

I'M GONNA BE (500 Miles)

Keyboard & Gesang

Words and Music by
Charles Reid and Craig Reid
Arranged by Erwin Jahreis

Rock-Beat (♩ = 132)

When I ^(A) wake up, well I

Muted Guitar Eb⁵

mf

6 know I'm gon-na be, I'm gon-na be—the man, who wakes up next to you. When I

Ab⁵ Bb⁵ Eb⁵

9 go out, yeah, I know I'm gon-na be, I'm gon-na be—the man, who goes a-long with

Ab⁵ Bb⁵

12 you. If I ^(B) get drunk, well I know I'm gon-na be, — I'm gon-na be —

Chords: Eb⁵, Eb⁵

15 — the man, — who gets drunk next to you. And if I hav-er, hey, I

Chords: Ab⁵, Bb⁵, Eb⁵

18 know I'm gon-na be, — I'm gon-na be — the man, who's hav-er-ing — to you. But

Chords: Ab⁵, Bb⁵, Eb⁵

21 ^(C) I would walk five - hun - dret miles and I — would walk five - hun - dret more, just to

Chords: Eb⁵, Ab⁵, Bb⁵

Instrumentation: Vintage Organ, Stack Crunch Gtr.

♩ 1

25 be the man, who walks a thou-sand miles, to fall down at your door. When I'm

mf

E \flat 5 A \flat 5 B \flat 5

♩ 2

29 (1.)work-ing, yes, I know I'm gon-na be, I'm gon-na be the man, who's work-ing hard for

(2.)lone-ly, well I know I'm gon-na be, I'm gon-na be the man, who's lone-ly with-out

mf

E \flat 5 Muted Guitar A \flat 5 B \flat 5

mf

32 you. And when the mon-ey comes in for the work I do, I'll pass

you. And when I'm dream-ing, well I know I'm gon-na dream, I'm gon-na dream

E \flat 5

mf

35 al-most ev-ery pen-ny on— to you. When I ^(E) come home (when I comehome), oh, I
 — a-bout— the time when I'm— with you. When I go out (when I go— out), well I

Ab⁵ Bb⁵ Eb⁵ Eb⁵

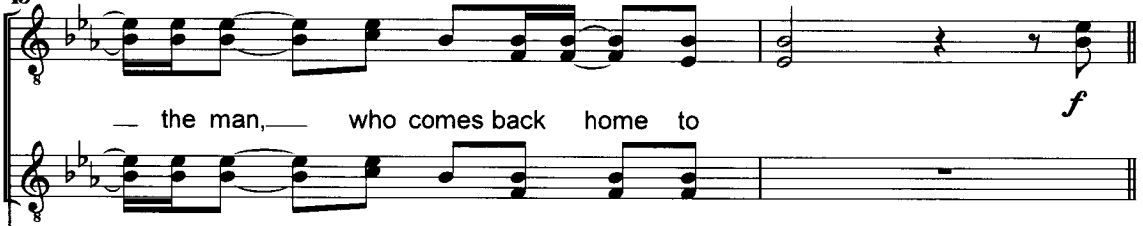
38 know I'm gon-na be,— I'm gon-na be—the man, who comes back home to you. And if I
 know I'm gon-na be,— I'm gon-na be—the man, who goes a-long with you. And when I

Ab⁵ Bb⁵ Eb⁵

41 grow old, well I know I'm gon-na be,— I'm gon-na be—
 (when I com home),— know I'm gon-na be,— I'm gon-na be—
 come home— yes, I

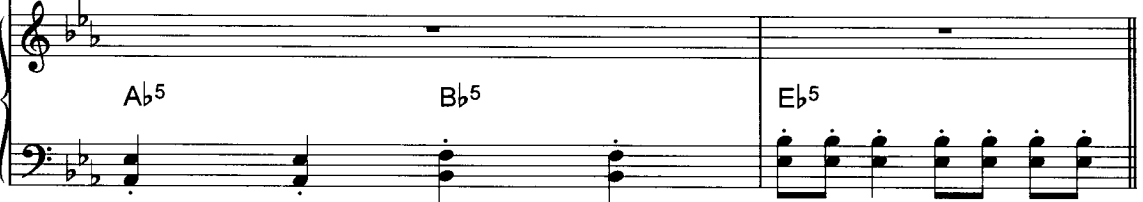
43 — the man, — who's grow - ing old — with you. But $\frac{2}{8}$ $\frac{1}{8}$

— the man, — who comes back home to



D.S. al $\frac{1}{8}$

Ab⁵ Bb⁵ Eb⁵




45 at your door. (F) da da da da, da da da da, da da da da,

Da da da da, da da da da, da da da

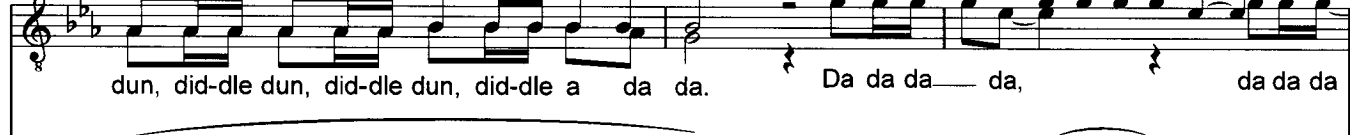


Bb⁵ Eb⁵ Stack Crunch Gtr.



48 dun, did-dle dun, did-dle dun, did-dle a da da. da da da da,

dun, did-dle dun, did-dle dun, did-dle a da da. Da da da da, da da da



Ab⁵ Bb⁵ Eb⁵



51 da da da da, dun, did-dle dun, did-dle dun, did-dle a da da.

da, da da da dun, did-dle dun, did-dle, dun, did-dle a da da.



Ab⁵ Bb⁵ Eb⁵



54 When I'm ♩^2 mf you. I'm gon-na

♩^2

D.S. al ♩^2

E_b^5
Muted Guitar

C^5

57 be the man, who's com-ing home with you. Da da da ff

F^{sus4} E_m^7 B_b

E_b^5

61 da da da da, da, da da da da, da, da da da

G

E_b^5
Stack Crunch Gtr.

ff

63 dun, did-dle dun, did-dle dun, did-dle a da da. da da da da, da da da

dun, did-dle dun, did-dle dun, did-dle a da da. Da da da da, da da da

A_b^5 B_b^5 E_b^5

66 da da da da, — dun, did-dle dun, did-dle dun, did-dle a da da. 1. da. Da da da

da, — da da da dun, did-dle dun, did-dle, dun, did-dle a da da.

Ab⁵ B^b5 Eb⁵

69 2. da. But ^(H) I would walk five - hun - dret miles and I would walk five -

da. Vintage Organ

Eb⁵ Eb⁵ Stack Crunch Gr. Ab⁵

73 - hun - dret more, just to be the man, who walks a thou - sand

B^b5 Eb⁵

76 miles, to fall down at your door.

Ab⁵ B^b5 Eb⁵

Text

I'M GONNA BE (500 Miles)

Words and Music by
Charles Reid and Craig Reid
Arranged by Erwin Jahreis

When I wake up, well I know I'm gonna be,
I'm gonna be the man, who wakes up next to you.
When I go out, yeah, I know I'm gonna be,
I'm gonna be the man, who goes along with you.

If I get drunk, well I know I'm gonna be,
I'm gonna be the man, who gets drunk next to you.
And if I haver, hey I know I'm gonna be,
I'm gonna be the man, who's havering to you.

But I would walk 500 miles
and I would walk 500 more,
just to be the man, who walks a thousand miles,
to fall down at your door.

When I'm working, yes, I know I'm gonna be,
I'm gonna be the man, who's working hard for you.
And when the money comes in for the work I do,
I'll pass almost every penny on to you.

When I come home (when I come home),
oh, I know I'm gonna be,
I'm gonna be the man, who comes back home to you.
And if I grow old, well I know I'm gonna be,
I'm gonna be the man, who's growing old with you.

But I would walk 500 miles
and I would walk 500 more,
just to be the man who walks a thousand miles,
to fall down at your door.

Da da da da, da da da da, da da da da, da da da da,
da da da dun, diddle dun, diddle dun, diddle a da da.
Da da da da, da da da da, da da da da, da da da da,
da da da dun, diddle dun, diddle dun, diddle a da da.

When I'm lonely, well I know I'm gonna be,
I'm gonna be the man, who's lonely without you.
And when I'm dreaming, well I know I'm gonna dream,
I'm gonna dream about the time when I'm with you.

When I go out (when I go out), well I know I'm gonna be,
I'm gonna be the man, who goes along with you.
And when I come home (when I come home),
yes, I know I'm gonna be,
I'm gonna be the man, who comes back home with you.
I'm gonna be the man, who's coming home with you.

Da da da da...

Da da da da...

But I would walk 500 miles
and I would walk 500 more,
just to be the man who walks a thousand miles,
to fall down at your door.