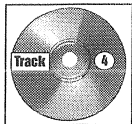


I've Got You Under My Skin

Words and Music by Cole Porter



Backing

$\text{♩} = 134$ Medium swing




I've got you — un - der my



skin, I've got you — deep — in the heart.



— of me. — So deep — in my heart — that you're real - ly a part.



of me, — I've got you — un - der my



skin. I've tried so — not — to give in, —



I said to my - self, — "This af - fair — nev - er will go —



so well." — but why should I try - to re - sist — when ba - by I know.

G A G Cm7 F11

damn well, I've got you un - der my

Bb6 Cm7 F7

skin. I'd sac - ri - fice an - y - thing come what might for the sake

Dm7 G7(b9) Cm7

of hav - ing you near, in spite of a warn - ing voice that






F7 Dm7 Db7 Cm7add11 F Gm7

comes in the night and re - peats and re - peats in my ear: Don't you know you fool


Cm7  3fr Bbmaj7  Cm7add11 

you nev - er can win. Use your men - tal - i - ty, —



F7  Bbmaj7  Fm7  Bb7(b9)  Eb 

wake up — to re - al - i - ty. — But each time I do, — just the



Ebm6  Bb6  5fr Dm7(b5)  G7  Cm9 

thought of you — makes me stop, be - fore I be - gin, — 'cause I've got you —



F13  3fr Bb⁶/9 

un - der my skin. I'd





sac - ri - fice an - y - thing come what might for the sake of hav - ing you near,



in spite of a warn - ing voice that comes in the night and re - peats



how it yells in my ear: Don't you know you fool, ain't no chance you'll



win. Use your men - tal - i - ty, get up, wake up to re -



- al - i - ty. — But — each time I do, — just the thought of you — makes me



stop, be - fore I be - gin, — 'cause I've got you — un - der my



skin, and I like you — un - der my skin..



(Yeah!)