Verse 1:
D                  A7                                                    D                            D#dim
Tho’ you’re past your baby days, Still you’ve got those baby ways
A7                                                 D
And you’re bashful ev’ry time that I’m with you
A7                                             D
Tho’ you’re fond of me you say, Still you keep me far away,
D#dim A                    Bm                  E7                          A7
Oh! why can’t we love just like other sweethearts do:
(To Chorus)

Verse 2:
D                  A7                                        D                             D#dim
What’s the good of being shy, Tell me why can’t you and I
A7                                              D
Get together like a pair of lovers should
A7                                             D
There’s no harm in me you’ll find, And tho’ your love may be blind,
D#dim A                    Bm                  E7                          A7
I’m not made of stone, Tell me are you made of wood:
(To Chorus)
Ev’rything’s Made For Love
Howard Johnson, Charles Tobias & Al Sherman 1926 practice sheet ukesterbrown.com (1st note sung is “F#”)

Chorus:
D                                  F#m                                Bm                                F#7
What’ve we got lips for, What’ve we got arms for, Why do we have stars above?
Bm              E7         D                    E7    A7    D           E7     A7
Oh! You Know- I Know Ev’rything’s made for love
D                                  F#m
What’ve we got eyes for, What do we sigh sighs for,
Bm                                  F#7
Why do we say “Dovey dove?”
Bm              E7         D                    E7    A7    D
Oh! You Know- I Know Ev’rything’s made for love
F#m                                  Bm                                F#7    Bm
What is the dark for, what is the park for, Why are shady lanes?
E7                                      A     D#dim    A7
Why is a cozy corner so rosy ev’ry time it rains,
D                                  F#m                                Bm                                F#7
What’ve I got you for, What’ve you got me for, What are we both thinking of?
Bm              E7         D                    E7    A7    D
Oh! You Know- I Know Ev’rything’s made for love

D                                  F#m                                Bm                                F#7
What is a nice nook for, What is a nice brook for, Why is a birch canoe?
Bm              E7         D                    E7    A7    D           E7     A7
Oh! You Know- I Know Ev’rything’s made for love
D                                  F#m
What do we have chairs for, What are the back stairs for,
Bm                                  F#7
Why do we have Ford cars too?
Bm              E7         D                    E7    A7    D
Oh! You Know- I Know Ev’rything’s made for love
F#m                                  Bm                                F#7    Bm
Why do old maids look under the bed for, burglars ev’rywhere?
E7                                      A     D#dim    A7
Why do they pray and why do they say “I hope I find one there,”
D                                  F#m                                Bm                                F#7
Why does a young baby marry a man eighty What are they both thinking of?
Bm              E7         D                    E7    A7    D
Oh! You Know- I Know Ev’rything’s made for love
These additional chorus lyrics are not on the sheet music I own, but found on the Gene Austin recording from 1926. I’m guessing they were written because the other lyrics were a bit risqué and may not have passed censorship for radio play. Does anyone know?

D                        F#m
Why do we have preachers, Why do we have teachers,
Bm                      F#7
Why do we have weddings too
Bm            E7           D                    E7    A7   D     E7   A7
Oh! You Know- I Know Ev’rything’s made for love
D                        F#m
What is a gold band for, What is a best man for,
Bm                      F#7
And why do we all say I do
Bm            E7           D                    E7    A7   D
Oh! You Know- I Know Ev’rything’s made for love
F#m                      Bm       F#7       Bm
What do men slave for, What do they save for, and when cupid calls
E7                                        A   D#dim   A7
Why do we go and spend all of our dough to see Niagara Falls,
D                        F#m                      Bm
Why do we keep crying, why do we keep sighin’, Why do we say “Dovey dove?
Bm            E7           D                    E7    A7   D
Oh! You Know- I Know Ev’rything’s made for love