**BIDIN’ MY TIME** (BAR)-George and Ira Gershwin

4/4 1…2…1234

Intro:  

Some fellas like to tip-toe through the tulips

Some fellas go on singin' in the rain

Some fellas keep on paintin' skies with rainbows

Some fellas go on swingin' down the lane

But I'm bidin' my time, 'cause that's the kind of guy I'm bidin' my time, 'cause that's the kind of guy I'm bidin' my time

While other folks grow dizzy, I'll keep busy, bidin' my time Be-ginnin' on a Monday, right through Sunday, bidin' my time

Next year, next year, somethin's bound to happen Somethin's bound to happen

Give me, give me, glass that's full of twinkles
This year, this year, I'll just keep on nap-pin'—
Let me, let me, dream like Rip Van Winkle.

And bidin' my time, 'cause that's the kind of guy I'm—
He bided his time, and like that Winkle guy, I'm—

There's no re-grettin' when I'm a-sittin', bi-din' my time—
Chasin' 'way flies, how the day flies, bi-din' my time—
**BIDIN’ MY TIME**-George and Ira Gershwin

Intro:  | A F#m | Bm7 E7 | A E7 | A |

A F#m Bm7 E7 A C#m7 Bm7 E7
Some fellas like to tip-toe through the tulips

A F#m Bm7 E7
Some fellas go on singin' in the rain

A F#m Bm7 E7 A C#m7 Bm7 E7
Some fellas keep on paintin' skies with rainbows

C#m7 B7 Bm7 E7
Some fellas go on swingin' down the lane

A Bbdim Bm7 E7 A Bbdim Bm7 E7
But I'm bidin' my time, 'cause that's the kind of guy I'm
I'm bidin' my time, 'cause that's the kind of guy I'm

A F#7 Bm7 Bm7b5 A E7 A
While other folks grow dizzy, I'll keep busy, bidin' my time

Be-ginnin' on a Monday, right through Sunday, bidin' my time

C#7 F# C#7 F# G#m7 C#7 F7b9 F#
Next year, next year, somethin's bound to happen

Give me, give me, glass that's full of twink-les

E7 A E7 A B7 Bm7 E7
This year, this year, I'll just keep on nap-pin'

Let me, let me, dream like Rip Van Wink-le.

A Bbdim Bm7 E7 A Bbdim Bm7 E7
And bidin' my time, 'cause that's the kind of guy I'm
He bided his time, and like that Winkle guy, I'm

A F#7 Bm7 Bm7b5 A E7 A
There's no re-grettin' when I'm a-settin', bidin' my time

Chasin' 'way flies, how the day flies, bidin' my time