

YOU'RE MY DISH

Fatts Waller - 1935

Verse:

Bb **F9** **F7** **Bb**
I like strawberries out of season, I like caviar too
Bb **C#dim** **F7** **Cm7** **F#7** **F13** **Bb** **F+**
I've got a taste for delicious things, That's why I go for you
Bb **F7** **Dm7b5** **G7**
If I'm strong for you there's a reason, You're too good to be true
C7 **C7inv** **F7** **E7** **F7**
Let me tell you why, You're the apple of my eye

Cm **F7**
You're my dish, mm-mm-mmm,
 Cm **F7**
You're a plate of peaches and cream.
 Bb **A**
You're like the angel cake, Mother used to make,
 Fm **G7**
What a heavenly dream!

Cm **Ebm6**
You're the well known pudding of Yorkshire,
 Bb6 **A**
Famous pastry of France.
 Bb6 **G7**
Tantalizing, Appetizing
 C9 **F7**
Blue plate of romance!

Bdim **Cm** **F7**
You're my dish, yum-yum-yum,
 Cm **F7**
You're a combination on rye
 Bb **A**
And it's clear as soup to me; Lovin' you could be
 Fm **G7**
Just as easy as pie!

Cm **Ebm6**
You could be my regular diet
 Bb6 **A**
'Cause I think you're simply delish,
 Bb6 **G7**
You're my spicing, Sugar icing,
 C9 **F13** **Bb**
You're my favourite dish!

chorus:

Bb6 **G7**
You're my spicing, Sugar icing,
 C9 **F7** **Bb** end **Bb6/9**
You're my favourite dish!
