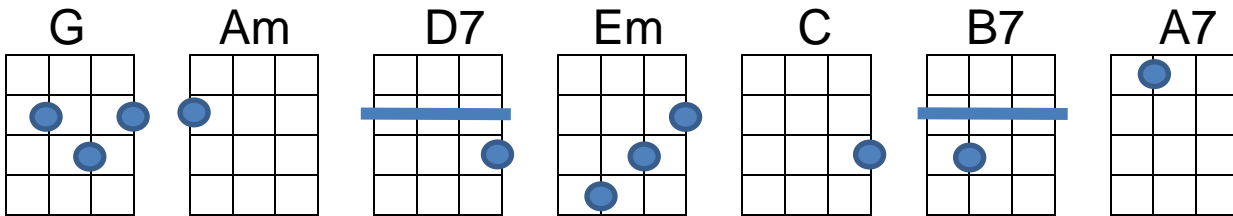


# KUBAS (Kent Ukulele & Banjulele Appreciation Society)

## Poetry In Motion

Written by: Paul Kaufman and Mike Anthony

Recorded by: Johnny Tillotson - 1960 and Bobby Vee - 1961



(G) When I see my baby, (Am) what do I see?

(G) Poetry, (C) Poetry in (D7) motion ----

(G) Poetry in (Em) motion, (C) walking by my (D7) side,

Her (G) lovely loco(Em)motion, (C) keeps my eyes open (D7) wide,

(G) Poetry in (Em) motion, (C) see her gentle (D7) sway,

A (G) wave out on the (Em) ocean, (C) could never (D7) move that (G) way.

I (B7) love every (Em) movement, there's (B7) nothing I would (Em) change,

She (B7) doesn't need (Em) improvement,

She's (A7) much too nice to (D7) rearrange.

(G) Poetry in (Em) motion, (C) dancing close to (D7) me,

A (G) flower of de(Em)votion, a (C) swaying (D7) graceful(G)ly.

(G) Whoaaa, whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa (Am) Whoaaa,

(D7) Whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa,

(G) Whoaaa , whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa (Am) Whoaaa,

(D7) Whoaaaaa.

(G) Poetry in (Em) motion, (C) See her gentle (D7) sway,

A (G) wave out on the (Em) ocean, (C) could never (D7) move that (G) way.

I (B7) love every (Em) movement, there's (B7) nothing I would (Em) change,

She (B7) doesn't need (Em) improvement,

She's (A7) much too nice to (D7) rearrange.

(G) Poetry in (Em) motion, (C) all that I (D7) adore,

No (G) number-nine love (Em) potion, could (C) make me (D7) love her (G) more.

(G) Whoaaa, whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa (Am) Whoaaa,

(D7) Whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa,

(G) Whoaaa , whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa (Am) Whoaaa,

(D7) Whoaaaaa. (G)