

D7      Am7      D7

- py some - times, you made me glad, but there were times, dear, you made

Dm7      G7   G7#5   C      Em7   Ebm7   Dm7      G7

me feel so bad. You made me sigh for, I did - n't wan - na tell you, I

Dm7      G7      Dm7   B7 #5   E7

did - n't wan - na tell you. I want some love that's true, yes I do, 'deed I do, you know I do.

A7      D7      Am7      D7

Gim - me, gim - me what I cry for, you know you got the brand of kiss - es that I'd die for,

C/G      G# dim7   Am7      Dm7      G7      C      Fm6      C6

you know You Made Me Love You.

## YOU'D BE SO NICE TO COME HOME TO

(From "SOMETHING TO SHOUT ABOUT")

Copyright © 1942 by Chappell & Co., Inc. Copyright Renewed

Words and Music by Cole Porter

Slowly      Am      Bm7b5      E7      Am      E7      Am      Gm9      C7

You'd Be So Nice To Come Home To, you'd be so nice by the

FM7   C7#5   FM7      Dm7   B7b5   E7      E7b9      Am   Am7/G      F#m7b5

fire. While the breeze on high, sang a lull - a by, you'd be all that

F7   B7b9   E7   F7b5   E7      Am   Bm7b5   E7      Am   E7      Am

I could de - sire. Un - der stars, chilled by the win - ter, un - der an

Gm9      C7      F6   C7#5   F      D#dim7      C/E      F6

Aug - ust moon, burn - ing a - bove. You'd be so nice, you'd be par - a -

F#dim7      C/G.      Ab7      D7b9      G7      C

dise to come home to and love.