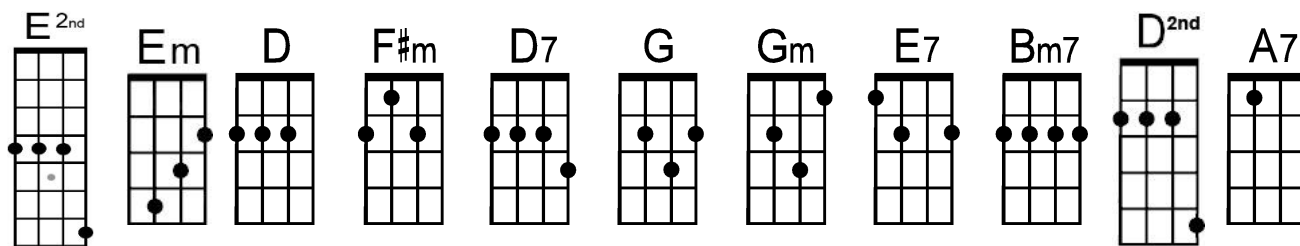


# Can't Take My Eyes off You (Key of D w/no key change)

by Bob Gaudio and Frankie Vallie (1967)



**Intro:** E<sup>2</sup> . . . | Em . . . | D . . . | . . . | E<sup>2</sup> . . . | Em . . . | D . . . | D\

(sing a)  
 (---- -tacet- ---) | D . . . . . | . . . . . | F#m . . . . . | . . . . .  
 You're just too good to be true— can't take my eyes off of you—

. . . . . | D7 . . . . . | . . . . . | G . . . . . | . . . . .  
 You'd be like hea-ven to touch— I want to hold you so much

. . . . . | Gm . . . . . | . . . . . | D . . . . . | . . . . .  
 At long last love has ar-rived— and I thank God I'm a-live—

. . . . . | E7 . . . . . | Em . . . . . | D . . . . . | . . . . .  
 You're just too good to be true— can't take my eyes off of you—

. . . . . | D . . . . . | . . . . . | F#m . . . . . | . . . . .  
 Pardon the way that I stare— There's no—thing else to com-pare—

. . . . . | D7 . . . . . | . . . . . | G . . . . . | . . . . .  
 The sight of you leaves me weak— There are no words left to speak—

. . . . . | Gm . . . . . | . . . . . | D . . . . . | . . . . .  
 But, if you feel like I feel— please let me know that it's real—

. . . . . | E7 . . . . . | Em . . . . . | D . . . . . | . . . . . |  
 You're just too good to be true— can't take my eyes off of you—

**Bridge:** Em . . . . . | . . . . . | Bm7 . . . . . | . . . . . |  
 Da da da da da da da da-da Da da da da da da da da-da

Em . . . . . | . . . . . | Bm7 . . . . . | D<sup>2nd\*</sup> . . . . . | . . . . .  
 Da da da da da da da da-da Da da da da DA—————

**Chorus:** . . . . . | Em . . . . . | A7 . . . . .  
 I love you, ba-a-by and if it's quite al—right

. . . . . | F#m . . . . . | Bm7 . . . . .  
 I need you ba-a-by to warm the lone-ly nights

. . . . . | Em . . . . . | A7 . . . . . | D . . . . . | Bm7  
 I love you ba-a-by trust in me when I say————

. . . . . | Em . . . . . | A7 . . . . .  
 Oh, pret—ty ba-a-by, don't bring me down, I pray,

. . . . . | F#m . . . . . | Bm7 . . . . .  
 Oh, pretty ba-a-by, now that I've found you, stay

. . . . . | Em . . . . . | A7 . . . . . | A7\ --- | ---  
 And let me love— you, ba—by let me love— you—

(---- -tacet- ---) |D . . . . | . . . . |F#m . . . . | .  
 You're just too good to be true— can't take my eyes off of you—  
 . . . . |D7 . . . . | . . . . |G . . . . | .  
 You'd be like hea-ven to touch— I want to hold you so much  
 . . . . |Gm . . . . | . . . . |D . . . . | .  
 At long last love has ar-rived— and I thank God I'm a-live—  
 . . . . |E7 . . . . |Em . . . . |D . . . . | .  
 You're just too good to be true— can't take my eyes off of you—

**Chorus:** . . . . |Em . . . . |A7 . . . .  
 I love you, ba-a-by and if it's quite al-right  
 . . . . |F#m . . . . |Bm7 . . . .  
 I need you ba-a-by to warm the lone-ly nights  
 . . . . |Em . . . . |A7 . . . . |D . . . . |Bm7  
 I love you ba-a-by trust in me when I say-----  
 . . . . |Em . . . . |A7 . . . .  
 Oh, pret-ty ba-a-by, don't bring me down, I pray,  
 . . . . |F#m . . . . |Bm7 . . . .  
 Oh, pretty ba-a-by, now that I've found you, stay  
 . . . . |Em . . . . |A7 . . . . |D . . . . |Bm7  
 Oh, pretty, ba-a-by, trust in me when I say-----  
 . . . . |Em . . . . |A7 . . . .  
 I need you ba-a-by, oh when you come my way,  
 . . . . |F#m . . . . |Bm7 . . . .  
 Oh, pretty ba-a-by, now that I've found you, stay  
 . . . . |Em . . . . | . . . . |A7  
 And let me love— you, ba-by let me love— you—