

Dean Martin - You Had Be Surprise

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Tom: G
                                                                         Am D7
                                                                                     Cdim
                                                        But in a Mor - ris chair, you'd be sur - prised.
       Am Cdim G Cdim G
                                Am
                                         G Cdim
Gdim
She's not so good in a crowd, but when you get her a - lone,
                                                        D Am Cdim G Cdim G
                                                                                      Am
                                                                                              G Cdim
    Am Cdim
                                                        She's not so good in the house, but on a bench in the park,
You'd be sur - prised;
                                                        D7 Am Cdim
                                                                      D7
                          Am D7 Am D7 Gb7
        D7 Am D
                                                         You'd be sur - prised;
She is - n't much at a dance, but when I take her home,
                                                                   D7 Am
                                                                             D
                                                                                      Am
                                                                                             D7 Am
                                                                                                       D7 Gb7
                                                        She is - n't much in the light but when she gets in the dark,
    D7 Cdim G
You'd be sur - prised.
                                                        G D7 Cdim
                     Am
                                                        You'd be sur - prised.
She does - n't look like much of a lov - er,
                                                                   С
                                                          G7 Am
                                                                           Αm
              R7
                          Cdim E7
                                                        I know she looks as slow as the E - rie,
But don't judge a book by it's cov - er;
                                                        You don't know the half of it, dear - ie;
           A Em
                   A Cdim A7
She's got the face of an an - gel but
                                                                   A Em A Cdim A7
     Am D Am D Am D7
                                                        She looks as cold as an Es - ki - mo,
There's a dev - il in her eye.
                                                        D Am D Am D 7
But there's fi - re in her eyes.
D Am Cdim G Cdim G
                                 Am
                                          G Cdim G
                                                            Am Cdim G Cdim G
                                                                                                     Cdim
Gdim
She's such a del - i - cate thing but when we start to
                                                        She does - n't say ver - y much, but when she starts in to
D7 Am Cdim D7
                                                        D7 Am Cdim D7
You'd be sur - prised
                                                         You'd be sur - prised;
             D7 Am
                        D
                                                                               D
                                                                                            D7 Am
                                          D7 Am
                                                                   D7 Am
                                                                                                      D7 Gb7
                                 Am
                                                                                      Αm
                                                         She's not so good at the start, but at the end of the week,
Gb7
She's does - n't look ver - y strong and tho' she's weak in
                                                         G D7 Cdim
                                                        You'd be sur - prised.
the knees.
    D7 Cdim G
                                                                      Em
You'd be sur - prised.
                                                         On a street - car or in a train,
                                                                         B7
             Em Cm
                                                         You'd think she was born with - out an - brain,
At a par - ty or at a ball,
         В7
                      E7
                                                                        Am D7 Cdim
                                                                                          G Am (alt) Cdim
I've got to ad - mit she's noth - ing at all,
                                                        But in a tax - i - cab, you'd be sur - prised.
```

Acordes

