

Eleanore

Words & Music:
The Turtles

Em Am9 Am
You got a thing about you. I just can't live without you.
B7 Em C B7
I really want you, Eleanore, near me
Em Am9 Am
Your looks intoxicate me, even though your folks hate me.
B7 Em Em/B Em/C Em/B Em/G
There's no one like you, Eleanore, really.

CHORUS:

E G#m A
Eleanore, gee, I think you're swell & you really do me well.
A E B7
You're my pride and joy, et cetera.
F#m F#m7/F F#m7 B7
Eleanore, can I take the time to ask you to speak your mind?
E Em/B Em/C Em/B Em/G
Tell me that you love me better.

I really think you're groovy. Let's go out to a movie
What do you say, now, Eleanore, can we?
They'll turn the lights way down low.
Maybe we won't watch the show.
I think I love you, Eleanore, love me.

CHORUS:

E B7 E G#m B7
Eleanore, gee I think you're swell. Ah-hah!
E G#m B7
Eleanore, gee I think you're swell. Ah-hah!
E
Ahhhhhh!