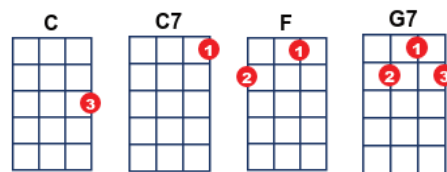# Chocolate Chip Cookies

key:F, Bill Steele

[F] They're made out of sugar and [C] butter and flower;
You [G7] put'em in the oven about a quarter [C] hour,
But the [F] thing that gives'em their [C] magic power
Is the [G7] chocolate chips [C] inside. [C7]

CHORUS:
   [F] Chocolate chip cookies, I [C] gotta have more,
   You can [G7] bake'em in the oven,
                        or [C] buy'em at [C7] the store
   [F] But whatever you do have'em [C] ready at the door
   [G7] And I'll love you till I [C] die! [C7]

[F] I can do without booze; I can [C] do without pot;
I can do [G7] without nicotine, no [C] thanks a lot! [C7]
[F] But bring'em from the oven, [C] nice and hot
And I'm a [G7] chocolate chip cookie [C] fiend. [C7]

(CHORUS)

[F] You can't eat one; you [C] can't eat two;
[G7] Once you start chewing, there's [C] nothing to [C7] do
[F] But clean your plate, and [C] eat the crumbs too,
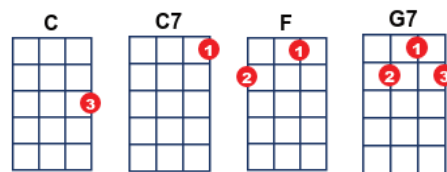[G7] Then go and find some [C] more. [C7]

(CHORUS)

[F] If you want to make a [C] friend,
You [G7] don't need beauty or [C] money to [C7] spend;
[F] Give'em all your love, but be [C] sure you send
[G7] Some chocolate chip cookies,[C] too. [C7]

(Continued on Next Page)

Chocolate Chip Cookies

(Continued)

CHORUS:

[F] Chocolate chip cookies, I [C] gotta have more,
You can [G7] bake'em in the oven,
                or [C] buy'em at [C7] the store
[F] But whatever you do have'em [C] ready at the door
[G7] And I'll love you till I [C] die! [C7]

[F] I knew a little woman, [C] once upon a time:
[G7] Ugly as sin and she [C] didn't have a dime;
[F] I was just gonna leave her but she [C] changed my mind;
She [G7] made those cookies for [C] me. [C7]

(CHORUS)

[F] I know another woman, [C] pretty as a star,
[G7] Had a lot of money and a [C] big sports [C7] car,
[F] But I had to leave her, that's the [C] way things are;
[G7] She couldn't make cookies for [C] me. [C7]

(CHORUS)

[F] Now when it comes to women, you [C] must be wise;
[G7] Sometimes you have to [C] compromise;
[F] I finally met a girl who[C] was just my size,
[G7] So I made cookies for [C] her. [C7]

(CHORUS)

[F] Now when I die, I [C] don't want wings,
[G7] A golden halo or a [C] harp that sings
[F] Give me a book, a fire and [C] someone who brings
[G7] Chocolate chip cookies all [C] day [C7]

(CHORUS)