

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 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

