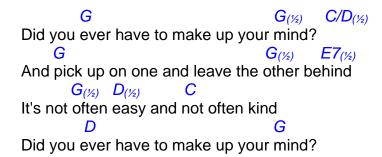
Did You Ever Have to Make Up Your Mind? by Jon Sebastian (1965)



Did you **e**ver have to finally de**c**ide? And **s**ay yes to one and let the **o**ther one **ri**de There's **s**o many **c**hanges and **t**ears you must hide Did you **e**ver have to finally de**c**ide?

Sometimes there's one with big blue eyes, cute as a bunny
$$A7$$
 $A7$ With hair down to here, and plenty of money $C_{(1/2)}$ $A7_{(1/2)}$ $G_{(1/8)}$ $F_{(1/8)}$ $F_{(1/8)}$ $E_{(1/8)}$ $E7_{(1/2)}$ And just when you think she's that one in the world $D_{(1/2)}$ $Dsus4_{(1/2)}$ $Dsus4_{(1/2)}$ Your heart gets stolen by some mousey little girl

And then you **k**now you better make up your **m**ind And **p**ick up on one and leave the **o**ther be**h**ind It's **n**ot often ea**s**y and **n**ot often kind Did you **e**ver have to make up your **m**ind

Sometimes you really dig a girl the moment you've kissed her And then you get distracted by her older sister When in walks her father and takes you in line And says, "Better go home, son, and make up your mind"

Then you **b**et you'd better finally de**c**ide And **s**ay, "Yes" to one and let the **o**ther one **r**ide There's **s**o many **c**hanges and tears you must hide Did you **e**ver have to finally de**c**ide