

# HE'S SO UNUSUAL

Sherman & Lewis and Abner Silver - 1929

## verse 1

F7 G7 Bbm6 C7 F  
Talk of sweeties, bashful sweeties, I've got one of those  
G#dim C7 C7 F  
He's handsome as can be but he worries me  
F7 G7 Bbm6 C7 F  
Goes to college, gathers knowledge, Gee! What that boy knows  
G#dim G7 C F#dim  
He's up in his Latin and Greek but in his Sheikin' he's weak, cause

## chorus 1

C7 F#dim C7 F#dim C7  
When I feel like lovin' and I gotta have some lovin'  
F C7 F F7 Bb F C7 F  
He says "Please, stop it, please" He's so un - usual  
C7 F#dim C7 F#dim C7  
When I want some Kisses and I'm burning for some kisses  
F C7 F F7 Bb F C7 F  
He says "No, let me go!" He's so un - usual  
F7 Bb7  
I know lots of boys who might be crazy over me  
D7 G7 C7  
If they only had this fellow's opportuni - ty  
F#dim C7 F Cm D7  
I would let him pet me but the darn fool doesn't let me  
Bb6 Bdim F G7 C7 F  
He's so un - usual, he drives me wild

## verse 2

F7 G7 Bbm6 C7 F  
Talk of troubles being bubbles, mine are not that kind  
G#dim C7 C7 F  
He's bashful as can be and that's killing me!  
F7 G7 Bbm6 C7 F  
I crave action, my attraction's either dumb or blind  
G#dim G7 C F#dim  
He's both my delight and despair, maybe I'll give him the air, cause

## chorus 2

**C7 F#dim C7 F#dim C7**  
When we're in the moonlight, he says "I don't like the moonlight  
**F C7 F F7 Bb F C7 F**  
Let's not park in the dark," He's so unusual  
**C7 F#dim C7 F#dim C7**  
When we're in a taxi, he converses with the chauffeur  
**F C7 F F7 Bb F C7 F**  
Why don't he talk to me, He's so unusual  
**F7 Bb7**  
Might as well be by myself as in his company  
**D7 G7 C7**  
When we're both together, I'm as lonesome as can be  
**F#dim C7 F Cm D7**  
Still I'm mad about him and I just can't do without him  
**Bb6 Bdim F G7 C7 F**  
He's so un - usual, he drives me wild

## chorus 3

**C7 F#dim C7 F#dim C7**  
When I'd like to Jada, gee his mind is far from Jada  
**F C7 F F7 Bb F C7 F**  
He's so near, yet so far, He's so unusual  
**C7 F#dim C7 F#dim C7**  
When I long for Jing-Jing, he has no idea of Jing-Jing  
**F C7 F F7 Bb F C7 F**  
I act nice, he's like ice, He's so unusual  
**F7 Bb7**  
Others would be tickled pink to Taraboomdeay  
**D7 G7 C7**  
He don't even dare to think of Kiss-Kiss-Kiss-Kissay  
**F#dim C7 F Cm D7**  
He thinks love is hokum, Gee! I'd like to choke, choke, choke, choke him  
**Bb6 Bdim F G7 C7 F**  
He's so un - usual, he drives me wild

Arrangement by Lynne Talley