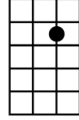


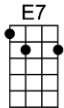
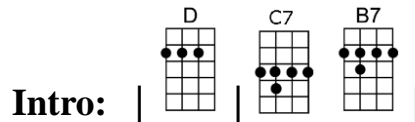
SING F#



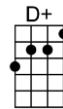
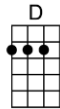
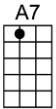
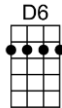
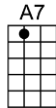
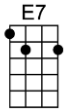
I GO FOR THAT

-Frank Loesser/Matty Malneck

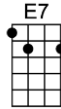
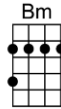
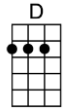
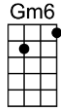
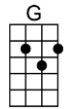
4/4 1...2...1234



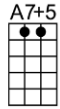
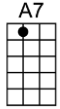
Your dopey walk, your double talk, I go for that



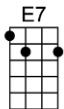
Your corny jokes, your dizzy folks, I go for that.



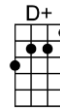
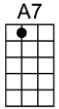
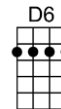
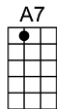
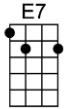
Your kiss just misses, your dancing is rough, but I love that stuff,



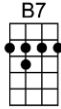
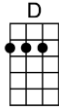
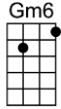
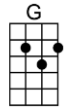
I guess I don't get a-round quite enough!



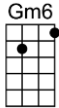
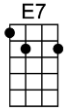
You play the uke, you're from Dubuque, I go for that



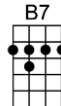
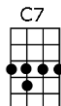
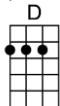
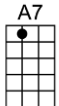
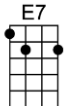
And furthermore, I just adore your fuzzy hair, your vacant stare.



To Mister Cupid, I take off my hat



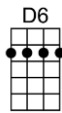
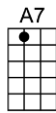
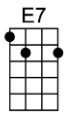
You can't account for silly taste, of all the hearts I could have chased



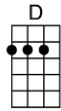
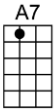
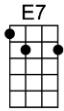
I look at you, and ooh, I go for that.

p.2. I Go For That

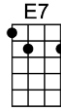
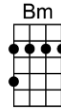
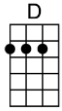
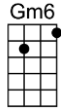
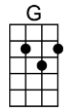
Interlude: First 4 lines



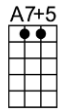
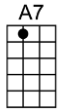
Your dopey walk, your double talk, I go for that



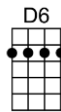
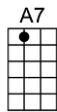
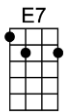
Your corny jokes, your dizzy folks, I go for that.



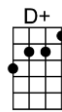
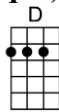
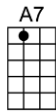
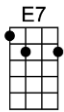
Your kiss just misses, your dancing is rough, but I love that stuff,



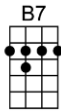
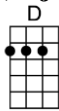
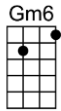
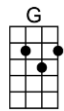
I guess I don't get a-round quite enough!



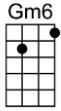
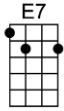
You play the uke, you're from Dubuque, I go for that



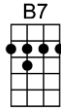
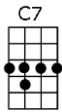
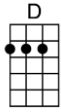
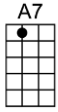
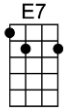
And furthermore, I just adore your fuzzy hair, your vacant stare.



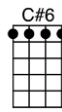
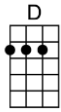
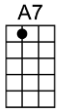
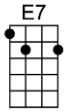
To Mister Cupid, I take off my hat



You can't account for silly taste, of all the hearts I could have chased



I look at you, and ooh, I go for that.



I look at you, and ooh, I go for that.

4/4 1...2...1234

E7 **A7** **D6**
 Your dopey walk, your double talk, I go for that
E7 **A7** **D** **D+**
 Your corny jokes, your dizzy folks, I go for that.
G **Gm6** **D** **Bm** **E7**
 Your kiss just misses, your dancing is rough, but I love that stuff,
A7 **A7+**
 I guess I don't get a-round quite enough!

E7 **A7** **D6**
 You play the uke, you're from Dubuque, I go for that
E7 **A7** **D** **D+**
 And furthermore, I just adore your fuzzy hair, your vacant stare.
G **Gm7** **D** **B7**
 To Mister Cupid, I take off my hat
E7 **Gm6**
 You can't account for silly taste, of all the hearts I could have chased
E7 **A7** **D** **C7** **B7**
 I look at you, and ooh, I go for that.
E7 **A7** **D** **C#6** **D6**
 I look at you, and ooh, I go for that.