

o
 if i
 did n't care in a morris chair you'd be surprised this can't be love i'm an old cowhand from the rio grand so give
 me my boots and my saddles skylark for i-i-i li ke you very much and i don't care al pardon me boys is that the
 cha ttanooga choo choo or are you the bats that bit coucescu when it's springtime in the rockies flamingo like a
 fla me up in the sky I built a stairway to paradis e like a bridge over troubled waters i've got a feeling i'm falling
 hav e you ever seen a dream walking kong I've got a date with an angel when it looks like rain in cherry blossom
 lan e it's apple blossom time in orange new jer sey in my blue heaven it's my party so i'd love to spend one hour
 wit h blue velvet things that bother you never b other me and my shadow laura i'm looking over a four leaf clover
 red sails in the sunset harbor lights polka dots moonbeams are my ideal star dust breezin' along with the breeze
 whi spering i'm dreaming of the one I love har rigan I understand you always hurt the one you love on the sunny
 sid e of the street i'll go down to maxim's so g ive a man a pipe he can smoke tojo give a man a horse he can ride
 lov e is just around the corner walt we could ma ke believe we're tenting tonight on the old camp ground because
 of y ou our love is here to stay somewhere just ar ound the corner there's a small hotel all through the night i sur
 ren der dear you took advantage of me has any bo dy here seen kelly my time is your time blue moon i saw you st
 and ing above o god why don't you make me a s ta r when the blue of the night meets the gold of the day down in
 the dumps on the ninetieth floor make it an old fa shioned please mister sandman i'm just a prisoner of love when
 hap py days are here again it must be the day of jubilo when the red red robin comes bob bob bobbin along way
 dow n upon the swanee how i love you how i love you river please turn off your light mister moon man when its
 jun e in january and christmas in july hallelujah i'm a bum so i can't begin to tell you day in day out more than
 you know if a table at rector's could talk till the end of time this love of mine adolph jeepers creepers oh what it
 see med to be and don't blame me nero pontifex superstar i don't want to set the world on fire but does your
 hea rt beat for me maria elena i mean amapola i mean tangerine and caldonia caldonia what makes your big
 hea d so hard rocks whoopee the bells are ringing east side west side all around the town you cannot see in
 gay n paree in london or in cork the queens you'll meet on any street in old new york this love of mine goes on
 and on von hunsted, rheinfeld, and kohl, we're awfully glad that you have reached your goal jedgar i want a
 dia mond ring gosh its only a paper moon gee don't blame me moon over miami love is sweeping the country
 big d little a double l a s strike up the band there's a rainbow round my shoulder so were thine that special
 face i should say no no no no but do it again anytime you're feeling lonely my old flame smoke gets in your
 eye s long ago and far away who stole my heart away i'll be around when the midnight choo choo leaves
 for alabam' bianca I married an angel because of you in the fuhrer's face is you're my everything when
 the uaw-cio makes the army roll and go walter walter take me to the alter father says you oughter get me
 whi le the shark has pearly teeth i'll see you again when spring breaks through again old paint i'm leaving
 che yenne good-bye mama i'm off to yokohama always remember pearl harbor by the seaside by the
 bea utiful sea on the boardwalk at atlantic city praise the lord and pass the ammunition in my reverie
 goo d-by my bluebell mares eat oats and does eat oats heartache we'll meet again when we wash our
 clo thes on the siegfried line they'll be blue birds over the white cliffs of dover when the lights go on
 aga in all over the world ruby lip girls and golden lads all must like chimney sweeps come to dust with
 a g reat big valise full of books to read where its peaceful like a melody mellow played on the cello
 cal ifornia here I come mammy she's only a bird in a gilded cage so tell me frank einstein why is there no
 star
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 hm
 i go
 t i w
 ond
 er w
 ho's
 kiss
 ing
 her
 now

THE FLAG OF LEGAL
 TENDER LOVE GATE

Stars shine bright on shatter light round the back of the arches down on sunnyside lane
 that's where our hearts are thee the the the the that's where we're told to remain, folks