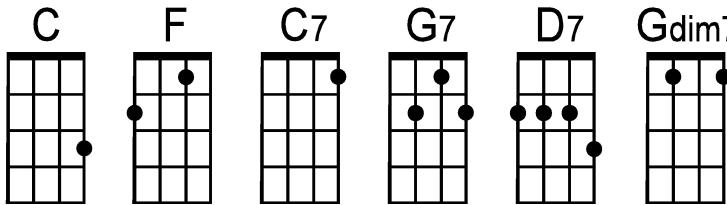


I'm Into Something Good

by Carole King and Gerry Goffin (1965)



Women sing Lead (Guys sing accompaniment)

Intro: C . F . | C . F . | C . F . | C . F . |

(sing g)

C . F . | C . F . | C . F . | C . C7 . |
Woke up this morn-in' feelin'— fine— There's somethin' spe-cial on my— mind—

F | | C . F . | C . F . |
Last night I met a new boy in the neigh-bour-hood whoa yeah—
(Ooo-OO)

G7 | F | C . F . | C . F . |
Some-thin' tells me I'm into some-thin' good—
(Oooo— Oooo— some-thing tells me I'm into some-thing)

C F . | C . F . | C . F . | C . C7 . |
He's the kind of guy who's not too— shy And I can tell he's my kind of guy
(Good— Oooo— not too— shy Oooo— Oooo— kind of guy)

| F | | C . F . | C . F . |
He danced every slow-danced with me, like I hoped he would—
(Oooo— Oooo— Oooo— Oooo— she danced with me like I hoped she would)

G7 | F | C . F . | C . F . |
Some-thin' tells me I'm into some-thin' good—
(Oooo— Oooo— some-thing tells me I'm into some-thing)

Bridge: G7 | | C | |
We only talked for a minute or two and it felt like I knew him my whole life— through—
(Good— Oooo—)

G7 | | D7 | | G7 |
I don't know if you can call it— love— but he's every-thing I've been dreamin'— of—
(Ahhh—)
| Gdim7 . . | G7 . . |
(She's every-thing I've been dreamin'— of—)

C F . | C . F . | C . F . | C . C7 . |
When he walked me home and he held my— hand I knew it couldn't be just a one night— stand
(Oooo— Oooo— held my— hand Oooo— Oooo— one night stand)

| F | | C . F . | C . F . |
Cuz, he asked to see me next week and I told him he could—
(Oooo— Oooo— Oooo— Oooo— I asked to see her and she told me I could, well)

G7 | F | C . F . | C . F . |
Some-thin' tells me I'm into some-thin' good—
(Oooo— Oooo— some-thing tells me I'm into some-thing)

C F . | C . F . | G7 | |
(some-thing tells me I'm into some-thing Good—)

Instr G7 . . . | | C | |

Bridge: A
 E—1-1-0—0—1-1-0
 C—2—2—2—0—0—0
 low G—2—0—2—0—0—2—0

G7 . . . | | D7 . . . | . . . G7 . |

A
 E—1-0—0—1-0
 C—2—2—2—2—0
 G—0—2—2—0—2—0—0

C . . . F . . | C . . F . | C . . . F . | C . . C7 .
 When he walked me home and he held my— hand I knew it couldn't be just a one night— stand
 (Oooo— Oooo— held my— hand Oooo— Oooo— Oooo— one night stand)

| F | | C . . F . | C . . F . |
 Cuz, he asked to see me next week and I told him he could—
 (Oooo— Oooo— Oooo— Oooo— I asked to see her and she told me I could, well)

G7 | F | C . . F . | C . . F . |
 Some-thin' tells me I'm into some-thin' good—
 (Oooo— Oooo— some-thing tells me I'm into some-thing)

G7 | F | C . . F . | C . .
 Good— oh ye-ah some-thin' good—

F . . . | G7 . . . | F | C . . F . | C |
 Some-thin' good— oh ye-ah some-thin' good—

San Jose Ukulele Club
 (v3d - 1/29/26)