MY CANARY HAS CIRCLES UNDER HIS EYES

Jack Golden, Ted Kohler, Edward Pola - 1931

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verse 1
            Am Ebdim
Mister Rip - ley, here's some news
             G+C
You can print it if you choose
                  Dm
                             G7
                                        C C#dim Dm G7
             \mathbf{C}
Just to prove that times have changed a lot
           Am Ebdim
Tho' it may sound strange to you
Fm6 G+ C
It is ab - so - lutely true
                          C#dim G7 C#dim G7
                     G7
You can believe it or not
chorus 1
                            C
Since making whoopee be - came all the rage
                  A9
                          A7
It's even got to the old birdcage
                          D7
                                G7 C
                                         C#dim G7 G+
                   \mathbf{C}
And my canary has circles under his eyes
              G+
He used to whistle "The Prisoner Song"
             G+
                            A9
Now he does snake-hips the whole night long
   Dm7
                    \mathbf{C}
                                  G_7 C F C
                           \mathbf{D7}
My poor canary has circles under his eyes
B7 E
         B7
His only pals are the yellow lark
E7 A7
And just a tiny sparow
    D7
                          \mathbf{D}
          A7
But I'm a - fraid when he's in the park
He leaves the straight and narrow
               G+
I've raised this birdie in manner so strict
               G+ A9
Yet, I've a feel - ing I'm being tricked
                                   G7 C C#dim D7 G7
                            \mathbf{D7}
Cause my canary has circles under his eyes
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verse 2
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Am Ebdim All this world is up to date G+CEven chil - dren stay up late Dm **G**7 C C#dim Dm G7 C Things are not just what they used to be **Ebdim** Am All this world is off its nut G+CGoing cra - zy, nothing but C#dim G7 C#dim G7 **G**7 Just get this earful from me chorus 2 G+ G+ He has no girlfriend, that I'm certain of G+ **A9** But he sings "What is this thing called love" **G7 C** \mathbf{C} $\mathbf{D7}$ C#dim G7 G+ My canary has circles under his eyes G+ Birds of a feather the old story goes **A9** But love is something no - body knows **D**7 **G7 C** My poor canary has circles under his eyes **B**7 **E B**7 Per - haps he's worried, the little lamb E₇ A₇ He always looks so solemn **D**7 **A**7 I wonder if he is in a jam **D**7 **G**7 I'll look in Whinchell's column He's never cheerful and never wise - cracks G+ A9 He must be holding some Goldman Sachs **G7 C** Fm C end C6 $\mathbf{D7}$ Cause my canary has circles under his eyes