

Thats My Weakness Now

Sam H. Stept – Bud Green – 1928



F Am7b5	D7	G7 C7	F	C7	%	E7	Am – E C7
F Am7b5	D7	G7 C7	F	Am	F7	G7	C7

F	%	%	F F#°	C7	%	G7 C7	F
F	%	%	F F#°	C7	%	G7 C7	F F7
Bb	B°	F	%	F Dm	Cm D7	G7 G7b5	C7
F	%	%	F F#°	C7	%	G7 C7	F

Love love love love What did you do to me?
 The things I never missed Are things I can't resist.
 Love love love love Isn't it plain to see?
 I just had a change of heart What can it be?

She's got eyes of blue. I never cared for eyes of blue
 But she's got eyes of blue, And that's my weakness now.
 She's got dimpled cheeks. I never cared for dimpled cheeks
 But she's got dimpled cheeks And that's my weakness now.
 Oh my, oh me
 I should be good, I would be good but gee.
 She likes to bill and coo. I never liked to bill and coo,
 But she likes to bill and coo. That's my weakness now.

She likes rainy days. I never cared for rainy days
 But she likes rainy days, And that's my weakness now.
 She likes vestibules. I never stood in a vestibule
 But she likes vestibules, And that's my weakness now.
 Oh gee, poor me,
 I can hear the clock striking one, two, three.
 She likes long good nights. I never had a long good night
 But she likes long good nights, And that's my weakness now.

She's got a Chevrolet. I never liked Chevrolet
 But she's got a Chevrolet, And that's my weakness now.
 She likes to drive in a certain way. I never drove in a certain way
 But she likes to drive in a certain way And that's my weakness now.
 Oh my, oh me,
 I should be good, I would be good, but gee.
 She likes to park and play. I never liked to park and play
 But I guess we'd better park and play. That's my weakness now.