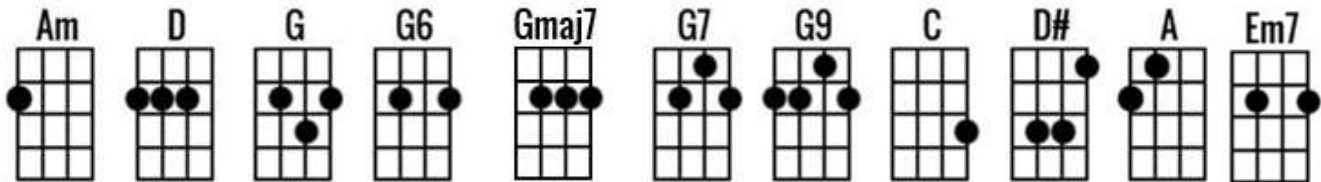


Something Stupid by Frank Sinatra



Intro:

Am D Am D G

Verse:

I (G) know I stand in (G6)line until you (Gmaj7)think you have the (G6)time to spend an (Am)evening with me
(D) (Am) (D)
And (Am)if we go some(D)place to dance, I (Am)know that there's a (D)chance
You won't be (G)leaving with me (G6) (G) (G6)
And (G7)afterwards we (G9)drop into a (G7)quiet little (G9)place and have a (C)drink or two (D#)

Chorus:

And (Am)then I go and (D)spoil it all
By (Am)saying something (D)stupid
Like "I (G)love you"(G6) (G) (G6)

Post-Chorus:

I can (G7)see it in your (G9)eyes
That you des(G7)rise the same old lines you heard the (C)night before
And (A)though it's just a (Em7)line to you, for (A)me it's true
And never seemed so (D)right before

Verse:

I (G)practice every (G6)day to find some (Gmaj7)clever lines to (G6)say
To make the (Am)meaning come tr(D)ue (Am) (D)
But (Am)then I think I'll (D)wait until the (Am)evening gets (D)late and I'm al(G)one with
you(G6) (G) (G6)
The (G7)time is right, your (G9)perfume fills my (G)head, the stars get (G9)red and, oh, the (C)night's so
blue (D#)

Chorus:

And (Am)then I go and (D)spoil it all
By (Am)saying something (D)stupid
Like "I (G)love you"(G6) (G) (G6)

Solo:

G G6 G G6
Am D Am D
Am D Am D
G G6 G G6

Outro:

The (G7)time is right, your (G9)perfume fills my (G)head, the stars get (G9)red and, oh, the (C)night's so
blue (D#)

And (Am)then I go and (D)spoil it all
By (Am)saying something (D)stupid
Like "I (G)love you"(D#)
I (G)love you (D#)
I (G)love you (D#)
I (G)love you (D#)