

Tangerine

Words and music by Peter Brunette

1.

^C
Tangerine is my baby, ^{Dm} I'm crazy 'bout ^{G7 C F C} Tangerine.
^F ^C ^F ^{G7 C F C}
Tangerine is my baby, I'm crazy 'bout Tangerine.
^{Dm} ^{G7} ^{C G7 C}
When I give her a squeeze, she's so juicy. You know what I mean.

2.

^C ^{Dm} ^{G7} ^{C F C}
Well, I met her on Friday, by Saturday we were shackled up.
^F ^C ^F ^{G7} ^{C F C}
I met her on Friday, by Saturday we were shackled up.
^{Dm} ^{G7} ^{C G7 C}
Now in case I get thirsty, there's tangerine juice in my cup.

3.

^C ^{Dm} ^{G7} ^{C F C}
Well, she's sweeter than orange and tangier than lemonade.
^F ^C ^F ^{G7} ^{C F C}
She's sweeter than orange and tangier than lemonade,
^{Dm} ^{G7} ^{C G7 C}
And her pair of ripe grapefruits put all other gals in the shade.

4.

(Same as Verse 1)

^C ^{Dm} ^{G7 C F C}
Tangerine is my baby, I'm crazy 'bout Tangerine.
^F ^C ^F ^{G7 C F C}
Tangerine is my baby, I'm crazy 'bout Tangerine.
^{Dm} ^{G7} ^{C G7 C}
When I give her a squeeze, she's so juicy. You know what I mean.