I LIFT UP MY FINGER AND I SING TWEET TWEET

Leslie Sarony - 1929

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verse 1
                       G7
                                        \mathbf{C}
                                              G+
Some people make a fuss when a thing goes wrong
                                D7 G7 C#dim G7
                           G
Some start to swear and cuss, others sing a song
F G7 C Am G7
                          G+ C Am C#dim
I don't do ei - ther, that's all na - poo
                 Em
                      G+ D7
When a thing goes wrong with me, this is what I do
chorus
                      G7 C
I lift up my finger and I say
                         A7 D7 G7 C C#dim Dm G7
Am F Ebdim C
"Tweet tweet, shush shush, now now, come come"
                        G7 C
I don't need to linger when I
                             \mathbf{D7}
                                       G7 ..a..ab.. G7
"Tweet tweet, shush shush, now now, come come"
            Am F
                             C
When the ba - by screams and scatters my dreams
Fm6 C A7 D9
                    G7
Do I start to sing or hum? No!
                   G7 C
I lift up my finger and I say
                     D7 G7
                                             Ab7 D7 G7
                 \mathbf{C}
"Tweet tweet, shush shush, now now, come come"
verse 2
                        G7
Some people say "Tut-tut", others say "Dash-dash"
                        G
                            \mathbf{D7}
                                      G7 C#dim G7
Some call for beef or mut, others beans or hash
                       G+ C Am C#dim
            Am G7
If in the ho - tel, waiters are slow
            Em
                    G+
                        D7
Do I thunder who the, what the, how the, why the, no
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end C Fm6 C