

Hey Good Lookin'

Cole Porter/adaptation by Hank Williams, 1951

Intro: A7 D7 G

G

Hey, hey, good look-in' . . . What-cha got cook-in'?

A7 D7 G D7

How's a-bout cook-in' some-thin' up with me?

G A7 D7 G G7

Hey, sweet baby, don't—you think maybe, we could find us, a brand new recipe?

C G

I got a hot-rod Ford and a two-dollar bill, and

C G

I know a spot right over the hill.

C G

There's soda pop and the danc-in's free,

A7/ tacit D7/ . . tacit . .

So if you wanna have fun come a-long with me.

G

Hey, hey good look-in' . . . What-cha got cook-in'?

A7 D7 G D7

How's about cookin' somethin' up with me?

G A7 D7 G D7

I'm free and ready, so we—can go steady. How's about savin' all your time for me?

G

No more look-in' . . I know—I've been took-en

A7 D7 G G7

How's a-bout keep-in' stead-y com-pa-ny?

C G

I'm gon-na throw my date book over the fence,

C G

And find me one for five or ten cents.

C G

I'll keep it 'til it's covered with age

A7/ tacit D7/ . . tacit . .

'Cause I'm writin' your name down on ev-'ry page

G

Hey, hey good look-in'—What-cha got cook-in'?

A7 D7 A7 D7

How's a-bout cook-in' some-thin' up. . .How's a-bout cook-in' some-thin' up. . .

A7 D7 G D7 G

How's a-bout cook-in' some-thin' up with me?