She didn't seem to notice that anyone was
near,
Till suddenly she turned to me and
whispered in my ear—

(CHORUS)

Point me in the direction of Albuquerque,
I want to go home—and help me get home,
Point me in the direction of Albuquerque,
I need to get home—need to get home.

Showed me a ticket for a Greyhound bus,
Her head was lost in time,
She didn't know who or where she was,
And anyone that helps me is a real good
friend of mine,
(Real good friend of mine).

Point me in the direction of Albuquerque,
And help me to get home—help me get
home.

Walked her to the station and kissed away
the tears,
Knowing I'd remember through all the
coming years,
The ragdoll on that Greyhound, who
waved with all her might,
Weeped against the window as the bus
rolled out of sight.

(REPEAT CHORUS)

Point me in the direction of Albuquerque,
I need to get home.

(FADE OUT TO END)

(Copyright © 1970 by Screen Gems-Columbia
Music, Inc., New York. Used by Permission.
Words and Music by Tony Romeo.)

BANDALA

My baby, Bandala, my love—I need ya,
Bandala, my love—oh girl, I want ya,
Bandala, hold on—I'm comin' for you,
Bandala, hold on—be there to get ya.

I rise with the sun and start my existence,
With dreams of the day when we'll move
away,
Far from the hard times you town's been
given,
And move on uptown to a better way of
livin'.

She's not a beauty and she don't wear
fine clothes.
Her heart's so full—it's all I'm livin' for.

Hold on!

Bandala, oh, oh—you know I need ya,
Bandala, my love—I want ya,
Bandala, hold on—I'm comin' for ya,
Bandala, hold on—be there to get ya.

I'll be the fella to save this Cinderella,
Turnin' her dream world—into real life,
One day be soon, I'm gonna carry,
Bandala away and make her my wife.

We gonna make it, baby,
Bandala, my love—be there to get ya,
Bandala, hold on—I'm comin' for ya,
Bandala, my love—you know I want ya,
Bandala, hold on—you know I need ya.

(FADE OUT TO END)

(Copyright © 1970 by Screen Gems-Columbia
Music, Inc., New York. Used by Permission.
Words and Music by Wes Farrell.)

I REALLY WANT TO KNOW YOU

I walk behind the mirror of your eyes,
And see the secret world—the world your
words disguise,
The birthplace of your sighs.
I want to know the pain of all your silent
fears,
And when you speak of them—the ones
that no one hears,
I want to taste your tears.

I really want to know you,
I really want to know you,
Ooh—Ooh—
I really want to know you,
I really want to know you.

I want to share the dreams you've never
shared before,
To stand inside your soul (your soul),
To unlock every door, and darling—even
more.

(Copyright © 1970 by Screen Gems-Columbia
Music, Inc., New York. Used by Permission.
Words and Music by Cynthia Weil and Barry
Mann.)

ONLY A MOMENT AGO

Why has the music stopped?
Where did all the happy people go?
I know they were there, songs everywhere—
Only a moment ago.

I only blinked my eyes, (I only blinked
my eyes),
And now the world that I used to know,
Is changing on me,
Why can't it be—only a moment ago?

(CHORUS)

Only a moment ago, (only a moment ago),
It was spring and I was singing,
Only a moment ago,
I could see where the road would lead,
And what tomorrow was bringing.

Hey, Mr. Dream, come true,
(Hey, Mr. Dream, come true),
Why did you go and walk out the door?
It all went so fast,
Why couldn't it last—only a moment more?

(REPEAT CHORUS)

Why has the music stopped? (ah—),
Where did all the happy people go?
I know they were there, (know they were
there),
Songs everywhere, (songs everywhere),
Only a moment ago,
(Why has the music stopped?).

(Copyright © 1970 by Colgems Music Corp., New
York. Used by Permission. Words and Music by
Terry Cashman and Tommy West.)

I CAN HEAR YOUR HEARTBEAT

I can feel your heartbeat,
And you didn't even say a word,
I can feel your heartbeat,
And she didn't even say a word,
Oh, I know pretty woman—
That your love can be heard.

You can feel my heartbeat too,
I can tell you're feelin' me,
You can feel my heartbeat too,