Grease
Words and Music by BARRY GIBB

Moderately, with a beat

Bm

I solve my problems and I see the light. We got a

E

lovin' thing. We gotta feed it right. There ain't no danger we can

Bm

go too far. We start believin' now that we can be who we are. Grease is the word...

F#m7

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They think our love is just a
We take the pressure and we

grow in pain. Why don't they understand it's just a
throw away. Conventionality belongs to

cry in shame? Their lips are lying. Only
yes yesterday. There is a chance that we can

real is real. We stop the fight right now. We got to
make it so far. We start believing now that we can
be what we feel...
be who we are...

It's got a groove...

It's got a meaning...

Grease is the time, is the place...

is the motion.

Grease is the way we are feeling.
This is a life of illusion, wrapped up in troubles, faced in confusion. What are we doing here?

Coda

D. S. \( \frac{\text{f}}{2} \) (lyric 2) al Coda

Coda