NAGASAKI

Harry Warren, Mort Dixon - 1928

verse 1

Cmcliche Ab7 Cmcliche Ab7 Fellows, if you're arn, I will spin a yarn C Am Ab7b5 C G7 C Ab7 G7 That was told to me by able seaman Jones
Cmcliche Ab7 Cm F9 Eb6 Cm/maj7 Cm Once he had the blues so he took a cruise G Am9 D7 G Cdim7 G Far away from night-clubs and from saxophones
Fm He said, "Yo ho, I've made a certain port Fm G Edim7 G7stop And when you talk about real He-Man sport"
chorus 1
C C#dim Dm G7 C C#dim Dm G7 Hot ginger and dynamite, there's nothing but that at night C Abdim7 Am E7 F C#dim7 Dm Back in Naga - saki where the fellers chew to - baccy Ab7 C Ab7 G7 C Ab7 G7 And the women wicky wa - cky, woo
C C#dim Dm G7 C C#dim Dm G7 The way they can entertain, would hurry a hurricane C Abdim7 Am E7 F C#dim7 Dm Back in Naga - saki where the fellers chew to - baccy Ab7 C Ab7 G7 C Cmaj7 C7 And the women wicky wa - cky, woo
F Fm C Cmaj7 C7 In Fujiama you get a mama And then your troubles increase F Fm In some pagoda, she orders soda the C F C F Eb7 D7 G7 Earth shakes, milk shakes, ten cents a piece
C C#dim Dm G7 C C#dim Dm G7 They kissy and huggy nice, oh, by jingo, it's worth the price C Abdim7 Am E7 F C#dim7 Dm Back in Naga - saki where the fellers chew to - baccy Ab7 C Ab7 G7 C Ab7 G7 And the women wicky wa - cky, woo, now

```
verse 2
```

```
Cm ..cliche.. Ab7 Cm ..cliche..
When the day is warm, you can keep in form
                Am Ab7b5 C
                                       G7 C
                                               Ab7 G7
With a bowl of rice be - neath a parasol
Cm ...cliche.. Ab7 Cm F9 Eb6 Cm/maj7 Cm
Every gentle man has to use
                                                 fan
                                               Cdim<sub>7</sub> G
                         Amo
                                  D7
And they only use sus - penders in the fall
That's where the girls don't think of rings and furs
                                             Edim7 G7stop
                                      G
Gosh, it's the nicest place that ever weres
chorus 2
     C#dim
                Dm
                          G7 C C#dim
                                               Dm
                                                      G7
They give you a carriage free, the horse is a Japa - nee
         Abdim7 Am E7
                                   \mathbf{F}
                                           C#dim7 Dm
Back in Naga - saki where the fellers chew to - baccy
Ab7
                        Ab<sub>7</sub> G<sub>7</sub> C
                                       Ab7 G7
And the women wicky wa - cky, woo
      C#dim
                                C C#dim
\mathbf{C}
                Dm
                         G7
                                                  Dm
                                                             G7
They sit you u - pon the floor, no wonder your pants get sore
         Abdim7 Am E7
                                   \mathbf{F}
                                           C#dim7 Dm
Back in Naga - saki where the fellers chew to - baccy
                        Ab<sub>7</sub> G<sub>7</sub> C
                                       Cmaj<sub>7</sub> C<sub>7</sub>
And the women wicky wa - cky, woo
                       Fm
                                                                     Cmaj<sub>7</sub> C<sub>7</sub>
With sweet Kimoner, I pulled a boner, I kept it up at high speed
                  Fm
I got rheumatics and then psyatics
               \mathbf{Eb7}
    \mathbf{F} \quad \mathbf{C}
           \mathbf{F}
                       \mathbf{D7}
Ha - li - to - sis, that's guaranteed
\mathbf{C}
         C#dim Dm
                           G7 C
                                        C#dim
                                                      Dm
You just have to act your age, or wind up
                                               in -
                                                      side a cage
        Abdim7 Am E7
                                           C#dim7
                                   \mathbf{F}
Back in Naga - saki where the fellers chew to - baccy
                        Ab<sub>7</sub> G<sub>7</sub> Cstop
Ab<sub>7</sub>
And the women wicky wa - cky, woo
```

bridge

```
Cstop
With an ice-cream cone and a bottle of tea
                                    Edim7 Gstop
         D<sub>7</sub>stop
                            G
You can rest all day by the hicko - ry
                                            tree
          Am
                                              \mathbf{C}
But when night comes 'round, oh gosh, oh gee
                           G7 Cstop
Mother, Mother, pin a rose on me
chorus 1
                Dm G<sub>7</sub> C
                                   C#dim
                                                Dm
                                                         G7
Hot ginger and dynamite, there's nothing but that at night
         Abdim7 Am E7
                                  \mathbf{F}
                                          C#dim7
Back in Naga - saki where the fellers chew to - baccy
                       Ab<sub>7</sub> G<sub>7</sub> C
                                      Ab7 G7
And the women wicky wa - cky, woo
                                     C#dim Dm G7
    C#dim
                   Dm G7 C
The way they can entertain, would hurry a hurricane
         Abdim7 Am E7
                                          C#dim7
                                   \mathbf{F}
Back in Naga - saki where the fellers chew to - baccy
Ab<sub>7</sub>
                       Ab<sub>7</sub> G<sub>7</sub> C
                                      Cmai<sub>7</sub> C<sub>7</sub>
And the women wicky wa - cky, woo
                             C
                                                                Cmaj7 C7
\mathbf{F}
            Fm
In Fujiama you get a mama And then your troubles increase
                  Fm
In some pagoda, she orders soda the
                             Eb7 D7
Earth shakes, milk shakes, ten cents a piece
      C#dim
                Dm
                       G7
                             C
                                    C#dim Dm
They kissy and huggy nice, oh, by jingo, it's worth the price
                                          C#dim7
         Abdim7 Am E7
                                  \mathbf{F}
Back in Naga - saki where the fellers chew to - baccy
                                                               end .. C6
Ab<sub>7</sub>
                       Ab7 G7 C
                                     Ab<sub>7</sub> G<sub>7</sub> C
And the women wicky wa - cky, woo,
```

Cm ..cliche.. = 5333...4333...3333...2333