LET'S MISBEHAVE

Words and Music by
COLE PORTER

In slow fox trot time

You could have a great career,... And you should...

Only one... thing stops you, dear, You're too good.

Cause that fatal moment's comin', at last.

REFRAIN

We're all alone No chap-er-one Can get our num-ber,
It's getting late And while I wait My poor heart aches on,

The world's in slumber, Why keep the brakes on? Let's mis-be-have!

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There's something wild about you, child.
I feel quite sure, Un peu d'amour
That's so conspicuous, Would be at
tacit, Let's be outrageous,
C7
While we're still active.

D7
Let's misbehave.
When Adam won Eve's hand, He
Let's misbehave.
You know my heart is true, And

We're not above birds, We're merely mammals,
Let's misbehave.

It's getting late