

Start

(PINOCCHIO:)

10

Life is dis-ap - poin - ting. Woe is what I know,

Bbm F7sus4/C F7 Bbm F7sus4/C F7

14

Out - ed by my nose, that's just how it goes—

Db7 Gbm Eb7 Abm *f*

16

for poor Pi - no - cchi - o.—

F7 Bb *sfz*

18

Sto - ry of my life. Al - ways doomed to fail.— Cheat-ed by a fox.

Cm Gm Cm Gm Bb7 Eb7

*mf* *lively*

21

Swal-owed by a whale. That's— the sto-ry of my life, Oh yeah.

D7 Gm Eb Fsus Bb D7 G7

End

24

That's— the sto - ry of my life.\_\_\_\_\_

Eb Fsus Eb7 Bb

~~CAPTAIN OF THE GUARDS: Three Bears, take your spot over there by that sign. (The THREE BEARS try to find it.)~~

~~subp Bm Bbm Am G#m Am Bbm Bm Bbm Am~~

~~(CAPTAIN OF THE GUARDS:) No, that's too far. (again) Too close. (again) Ahh, just right. Wicked Witch!~~

~~G#m Am Bbm Bm sfz G#m~~