

AIN'T MISBEHAVIN'

Words by ANDY RAZAF
Music by THOMAS FATS WALLER &
HARRY BROOKS

Moderato



VERSE

BOY— Tho it's a fick- le age
GIRL— Your type of man is rare,

mp
Eb B7 E

With flirt-ing all the rage, Here is one bird with self-con-trol; Hap-py, in-side my
I know you real-ly care, That's why my conscience never sleeps; When you're away some

Eb B7 E Eb G7 C9 F9 Bb13 Bb+

cage. I know who I love best, Thumbs down for all the rest,
-where. Sure was a luck-y day, When fate sent you my way,

Eb Bb7+ Eb B7 E Eb B7 E

I'm sav-in' my love for you. _____ Like Jack Horner in the cor-ner,

Bb7 Eb Ab Eb G7+ G7 Cm Ab7

don't go no-where, what do I care, Your kiss-es are worth waitin' for, be - lieve me

F7 C7 Bb F Bb7 F Cm F7 Bb7 C7+ C7 F13 F7 Bb7 Bb11

I don't stay out late, don't care to go, I'm home about eight, just me and my ra - di-o,

Eb Gm Bb7 Eb G7+ Ab Abm

Ain't misbehavin' I'm savin' my love for you. you. _____

Eb Gb7 Bb7 Eb C13 F13 Bb13 Eb Bb7 Eb

My love was giv - en, heart and soul;
And made you mine a - lone for keeps,

So it can stand the test.
Dit - to to all you say.

REFRAIN

Slowly, with expression

No one to talk with, all by my-self,

No one to walk with, but I'm happy on the shelf,

Ain't misbehav-in',

I'm sav-in' my love for you.

I know for certain

the one I love,

I'm thru with flirtin', it's just you I'm think - 'in' of,

Ain't mis-be-hav-in',