

Every little breeze seems to whisper Louise: Birds in the trees seem to twitter Louise: Each little rose tells me it knows, I love you, love you/ Every little that I feel in my heart seems to repeat what I felt at the start. Each little sigh tells me thay I adore you Louise. Just to see and hear you brings joy I never knew, but to be so hear you thrills me through and through. Anyone could see why I wanted your kiss. It had to be byt the wonder is this , can it be true, somewone like you could love me Louise.

We got sunlight on the sand, We got moonlight on the sea; We got mangos and bananas you can pick right off a tree. We got vodley ball and ping pong and a lot of dandy game. But what ain't we got? We ain't got dames. We get packages from home; We get movies we get shows. We get speeches from our skipper and advise from Tokyo Rose, We get letters doused with purfume, we get dizzy from the smell. What don't we get. You know darm well. We got nothin' to put on a clean white duit for. We nothing nothing to look masculine and cute for. Chorus : There is nothing like a dame; Nothing in the world. There is nothing you can name that is anything like a dame! * We feel lonely and we long for the fair and gentle sex; We would like to feel the feeling of some arms around our necks. We feel hungry as the wolfe felt when he met Red Riding-Hood. What don't we feel.? We don't feel good! Lots of things in life are beautiful. But Brother, there is one thing particular thing that is nothin' whatsoever in any way, shape or form like any other Chorus There are no books like a dame; and nothing looks like a dame; There are no drinks like a dame; and nothing thinks like a dame. And nothing acts like a dame or attracts like a dame. There ain't a thing that's wrong with any man here, that can't be cured by putting him near a girly, womanly, female feminine dame!

I'm sitting on top of the world, just rolling along, just rolling along. I'm quitting the blues of the world, singing a song, just singing a song, "Glory Halleluiah." I just phoned the Parson, "Hey Parson get ready to call." Just like Humpty Dumpty, I'm going to fall, I'm sitting on top of the world, just rolling along, just rolling.

Ev'ry time it rains, it rains pennies from heaven. Don't you know each cloud contains pennies from heaven? You'll find your fortune falling all over town. Be sure that your umbrellâ is upside down. Trade them for a package of sunshine and fâwvers, if you want the things you love, you must have showers, So when you hear if thunder, don't run under a tree. There'll be pennies from heaven for you and me.

Grab your coat and get your hat, leave your worry on the door step. Just direct your feet-- to the sunny side of the street. Can't you hear a pitter pat? And that happy tune is your step. Life can be so sweet on the sunny side of the street. I used to walk in the shade with those blues on parade. But I'm not afraid, this rover crossed over. If I never had a cent I'll be rich as Rockefeller. Gold dust at my feet on the sunny side of the street.