

I'VE GOT A FEELIN' YOU'RE FOOLIN'

Arthur Freed & Nacio Herb Brown - 1935

verse

G Bm G7
You are a picture no artist could paint
C Cm Cm6
But you're a mixture of devil and saint
G Em A7 D7 G Am7 D7
I just sigh and dream and try to figure you out
G Bm G7
Love is in season, the moon's up above
C Cm Cm6
Tho' it be treason to question your love
G Em A7 Bm D7 G9 G7
Every time I look at you, my heart's in doubt

chorus

C C6
I've got a feelin' you're foolin'
C C6
I've got a feelin' you're havin' fun
G7 D7 G7 C Cdim Dm G7
I'll get a go by when you are done foolin' with me
C C6
I've got a feelin' you're foolin'
C C6
I've got a notion it's make believe
G7 D7 G7 C
I think you're laughin' right up your sleeve, foolin' with me
E B E Edim B
Life is worth living while you are giving moments of paradise
G G6 D7
You're such a standout but how you handout
G Am7 Bbdim G7
The hokus po - kus from your eyes
C C6
I've got a feelin' you're foolin'
C C6
I've got a feelin' it's all a frame
G7 D7 G7 C Ab7 G7
It's just the well know old army game foolin' with you

ending: C Gaug C

Arrangement by Lynne Talley