

# BOB WHITE

Johnny Mercer & Bernie Hanighen – 1937

## verse

Am F Am Bdim E7 Am Bb9  
Mister Bob, don't you know things have changed?  
C Dm7 G7 G9 C Ebm6 Dm7 B7b5 E7  
You're behind time with the melody you al - ways sing  
Am F Am Bdim E7 Am Am7 Am6 C#dim  
All the birds have their songs rear - ranged  
G D7 D9 G7 Dm7  
Better get smart what'ch gotta do today is swing

## chorus

G7 C Dm7 C F Am6 Am F7 D7  
I was talkin' to the whippoor – will, he says you got a corny trill  
Dm7 G7 D7 Fm6 G7 C C6 Cdim Dm7  
Bob White! Whatcha gonna swing to - night  
G7 C Dm7  
I was talkin' to the mocking bird  
C F Am6 Am F7 D7  
He says you are the worst he's heard  
Dm7 G7 D7 Fm6 G7 C C6 Cdim Dm7 C Am7 Am6 B7  
Bob White! Whatcha gonna swing to - night  
Em Adim Em Em7 A9  
Even the owl tells me you're foul, singin' those lulla - by notes  
Dm Edim  
Don't be a bring-down if you can swing down  
Dm Em G7aug5  
Gimme those high notes  
C Dm7  
There's a lotta talk a - bout you, Bob  
C F Am6 Am F7 D7  
And they're sayin' you're "off the cob"  
Dm7 G7 A7b5 A7 Dm Dm7 B7b5 B7  
Fake it, Mister B, Take it, follow me  
C C6 G7 C6 Adim Dm7 G7  
Bob White! We're gonna break it up to - night

final ending: C6 Adim Dm7 G7 C6

Arrangement by Lynne Talley