



I WISH I WERE IN LOVE AGAIN - Rodgers and Hart

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

Intro: | | | | |

The sleepless nights, the daily fights, the quick toboggan when you reach the heights,
The furtive sigh, the blackened eye, the words "I'll love you till the day I die."

I miss the kisses, and I miss the bites, I wish I were in love again!
The self-deception that be-lieves the lie, I wish I were in love again!

The broken dates, the endless waits, the lovely loving and the hateful hates,
When love congeals, it soon reveals the faint aroma of performing seals

The conversation with the flying plates, I wish I were in love again!
The double crossing of a pair of heels, I wish I were in love again!

No more pain, no more strain, now I'm sane, but I would rather be ga-ga
No more care, no des - pair, I'm all there now, but I'd rather be punch-drunk

The pulled out fur of cat and cur, the fine mis-mating of a him and her
Be-lieve me, sir, I much prefer the classic battle of a him and her

1. I've learned my lesson, but I wish I were in love a - gain. (2nd verse)

2. I don't like quiet and I wish I were in love a - gain

In love.....a - gain

I WISH I WERE IN LOVE AGAIN-Rodgers and Hart

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

Intro: | F | Gm7 C7 | F | Gm7 C7 C7+ |

F Abdim F Abdim
The sleepless nights, the daily fights, the quick toboggan when you reach the heights,
The furtive sigh, the blackened eye, the words "I'll love you till the day I die."

F Abdim C7 Bdim C7 C7+
I miss the kisses, and I miss the bites, I wish I were in love again!
The self-deception that be-lieves the lie, I wish I were in love again!

F Abdim F Abdim
The broken dates, the endless waits, the lovely loving and the hateful hates,
When love congeals, it soon reveals the faint aroma of performing seals

F Abdim C7 F7
The conversation with the flying plates, I wish I were in love again!
The double crossing of a pair of heels, I wish I were in love again!

Bb Bbm F D+ G7 C7 F F7 Bb Bbm F D+ G7 C7
No more pain, no more strain, now I'm sane, but I would rather be ga-ga!
No more care, no des - pair, I'm all there now, but I'd rather be punch-drunk!

F Abdim F Abdim
The pulled out fur of cat and cur, the fine mis-mating of a him and her
Be-lieve me, sir, I much prefer the classic battle of a him and her

F A7 Dm Gm7 C7 F Gm7 C7 C7+
1. I've learned my lesson, but I wish I were in love a-gain. (2nd verse)

F A7 Dm Gm7 C7 Am7b5 D7
2. I don't like quiet and I wish I were in love a - gain

Gm7 C7 F Bb9 F Bb9 F Bb9 F6
In love.....a - gain