

# You're Just In Love

C  
I hear singing and there's no one there.  
C G7  
I smell blossoms and the trees are bare.  
G7  
All day long I seem to walk on air.  
G7 C  
I wonder why ... I wonder why?

C  
I keep tossing in my sleep at night,  
C7 F  
And, what's more, I've lost my appetite.  
F C  
Stars that used to twinkle in the skies  
F G7  
Are twinkling in my eyes -- I wonder why.

C  
You don't need analyzin'; it is not so surprisin'  
C G7  
That you feel very strange, but nice;  
G7  
Your heart goes pitter-patter -- I know just what's the matter,  
G7 C  
Because I've been there once or twice.

C  
Put your head on my shoulder; you need someone who's older,  
C7 F  
A rubdown with a velvet glove.  
F C  
There is nothing you can take to relieve that peasant ache;  
G7 C  
You're not sick, you're just in love.

