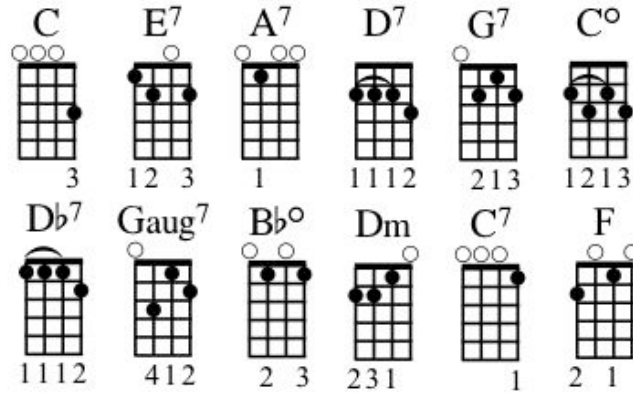


The Dumber They Come



Eddie Cantor/John Bianchi

Capo 2nd fret



INTRO

C E7 A7 D7 G7 C C° G7 Gaug7

VERSE 1

C G7 Gaug7
I may look simple but I want you to know I've been to college,
C C° G7
I'm full of knowledge
C
I'm right at home with brainy men and them my wisdom I show
Db7 D7 G7
But when there's clever girls around I get up and go
D7 C° G7
Those educated babies are a bore,
D7 C° G7 Gaug7
I'm gonna say what I said many times before

CHORUS

C E7 A7
The dumber they come, the better I like 'em
Db7 D7 G7 C C° G7
Cause the dumb ones know how to make love

VERSE 2

C C° G7 Bb° G7
The smart girl's speaking Greek and other languages too
Db7 D7 G7
But the dumb girl's only language is whose hoochy poochy is you?
C E7 A7
The saps I have known have won beauty prizes
Dm A7
They look like angels sent from above
C C7 F
The clever girl will want to know if you mean to wed
Db7 D7 G7 Gaug7
The dumb ones never think of looking that far ahead, that's why

CHORUS x2

VERSE 3

C C° G7 Bb° G7
The wisenheimer has you meet her folks when you call
Db7 D7 G7 Gaug7
The brainless baby always keeps you down in the hall
C E7 A7
The dumbbells I've known have won beauty prizes
Dm A7
They look like angels sent from above
C C7 F
You start pinching clever girls you're soon on the shelf
Db7 D7 G7 Gaug7
But when you're with dumb Doras you can just be yourself

CHORUS

C E7 A7
The dumber they come, the better I like 'em
Db7 D7 G7 C E7 A7
Cause the dumb ones know how to make love, yes they do
Db7 D7 G7 C C° G7
Oh the dumb ones know how to make love

SOLO

C E7 A7 D7 G7 C C° G7
C C° G7 Bb° G7
D7 G7 C E7 A7
Dm A7 C C7 F
D7 G7
C E7 A7
D7 G7 C7 A7
D7 G7
C° G7 C C° G7 C