

Judy In Disguise

John Fred & His Playboy Band

Judy in dis-[D]guise, well, that's what you [A]are,
A lemonade pie with a brand new [D]car.
Cantaloupe eyes come to me [A]tonight,
Judy in dis-[D]guise...with [D>]glasses. [slap]

Keep wearin' your [D]bracelets, and your new rah-[A]rah,
Cross your heart, yeah, with your living [D]bra.
A chimney sweep sparrow with [A]eyes,
Judy in dis-[D]guise..with [D>]glasses.

CHORUS:

[G]Come to me tonight, come to me tonight[C!] [A!]
[G]taking everything in [F]sight,
[G]except for the strings on my [A]kite. [A!]

Judy in dis-[D]guise, well, that's what you [A]are,
A lemonade pie with a brand new [D]car.
Cantaloupe eyes come to me [A]tonight,
Judy in dis-[D]guise...with [D>]glasses.

CHORUS:

[G]Come to me tonight, come to me tonight[C!] [A!]
[G]taking everything in [F]sight,
[G]except for the strings on my [A]kite. [A!]

Judy in dis-[D]guise, well, what you aiming [A]for,
A circus of horrors, yeah, well, that's what you [D]are.
You [D>]made me a [D>]life of [A>]ashes...
I [D>]guess I'll just [D>]take your.....[A>]glass-[D>]es.