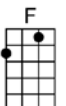

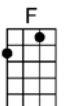


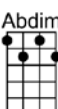
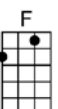



I WISH I WERE IN LOVE AGAIN - Rodgers and Hart

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

Intro: |  |  |  |  |

The sleepless nights, the daily fights, the quick toboggan when you reach the heights,

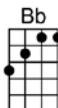

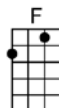
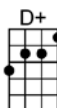
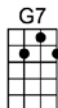
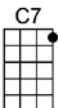
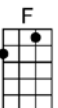
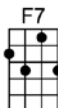
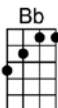
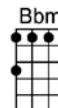
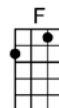
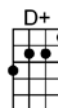
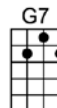
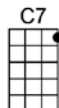
I miss the kisses, and I miss the bites, I wish I were in love again!

The broken dates, the endless waits, the lovely loving and the hateful hates,


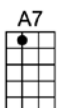
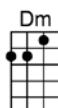
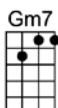
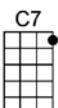
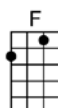

The conversation with the flying plates, I wish I were in love again!

No more pain, no more strain, now I'm sane, but I would rather be ga-ga!

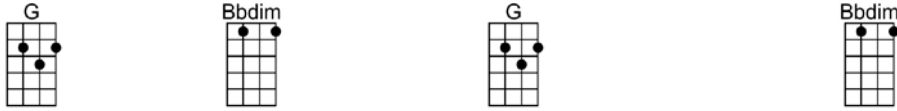
   

The pulled out fur of cat and cur, the fine mis-mating of a him and her

I've learned my lesson, but I wish I were in love a - gain.

p.2. I Wish I Were In Love Again



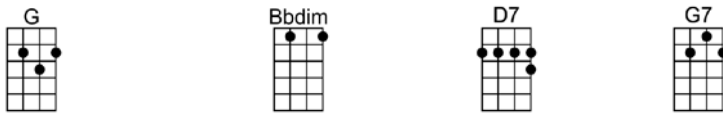
The furtive sigh, the blackened eye, the words "I'll love you till the day I die."



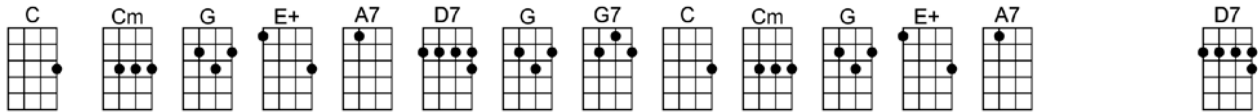
The self-deception that be-lieves the lie, I wish I were in love again!



When love congeals, it soon reveals the faint aroma of per-forming seals



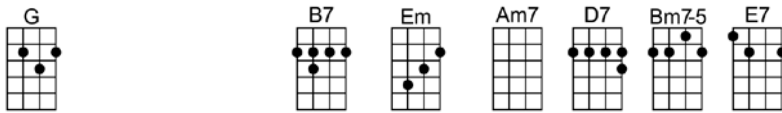
The double crossing of a pair of heels, I wish I were in love again!



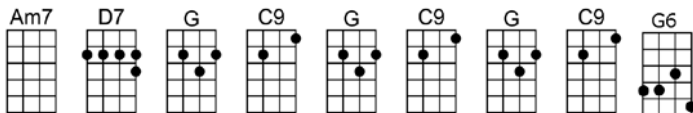
No more care, no des - pair, I'm all there now, but I'd rather be punch-drunk!



Be-lieve me, sir, I much prefer the classic battle of a him and her



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 | Abdim | F | Abdim |

F Abdim F Abdim
The sleepless nights, the daily fights, the quick toboggan when you reach the heights,

F Abdim C7 Bdim C7 C7+

I miss the kisses, and I miss the bites, I wish I were in love again!

F Abdim F Abdim
The broken dates, the endless waits, the lovely loving and the hateful hates,

F Abdim C7 F7

The conversation with the flying plates, 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!

F Abdim F Abdim
The pulled out fur of cat and cur, the fine mis-mating of a him and her

F A7 Dm Gm7 C7 F D7

I've learned my lesson, but I wish I were in love a-gain.

G Bbdim G Bbdim
The furtive sigh, the blackened eye, the words "I'll love you till the day I die."

G Bbdim D7 C#dim D7 D7+

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

G Bbdim G Bbdim
When love congeals, it soon reveals the faint aroma of per-forming seals

G Bbdim D7 G7

The double crossing of a pair of heels, I wish I were in love again!

C Cm G E+ A7 D7 G G7 C Cm G E+ A7 D7
No more care, no des - pair, I'm all there now, but I'd rather be punch-drunk!

G Bbdim G Bbdim
Be-lieve me, sir, I much prefer the classic battle of a him and her

G B7 Em Am7 D7 Bm7b5 E7

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

Am7 D7 G C9 G C9 G C9 G6

In love.....a - gain