

# YOU TURNED THE TABLES ON ME

Sidney D. Mitchell & Louis Alter – 1936

## verse

D G6 D  
I used to be the apple of your eye  
C A7  
I had you with me ev'ry day  
D G6 D  
But now when - ever you are passing by  
A7 D G6 D  
You're always looking the oth - er way  
F#m B7 E7  
It's the little things like this that prompt me to say

## chorus

A7 D Fm6 Em6 B7 Em  
You turned the tables on me  
G A7 Aaug F#m Bm  
And now I'm falling for you  
D Fm6 Em6 B7 Em  
You turned the tables on me,  
G A7 Aaug D7  
I can't be - lieve that it's true  
C G Gm  
I al - ways thought when you brought the lovely presents you bought  
F#m G#dim  
Why hadn't you brought me more  
G6 F#dim  
But now if you'd come I'd welcome anything from  
D A B7 Bb7  
The five and ten cent store  
A7 D Fm6 Em6 B7  
You used to call me the top  
Em G A7 Aaug F#m Bm  
You put me up on a throne  
D D7 Bbm Am6 G#dim  
You let me fall with a drop  
Am Bm G6  
And now I'm out on my own

