

# You Took Advantage Of Me

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Richard Rodgers

*Cb6 C°7 Db-7 Gb7 Eb-7 Eb°7 Db-7 Gb7*

I'm a sent-i-ment-al sap, that's all. What's the use of try-ing not to fall? I

*Gb-7 Cb7 Fbmaj7 Bbb7 Eb-7 Ab7 Db-7 Gb7 Cb6 Db-7 Gb7*

have no will, you've made your kill 'cause you took ad-vant-age of me!

*Cb6 C°7 Db-7 Gb7 Eb-7 Eb°7 Db-7 Gb7*

I'm just like an ap-ple on a bough, and you're gon-na shake me down some-how. So

*Gb-7 Cb7 Fbmaj7 Bbb7 Eb-7 Ab7 Db-7 Gb7 Cb6 Eb7b9*

what's the use? You've cooked my goose, 'cause you took ad-vant-age of me!

*Ab-7 Bb7 Eb7 Ab7 Db7 Gb7 Cbmaj7 Eb7b9*

I'm so hot and bothered that I don't know my el-bow from my ear. I

*Ab-7 Bb7 Eb7 Ab7 Db7 Gb7 Cbmaj7 Db-7 Gb7*

suf-fer some-thing aw-ful each time you go, and much worse when you're near.

*Cb6 C°7 Db-7 Gb7 Eb-7 Eb°7 Db-7 Gb7*

Here I am with all my bridg-es burned, just a babe in arms where you're con-cerned. So

*Gb-7 Cb7 Fbmaj7 Bbb7 Eb-7 Ab7 Db-7 Gb7 Cb6 (Bb-7 Eb7)*

lock the doors and call me yours 'cause you took ad-vant-age of me!