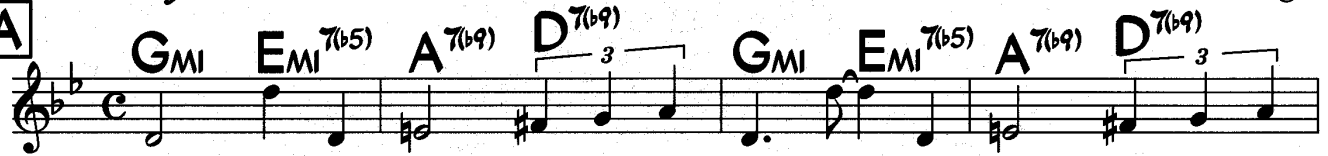


# Devil May Care

T. P. Kirk  
Bob Dorough

Med. Swing

**A**



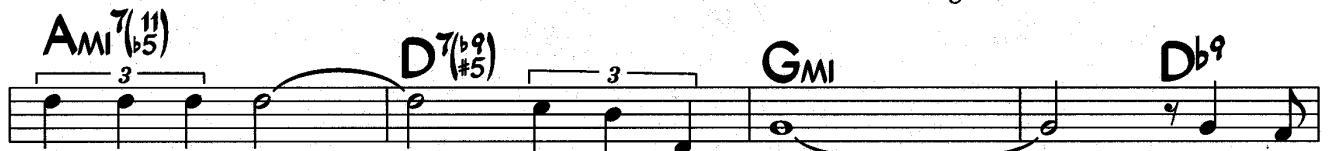
No cares for me, I'm hap - py as I can be, I've learned to



love and to live, Dev-il may care.

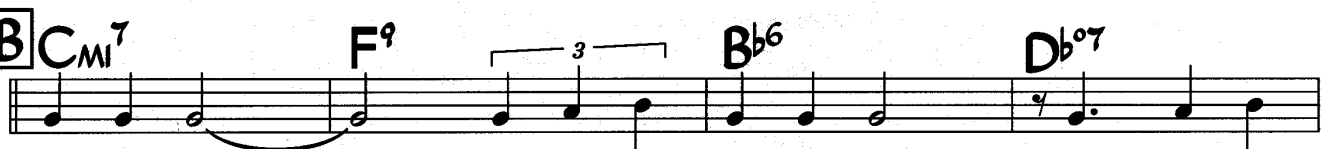


No blues or woes, What - ev - er comes lat - er goes, That's how I

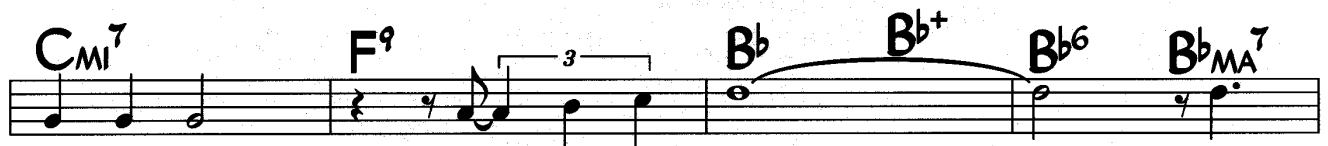


take and I give, Dev - il may care. When the

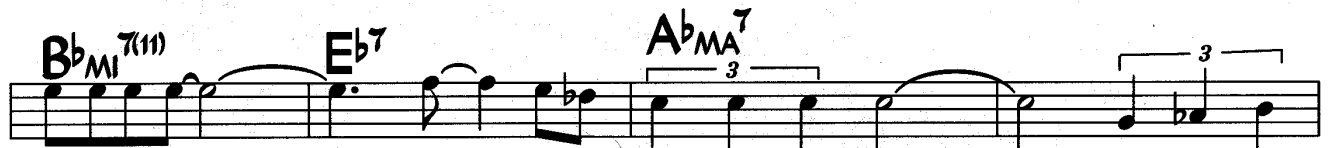
**B**



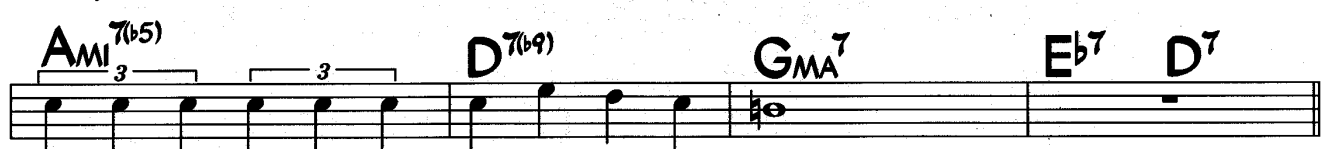
day is through I suf - fer no re - grets, I know that



he who frets los - es the night. For

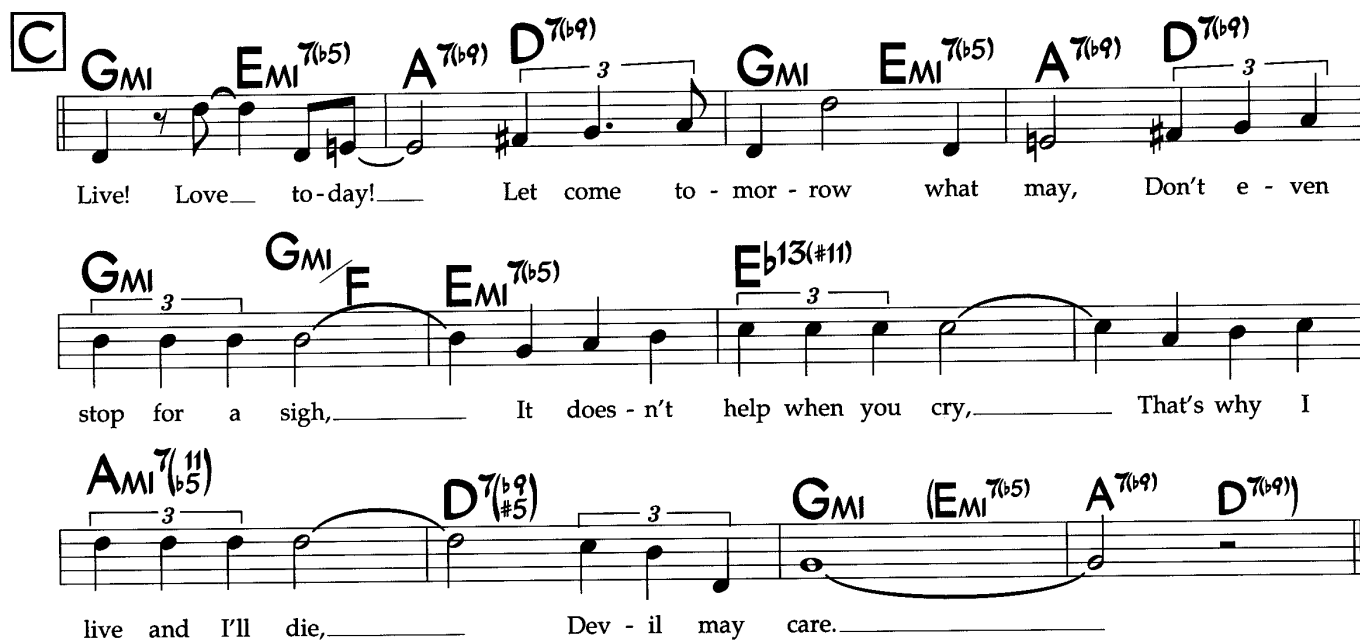


on - ly a fool dreams he can hold back the dawn, He who is



wise nev - er tries to re - vise what's past and gone.

**C**



Live! Love to-day! Let come to-mor-row what may, Don't e-ven

stop for a sigh, It does-n't help when you cry, That's why I

live and I'll die, Dev-il may care.

Chords:  $G_{MI}$ ,  $E_{MI} 7(b5)$ ,  $A 7(b9)$ ,  $D 7(b9)$ ,  $G_{MI}$ ,  $E_{MI} 7(b5)$ ,  $A 7(b9)$ ,  $D 7(b9)$ ,  $G_{MI}$ ,  $F$ ,  $E_{MI} 7(b5)$ ,  $E_b^{13}(\#11)$ ,  $A_{MI} 7(\#5)$ ,  $D 7(\#5)$ ,  $G_{MI}$ ,  $(E_{MI} 7(b5))$ ,  $A 7(b9)$ ,  $D 7(b9)$