

Then I'll Be Tired of You

Words & Music by Arthur Schwartz & Yip Harburg, 1934

Recorded by Peggy Lee, 1957

D9 F#m G9 G DM7 F#m Bm
You look at me and won - der, you look at me and doubt;

Esus4 A9 A7/9 A9 D9 G6 Edim D
Darling your eyes are asking, Will the flame burn out?

D9 A7sus4 Em7/6 Em7 Am7 D7/9 G6
Well, no one is sure of sun - shine, no one is sure of dawn,

Gm7 Edim D Bm E Bm7-5 A7
But I am sure my love will live on and on.

D F#m A Bm G Edim A7 D F#m
I'll be tired of you when stars are tired of gleaming;

G A7sus4 A7 D6 B7 G6 G/B A7sus4 A
When I am tired of dreaming, then I'll be tired of you.

D F#m A B7 G Edim A7 D F#m G
This I know is true: when winds are tired of blow - ing,

G/F# A7sus4 A7 D6 B7 G6 A7sus4 A7+5 D
When grass is tired of grow - ing, then I'll be tired of you.

Bridge:

D+5 Bb Eb6 Ebm6
Be - yond the years, 'til day is night, 'til wrong is right,

Bb F7 Bb
'Til birds refuse to sing,

D+5 Bb Eb6 Ebm6
Beyond the years, the echo of my only love

F7 Bb A7
Will still be whispering, whispering.

D F#m A B7 G Edim A7 D F#m G
And if my throb - bing heart should ever start re - peat - ing

G/F# A7sus4 A7 D6 B7 G6 A7sus4 A7+5 D
That it is tired of beat - ing, then I'll be tired of you.