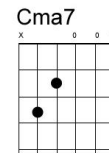
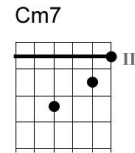


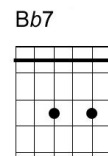
Going Out of My Head

by Teddy Randazzo and Bobby Weinstein (1964)

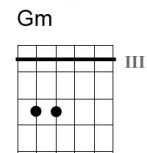
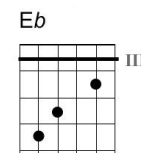
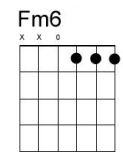
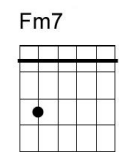
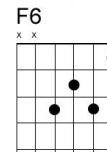
Cm7 *Cmaj7* *Cm7* *Cmaj7*
 Well, I think I'm goin' out of my head Yes, I think I'm goin' out of my head, over
F6 *F6* *Fm7* *Bb7*
 you, over you. I
Eb *Gm* *Eb(½)* *Gm(½)*
 want you to want me I need you so badly, I
Ab(½) *Bb7(¼)* *Fm7(¼)* *Cma7* *Cma7*
 can't think of any thing but you. And I



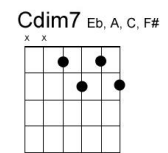
Cm7 *Cmaj7* *Cm7* *Cmaj7*
 And I think I'm goin' out of my head 'cause I can't explain the tears that I shed, over
F6 *F6* *Fm7* *Bb7*
 you, over you I
Eb *Gm* *Eb(½)* *Gm(½)*
 see you each morning, but you just walk past me you
Ab(½) *Bb7(¼)* *Fm7(¼)* *Cma7* *Cma7(½)* *Dm7/G(¼)* *G7(¼)*
 don't even know that I exist. Going out of my



Cma7 *Dm7* *Cma7* *Dm7*
 head over you, out of my head over you, out of my
C(¼) *C(¼)* *F6(¼)* *C(¼)* *F6(¼)* *F6(¼)* *C(¼)*
 head day and night, night and day
F6(¼) *C(¼)* *C(¼)* *F6(¼)* *C(¼)* *C*
 and night, wrong or right. I must think of a



D *Fm6* *C* *Cdim*
 way into your heart. There's no reason
G(½) *G(½)* *F#dim/G* *G* *G*
 why my being shy should keep us apart. And I



Cm7 *Cma7* *Cm7*
 think I'm going out of my head, yes I think I'm going out of my
Cma7(½) *Dm7/G(¼)* *G7(¼)* *Cma7* *Dm7*
 head, goin' out of my head over you, out of my
Cma7 *Dm7* *Cma7* *Dm7* *Cma7* *Dm7*
 head over you, out of my head over you, out of my head over you ...

