

You Took Advantage Of Me

Lorenz Hart

Richard Rodgers

F⁶ F[♯]0⁷ G-⁷ C⁷ A-⁷ A^b0⁷ G-⁷ C⁷
 I'm a sent-i-ment-al sap, that's all. What's the use of try-ing not to fall? I

C-⁷ F⁷ B^bmaj⁷ E^b⁷ A-⁷ D⁷ G-⁷ C⁷ F⁶ G-⁷ C⁷
 have no will, you've made your kill 'cause you took ad-vant-age of me!

F⁶ F[♯]0⁷ G-⁷ C⁷ A-⁷ A^b0⁷ G-⁷ C⁷
 I'm just like an ap-ple on a bough, and you're gon-na shake me down some-how. So

C-⁷ F⁷ B^bmaj⁷ E^b⁷ A-⁷ D⁷ G-⁷ C⁷ F⁶ A⁷^b9
 what's the use? You've cooked my goose, 'cause you took ad-vant-age of me!

D-⁷ E⁷ A⁷ D⁷ G⁷ C⁷ F^{maj}⁷ A⁷^b9
 I'm so hot and bothered that I don't know my el-bow from my ear. I

D-⁷ E⁷ A⁷ D⁷ G⁷ C⁷ F^{maj}⁷ G-⁷ C⁷
 suf-fer some-thing aw-ful each time you go, and much worse when you're near.

F⁶ F[♯]0⁷ G-⁷ C⁷ A-⁷ A^b0⁷ G-⁷ C⁷
 Here I am with all my bridg-es burned, just a babe in arms where you're con-cerned. So

C-⁷ F⁷ B^bmaj⁷ E^b⁷ A-⁷ D⁷ G-⁷ C⁷ F⁶ (E-⁷ A⁷)
 lock the doors and call me yours 'cause you took ad-vant-age of me!