

Karalyn

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Quarter note = 120

Big flourishy intro *Melody played, words spoken*

Voice

Oh, Ka - ra - lyn! Her si - ren song e - ver

6 *D min* *E7* *A min*

cla - ri - on, Turns me in - to a bar - bar - i - an. Oh Ka ra lyn! This li - bra - ri - an's hot!

Latin beat, singing begins

11 *A min* *E7* *A min* *E7*

Let me now set the scene: I was on - ly eight - teen. I'd just turned the door - knob Of my first cam pus

15 *A min* *A7* *D min* *E7*

job. A li - bra - ri - an's aide, I thought life would be staid, Not sus - pect - ing how brief My last days as na -

19 *A min* *E7* *A min*

if. When I first met my boss, I was quite at a loss. How I fought to stay

22 *E7* *A min* *A7*

calm, While my heart felt na - palmed. Al - though dazed I could see That a pris' - ner I'd

25 *D min* *E7* *A min*

be To the one: Ka - ra - lyn, With her bo - dy for sin. Li - bra - ri - an,

29 D min E7 E7
Shush me you di-sci-pli - na - ri - an. ___ Li - bra - ri - an, ___ Gives me a fe-ver ma-

34 A min A min A Maj D min
la - ri - an. ___ Li - bra - ri - an, ___ I used to be non-sec - ta - ri - an, But

39 E7 E7 E7 E7 A min
wor - ship - ping her's De ri - geur. She's a god-dess, yes sir. I would go read the

42 E7 A min E7
stacks, Al - ways peer - ing through cracks. For a glimpse of that face, Of that style, of that

45 A min A7 D min
grace. Went eaves-drop - ping for quips From her thin I - rish lips. Lots of woo I did

48 E7 A min E7
pitch, But un-scratched went my itch. That was so long a - go, Twen-ty - two years or

51 A min E7 A min
so. While we've grown to be friends, Fan - ta - sy ne - ver ends. Midst the au - burn some

54 A7 D min E7
gray. Still she takes breath a - way. ___ Though so far she's picked Dick, Won't ad - mit that I'm

57 A Maj E7 F#min

licked. Oh, Ka - ra - lyn, Fair-est of all the li - bra - ri - ans. Oh,

62 B min D E7 A

Ka - ra - lyn, She's tor-tured me for so long. Oh, Ka - ra - lyn,

67 A7 D D min A

She's it, so move ov - er Ma - ri - an, You're an-ti - qua - ri - an, A new li - bra - ri - an's E-

71 E7 A A E7

merged de-ser-ving of song. Do we love her? We do. Do we want her? Don't

75 A D min A

you? Do we need her? It's true. Do we pine? 'Til we're blue. Do we have hopes? A

78 E7 A7 D E7 A

cresc - - - - -
few. Do we burn? Oh, mon dieu! Do we dream of her? Oo, De wey de-ci-mal too! Oh,

82 E7 A D E7

Ka - ra - lyn, Li - bra - ri - an. The sex - i - est sex - The

88 C#ø7 F#7(#5) B min7 E7 A

sex - i - est sex - The sex - i - est sex - a - gen - a - ri - an!