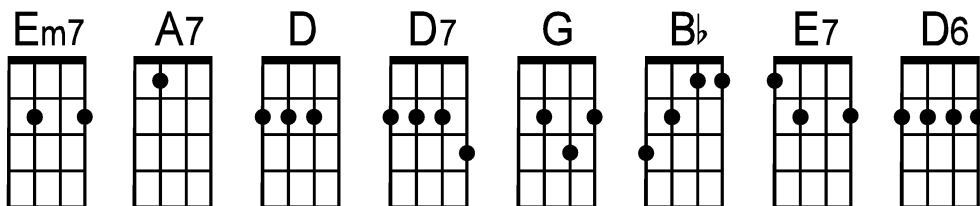


# Something Stupid (in D)

by C. Carson Parks (1966)



**Intro:** Em7 . A7 . | Em7 . A7 . | D . . . | . . . .

(sing a)

| D . . . . | . . . .  
I know I stand in line un-til you think you have the time to

| Em7 . A7 . | Em7 . A7 .  
Spend an evening with me——

| Em7 . A7 . | Em7 . A7 .  
And if we go some-place to dance I know that there's a chance you won't be

D . . . . | . . . .  
Leaving with me——

| D . . . . | . . . . D7  
Then after-wards we drop in-to a quiet little place and

| G . . . . | Bb . . . .  
Have a drink or two——

| Em7 . A7 . | Em7 . A7 .  
And then I go and spoil it all by saying something stupid like

| D . . . . | . . . .  
"I love—— you——"

| D . . . . | . . . . D7  
I can see it in your eyes that you de-spise the same old lines you

| G . . . . | . . . .  
Heard the night be-fore——

| E7 . . . . | . . . .  
And though it's just a line to you, for me it's true and never seemed so

A7 . . . . | . . . . A7 \ ---  
Right be-fore——

| D . . . . | . . . .  
I practice every day to find some clever lines to say to

| Em7 . A7 . | Em7 . A7 .  
Make the meaning come through——

| Em7 . A7 . | Em7 . A7 .  
But then I think I'll wait un-til the evening gets late and

| D . . . . | . . . .  
I'm a-lone with you——

| **D** . . . | . . . **D7**  
 The time is right your perfume fills my head, the stars get red and  
 . | **G** . . . | **Bb** . . .  
 Oh the night's so-o blue—  
 | **Em7** . **A7** . | **Em7** . **A7** .  
 And then I go and spoil it all by saying something stupid like  
 | **D** . . . | . . . |  
 "I love— you—"

*Instr:* **D** . . . | . . .  
 . | **Em7** . **A7** . | **Em7** . **A7** . |  
**Em7** . **A7** . | **Em7** . **A7** . |  
**D** . . . | . . . |  
**D** . . . | . . . **D7**  
 . | **G** . . . | **Bb** . . . |  
**Em7** . **A7** . | **Em** . **A7** . |  
**D** . . . | . . .

| **D** . . . | . . .  
 I practice every day to find some clever lines to say to  
 . | **Em7** . **A7** . | **Em7** . **A7** .  
 Make the meaning come through—  
 | **Em7** . **A7** . | **Em7** . **A7** .  
 But then I think I'll wait un-til the evening gets late and  
 . | **D** . . . | . . .  
 I'm a-lone with you—

| **D** . . . | . . . **D7**  
 The time is right your perfume fills my head, the stars get red and  
 . | **G** . . . | **Bb** . . .  
 Oh the night's so-o blue—  
 | **Em7** . **A7** . | **Em7** . **A7** .  
 And then I go and spoil it all by saying something stupid like  
 | **D** . . . | **Bb\** --- --- --- | **D** . . . | **Bb\** ---  
 "I love— you—" "I love— you—"

--- --- | **D** . . . | . . . | **D6\**  
 "I— love— You—"