

Fifteen Pounds

(Away From My Love)

Lyrics by
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Music by
ZINA GOLDRICH

Rock 'n' Roll ♩ = 128

1 F Eb Bb Eb Bb 2 F Eb Bb Eb Bb 3 F Eb Bb Eb Bb 4

(Spoken) When you're single in New York for a...how shall I say...a long time, you tend to hear the most amazing...

5 F Eb Bb Eb Bb 6 F Eb Bb Eb Bb 7 F Eb Bb Eb Bb 8

and interesting lines from perspective suitors. I thought I had heard everything, until I met a man who told me this: You've

9 F Eb Bb Eb Bb 10 F Eb 11

got the most beau - ti - ful eyes — I've e - ver seen. —

12 $B\flat$ $E\flat$ $B\flat$ F $E\flat$

Don't think a - ny o - cean comes in a shade

14 $B\flat$ $E\flat$ $B\flat$ F $E\flat$ $B\flat$ $E\flat$ $B\flat$

- of such a - maz - ing blue green. You

17 G $Am7$ $Bbdim$ G/B

know your dis - po - si - tion is sweet - er than a - ny per - fume.

19 C $Dm7$ C/E $Dm7$ C F $E\flat$

And with that mil - lion dol - lar smile of yours you

B \flat E \flat B \flat F E \flat B \flat E \flat B \flat

22 23 24

can - not help but light up the room. All it

Gm7 F/A

25 26

took was one look at you ba - by, with the

B \flat 7 Am7 Dsus4 Gm7

27 28 29

mu - sic play - ing soft - ly and slow. all it took was one look at you ba -

F/A B \flat add2 C7sus4

30 31 32

by, for a man like me to know: You're just

33 F C Dm 34 Bb A

fif - teen pounds a - way from my love, — ba - by. A

f

35 F/C C Dm 36 Bb C

touch too much of pie a la mode. — You're just

37 F C Dm 38 Bb 39 F/C C Dm7

fif - teen pounds a - way from my love — ba - by. You're car - ry - ing too wide of a load. —

40 Dm7 41 G7 42 Dm7 43 C

I

mf

44 F Eb Bb Eb Bb 46 F Eb

took you out to din - ner, the con - ver - sa - tion flowed like wine. —

47 Bb Eb Bb 48 F Eb

I took you on the dance floor and I

49 Bb Eb Bb 50 F Eb 51 Bb Eb Bb

got - ta say — your mam - bo was di - vine. — I

52 G Am7 Bbdim 53 G/B 54 C Dm7 C/E

kissed you and I knew I'd ne - ver e - ver e - ver have to be lone - ly.

55 Dm7 C F Eb

But then a lit - tle voice in - side me said, "Man, —

57 Bb Eb Bb F Eb Bb Eb Bb

— oh man, oh man. If on - ly..." All it

60 Gm7 F/A

took was one look at you ba - by — and I

62 Bb7 Am7 Dsus4 Gm7

knew that I could show you to Mom. — But when it comes to

65 *F/A* *Bbadd2* *C7sus4* 66 67

show-ing you off in front of ev - 'ry Dick and Har - ry and Tom, — you're just

(cresc.)

68 *F* *C* *Dm* 69 *Bb*

fif - teen pounds a - way from my love, — ba - by. Put

f

70 *F/C* *C* *Dm* 71 *Bb* *C* 72 *F* *C* *Dm*

back a ca - la - ma - ri or two. — You're just fif - teen pounds a - way from my love, —

73 *Dm* *Bb* 74 *F/C* *C* 75 *Dm* *Bbadd2*

— ba - by. A - maz - ing what some free weights can do. —

76 *Bb*add2 A7 Dm7 78

If you real-ly want my heart to flip girl, put on some size four jeans and

79 Cm7 F9 *Bb*add2 80

make 'em zip girl! If you want some ros - es

81 A7 Dm 82 Cm7 F9 *Bb*

by the bunch - es, on the floor, and let me see some sto-mach crunch - es.

84 *Bb* *Bdim* 85 *F/C*

If you want to know that you are the one,

crescendo poco a poco

86 *F/C* lace up those Pu - ma's ba - by. 87 *C/D* Go for a run! — *D7* 88 *F/G* Let's re - up those health — *G7*

89 *G7* - club — dues. — 90 *Bb/C* What have you got to lose? — 91 *Cb/Db* You've got to lose that..

92 *Gb* Fif - teen pounds a - way from my love, — 93 *Db* *Ebm* ba - by. *Cb*

94 *Gb/Db* You take the cake, ba - by. 95 *Db* You real - ly take it. *Ebm* 96 *Gb* Fif - teen pounds a - way from my love, — *Db* *Ebm*

E^bm C^b G^b/D^b D^b E^bm C^b C^b/D^b

97 98 99

- ba - by. Just a lit - tle step class and I think we can make it.

G^b F^b C^b F^b C^b G^b F^b C^b F^b C^b

100 101 102 103

(Spoken): *Needless to say, that man is not my husband. And I didn't really think about it, until I ran into him,*

mf

G^b F^b C^b F^b C^b

104 105

approximately seven years later. I ran

ritard

G^b E C^b E C^b G^b E

106 107 108

in - to him in front of Car - mine's with his brand new wife.

mp a tempo

Back-up: Testify.

109 C \flat E C \flat G \flat E C \flat E C \flat 111

I don't think I've e - ver seen such a stick in all of my

Back-up: She was very thin.

112 G \flat E C \flat E C \flat 113 114 A \flat B \flat m7

life. ——— And I have to ad - mit ——— it filled ———

115 C \flat dim A \flat /C D \flat E \flat m7 D \flat /F G \flat /D \flat D \flat 117

my heart ——— with glee. ——— to see that

ritard

118 G \flat F \flat C \flat F \flat C \flat 119 120 121 C \flat /D \flat

he, him-self had gained — a pound — or two... or se-ven-ty three! — He was

meno mosso *ff a tempo*

122 $G\flat$ $D\flat$ $E\flat m$ $C\flat$ $G\flat/D\flat$ $D\flat$ $E\flat m$

fif - ty pounds a - way from my love, — ba - by. Five - O, ba - by.

125 $E\flat m$ $C\flat$ $D\flat$ $G\flat$ $D\flat$ $E\flat m$ $C\flat$ 126 127

The truth hurts. He was fif - ty pounds a - way from my love, — ba - by.

128 $G\flat/D\flat$ $D\flat$ $E\flat m$ 129 130 $C\flat$ $D\flat$ $E\flat m$

Guess he got his just — des-serts. — Guess he got his just — des-serts. —

131 $E\flat m$ 132 $C\flat$ $D\flat$ 133 $E\flat$ 134 135

He's car-ry-ing too wide of a load. —

ritard *colla voce* *mf* *ff*