## **JOSEPHINE**

Gus Kahn, Wayne King & Burke Bivens - 1937

verse **A7**  $\mathbf{D}$ **A7**  $\mathbf{D}$ **A7** Oh, the love bug bit and bit me good. I'm doing things I never should A7aug D **G**7 D **G**7 **A7** Since I met my Joseph - ine, cutest gal I've ever seen **A7** She can be so bad or be so nice. Can be so warm or cold as ice **G7** A7aug D  $\mathbf{D}$ But my life won't be se – rene till I get my Joseph - ine chorus There never was a gal I could love like I love my Josephine D Agaug D She's a flirt, she's a scamp, she's the vampiest vamp I've ev - er seen  $\mathbf{E}_{\mathbf{7}}$ It seems to me she's always flirting with the fellows passing by But when I say she winks then she tells me she thinks E7 A7 There's a cinder in her eye **Bb7 A7 D7** be – lieve it would be better if I'd leave her and forget Every - body says it would be wise **E**7 But each time that I go out to dance with somebody else I find myself dancing with tears in my eyes **E**7 For there's nobody quite so nice who can be quite so mean **D7** Fm6 **Bb**7 **A**7 Bbm6 As my gal, what a gal, Joseph - ine

final ending: D

Aaug D