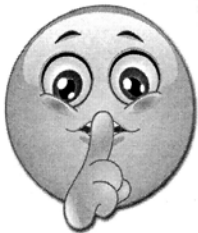


Please Don't Talk About Me When I'm Gone, Five Foot Two!



C **E7** **A7**
Five foot two, eyes of blue, but oh, what those five feet can do!
Please don't talk about me when I'm gone,

D7 **G7** **C** **Edim** **G7**
Has anybody seen my gal?
Though our friendship ceases from now on,

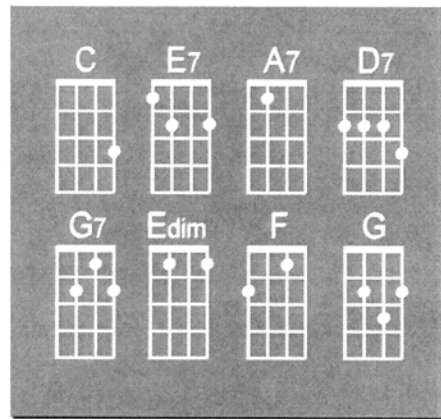
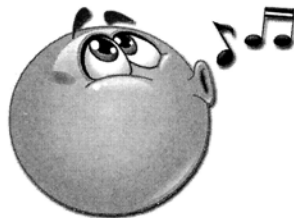
C **E7** **A7**
Turned up nose, turned down hose, never had no other beaus,
If you can't say anything that's nice, it's better,

D7 **G7** **C** **F** **C**
Has anybody seen my gal?
Not to talk at all is my advice.

E7 **A7**
If you run into a five foot two, all covered with fur,
Now you go your way I'll go mine, it's best we do,

D7
Diamond rings and all those things,
Here's a kiss, I hope it brings,

G **G7**
Bet your life it isn't her.
Lots of luck to you.



C **E7** **A7**
But could she love, could she woo, could she, could she, could she coo?
Makes no difference how I carry on,

1st Time
D7 **G7** **C** **G7 (repeat from beginning)**
Has anybody seen my gal?
Please don't talk about me when I'm gone.

2nd Time
D7 **G**
Has anybody seen?
Please don't talk about me,

D7 **G**
Has anybody seen?
Please don't talk about me,

D7 **G7** **C** **F** **C**
Has anybody seen my gal?
Please don't talk about me when I'm gone!

quodlibet
noun | kwod-lee-bet | 'kwäd-lä-bet'
1 : a philosophical or theological point proposed for disputation; also : a disputation on such a point
2 : a whimsical combination of familiar melodies or texts



G7-C
A 3 0
E 3 3 3
C
G
(shave & a haircut.... two bits)