

# NAGASAKI

Harry Warren, Mort Dixon - 1928

## verse 1

**Cm ..cliche.. Ab7 Cm ..cliche.. 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

**Cm ..cliche.. 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 G**  
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.. Ab7**  
When the day is warm, you can keep in form  
**C 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 a fan  
**G Am9 D7 G Cdim7 G**  
And they only use sus - penders in the fall

**Fm G**  
That's where the girls don't think of rings and furs  
**Fm G Edim7 G7stop**  
Gosh, it's the nicest place that ever weres

## chorus 2

**C C#dim Dm G7 C C#dim Dm G7**  
They give you a carriage free, the horse is a Japa - nee  
**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**  
They sit you u - pon the floor, no wonder your pants get sore  
**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**  
With sweet Kimoner, I pulled a boner, I kept it up at high speed  
**F Fm**  
I got rheumatics and then psyatics  
**C F C F Eb7 D7 G7**  
Ha - li - to - sis, that's guaranteed

**C C#dim Dm G7 C C#dim Dm G7**  
You just have to act your age, or wind up in - side a cage  
**C Abdim7 Am E7 F C#dim7 Dm**  
Back in Naga - saki where the fellers chew to - baccy  
**Ab7 C Ab7 G7 Cstop**  
And the women wicky wa - cky, woo

