

# YOU'D BE SO NICE TO COME HOME TO

Cole Porter - 1943

**intro** C#dim7 G6 D#dim7 Em7 A7 D#7 D7 G6

## verse 1

D7 G6 D Dm7 G7 C  
It's not that you're fairer than a lot of girls just as pleasin'  
Cm G D7 G A7 D A7 D A7 D  
That I Doff My Hat as a worshipper at your shrine.  
Bb F7 Bb6 F Fm7 Bb7 Eb  
It's not that you're rarer than asparagus out of season.  
F# Bb Em7-5 Bbdim Bb Cdim A7 D  
No, my darling this is the rea-----son why you've got to be mine

## chorus

C B7 Em Am6 Em B7 Em  
You'd be so nice to come home to  
F#7 G7 C G+ C  
You'd be so nice by the fire  
C6 Em Am7 F7 B7 Adim Em  
While the breeze on high sang a lullaby  
A7 C7 Gdim B F#7 B  
You'd be all that I could desire  
A B7 Em Am6 Em C7 Em  
Under stars chilled by the winter  
F7 G7 C6 B7 C6  
Under an August moon burning above  
E Am Gdim G C6 C  
You'd be so nice, you'd be paradise  
Cm6 C Eb7 D7 G  
To come home to and love

## verse 2

D7 G6 D Dm7 G7 C  
I should be excited but, Lothario, why not own up  
Cm G D7 G A7 D A7 D A7 D  
That you always chase after ev'ry new face in town?  
Bb F7 Bb6 F Fm7 Bb7 Eb  
I would be delighted if we two could someday be sewn up  
F# Bb Em7-5 Bbdim7 Bb Cdim7 A7 D  
For if you behaved like a grown---up and could only slow down...