

232 THIS COULD BE THE START OF SOMETHING BIG

Steve Allen 1956

E^b *C-7* *F-7* *B^b7*

You're walk-ing a - long the street — or you're at a par-ty, — or else you're a -
 You're lunch-ing at "Twen-ty One" — and watch-ing your di - et, — de-clin - ing a
 You're up in an ae - ro-plane — or din - ing at Sar-di's, — or ly - ing at

F-7 *F-/E^b* *D-7^b5* *G7^b9* *C-7* *B+* *B^b-7* *E^b7* *A^bΔ7*

lone and then — you sud - den-ly dig, — you're look-ing in some-one's eyes,
 Char-lot Russe, — ac - cept - ing a fig, — when out of the clear blue sky,
 Ma - li - bu, — a - lone on the sand, — you sud - den-ly hear a bell

A-7^b5 *D7* *G-7* *C7^b9* *F-7* *B^b7* ♩ ^{1.} *G-7* *G^b7*

you sud - den-ly re - a - lize — that this could be the start of some-thing big.
 it's sud - den-ly gal and guy, — and this could be the start of some-thing
 and right a - way you can tell — that this could be the start of some-thing grand.

F-7 *B^b7* ^{2.} *E^b6* *B^b-7/E^b* *E^b7* *B^b-7/E^b*

You're lunch - ing at big. There's no con - trol - ling the un - roll - ing of your fate my friend,

E^b7 *B^b-7/E^b* *E^b7* *E9* *B^b-7/E^b* *E^b7* *A^bΔ7*

who know's what writ - ten in the mag - ic book? But when a lov - er you dis -

B^b-7/E^b *A^b* *F-7* *C-7* *F7* *F-7* *B^b7* D.C. al Coda (Last X)

cov - er at the gate my friend, — in - vite her in with - out a se - cond look. You're up in a

♩ *G-7* *C7* *F-7* *B^b7* *E^b*

This could be the start of some-thing, this could be the start of some-thing fine! —

You're doing your income tax, or buyin' a toothbrush, or hurrying home because the hour is late,
 the suddenly there you go, the very next thing you know, is this could be the start of something big.
 You're havin' a snowball fight or pickin' up daisies, you're singing a happy tune or knockin' on wood,
 When all of a sudden you look up and there's someone new, oh this could be the start of something good.
 Your destined lover you'll discover in fright'ning flash, so keep your heart awake both night and day
 because the meeting may be fleeting as a light'ning flash and you don't want it to slip away.
 You're watching the sun come up or counting your money, or else in a dim cafe you're ordering wine,
 Then suddenly there she is, you want to be where she is, and this must be the start of something— (TO CODA)