I WANNA GO PLACES AND DO THINGS

Richard A. Whiting, Leo Robin - 1929

verse 1 C C7

F Fm

I got a buddy he's a real home body

C G7 C Am C And it's my home where he spends

F Am7 Dm7 Fm6 C Cdim G7

Weekdays or week-ends, but that's all he spends.

C C7 F Fm6

He sits and gazes while he sings my praises

C G7 C Am C

And his eyes are oh, so sad,

Em Am7b5 G Am7 D7 Dm7 G7 Sometimes I'll get mad and tell this love-lorn lad.

chorus

C C6

B7

I wanna go places and do things,

C C6 B7

See new faces and new things,

C C6 C A7

 $\mathbf{D7}$

Go pla-ces and do things with you.

D7 **G**7

Dm G7

I wanna be steppin' in fast time,

C Em C6 Cmaj7

That's my favou-rite pas - time,

D₇ G₇ Edim G₇

I'm achin' to start shakin' a shoe!

Cdim G₇ C

C6 C

I know that pettin' is gettin' to be

 \mathbf{F}

A popular indoor sport,

Ddim D7hav Ddim D7

But lis - ten dearie, I'm weary

D₇ G₇ Edim G₇

Of decoratin' a Davenport!

G7 C C6

C B7

I gotta go places and do things,

C Am₇ D₇

See new fac - es and new things,

Dm7 G9 G7 C F C D7 G7

Go places and do things with you!

verse 2

C7 \mathbf{F} Fm6 He's not a piker but he sure does like Am C **G**7 C A little room where lights are low Cdim G7 Am7 Dm7 Fm6 C And a radi - o, Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh. C F Fm6 He's senti-mental and his voice is gentle, \mathbf{C} **G**7 Am C But if he don't change his tune Am7b5 G Am₇ **Dm**7 **G**7 Em **D**7 Some night very soon that boy will hear me croon.

end C F C