

It All Belongs To Me

Irving Berlin 1927 ukesterbrown.com (1st note sung is G)

Intro:

C Gdim G7 C Gdim G7
Take a look at the flower in my button hole
C Gdim G7 C
Take a look say and ask me why it's there
C Gdim G7 C Gdim G7
Can't you see that I'm all dressed up to take a stroll
C Gdim G7 C Cdim Fm6 C
Can't you tell that there's something in the air
G7 C B7 Em B7 G7
I've got a date— can hardly wait— I'd like to bet— she won't be late

Verse 1:

C Cdim
Here she comes- come on and meet
C Gm A7 D7 G7 G+ C Gdim G7
A hundred pounds of what is mighty sweet and it all belongs to me
C Cdim C Gm A7
Flashing eyes and how they roll- a disposition like a sugar bowl
D7 G7 C Cdim C
And it all belongs to me
E7 Am
That pretty baby face, that bunch of style and grace
D7 G7 Fm6 G7
Should be in Tiffany's window- in a platinum jewel case
C Cdim C Gm A7
Hey there you you'll get in dutch— I'll let you look, but then you mustn't touch
D7 G7 G+ C
For it all belongs to me

Verse 2:

C Cdim
Here she comes- come on and meet
C Gm A7 D7 G7 G+ C Gdim G7
A hundred pounds of what is mighty sweet and it all belongs to me
C Cdim C Gm A7
Rosy cheeks and red hot lips and polished nails upon her finger tips
D7 G7 G+ C Cdim C
And it all belongs to me
E7 Am
Those lips that I desire— are like electric wire
D7 G7 Fm6 G7
She kissed a tree last summer— and she started a forest fire
C Cdim C Gm A7
I'm in love with what she's got and what she's got she's got an awful lot
D7 G7 G+ C
And it all belongs to me.