

Ain't She Sweet - Oldies

Ain't She Sweet (Milton Ager, Jack Yellen)
(Místo F9 lze hrát F. You can play F instead of F9)
Intro: C E7 A7 D7 G7 C

C

1. There she is! There she is! There's what keeps me up at night.

Am

Oh, gee whiz! Oh gee whiz! There's why I can't eat a bite.

G7 C

Those flaming eyes! That flaming youth!

D7 G7

Oh mister, oh sister, tell me the truth.

Chorus:

C C#dim G7

Ain't she sweet?

C C#dim G7

See her coming down the street.

C E7 A7

Now I ask you very confidentially,

D7 G7 C

Ain't she sweet?

C C#dim G7

Ain't she nice?

C C#dim G7

Look her over once or twice.

C E7 A7

Now I ask you very confidentially,

D7 G7 C

Ain't she nice?

F9 C

Just cast an eye in her direction

F9 C G7

Oh, me! Oh, my! Ain't that perfection?

C C#dim G7

I re---peat,

C C#dim G7

don't you think that's kind of neat?

C E7 A7

And I ask you very confidentially,

D7 G7 C

Ain't she sweet?

C

2. Tell me where, tell me where, have you seen one just like that?

Am

I declare, I declare, that sure is worth looking at.

G7 C

Oh boy, how sweet Those lips must be!

D7 G7

Daze on it! Doggonit, now answer me!