

SING ALONG WITH DAVID AND THE PARTRIDGE FAMILY

Pipin' pickadillies! Part the waves for a pretty package from the one 'n only Partridge Family! With the vibrant voice of dreamier-than-ever David Cassidy singing lead on *The Partridge Family Shopping Bag*, this latest swingin' Bell LP by those chirpin' TV cuties is chock-full of gala goodies for you to groove on. So pick up on this winner and flip to these pages in 16 and join the fun with a funky Partridge Family sing-along!

SIDE ONE

GIRL, YOU MAKE MY DAY

I can't start my day, girl,
Without thinking about ya'.
I wake up in the morning
And you're there on my mind.
I been dreamin' about ya',
You start feelin's runnin' thru
my head
That need no explanation.
And the sweetness of your smile—
Has captured my heart.
It's such a crazy sensation.

(CHORUS)
Whoa, girl, you make my day.
You're the smile on my face,
You're the look in my eyes,
You're every breath that I take.
Oh, girl, you make my day.
And I love you so much—
I'll prove it in a thousand ways.
You don't know what it does to my
heart
When you're walkin' beside me.
I feel like a man who could con-
quer the world—
Girl, when you're there to guide me.
You're the sunshine that I hold deep
inside me when I'm cold,
You're my tears and my laughter,
You're a thousand different worlds
All wrapped up in one, girl.
You're my forever and after.

(REPEAT CHORUS TWICE AND FADE OUT)

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EVERY LITTLE BIT O' YOU

(FIRST VERSE)
There's a little bit of you
In every girl I run into,
In every girl I ever knew.
And since that day we went our own
way it's true.

(CHORUS)
There's a whole lotta me
Still hung on every little bit
of you.

There's a little bit of you
In every tender night I've shared.
They can see that you're still
there,
One look in my eyes—
And they realize it's true.

(REPEAT CHORUS)

Now one girl has your smile,
So we smile for a while.
One girl has your touch,
So we touch—Yeah, we touched,
Till I found she didn't really
have your touch.
That's when I knew I missed you
a little too much.

There's still a little bit of hope
Hidin' down in this old heart of mine,
Whispering there'll be another time.
I looked around
And what I found just won't do, cos—

(REPEAT CHORUS)

Just a little bit, oh, just a little
bit,
Just a little bit.

(REPEAT FIRST VERSE AND CHORUS)

All I ever really wanted,
All that I needed is just you.
There's a whole lotta me
Still hung on every little bit
of you.
Oh, just a little bit, baby—
Just a little bit, just a little
bit.

(REPEAT LAST TWO LINES, AD LIB AND
FADE TO END)

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SOMETHING NEW GOT OLD

(CHORUS)
Something new got old,
Something warm grew cold,
Something right for oh, so long,
Turned out so wrong.

You don't have to say goodbye,
I can read through your lies,
Little things you say and do—
Let me know I'm losin' you.

And when friends all ask about you,
Just like friends sometimes do—
Wonder why you've gone away,
The only thing I know to say, is:

(REPEAT CHORUS)

Girl, I've had my share of takers.
Whoa, between the promise-breakers—
I'm always stranded,
I always came up empty-handed.
Oh, but when it came to you,
To me your kind of love was new.
Happiness you're always giving
something new to keep me millin'.
Never thought you'd let me down—
Always said you'd be around.

(REPEAT CHORUS AND FADE TO END)

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EVERY SONG IS YOU

Magazines and afternoon dreams
Get me through the day.
And till the night can smile—
For the people as I sing and I play.
I left home—
It seems like a century ago.
I never thought I could miss anybody
so—now I know.

(CHORUS)
Everywhere I go,
Everything I do—every song is you.
Searched my mind just to find
Something I always knew—every
song is you.

(REPEAT CHORUS)

Singing man with a six-piece song
band,
Answer to my dreams.
And every time I sing without you,
How lonely it seems!
I love you now like I never loved
you before.
Each day that goes by I find—
That I want you so, I need you more.

(REPEAT CHORUS THREE TIMES
AND FADE OUT)

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AM I LOSING YOU?

Something's in the wind,
Something I can't touch,
Just a feelin' that I got,
Whoa, no—

(CHORUS)
Am I losing you?
Am I losing you?
Is there something that I can do?
Am I losing you?

You keep on telling me,
"No, please not tonight."
Something just ain't right,
Whoa, no—

(REPEAT CHORUS)