

You Took Advantage Of Me

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F⁶ F^{#o7} G⁻⁷ C⁷ A⁻⁷ A^{b^o7} 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^{#o7} G⁻⁷ C⁷ A⁻⁷ A^{b^o7} 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 A^{7b9}

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^{maj7} A^{7b9}

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

D⁻⁷ E⁷ A⁷ D⁷ G⁷ C⁷ F^{maj7} G⁻⁷ C⁷

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

F⁶ F^{#o7} G⁻⁷ C⁷ A⁻⁷ A^{b^o7} 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!