

# I SAY IT'S SPINACH

Irving Berlin – 1932

## verse

C Ebdim Dm G7  
We must keep smiling and play the game  
G B7 Em A7  
While life keeps hurrying on  
Dm Dm7b5 C A7  
For there was trouble be - fore we came  
D7 D7b5 G7 C  
'Twill be here after we're gone  
F Dm7b5 G7 A7  
So we'll just have to pre - pare  
D7 G7  
To snap our fingers at care

## chorus

C Cmaj7  
Long as there's you, long as there's me  
C7 F6 F#dim  
Long as the best things in life are free  
C Am  
I say it's spinach and the hell with it  
D7 G7  
The hell with it, that's all  
C Cmaj7  
Long as I'm yours, long as you're mine  
C7 F6 F#dim  
Long as there's love and a moon to shine  
C Am  
I say it's spinach and the hell with it  
D7 G C  
The hell with it, that's all  
Am B7 F7b5 E7 A9 A7  
There must be rain to pitter pat - ter  
D7 G7 Gdim G7 D7 G7  
Things don't come on a silver plat - ter, what does it mat - ter?

**C** **Cmaj7**  
Long as there's you, long as there's me  
**C7** **F6** **F#dim**  
Long as the best things in life are free  
**C** **Am**  
I say it's spinach and the hell with it  
**D7** **G7** **C**  
The hell with it, that's all

**turnaround if repeating chorus: C Ebdim G7**

**Arrangement by Lynne Talley**

**Note: A tuning on video**