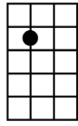
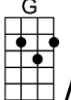
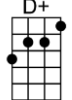
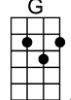
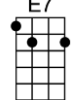
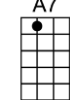
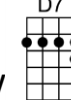

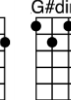
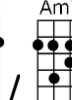


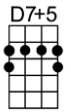
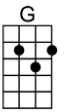
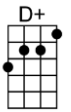
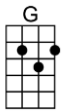
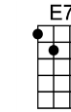
SING D



LET'S MISBEHAVE - Cole Porter

4/4 1234 1 (without intro)

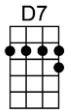
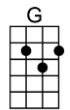
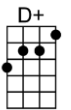
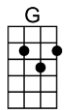
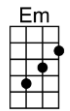
Intro:  /  /  /  /  /  /  /  /  /

We're all a-lone, no chape-rone, can get our number
It's getting late and while I wait, my poor heart aches on

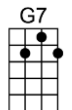
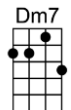
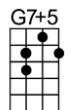
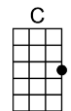
The world's in slumber, let's misbe-have
Why keep the brakes on? let's misbe-have

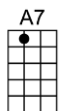
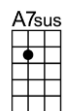
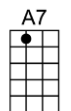
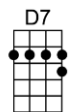
There's something wild about you, child that's so con-tagious
I feel quite sure un peu d'a-mour would be at-tractive

Let's be out-rageous, let's misbe-have
While we're still active, let's misbe-have

When Adam won Eve's hand he wouldn't stand for teasin'
You know my heart is true and you say, you for me care

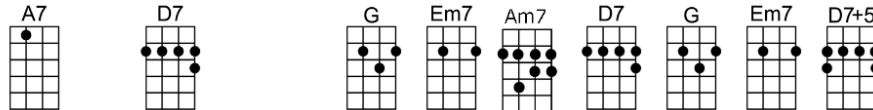
   

He didn't care about those apples out of season
Somebody's sure to tell, but what the heck do we care?

p.2. Let's Misbehave



**They say that spring means just one thing to little lovebirds
They say that bears have love af-fairs, and even camels**



1. We're not a-bove birds, let's misbe-have REPEAT (2nd verse)



2. We're merely mammals, let's misbe-have



We're merely mammals, let's misbe-have

LET'S MISBEHAVE

4/4 1234 1 (without intro)

Intro: G D+ G E7 A7 D7 G G#dim Am7

D7#5 G D+ G E7
We're all a-lone, no chape-rone, can get our number
It's getting late and while I wait, my poor heart aches on

D7+ A7 D7 G G#dim Am7
The world's in slumber, let's misbe-have
Why keep the brakes on? let's misbehave

D7 G D+ G Em
There's something wild about you, child that's so con-tagious
I feel quite sure un peu d'a-mour would be at-tractive

D A7 D
Let's be out-rageous, let's misbe-have
While we're still active, let's misbe-have

G7 Dm7 G7+ C
When Adam won Eve's hand he wouldn't stand for teasin'
You know my heart is true and you say, you for me care

A7 A7sus A7 D7
He didn't care about those apples out of season
Somebody's sure to tell, but what the heck do we care?

D7+ G D+ G E7
They say that spring means just one thing to little lovebirds
They say that bears have love af-fairs, and even camels

1. **A7 D7 G Em7 Am7 D7 G Em7 D7+**
We're not a-bove birds, let's misbe-have **REPEAT (2nd verse)**

2. **A7 D7 G E7**
We're merely mammals, let's misbe-have

A7 D7 G Gdim G6
We're merely mammals, let's misbe-have