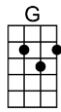
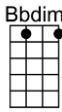
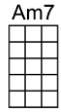

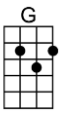
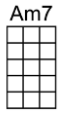
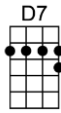
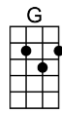


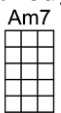
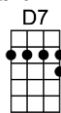
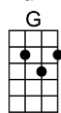
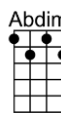
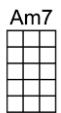
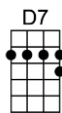
# YOU OUGHTA BE IN PICTURES

4/4 1...2...123 (without intro) -Edward Heyman/Dana Suesse

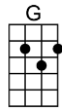
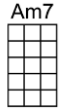
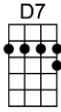
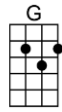
**Intro (with fast version only):** |   |   | (X2)

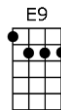
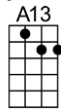
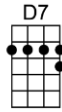
**As I look at you, a thought goes through my mind**

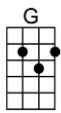
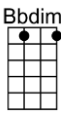
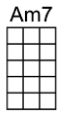
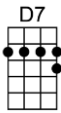
**What a marvelous find, you'd make up on the screen**

**I am proud that I have you right by my side,**

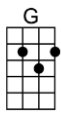


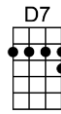
**But I'd be satisfied to lend you to the public, to be seen**

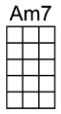
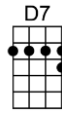
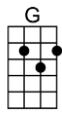

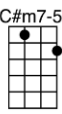
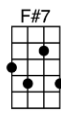
**You oughta be in pictures, you're wonderful to see**

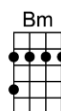
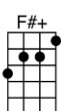
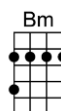
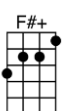
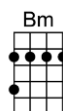
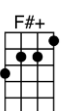
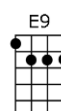
**You oughta be in pictures, oh, what a hit you would be**

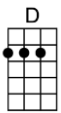
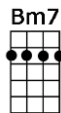
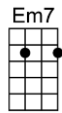
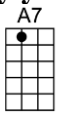
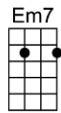
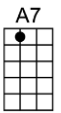

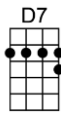
**Your voice would thrill a nation, your face would be a-dored**

**You'd make a great sen-sation, with wealth and fame your re-ward**

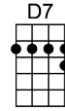
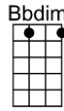
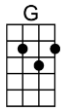
      

**And if you should kiss the way you kiss, when we are all a-lone**

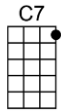
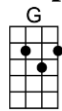
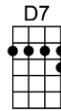
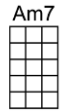
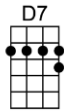
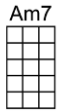
       

**You'd make every girl and man a fan, worshipping at your throne**

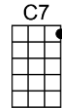
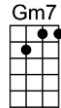
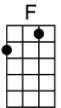
**p.2. You Oughta Be In Pictures**



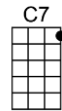
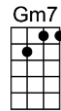
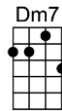
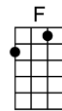
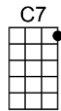
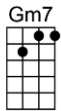
**You oughta shine as brightly, as Jupiter and Mars**



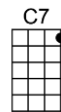
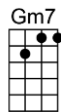
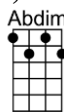
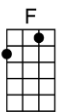
**You oughta be in pictures, my star of stars**



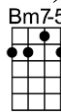
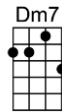
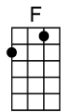
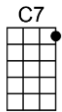
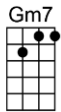
**You oughta be in pictures, you're wonderful to see**



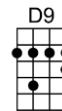
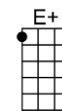
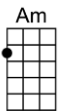
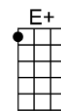
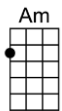
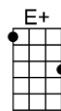
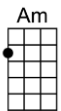
**You oughta be in pictures, oh, what a hit you would be**



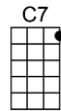
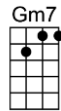
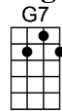
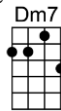
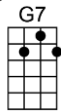
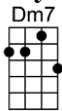
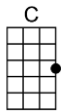
**You're lovely as a Crawford, like Davies, you are gay**



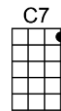
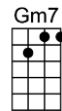
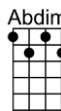
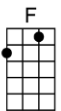
**You surely should be offered a starring part - right a-way!**



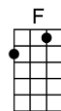
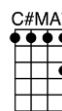
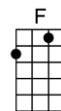
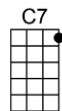
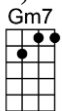
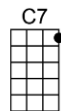
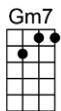
**You're sweet as a Gaynor, and you're hot as a gal named West**



**You'd even make Garbo jealous, if you took a movie test**



**You oughta dress like Tashman, and ride in motor cars**



**You oughta be in pictures, my star.....of.....stars!**

# YOU OUGHTA BE IN PICTURES

4/4 1...2...123 (without intro) -Edward Heyman/Dana Suesse

Intro (fast version only): | G Bbdim | Am7 D7 | (X2)

G Am7 D7 G  
As I look at you, a thought goes through my mind  
Am7 D7 G Abdim Am7 D7  
What a marvelous find, you'd make up on the screen  
G Am7 D7 G  
I am proud that I have you right by my side,  
E9 A13 D7  
But I'd be satisfied to lend you to the public, to be seen

G Bbdim Am7 D7  
You oughta be in pictures, you're wonderful to see  
Am7 D7 G Em7 Am7 D7  
You oughta be in pictures, oh, what a hit you would be  
G Bbdim Am7 D7  
Your voice would thrill a nation, your face would be a-dored  
Am7 D7 G Em7 C#m7b5 F#7  
You'd make a great sen-sation, with wealth and fame your re-ward

Bm F#+ Bm F#+ Bm F#+ E9  
And if you should kiss the way you kiss, when we are all a-lone  
D Bm7 Em7 A7 Em7 A7 Am7 D7  
You'd make every girl and man a fan, worshipping at your throne

G Bbdim Am7 D7  
You oughta shine as brightly, as Jupiter and Mars  
Am7 D7 Am7 D7 G C7  
You oughta be in pictures, my star of stars

F Abdim Gm7 C7  
You oughta be in pictures, you're wonderful to see  
Gm7 C7 F Dm7 Gm7 C7  
You oughta be in pictures, oh, what a hit you would be

F Abdim Gm7 C7  
You're lovely as a Crawford, like Davies, you are gay  
Gm7 C7 F Dm7 Bm7b5 E7  
You surely should be offered a starring part - right a-way!

Am E+ Am E+ Am E+ D9  
You're sweet as a Gaynor, and you're hot as a gal named West  
C Am7 Dm7 G7 Dm7 G7 Gm7 C7  
You'd even make Garbo jealous, if you took a movie test

F Abdim Gm7 C7  
You oughta dress like Tashman, and ride in motor cars  
Gm7 C7 Gm7 C7 F C#MA7 F  
You oughta be in pictures, my star.....of.....stars!