IN THE MOOD

Words and Music by Joe Garland

Swinging

Who's the livin' doll with the beautiful eyes?
First I held her lightly and we started to dance.
What a pair o' lips, I'd like to
then I held her tightly what a

try 'em for size...
I'll just tell her, "Baby, won't you swing it with me?"

dreamy romance...
And I said, "Hey, baby it's a quarter to three."

Hope she tells me "may-be," what a wing it will be.
There's a mess of moonlight won't-cha share it with me?

So, I said politely, "Darlin'"
"Well," she answered, "Mister don't-cha

may I intrude? She said, "Don't keep me waitin' when I'm In The Mood."
know that it's rude? To keep my two lips waitin' when they're In The Mood.

In The Mood, that's what she told me, In The Mood, and when she told me,

In The Mood, my heart was skip-pin', it didn't take me long to say, "I'm In The Mood... now."

In The Mood, for all her kiss-in', In The Mood, her crazy lovin'...

In The Mood, what I was miss-in'. It didn't take me long to say, "I'm

1. F7 G9 F9 Bb
2. F7 G9 F9 Bb

In The Mood... now." In The Mood... now.

B Bb F7