In The Mood
(Song)

By JOE GARLAND

Moderately (In the groove)

Chorus

Who's the liv-in' dol-ly with the beau-ti-ful eyes. What a pair o' lips, I'd like to

try 'em for size... I'll just tell her. "Ba-by, won't you swing it with me?"
Hope she tells me maybe, what a wing it will be—So, I said politely 'Darlin' may I intrude?' She said—"Don't keep me waitin' when I'm In The Mood."

First I held her lightly and we started to dance Then I held her tightly what a dreamy romance And I said "Hey, baby, it's a quarter to three In The Mood - 4"
There's a mess of moonlight won't you share it with me?
"Well" she answered, "Mister, don't cha
know that it's rude. To keep my two lips waitin' when they're in the mood!"

In The Mood. That's what she told me In The Mood.

And when she told me In The Mood... My heart was skip-pin' It
didn't take me long to say "I'm In The Mood—now!" In The Mood. (Oh joy!—)

For all her kiss-in' In The Mood (Oh joy!) Her crazy lovin' In The Mood. (Oh boy!—)

What I was missin' It didn't take me long to say I'm In The Mood now. In The Mood now.

D.S.

al Fine