

The stars of ABC-TV's sensational new show **The Partridge Family**, David Cassidy and Shirley Jones (and the PF gang)—have just released their very first LP on Bell Records. It's appropriately entitled **The Partridge Family Album** and contains eleven exciting hit songs. Adorable David sings all the male leads and that's Shirley's velvety voice on all the female leads, with the

rest of the gang joining in for some happy harmony. This super-sounding Bell Records LP is available now in record stores from coast to coast—so, what are you waiting for? Rush right out and get your very own copy today! Then, turn on your record player, curl up in a comfortable chair, open to this page in your copy of **16 Magazine** and let the fun begin as you sing along with David.

I can see you're feelin' me,
Oh I know pretty woman—
That your love can be heard.
Oh, oh, oh—

(CHORUS)

We'll paint the night,
Let it shine in the light of our love,
We'll paint the night,
Yeah, this is the night of our love,
I'll treat you like a woman—love you like
a woman,
Lord I'll prove it baby—I'm a man of my
word.

(Love, love) Can't you feel your heartbeat?
(Love, love) I can feel your heartbeat.
(Love, love) Can't you feel your heartbeat?
(Love).

(REPEAT CHORUS)

(Love, love) Can't you feel your heartbeat?
(Love, love) I can feel your heartbeat.
(Love, love) Can't you feel my heartbeat?
(Love, love) I can feel your heartbeat.
(Love, love) Can't you feel my heartbeat?
(Love, love) I can feel your heartbeat.

Love, love—can you feel it?
Got to feel it,
Gettin' stronger,
Want to feel it?
I can feel it,
Gettin' stronger.
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Words and Music by Wes Farrell, Jim Cretecos
and Mike Appel.)



**SIDE TWO
I'M ON THE ROAD**

Today may be a never ending highway,
Yesterday a half-forgotten smile,
And I can hear tomorrow singing,
From around the bend,
It's just another dusty mile,
And I've got dreams to spill—
And time to spend—time to spend.

(CHORUS)

So, I'm on the road—
Travelin' free and easy (travelin' on),
Gotta get on (oh, I gotta get on),
Gotta fill my life with livin',
Just tell everyone I've gone—
On the road.

"Good morning, Miss, please follow me—
Come my way",
By noon I'm on the far side of the sun,
And I can't keep these wheels from
rollin'—
Into one more town,
There's so much to be seen and done,
To settle up before I settle down—settle
down.

(REPEAT CHORUS)

See the countryside unreeling,
Watch it all unwind,
Nothin' I know beats this feelin',
Of not knowin' where you're going—
Or what you're gonna find.

(REPEAT CHORUS & FADE OUT)

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Words and Music by Barry Mann and Cynthia
Weil.)

TO BE LOVERS

Like a summer wind in the fall,
Like a color book without a paper doll,
This is what it's like to be lovers—
To be lovers, when you're not in love.
Like a drift of snow falling in June,
Like a November night without an autumn
moon,

This is what it's like to be lovers—
To be lovers, when you're not in love.

A sad old tree that's branches will not
grow,
A beautiful valley filled with sand,
It's like a mocking bird with no song,
Try to imagine the sun sleeping through
dawn,
This is what it's like to be lovers—
To be lovers, when you're not in love.

This is what it's like to be lovers—
To be lovers, when you're not in love.
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by Mark Charron.)

**SOMEBODY WANTS TO
LOVE YOU**

On your own, far away from home,
There doesn't seem to be a friend—
When you're alone.
People stare, you wonder if they care,
So you turn your back on someone—
With love to share.
Try to see, it's gotta be,
Some on or 'nother is the only possibility,
So when you're down and losing ground,
Don't get to thinking love can't be found.

(CHORUS)

Hey, stop, stop and look around,
Somebody wants to love you,
Stop, stop and turn around,
Somebody wants to love you,
Somebody wants to love you.

Hey, you—it's nothin' new,
Love will be around no matter what
you do,
Or will you try every alibi,
And fool yourself somemore than wonder
why?

So try to see, it's gotta be,
When you turn your back on love—
You've missed the opportunity,
And once again you're on a dead end,
And wonder where to turn without a
friend.

**(REPEAT CHORUS THREE TIMES
AND FADE OUT)**

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Words and Music by Wes Farrell, Jim Cretecos
and Mike Appel.)

I THINK I LOVE YOU

I'm sleepin',

And right in the middle of a good dream,
Like, all at once I wake up,
From something that keeps knocking at
my brain.
Before I go insane—I hold my pillow to
my head,
And spring up in my bed,
Screamin' out the words I dread,
"I think I love you."

This mornin' I woke up with
This feelin' I didn't know how to deal with.
And so I just decided to myself—
I'd hide it to myself
And never talk about it.
And did not go and shout it when
You walked into the room—
"I think I love you."

(CHORUS)

I think I love you,
So what am I so afraid of?
I'm afraid that I'm not sure of,
A love there is no cure for.
I think I love you.
Isn't that what life is made of?
Though it worries me to say that
I never felt this way!

I don't know what I'm up against.
I don't know what it's all about.
I got so much to figure out,
Hey—

(REPEAT CHORUS)

Believe me, you really don't have to
worry!
I only wanna make you happy!
And if you say, "Hey, go away"—I will.
But I think better still I better
Stay around and love you.
Do you think I have a case?
Let me ask you to your face—
Do you think you love me?
I think I love you.
I think I love you.

(FADE OUT TO END)

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SINGING MY SONG

Singin' it out to the people,
Singin' it out to them all,
Singin' my song and they're singin' along,
All of my problems are oh, so small,
All of my problems are so small.
I say—

(CHORUS)

Ba de dum—ba de dum,
Ba de da de de dum,
Ba de dum—ba de dum,
Ba de da do.

Ba de dum—ba de dum,
Ba de da de de dum,
Ba de dum—ba de dum,
Ba de da do.

Yes, I know—I know,
When our hearts sink low—so low, so low,
Cos our love is strong and it can't go
wrong.

**(REPEAT CHORUS TWICE AND
FADE OUT)**

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derbrand.)