I know I stand in line, until you think you have the time to spend an evening with me.
And if we go some place to dance, I know that there's a chance you won't be leaving with me.
And afterwards we drop into a quiet little place and have a drink or two.
And then I go and spoil it all by saying something stupid like "I love you".

I can see it in your eyes that you despise the same old lies you heard the night before.
And though it's just a line to you for me, it's true, it never seemed so right before.

I practice everyday to find some clever lines to say to make the meaning come true.
But then I think I'll wait until the evening gets late and I'm alone with you.
The time is right, your perfume fills my head, the stars get red and oh, the night's so blue.
And then I go and spoil it all by saying something stupid like "I love you".

The time is right, your perfume fills my head, the stars get red and oh, the night's so blue.
And then I go and spoil it all by saying something stupid like "I love you".

"I love you".
"I love you".
"I love you".
...

Something stupid (Frank Sinatra)

Capo 2

Em A Em A D D6 D7M D6

D D6 D7M D6 Em Em6 Em7 Em6
Em6 Em7 Em6 D D6 D7M D6
D D6 D7 M D6 Em Em6 Em7 Em6
Em A Em A D D6 D7M D6
D D6 D7 M D6 Em Em6 Em7 Em6
Em A Em A D D6 A#