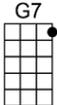
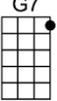
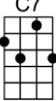
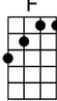
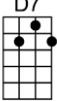
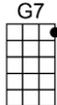
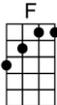
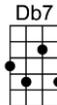


I DON'T KNOW ENOUGH ABOUT YOU (BAR)-Peggy Lee/Dave Barbour

Intro: |  |  |  |  |

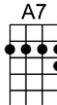
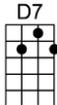
   

I know a little bit about a lot o' things, but I don't know enough about you.
I read the latest news, no buttons on my shoes, but baby, I'm confused about you.

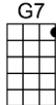
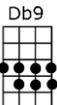
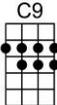
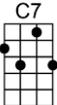
    

Just when I think you're mine, you try a different line, and baby, what can I do? (2nd verse and refrain)
G7 C7 G7 C7 F

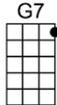
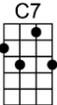
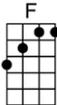
You get me in a spin, oh, what a stew I'm in, 'cause I don't know e-nough about you.

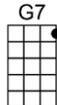
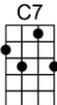
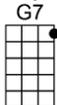
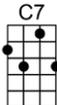
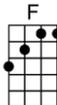
Jack of all trades, master of none, and isn't it a shame,

I'm so sure that you'd be good for me, if you'd only play my game!

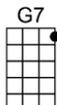
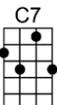
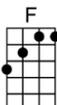
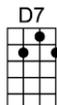
   

You know I went to school, and I'm no-body's fool, that is to say until I met you!

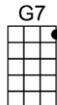
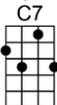
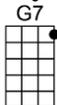
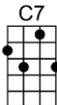
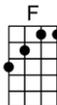
    

I know a little bit about a lot o' things, but I don't know e-nough about you.

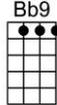
REFRAIN

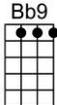
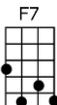
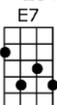
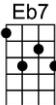
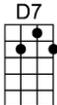
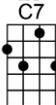
You know I went to school, and I'm no-body's fool, that is to say until I met you!

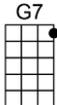
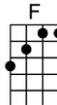
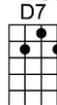
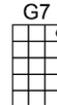
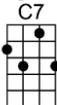
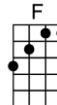
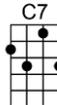
I know a little bit about a lot o' things, but I don't know e-nough about you.

I know a little bit about biology, and a little more about psychology

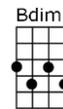
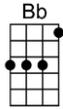
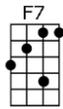
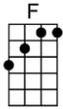
        

I'm a little gem in ge-ol-----o-----gy, but I don't know e-nough about you.

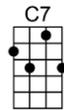
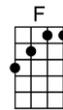
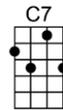
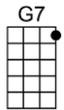
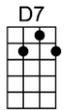
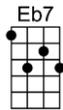
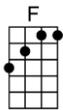
       

I don't know e-nough about you. I..just....don't....know e-nough about you.

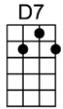
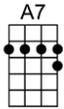
I LOVE BEING HERE WITH YOU (BAR)-Peggy Lee/Bob Schluger



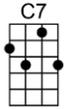
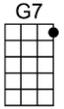
I love the East, I love the West, and North and South, they're both the best
I love the sea, I love the shore, I love the rocks, and, what is more



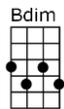
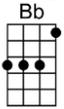
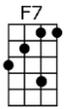
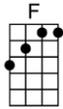
But I only go there as a guest, 'cause I love being here with you (2nd verse-end on F-then refrain)
With you there, they'd never be a bore, 'cause I love being here with you



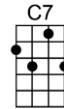
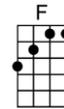
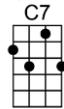
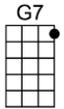
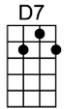
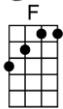
Singing in the shower, laughing by the hour, life is such a breezy game



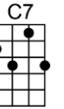
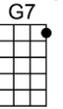
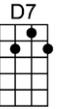
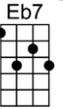
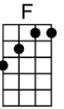
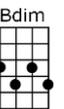
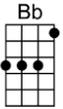
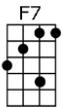
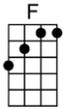
Love all kinds of weather, long as we're together, I love to hear you say my name



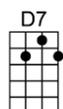
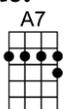
I like good wine and fine cui-sine, and candle light, I like the scene



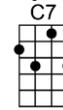
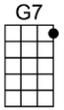
But, baby, if you know what I mean, I love being here with you



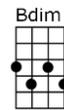
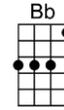
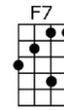
Interlude:



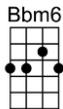
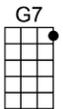
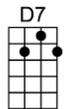
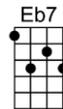
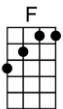
Basie's band a-swinging, I like Ella's singing, be-cause they're something else, you know



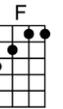
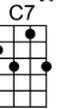
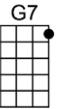
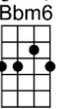
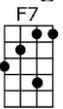
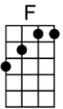
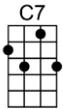
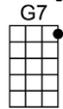
They know how to say it, they know how to play it, they wind it up and let it go



I love the thrill of New York shows, I'd love to kiss Durante's nose



But I'd like to say before I close, that I love being here....yes, I love being here....



You know, I love being here with you!