Gone With the Draft-Nat King Cole.txt

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C     C/B   Am7             G
Gone, gone, gone with the draft,

C     C/B   Dm7             G    Fdim   Fdim(III)  G7
Gone, gone, gone with the draft...


G7    C     C/B     Am7          G         C        Em7          A7
When skinny me went out with my honey, the boys all started to laugh;

    C        C7      F   Bb9  C           Dm7           C   G
But now it's not so funny -- they're all gone with the draft.


C     C/B     Am7        G         C        Em7        A7
As a shiek, I can't be beat -- the boys all hand me a laugh.

     C       C7       F        Bb9 C        Dm7          C   G
But since I have got flat feet,    I'm not gone in the draft.


Bridge 1:

   C7     Gdim      F     Dm    C7       Gdim     F
I used to envy the fellows  who had such fine physiques;

     D           Gdim     G    Em7     Am7   D       G
But all they can say is "Hello"    on seven-fifty a week.


G7        C        C/B     Am7          G
When the boys get back and see how I'm doin',

C           Em7         A7
they'll be sorry they laughed;

  C         C7            F      Bb9      C        Dm7            C   G
'Cause one can't keep on wooing      and still be gone with the draft.



Instrumental Interlude: 1 Verse, 1 Bridge and 1 Verse


G7     C     C/B    Am7        G         C       Em7     A7
When Franklyn D did sign the draft, the cats all had a chill;

     C           C7         F      Bb9            C        Dm7      C   G
The boys turned pale and ceased to laugh, 'cause this is a serious bill.


G7    C     C/B        Am7   G           C       Em7     A7
They now realize that skinny me was the luckiest one of all,

         C       C7        F    Bb9         C            Dm7      C   G
Who can stay at home with Minnie,    while they face the canon balls.


Bridge 2:

    C7          Gdim     F    Dm     C7     Gdim     F
So boys, take it on the chin,    and always wear a smile;

        D       Gdim         G      Em7  Am7   D          G
You'll find it hard to win carryin'     fifty pounds for miles.


G7          C     C/B      Am7   G      C         Em7      A7
When your year of drill is up,     you get your calves discharged,

         C         C7        F    Bb9      C     Dm7      C   G
You can come back home and freshen up, and run around at large.
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Coda:

F Fm7 - Fdim(III) C - E7 Am7 - G - F - A7

C Em7 F7 A7
Gone, gone, gone, gone with the

C G F7 A7 C - Fdim - Bb9
Draft, draft, draft, draft.