

## Little Black Book-Jimmy Dean

C  
Well my pretty baby just left me this morning  
F C  
Said she didn't wanna see me no more

Told me not to call her on the telephone  
D7 G7  
And never come a-knocking on her door  
C  
Well I fumed and I fussed and I might have cried a little  
F C  
My head went a-spinning around  
F C  
But with a little bit of luck and my little black book  
G7 C  
I'll have another'n before the sun goes down

What my baby didn't know was the same thing happened  
F C  
Not once but a half a dozen times

And she didn't realize that with a telephone call  
D7 G7  
I'd have another fickle chicken on the line  
C  
But every time I leave I do my best to play the part  
F C  
Of the lovesick heart broke clown  
F C  
But with a little bit of luck and my little black book  
G7 C  
I'll have another'n before the sun goes down

Now I haven't got a thing against a pretty little woman  
F C  
Like her walk and her talk and her smile

I've been liking pretty girls since I found they wasn't boys  
D7 G7  
And let me tell ya buddy that's been quite a while  
C  
I like the hugging and the squeezing and the kissing and the teasing  
F C  
But don't you let 'em push me around  
F C  
'Cause with a little bit of luck and my little black book  
G7 C  
I'll have another'n before the sun goes down

Now that little girl's out a-telling everybody  
F C  
How she made a big fool out of me

But while I'm out tonight a-romping and a-stomping  
D7 G7  
She'll be watching Dr. Casey on TV

C  
So girls let me tell ya better do a little thinking  
F C  
'Fore you tell your loving man to leave town  
F C  
'Cause with a little bit of luck and a little black book  
G7 C  
He'll get another'n before the sun goes down

F C  
'Cause with a little bit of luck and a little black book  
G7 C  
He'll get another'n before the sun goes down