

It Really Must Be Nice

Lyrics by ee cummings

Capo 2d fret

Gmaj7 Dsus3 D (twice)

A Bm C A

it really must be Nice,
never to have no imagination)
or never never to wonder about guys you used to
(and them slim hot queens with damn next to nothing on)
tangoing

(while a feller tries
to hold down the fifty bucks per job
with one foot
and rock a cradle with the other)

it Must be nice
never to have no doubts about
why you put the ring on

(and watching her face grow old and tired
to which you're married
and hands get red
washing things and dishes)

and to never, never really wonder:
I mean about the smell of babies
and how you know the dam rent's going to and everything

(Instrumental break)

G

and never, never, never

F

to stand at no window

Am C G

because i can't sleep

