IT MIGHT AS WELL BE SPRING w. Oscar Hammerstein m. Richard Rodgers

4/4  1...2...123

I’m as restless as a willow in a wind-storm,       I’m as jumpy as a puppet on a string

I’d say that I had spring fever,       but I know it isn’t spring.

I am starry eyed and vaguely discontented,       like a nightingale without a song to sing.

Oh, why should I have spring fever       when it isn’t even spring?

I keep wishing I were somewhere else, walking down a strange new street

Hearing words that I have never heard from a girl I’ve yet to meet

I’m as busy as a spider spinning day-dreams,       I’m as giddy as a baby on a swing.

I haven’t seen a crocus or a rosebud,       or a robin on the wing,

But I feel so gay in a melancholy way that it might as well be spring

It might as well be spring.
IT MIGHT AS WELL BE SPRING  w. Oscar Hammerstein

4/4  1…2…123  m. Richard Rodgers

F C7sus  F  C7sus  F  F  Cm7  F7
I’m as restless as a willow in a wind-storm,  I’m as jumpy as a puppet on a string

BbMA7  Bbdim  F  Dm7  Gm7  C7  F  C7sus
I’d say that I had spring fever,  but I know it isn’t spring.

F  C7sus  F  C7sus  F  F  Cm7  F7
I am starry eyed and vaguely discontented,  like a nightingale without a song to sing.

BbMA7  Bbdim  F  Dm7  Gm7  C7  F  F7b9
Oh, why should I have spring fever  when it isn’t even spring?

BbMA7  Gm7  Cm7  F7  BbMA7  Bb6
I keep wishing I were somewhere else, walking down a strange new street

Gm  Gm7  Em7  A7b9  Dm7  G7  Gm7  C7
Hearing words that I have never heard from a girl I’ve yet to meet

C7#5  F  C7sus  F  C7sus  F  F  Cm7  F7
I’m as busy as a spider spinning day-dreams,  I’m as giddy as a baby on a swing.

BbMA7  Bbdim  F  Dm7  Gm7  C7  A7  D7b9
I haven’t seen a crocus or a rosebud,  or a robin on the wing,

G7  C7  C7b9  F7  G7  Abdim
But I feel so gay in a melancholy way that it might as well be spring

F  Dm7  Gm7  C7  F
It might as well be spring,