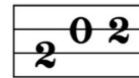


# You're the Cream in My Coffee

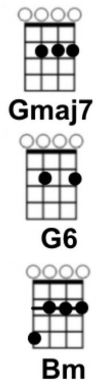
Ray Henderson, Buddy DeSylva & Lew Brown 1928

with a custom Thanksgiving lyric, Ch. 2,  
per Steve Powell, 2021.

G GM7 G6 D D7 G  
 You have a great way, An up-to-date way, Of telling me you love me,  
 D7 G  
 It gives me such a thrill, I know it always will  
 GM7 G6 D D7 G  
 My head is turning, And just from learning Your estimation of me,  
 Bm A7 D7  
 And as for you, I'll say, I feel the self same way



Walk up from  
D7 to G.



## Ch. 1

G D7  
 You're the cream in my coffee, You're the salt in my stew  
 G  
 You will always be my necessity, I'd be lost without you  
 D7  
 You're the starch in my collar, You're the lace in my shoe  
 G  
 You will always be my necessity, I'd be lost without you  
 G7 C  
 Most girls tell love tales, And you'll find each phrase dovetails  
 A7 D7/ A7/ D7/  
 You've heard each known way, This way is my own way  
 G D7  
 You're the sail of my love boat, You're the captain and crew  
 G (D7)  
 You will always be my necessity, I'd be lost without you

screen 1

## Ch. 2

G D7  
 Youuuu are the pumpkin in my pie, you're my cranberry sauce  
 G  
 I'm just a turkey; you're oyster stuffing, when I am empty I'm lost  
 D7  
 You are delectible gravy, I'm just some old mashed up spuds  
 G  
 Slather yourself, all over me, let's be more than just buds!  
 G7 C  
 You give life savor-Bring out its flavor  
 A7 D7/ A7/ D7/  
 So this is clear, dear- You're my worcestershire dear  
 G D7  
 You're the sail of my love boat, You're the captain and crew  
 G  
 You will always be my necessity, I'd be lost without you

screen 2