Walk On By  (by Burt Bacharach and Hal David)
{ 1964 } { }

Intro : [F#m] [F#m]

[F#m] If you see me walking down the street
And [B] I start to [F#m] cry [B] each time we [F#m] meet
Walk on [Em7] by [F#m], walk on [Em7] by
[F#m] Make believe that [Bm] you don’t see the tears
Just [F#m] let me grieve in [Em7] private
’cause each time I [A7] see you
I break down and [Dmaj7] cry [G]

Walk on [Dmaj7] by [G]
Walk on [Dmaj7] by [G]
Walk on [Dmaj7] by [Dmaj7]

[F#m] I just can't get over losing you
And [B] so if I [F#m] seem [B] broken and [F#m] blue
Walk on [Em7] by [F#m], walk on [Em7] by
[F#m] Foolish pride is [Bm] all that I have left
So [F#m] let me hide the [Em7] tears
And the sadness you [A7] gave me
When you said good[Dmaj7]-bye  [G]

Walk on [Dmaj7] by [G]
Walk on [Dmaj7] by [G]
Walk on [Dmaj7] by [G]

[F#m] 1 2 3 4 [F#m] 1 2 [B] 3 4 [F#m] 1 2 [B] 3 4 [F#m] 1 2 …

Walk on [Em7] by [F#m],
Walk on [Em7] by
[F#m] Foolish pride is [Bm] all that I have left
So [F#m] let me hide the [Em7] tears
And the sadness you [A7] gave me
When you said good[Dmaj7]-bye [G]

Walk on [Dmaj7] by [G]
Walk on [Dmaj7] by [G]
Walk on [Dmaj7] by [G]
Walk on [Dmaj7] by [G]  (ad lib ‘til end)