

# SOMETHING STUPID

rhumba ♩ = 103

- 1: Harp
- 2: Clarinet + CyberPad
- 3: Trumpet + Orch.string

Harp

Voice 1

I know I stand in line un til you think you have the time to spend an  
eve ning with me And if we go some place to dance I  
know that there's a chance you won't be leaving with me And  
af ter wards we drop in to a quiet little place and have a drink or two  
And then I go ans spoil it all, by say ing some thing stupid like: "I  
love you" I can see it in your eyes that you des  
pise the same old lies you heard the night before And  
though it's just a line to you for me it's true It never seemed so right before  
I practice eve ry day to find some clever lines to say to make the

Em A Em<sup>7</sup> A Em A  
 mea ning come throuhg But then I think I'll wait un til the  
 Em<sup>7</sup> A D  
 e ve ning gets late and I'm a lone with you The  
 D<sup>7</sup> G  
 time is right your perfume fills my head, the stars get red and oh the night's so blue  
 B<sup>b</sup> Em A Em<sup>7</sup> A  
 And then I go and spoil it all, by say ing some thing stu pid like: "I  
 D *Trumpet + Orch.string* Em A Em<sup>7</sup> A Em A  
 love you"  
 Em<sup>7</sup> A D *Clarinet + CyberPad*  
 The  
 D<sup>7</sup> G  
 time is right your perfume fills my head, the stars get red And oh the night's so blue  
 B<sup>b</sup> Em A Em<sup>7</sup> A  
 And then I go and spoil it all, by saying something stu pid like: "I  
 D B<sup>b</sup> D  
 love you" "I love you"  
 B<sup>b</sup> D B<sup>b</sup>  
 "I love you" "I  
 D B<sup>b</sup> D<sup>b</sup>  
 love you"