Don’t Be Cruel
by Otis Blackwell (1956)

Intro:  

You know I can be found, sittin’ home all alone
(bop) (bop) (bop bop) (bop) (bop) (bop bop)

If you can’t come around, at least please telephone.

Don’t be cruel to a heart that’s true.

Baby, if I made you mad, for something I might have said,
(bop) (bop) (bop bop) (bop) (bop) (bop bop)

Please forget my past, the future looks bright ahead.

Don’t be cruel to a heart that’s true.

Bridge: I don’t want no other love. Baby, it’s just you I’m thinkin’ of.

Don’t stop thinkin’ of me, don’t make me feel this way.
(bop) (bop) (bop bop) (bop) (bop) (bop bop)

C’mon over here and love me, you know what I want you to say.
(bop) (bop) (bop bop) (bop) (bop) (bop bop)

Don’t be cruel to a heart that’s true.
Bridge 2: Why should we be a-part? I real-ly love you, ba-by, cross my heart.

(ahh---------- ahh---------- ahh--------------------)


Let’s walk up to the preacher and let us say ‘I do’.

(bop) (bop) (bop bop) (bop) (bop) (bop bop)

G . . . | . . . | D . . | . . . | . . . |

Then you’ll know you’ll have me and I’ll know that I have you.

(bop) (bop) (bop bop) (bop) (bop) (bop bop)


Don’t be cruel to a heart that’s true.

(ahh---------- ahh------------------ ahh------------------)

Bridge1: I don’t want no o-ther love. Ba-by, it’s just you I’m thinkin’ of.

(ahh---------- ahh---------- ahh------------------)

(--tacet--) |Em7 . . | A . . . | D . . | . . . | . . . |

Don’t be cruel to a heart that’s true.

(oo-OO-oo)


Don’t be cruel to a heart that’s true.

(oo-OO-oo)


Bridge1: I don’t want no o-ther love. Ba-by, it’s just you I’m thinkin’ of.

(ahh---------- ahh---------- ahh------------------)

San Jose Ukulele Club
(v1. 8/3/17)