

You Took Advantage Of Me

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Richard Rodgers

Db6 D°7 Eb-7 Ab7 F-7 Fb°7 Eb-7 Ab7

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

Ab-7 Db7 Gbmaj7 Cb7 F-7 Bb7 Eb-7 Ab7 Db6 Eb-7 Ab7

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

Db6 D°7 Eb-7 Ab7 F-7 Fb°7 Eb-7 Ab7

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

Ab-7 Db7 Gbmaj7 Cb7 F-7 Bb7 Eb-7 Ab7 Db6 F7b9

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

Bb-7 C7 F7 Bb7 Eb7 Ab7 Dbmaj7 F7b9

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

Bb-7 C7 F7 Bb7 Eb7 Ab7 Dbmaj7 Eb-7 Ab7

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

Db6 D°7 Eb-7 Ab7 F-7 Fb°7 Eb-7 Ab7

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

Ab-7 Db7 Gbmaj7 Cb7 F-7 Bb7 Eb-7 Ab7 Db6 (C-7 F7)

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