No Matter How You Slice It,
IT'S BOLOGNEY

Billy Rose & James V. Monaco – 1928

verse 1

```
C                      C7 C6    Caug  C7
If you're a sinner or if  you're a      Saint
C#dim G7                   C     F7
It's      written all over your face
C                      C7    C6   Caug  C7     C#dim
Never pretend to be some-thing you    ain't
G             D7         G7
Take for ex-ample this case
```

chorus 1

```
   C        C7        F   Fm  C        C7         F   Fm
No matter how you slice it, no matter how you cut it
   C        Gaug     C   Gm A7       D7  G7
No matter how you cook it,   it's bo–log–ney
   C        C7        F   Fm  C        C7         F     Fm
No matter how you serve it, or pickle and pre-serve it
   C        Gaug      C   Gm A7       D7  G7  C  Ebdim
Or how you twist and curve it,  it's bo–log-      ney
C                  E7          A7
And when you eat    it ev'ry-body knows
D7                          G7        Gaug
They know it by the mustard on your clothes
   C        C7        F   Fm  C        C7         F   Fm
No matter how you tell it, no matter how you yell it
   C        Gaug     C   Gm A7       D7  G7  C
No matter how you spell it,   it's bo-log–      ney
```

verse 2

```
C                      C7  C6  Caug  C7
Many a good looking stud-i-  ous    fool
C#dim G7                   C     F7
Can      only repeat what he hears
C                      C7   C6 Caug  C7      C#dim
Putting a ribbon of blue on   a      mule
G             D7         G7
Never will shorten his ears
```

    C   C7   F   Fm   C   C7   F   Fm
No matter how they treat you, what kind of car they fea-ture
    C   Gaug   C   Gm A7   D7   G7
Un-til you meet the preach-er, it's bo – log – ney
    C   C7   F   Fm   C   C7   F   Fm
No matter what they bring you, how many songs they sing you
     C   Gaug   C Gm A7   D7 G7 C Ebdim
Un-til they wedding ring you, it's bo – log –   ney
C   E7   A7
Never believe   them when they say they care
D7   G7   Gaug
Until they say it with a soli-taire
     C C7   F Fm   C   C7   F   Fm
Don't be a simple Si-mon, be careful of good tim-in'
    C   Gaug   C   Gm A7   D7 G7 C   [C Ebdim Dm G7] vamp
Un-til the bells are chim-in' it's bo – log –   ney

    C   C7   F   Fm   C   C7   F   Fm
No matter whom you vote for, or whom the banners float for
     C   Gaug C   Gm A7   D7   G7
The public is the goat for it's bo – log – ney
      C   C7   F Fm   C   C7   F   Fm
They knife us and they ax us, they grease us and they wax us
      C   Gaug   C Gm A7   D7 G7 C Ebdim
And when they income tax us, it's bo – log –   ney
C   E7   A7
When there's a con – tract how they give and take
D7   G7   Gaug
They cut it up like you cut up a cake
     C   C7   F Fm   C   C7   F Fm
They cheer and wave Old Glo-ry, we think it's hunky do-ry
    C   Gaug   C Gm A7   D7 G7 C   Gaug C
But it's the same old sto-ry, it's bo – log -   ney