

ONCE IN A WHILE

BRAD

START

FREELY



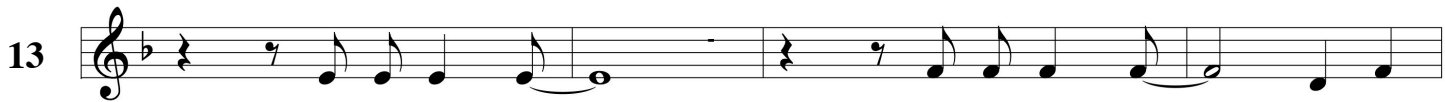
Once in a while she don't want to call you,



speak-ing on the tel-e- phone. And



once in your life she don't wan-na know you.



You look a-round, the one you found she is

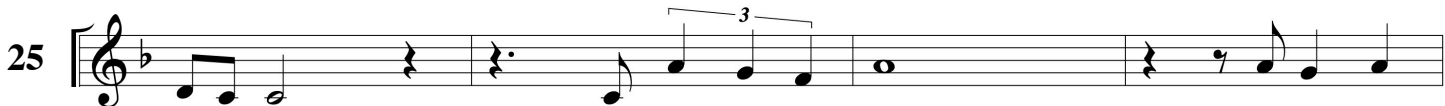
FOLKY ♩ = 114



gone, so ba-by don't cry like there's no to



mor-row. Af-ter the night there's a brand new



day, and there'll be no pain and no more



sor-row. So wash your face

END



and phone my place, it'll be O. K