

(CHORUS)

Show you (show you),
Show you (show you),
Show you—show you,
Gonna make you mine,
Show you—show you.
Gonna blow your mind.
Show you—show you,
Gonna take the time.
Show you—show you,
Lay it right on the line,
Right on the line,
Right on the line,
Right on the line,
Right on the line.

Nobody ever really got inside me.
Just looking in my eyes and touching you
Is all I need to make me realize.

**(REPEAT CHORUS, AD LIB AND
FADE OUT)**

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Words and Music by Wes Farrell and David
Cassidy.)

SIDE TWO:

**MORNING RIDER ON
THE ROAD**

Well, I thought my life was over
When she walked right out on me.
And I watched the world around me
just explode.

That's when I hit the highway,
That's how I came to be
(Morning rider on the road).

Well, I'd wake up in the morning
With the sunshine in my eyes,
And the music of the canyon would begin.
And I soar just like an eagle thru the
blue Montana skies,
Like a glider on the wind.

There were times when I was hungry,
Times I missed a friend,
But sleep would hush it over
(Sleep would hush it over).
There were times the rain would wake me
And all my dreams would end,
But a dream can't last forever
(Dream can't last forever).

Na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na,
Na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na,
Morning rider on the road.
Na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na,
Na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na,
Morning rider in the sun.

There were times when I was happy
And being free was fun,
Like a hobo in the sun
(Like a hobo in the sun).
There were times when I was lonely
And I'd wish the night was done,
Like an Indian on the run
(Like an Indian on the run).

And all at once I meet you,
You stop me in my tracks.
And all at once I lose the urge to roam.
So the hobo in the sun and the Indian
on the run
And the rider on the highway found
a home.

(REPEAT LAST VERSE AND END)

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THAT'LL BE THE DAY

When the chains around me no longer
ground me
And my soul can sail away to a better life—
That'll be the day (that'll be the day).
And when the silence is broken
And words unspoken can finally have
their say,
Then we'll all sing out—
That'll be the day (that'll be the day).
Oh, that'll be the day (that'll be the day).

(CHORUS)

We should be together like the sand
and sea,
Like the rocks in the sunshine.
Go together with the grass on the summer
ground,
The leaves on the tree,
Like the sheep and the meadow.
Go together like the words and the music,
The bird and the bee,
Like the work and the play—
That'll be the day (that'll be the day).
Oh, that'll be the day (that'll be the day).

And when those feelings I've hidden are
no longer forbidden,
And our love is here to stay,
Then we'll all shine on—
That'll be the day (that'll be the day).
Oh, that'll be the day (that'll be the day).

(REPEAT CHORUS)

That'll be the day (that'll be the day).
Oh, that'll be the day (that'll be the day).
Oh, that'll be the day (that'll be the day).
Oh, that'll be the day (that'll be the day).

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**THERE'S NO DOUBT
IN MY MIND**

There's no doubt in my mind,
With your wanderin' smile—
You won't be staying very long.
Oh, but you're gonna find,
If you hang around awhile—
You will remember me when you're gone.

(CHORUS)

You may not think that my love
counts for much,
But you'll remember me, baby,
Every single time we touch.
One of these days you're gonna
wish that you were mine.
Don't be mistaken baby,
You won't be wastin' any time.

There's no need to pretend that
we can foresee
Just how long these days will last,
But I tell you I intend that the
time you spend with me
Won't be forgotten when it's past.

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

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Words and Music by Wes Farrell and Gerry
Goffin.)

**SHE'D RATHER HAVE
THE RAIN**

Can't get her out of my mind,

I see her face wherever I go.
She didn't say it, but I know she
doesn't love me.
I thought that I was king,
She didn't want to play my game.
If I had the sun to give her in
the morning—

(CHORUS)

She'd rather have the rain
Than anything I could give her.
I'd give her anything that you care
to name,
She'd rather have the rain.

Today I have to realize that every
dream just can't come true.
I know there's nothing I can do
to make her want me.
I could take the sun from heaven,
Tie it to a silver chain,
Bring it so it shines upon her
through the morning—

(REPEAT CHORUS)

When you need somebody,
You want to give her everything.
But it hurts when she doesn't hear
the song that you sing.

(REPEAT CHORUS TWICE)

(Rather have the rain)
(Rather have the rain)
(Rather have the rain—rain).

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Words and Music by Terry Cashman and T.P.
West.)

**I'LL LEAVE MYSELF A
LITTLE TIME**

Not long ago you'd find me feelin' so low,
I had some troubles that you just can't
hide.
No time to start but livin' far from my
heart,
I thought I'd take another look inside.

Lovers and friends will come and go
like the wind,
And there is nothin' any man can do.
For what it's worth, I'll make a home
on this Earth,
And I will hope that love will see me
through.

(CHORUS)

I'll leave myself a little time for some
gladness,
And even if I don't know why,
Tomorrow's gonna bring the sunshine to
a brand new day—anyway.
There's music in the air with laughter
everywhere
And love could be the reason why.
I'll leave myself a little time to go a
different way.

I can't believe that now I'm singin' a song,
Or that I'm laughin' with that great big
sun.
No one I see has got a worry for me,
I'm keepin' old Mister Time on the run.

(REPEAT CHORUS)

I'll leave myself a little time to go a
different way.
I'll leave myself a little time to go a
different way.

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