

GOOD MORNING BALTIMORE

Lyrics by
MARC SHAIMAN and
SCOTT WITTMAN

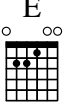
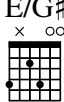
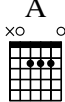
Music by
MARC SHAIMAN

Medium '60s rock ♩ = 132


E  B  A  E/B 

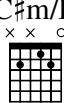

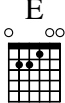
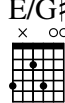


Verses 1 & 2:


E  Tracy:  A 

1. Oh, oh, oh, woke up to - day feel - ing the way I
2. Oh, oh, oh, look at my hair. What "do" can com - pare with



C#m/B  B  E  E/G# 

al - ways do. Oh, oh, oh, hun - gry for some - thing that
mine to - day? Oh, oh, oh, I've got my hair - spray and



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A#m7(b5)



F#/A#



G#7/B#



C#m



I can't eat. Then I hear that beat. That rhy - thm of town street starts
 ra - di - o. I'm read - y to go. The rats on the street all

Am/C



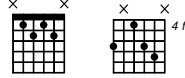
C7



E/B



A#m7(b5) F#/A#



call - ing me down. It's like a mes - sage from high a - bove,
 dance 'round my feet They seem to say, "Tra - cy, it's up to you."

E/B



B



E/B



A



F#m9



oh, oh, oh, pull - ing me out to the smiles and the streets that I
 So, oh, oh, don't hold me back, 'cause to - day all my dreams will come

E



E/B



B7



E^{sus4}_{sus2}



E



love Good morn - ing, Bal - ti - more! Ev - 'ry day's like an
 true. Good morn - ing, Bal - ti - more! There's the flash - er who

A(9)



A



Esus



E



o - pen door. Ev - 'ry night is a fan - ta - sy.
lives next door. There's the bum on his bar - room stool.

E/B



Bsus



B



E/B



B7



Ev - 'ry sound's like a sym - pho - ny. } Good morn - ing,
They wish me luck on my way to school. }

E^{sus4}_{sus2}



E



E7/D



A/C#



Bal - ti - more! And some - day when I take to the floor, the

Am/C



E/B



B



world's gon - na wake up and - see Bal - ti - more and

1.

E



E/D



A/C#



me.

F#/A#



E/B



B



A



2.

E



C



me.

I know ev - 'ry step, I

G/B



Am7



Am/B







G/B







know ev - 'ry song.

I know there's a place where I be - long. I


D  **A/C#**  **Bm7**  **A/C#** 






see all those par - ty lights shin - ing a - head. So some - one in - vite me be -




Bsus  **B**  **E** 





fore I drop dead! So, oh, oh,




E/G#  **A**  **C#m/B**  **B**  **A** 

give me a chance, 'cause when I start to dance I'm a mov - ie star.



E  **E/G#**  **A#m7(b5)**  **F#/A#** 

Oh, oh, oh, some - thing in - side of me makes me move when



G#7(b9)/B#



C#m



Am/C



C7



I hear that groove. My ma tells me. "No," _____ but my feet tell me, "Go."

E/B



A#m7(b5) F#/A#



N.C.

It's like a drum - mer in - side my heart. _____

F#/A#



E/B



So, oh, oh,

B



E/B



A



F#m7



E/B



B7sus



don't make me wait one more mo - ment for my life to start. _____ (Good morn - ing,

E/B



B7sus



C7sus



C



F/C



C7



good morn - ing wait - ing for my life to start!) I love you,

F^{sus4}_{sus2}



F



Bb2



Bb



Bal - ti - more! Ev - 'ry day's like an o - pen - door.

Fsus



F



Ev - 'ry night is a fan - ta - sy. Ev - 'ry sound like a

F/C



Csus



C



F/C



C7



F^{sus4}_{sus2}



F



sym - pho - ny. And I prom - ise, Bal - ti - more,

F7/E \flat


B \flat /D


B \flat m/D \flat


that some - day when I take to the floor, the world's gon - na wake up - and -

F/C


Bm7(b5)


B \flat /C


see, gon - na wake up and see

C


F


Fsus


F


C


Bal - ti - more and me. Bal - ti - more - and -
 (It's for our best we all a - gree.)

F


Fsus


F


C


B \flat (9)


F


me, Bal - ti - more and me!
 Some - day the world is gon - na see, and me!
 and me!)

rit. *sfz*