

You're the Top (Peizheng Version)

Original music and lyrics by Cole Porter

New lyrics by Albert Wolfe

D D#° Em7
At spoofs poetic, I'm so pathetic,
A7 D F° B7
That I always have found it best,
Em7 A7
Instead of getting them off my chest,
D Em7 A7
To let them rest unexpressed.
D D#° Em7
I hate parading my serenading
A7 D B°7 C#7
As I'll probably miss a bar
F#m7 F°7 A/E E7/G#
But if this song goes on too long
A7 A+
At least it'll tell you how great you are

D D#° A7
You're the top, you're the Canton Tower
D Bm F#7
You're the top, you're a propane shower
G Em A7 D A Bm
You're the shopping bus driving all of us for free
C#7 F#m B9 E7 A9 Ab7 A+
You're the egg tart batter, a jiaozi platter, you're fresh sushi

D D#° A7
You're fake grass, you're Big Ben's chiming
D Bm F#7
You're the class that can only get miming
G Em A7 D A Bm
You're the croaking of the bullfrog love at night
C#7 F#m B9 E7 A9 Ab7 A+
You're the chalkboard dust, you're balcony rust, you're fluorescent light

D D#° A7
You're a trail of student greeters
D Bm D7 D/E D/F# D7
You're an email to read our water meters
G Em7 D/F# Gmaj7 B7 E7^{add13}
I'm a sinking boat, a counterfeit note, a flop
Em7 D/F# Gmaj7 Dsus/A A7 D
But if baby I'm the bottom, you're the top

D D#° A7
 You're the top, you're a spring typhoon,
 D Bm F#7
 You're the top, you're a nap at noon
 G Em A7 D A Bm
 You're the confident way that we always say "mǎi dān"
 C#7 F#m B9 E7 A9 Ab7 A+
 You're the sole survivor of a crazy driver in a mini van

 D D#° A7
 You're the zap and that mosquito's dead now
 D Bm F#7
 You're a wrap in front of Bubugao
 G Em A7 D A Bm
 You're the mooncake tin we can store things in for years,
 C#7 F#m B9 E7 A9 Ab7 A+
 You're the potholed road as fireworks explode over student cheers

 D D#° A7
 You're a street with a mango tree
 D Bm D7 D/E D/F# D7
 You're a seat on the Seven One Three
 G Em7 D/F# Gmaj7 B7 E7^{add13}
 I'm a fake "hello", people walking so slow they stop
 Em7 D/F# Gmaj7 Dsus/A A7 D
 But if baby I'm the bottom, you're the top

D D#° A7
 You're a fleet of yellow free bikes
 D Bm F#7
 You're bony meat I'm sure that someone likes
 G Em A7 D A Bm
 You're the morning ranting they're chanting on and on and on and on
 C#7 F#m B9 E7 A9 Ab7 A+
 You're Saizeriya, the cafeteria, you're Decathlon

D D#° A7
 You're the pets that none of us keep
 D Bm D7 D/E D/F# D7
 You're the vets that are way too cheep
 G Em7 D/F# Gmaj7 B7 E7^{add13}
 I'm a bureaucrat who doesn't have a chop
 Em7 D/F# Gmaj7 Dsus/A A7 D
 But if baby I'm the bottom
 Em7 F°7 F#m7 B7
 But if baby I'm the bottom
 Em7 D/F# Gmaj7 Dsus/A A7 D
 But if baby I'm the bottom, you're the top