Verse:

Listen to my tale of woe; it's terribly sad, but true
All dressed up, no place to go; each evening I'm awfully blue
I must win some winsome miss, can't go on like this
I could bloss - som out, I know, with somebody just like you, so....

Oh, sweet and lovely lady, be good! Oh, lady be good to me
I am so awfully misunderstood, so, lady be good to me.
Oh, please have some pity, I'm all a - lone in this big city, I tell you
I'm just a lonesome babe in the wood, so lady, be good,
Lady, be good, lady, be good to me to me

To me to me
LADY BE GOOD
4/4 1...2...1234

Verse:
Am  Bm11  E7  C  FMA7  Am  E7  E7#5  Am6
Listen to my tale of woe; it's terribly sad, but true

C  Dm11  G7  C  F  C  G7  G13  C
All dressed up, no place to go; each evening I'm awfully blue

G7  C  G7  C  E7
I must win some winsome miss, can't go on like this

A  Bm11  E7  A  DMA7  A  E7sus  E7  A  G7
I could bloss - om out, I know, with somebody just like you, so....

C  F9  Em7  A7  Dm7  G7  C  Eb7  D7  Db7
Oh, sweet and lovely lady, be good! Oh, lady be good to me

C  F9  Em7  A7  Dm7  G7  C  Gm7  C7
I am so awfully misunderstood, so, lady be good to me.

F  Gbdim  C6  Bm7b5  E7#5  Am  E+  Am7  D7  Dm7  G7
Oh, please have some pity, I'm all a-lone in this big city, I tell you

C  F9  Em7  A7  Dm7  G7
I'm just a lonesome babe in the wood, so lady, be good,

Em7  A7  Dm7  G7  C  Eb7  D7  Db7  C  Eb7  D7
Lady, be good, lady, be good to me to me

Db7  C  Eb7  D7  Db7  C6
To me to me