

I'M GONNA SIT RIGHT DOWN & WRITE MYSELF A LETTER

Fred E. Ahlert, Joe Young - 1935

intro Eb6 - Ebm6 - Bb - A - Ab - G7 - Cm7 - F7 - Bb - F+

Verse 1:

Bb F9 F+ Bb F9 F+
The mail man passes by And I just wonder why
Bb Gm Cm F7 Bb Gm7 Cm F7
He never stops to ring my front door bell.
Bb F9 Ebdim Gm Bbm6
There's not a single line From that dear old love of mine
C#7 F Dm7 Gm7 C7 F7 E7 F7stop
No, not a word since I last heard "farewell"

Chorus

Bb Bb6 Bbmaj7 Bb6
I'm gonna sit right down and write myself a letter
Bb D7 Eb G7 Cm
And make believe it came from you
Cm7 F7 F+
I'm gonna write words, oh, so sweet
Bb Dm7b5 G7
They're gonna knock me off my feet
Gm7 C9 Gm7 C9 F7 Cm7 F7
A lot of kisses on the bottom I'll be glad I've got 'em
Bb Bb6 Bbmaj7 Bb6
I'm gonna smile and say "I hope you're feeling better"
Bb D7 Eb G7 Cm
And close "with love" the way you do
Eb Eb6 Ebm6 Bb A7 Ab7 G7
I'm gonna sit right down and write myself a letter
C9 Cm7 F7 Bb Bdim Cm F7 ... (Eb Bb Bb6) end
And make believe it came from you

Verse 2:

Bb F9 F+ Bb F9 F+
Since you stopp'd writing me I'm worried as can be,
Bb Gm Cm F7 Bb Gm7 Cm F7
I miss each little love-word now and then.
Bb F9 Ebdim Gm Bbm6
You're in my every thought, You don't know how much I've fought
C#7 F Dm7 Gm7 C7 F7 E7 F7stop
To find a way to feel O.K. again.