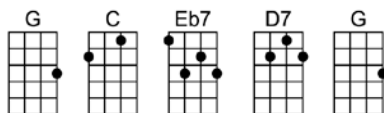
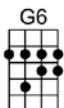


IN THE MOOD_(BAR)

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

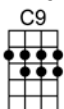


Intro:

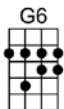


Who's the livin' dolly with the beautiful eyes?
First I held her lightly and we started to dance

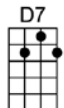
What a pair of lips, I'd like to try 'em for size
Then I held her tightly what a dreamy ro-mance



I'll just tell her, "Baby, won't you swing it with me?"
And I said, "Hey, baby, it's a quarter to three.



Hope she tells me "maybe," what a wing it will be.
There's a mess of moonlight, won't you share it with me?

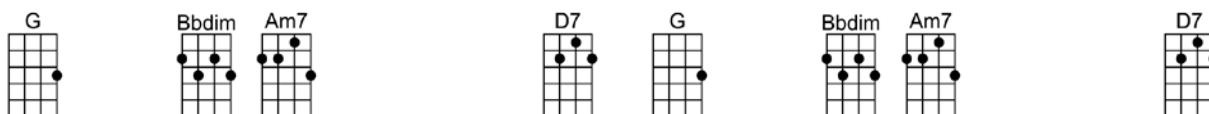


So I said politely, "Darlin, may I intrude?"

"Well," she answered, "Mister, don't-cha know that it's rude



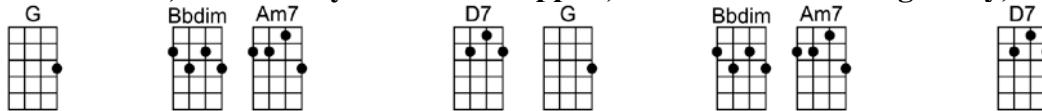
She said, "Don't keep me waiting when I'm in the mood." (2nd verse)
To keep my lips a-waitin' when they're in the mood."



In the mood, that's what she told me. In the mood, and when she told me,



In the mood, my heart was skippin', it didn't take me long to say, "I'm in the mood."



In the mood, for all her kissin', in the mood, her crazy lovin'



In the mood, what I was missin', it didn't take me long to say, "I'm in the mood now."