You're Looking At Me Nat King Cole

Am7 Dm7 E7 C#7 Fdim (III)

Who had the girls turning hand-springs,

D9 Bm7 F#7

Crazy to love him, claimed he?

D9 Bm7/5- E

Who could so misunderstand things?

E7/9- Bm7/5- E7 Am7 F#7 Bm7 Dm6 E6

You re lookin at me.

Am7 Dm7 E7 C#7 Fdim (III)

Who was so sure of his conquest,

D9 Bm7 F#7

Sure as a human could be?

D9 Bm7/5- E

Who wound up losing the contest?

E7/9- Bm7/5- E7 Am7 D D9 F7 E7

You re lookin at me, you re looking at me.

Am7 D9 Fdim Am7 F#m D6

Where is that boy who was certain his charms couldn t fail?

Am7 F#m C#m7/5- F#7 Fdim E7

Where is that boy who believed every word of this ridiculous tail?

Am7 Dm7 E7 C#7 Fdim (III)

Who was so childishly flattered,

D9 Bm7 F#7

Thought he d swept her off her feet,

D9 Bm7/5- E

Who woke to find his dream shattered?

Am7 F#7 C#m7/5- Cm7/5-

Might I repeat, might I repeat

D6 Dm7 Dm6 Am7 C#m7/5- F#m7

For you needn t strain your eyes to see what I want you to see

B7 D D6 Dm7 Dm7 E7 Am7

That s right, you re look - ing at me.