

# Dummy Song (I'll Take the Legs from Some Old Table) by Lew Brown, Billy Rose, Ray Henderson (1945)

*C Fm C(½) G7(½) C(½) G7(½) C F C C7dim*  
 Johnny got a furlough and he took it on the run  
*G G G G7#5 C C C G7*  
 To see his little hon' and have a little fun  
*C Fm C(½) G7(½) C(½) G7(½) C F C Cm6*  
 He found her with a sergeant, she was bouncing on his knee  
*G G D7 D7 G xx*  
 And Johnny yelled, "No wedding bells for me!"

*C C C C(½) G7(½)*  
 I'll take the legs from some old table. I'll take the  
*C C(½) Cdim7(½) G7 G7*  
 arms from some old chair I'll take the  
*G7 G7 G7 G7 D7 D7 G7 G7*  
 neck from some old bottle and from a horse I'll take the hair I'll take the  
*C C C C C7 Fdim7(½) C7(½) F F*  
 hands and face from off a clock, and, baby, when I'm through, I'll  
*F F#dim7 C A7 D7 G7 C C*  
 get more lovin' from that Dum-Dum-Dummy than I ever got from you

Came another furlough and he called her on the phone  
 He said, "Are you alone?" She said, "No, no, my own  
 I'm sitting with your Colonel and he's lovely company"  
 And Johnny cried, "Ha-ha, ho-ho, hee-hee"

And then I'll put them all together,  
 With some string and with some glue.  
 And I'll get more good lovin'  
 From that damn dummy

*C C C C(½) G7(½)*  
 I'll take the legs from some old table. I'll take the  
*C C(½) Cdim7(½) G7 G7*  
 arms from some old chair I'll take the  
*G7 G7 G7 G7 D7 D7 G7 G7*  
 neck from some old bottle and from a horse I'll take the hair And when I  
*C C C C C7 Fdim7(½) C7(½) F F*  
 stick them all together, then here's what I will do  
*F F#dim7 C A7 D7 G7 C C*  
 get more lovin' from that Dum-Dum-Dummy than I ever got from you