Kenny Rogers

Love Or

Something Like It

Edited by Milton Shaw

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Performance Notes

These arrangements have been prepared to reflect, as much as possible, Kenny Rogers’ vocal style as well as giving a full-sounding piano and guitar accompaniment. In the arrangements, you will notice many grace notes engraved in a smaller size than the ordinary notes. These grace notes represent Kenny’s vocal style and need not be played on the piano. In general, it’s wise not to take the piano part too literally. Eighth notes are always phrased swing style (more or less like $\frac{3}{8}$) in country music, so keep this in mind when playing.

Guitarists will be interested to know that every chord diagram in this book has been stamped in by hand. That is, each is individually tailored to fit a given chord progression rather than using the pre-printed standard diagrams used by so many publishers. Also, in cases where the piano arrangement is in an awkward key for guitar, appropriate capo directions are given. However, a guitarist who wants to play alone (without piano and without playing with the record) need not capo as shown. If the arrangement is a little high for his vocal range, he can omit the capo entirely. Or, if the arrangement is a little low—and this is especially useful for girl singers—capo up a few more frets than indicated.

We feel that these arrangements will please the greatest number of Kenny Rogers fans. They’re simple enough for the average player, yet have all the information needed for a professional sounding performance by pianists, guitarists, and singers.
LOVE OR SOMETHING LIKE IT

Words & Music by Kenny Rogers & Steve Glassmeyer

Moderately, with a reggae touch

Show me a bar with a good look-ing wom-an,
That's when I asked her "My place or your place?"

then just get out of my way,
I hope I'm not out of line,

Turn on the juke-box, I'll I asked the wrong thing to

show you a song you should play,
just the right wom-an this time,
Soon - er or lat - er, a few shots of bour - bon,
She knew a ho - tel, she e - ven had a name we could

I'll think of some - thing to say, Wo - I can take her or leave - her,
sign. Wo - the cheaper the grapes, are - the

I'd like to take - her a - way, sweet - er the taste of the wine,

Li - quor and mu - sic, A good com - bi - na - tion, if you've got love on the brain,
I never knew two women who acted the same.

Some want a drink first and

some want to just sit and talk.

Wo, it's

two in the morning I'm running and she wants to walk.
Chorus

Something's got a hold on me, It's cheap but it ain't free.

Love or something like it's got a hold on me.

N.C.

D.S. al Coda
Something's got a hold on me,
It's cheap but it ain't free.

Love or something like it's got a hold on me,
There's a Lot of That Going Around

Words & Music by Steve Pippin & Jim Hurt

Slowly

I've told myself a million times I am strong of heart and soul And I don't intend to fall in love No, not me I've got control But

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here before, I know it I am looking into your eyes. And the

room gets warm and starts to spin and I feel the fever rise.

It must be love, love, there's a lot of that go-in' around. And I

think I've got it, I think I've got it, I think I'm com-in' down with
There's a lot of that going around.

Yes, I knew what I was asking for by asking you to stay. But by the time I fell into your arms, it was too late anyway. All that
love that I was hiding from had found its way inside And when

love is out to get you, there's no place to hide You can't hide from

love, love, there's a lot of that goin' around And I

think I've got it I think I've got it I think I'm comin' down with
There's a lot of that going around.

Oh,

there's a lot of that going around.
BURIED TREASURES
Words & Music by Ernie Rowell & Clyde Phillips

Easy country 2 \( \text{d = 1 beat} \)

\[ \text{As I'm} \]

\[ \text{walk-in' behind this plow, I keep turn-in' over} \]

\[ \text{mem'ries, Buried treasure of a past once filled with} \]

\[ \text{you... This old ground, I know it's mine, and I've} \]

* Bass note only

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worked it so man-y times, And the rain it's been pray-

-in' for is fall-in' from my eyes. Wait-in'

for the set-tin' sun when a hard day's work is done, We'd sit down and rock the ba-by 'n' plan our

she all knew, they had seen him leave with what they did-n't see was I fol-lowed close be-
dreams._

But you

hind._

And the
turned it all a-round.

Chorus

buried treasure

hidden in the ground. Precious
mem'ries of a love that lived and died,
You couldn't be.

the simple wife, you had to lead
the cheatin'!

life, And you led me down a road
I hate to ride.

1. D C G/B D
   F Eb Bb/D F

2. D
   F

D.S. and Fade ⋆

2. Now the
   As I'm
SOMETHING ABOUT YOUR SONG
Words & Music by Jimmy Hassell

Slow and very steady (8th notes even)

You came along, you were hummin' a song, I de-
cided to join in with you. Took on a new sound,
jumped on a Greyhound, started doin' one night stands,

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get the day it all began:
It started with a song:

Wo..., you came a-long.

Day after day, things kept goin' our way, and your song kept gettin' stronger.

La la la la la la la la la lat
la la la la la la la la Wo, there's just something about your song

that makes everybody want to sing, want to sing, sing a-

long.

(Something about your song.)

(Something about your song.) The
night you left home, I picked up the phone: I hear your girl went alone without you.

S'over and done, I hope you had fun, just remember where it all began: It started with a song and that's where it will end.

my last request is that you sing it again:
Dm

F+/E♭

Em7

F♯

2nd time Sva higher

La la la la la la la la la la la la la

Dm

C♯+

Gm7

C11

B♭

B♭m7–5

Dm

la la la la la la la la

Some-thing a-bout your song

Improvise goo in left hand

Dm

3 times

Some-thing a-bout your song.
Momma's Waiting

Words & Music by Kenny Rogers & Terry Williams

Moderately, in 4 (♩= 1 beat)

She'll be glad to see her big-time boy come home,
Now she'll say her final
G7

turn_ prayers_ for all she's given_
and go meet Dad-dy_

G

all glad she's got to love since Dad-dy's gone_

C G/B Am7 G

(Recitation) Now I'm forty miles away

C G

way years and I'm still wondering
at Coleman Federal Prison; Why I Tonight
I'll walk my last three steps alone.

When I first went wrong I should have turned to Mama's

Mama, waiting.

But it's hard to get back up once you have fallen.

It's the time boy come home.
Chorus

last time I'll see flowers in the morning,

It's the last time I'll hear robins in the spring,

It's the last time I'll feel Mama's arms around me,

It's the
I'll have to

last chance here on earth

As I sing.

It's the last chance here on earth

I'll have to sing.

much slower
We could have been the closest of friends

Piano

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Words & Music by Steve Pippin & Johnny Slate
should have called for love.
We could have been the closest of friends.
we might have been the world's greatest lovers.
Now we're just without each other, we could have been the closest of friends.
Verse 2

I could say you did me wrong, you could say you didn't.

we could sit and hold our tongues and act like little children. I could

say you never really loved and you could say the same.

if it's really over then who cares who was to blame? We could have been the
(2nd time with vocal improvisations)

world's greatest lovers. Now we're just without each other,

we could have been the closest of friends.
I COULD BE SO GOOD FOR YOU

Words & Music by Alan Rush, Randy Cullers, Denis Linde & Thomas Cain

Disco tempo

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love to you. I can nearly feel it.

I'd love to make you feel it._

Girl, I'll take you

Your problem's down below 'cause

Chorus

baby, don't you know, ma - ma, I could be so
Take me, I think that you could use me.

Nothing more could move me, more than mak'in'
good for you, you could be so

good for me, Ooo - ee, ba - by. Let's give our love a chance;

What good is life without romance?

[Repeat with vocal improvisations]

Feel it!
If the weather keeps on holding and the wind

And my boat and I are ready to set sail

Across the Bay - a ladys face to hold

Moderately

Words & Music by Ralph Vaughan

Sail Away
I'll be wrapped up in my sweet one's arms to-night.

And we will sail a-way on the wings of

love into the night,

Cast out our fortunes on the seas.

We'll

go to sleep together with the rock-in' of the water,

rock-in' of the wa-'ter,
Dream about how life will some day be,
When she sails away with me.

To Coda

Verse 2

Across the waves a sail behind me,
My
mind is on the one I wait and see.

about an island somewhere in my mind

some day I will take her off with me.

D.S. al Coda

And we will

Verse 3
smile comes upon me as I look across the bow.

I see the lady on the sand.

But she will wait no more as I head toward the shore, 'cause to-

night I'm gonna take her for a ride. And we will
sail away on the wings of love into the night,

cast out our fortunes on the sea.

We'll
go to sleep together with the rockin' of the water.

Dream about how life will someday be. When she sails away with me.
Even A Fool Would Let Go

Words & Music by Tom Snow & Kerry Chater

Slowly and very freely

It's funny how love goes, 'cause I know this will never work out. But honey, my love grows, even though there's no reason to doubt. This can never be.

Em    Em/D    Am7    D11
C      Cmaj7

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You keep say-in', "Try." Neither one of us is free.

Still, I wanna hold on when even a fool would let go, 'cause he knows that there's no use try-in'. Even a child would say no when he knows that he'll end up cry-in'.

Tell me now, is it wise holding
you when even a fool would let go?

My love has no reason like the

words in a song that don't rhyme. My love's got no season. I just know.

that it's there all the time. Baby, just you and me.
I can't believe that's wrong. Talkin' 'bout you and me,

makes me wanna hold on when even a fool would let go, 'cause he

knows that there's no use try-in'. Even a child would say no when he knows

that he'll end up cry-in'. Tell me now, is it wise holding
you when e-ven a fool would let go?

So tell me

now, is it wise hold - ing you,

when e-ven a fool would let go? freely
HIGHWAY FLYER
Words & Music by Doug Owen & Steve Davis

Moderate, steady 4 (\( \frac{3}{4} \))

Had to get my motor running, get on out of town,

I got to find the woman that's been turning me around. She
took up with a man from Birmingham, she left me high and dry. Well, it

seems to me when you've got a good thing, it ends up in a pack of lies!

Chorus

She's a Highway Flyer, like a bird on a telephone

wire. She sets my soul on fire, she's a Highway
_Fly-er,_  
High-way _Fly-er,_  
High-way

_Last time only_  
N.C.  
_FINE_

Fly-er._  
1st time to Interlude

Interlude  
N.C.

Caught up with the man from Bir- 
ing-ham.  
Told him to make his peace.
I pulled out a thirty eight, He said, "Now wait a minute, mister, please! She begged me to take her away from you, said she'd love me the rest of my life. It sure seems funny, when she spent all my money, she took off on another flight."
STARTING AGAIN

Words & Music by Kenny Rogers & Steve Glassmeyer

Moderately slow

Pretending again,

Starting again,

I think we both know,

not looking for love,

this is the end,

needing a friend

We can try it again,

And knowing inside

But we better face it,

It's gonna be better

Losing again,

Laughing again

* Special instructions to guitar players: Tune 6th string to D; capo up 2 frets.
I know we both thought this time we'd win,
and thinking how wrong we were back then.

But you can't take things and just erase them,
We're happy again and this is forever.

Could it be we talked too long?
Now we know we both were wrong...
May be we should start
Aren't you glad we sang...

off being friends our song again
and try it again to re-write the end
Could it be we both were wrong?
Maybe we should sing

our song again,
and re-write the end.

Start it again.
And start it again.