

You're Just In Love (I Wonder Why)

(Irving Berlin, 1950, from the musical *Call Me Madam*)

BLACK = Men Only Sing

BLUE = Women Only Sing

INTRO: F |Dm |F |Dm x 2

[F] I hear singing and there's no one there
I smell blossoms and the [C7] trees are bare
All day long I seem to walk on air
I wonder why, I wonder [F] why

[F] I keep tossing in my sleep at night
And what's [F7] more I've lost my [Bb] appetite
Stars that [Gm] used to twinkle [F] in the skies
Are twinkling [Gm] in my [C7] eyes, I wonder [F] why [C7]

[F] You don't need analyzing, it is not so surprising
That you feel very strange but [C7] nice
Your heart goes pitter patter, I know just what's the matter
Because I've been there once or [F] twice

[F] Put your head on my shoulder, you need someone who's older
A rub down [F7] with a velvet [Bb] glove
There is nothing [Gm] you can take, [F] to relieve that pleasant ache
[Gm] You're not sick, you're [C7] just in [F] love [C7]

[F] I hear singing and there's no one there
[F] You don't need analyzing, it is not so surprising
I smell blossoms and the [C7] trees are bare
That you feel very strange but [C7] nice
[C7] All day long I seem to walk on air
[C7] Your heart goes pitter patter, I know just what's the matter
I wonder why, I wonder [F] why
Because I've been there once or [F] twice

[F] I keep tossing in my sleep at night
[F] Put your head on my shoulder, you need someone who's older
And what's [F7] more I've lost my [Bb] appetite
A rubdown [F7] with a velvet [Bb] glove
Stars that [Gm] used to twinkle [F] in the skies
There is nothing [Gm] you can take, [F] to relieve that pleasant ache
Are twinkling [Gm] in my [C7] eyes, I wonder [F] why [F7] [Gm] You're not sick, you're
[C7] just in [F] love [F7]

[Bb] Stars that [Gm] used to twinkle [F] in the skies
[Bb] There is nothing [Gm] you can take, [F] to relieve that pleasant ache
Are twinkling [Gm] in my [C7] eyes, I wonder [F] why
[Gm] You're not sick, you're [C7] just in [F] love

