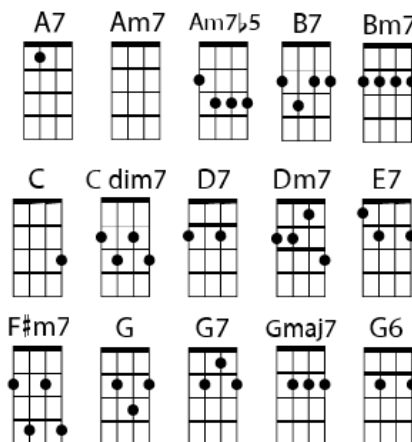


# It Might As Well Be Spring

Richard Rogers, Oscar Hammerstein II (1945)

G Gmaj7 G6 G  
The things I used to like I don't like anymore  
G Gmaj7 G6 G7  
I want a lot of other things I've never had before  
C Am7b5 G G Am7 D7 G G  
It's just like mother says I sit around and mope  
C Am7 G G Am7 D7 G G  
Pretending I am wonderful and knowing I'm a dope



G Gmaj7 G G  
I'm as restless as a willow in a windstorm  
G Gmaj7 Dm7 G7  
I'm as jumpy as puppet on a string  
C Cdim7 G G Am7 D7 Gmaj7 G6  
I'd say that I had spring fever but I know it isn't spring  
G Gmaj7 G G  
I am starry eyed and vaguely discontented  
G Gmaj7 Dm7 G7  
Like a nightingale without a song to sing  
C Cdim7 G G Am7 D7 G G  
O why should I have spring fever when it isn't even spring  
C C Bm7 Bm7  
I keep wishing I were somewhere else  
Dm7 G7 C C  
Walking down a strange new street  
C C F#m7 B7 E7 A7 G D7  
Hearing words that I have never heard from a girl I've yet to meet  
G Gmaj7 G G  
I'm as busy as a spider spinning daydreams  
G Gmaj7 Dm7 G7  
I'm as giddy as a baby on a swing  
C Cdim7 G G Am7 D7 B7 E7  
I haven't seen a crocus or a rosebud or a robin on the wing  
A7 A7 D7 D  
But I feel so gay in a melancholy way  
G7 G7 A7 A7 G G D7 D7 G  
That it might as well be spring It might as well be spring