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You're My Girl

DUET

Waltz tempo

JOHN L. GOLDEN

(He) Songs that are sung of a fellow own girl can't
(He) Girls are like songs, they're a pop- u -lar lot, but they don't
go wrong. Eas -y to catch and to
last long. Some of them good, while some

keep you a -whirl, (She) The girl? (He) No, the song.
oth- ers are not, (She) The girls? (He) No the songs.
Simply entrancing, just made for dancing, Sweet as the
But there is one that's the sweetest on earth, setting my

pur-est pearl, Waltz-y and dream-y,
brain a whirl, Fresh as a daisy,

peaches and cream-y, (She) The song? (He) No, the girl. 
driving me crazy, (She) A song? (He) No, a girl. (You're

Chorus

my girl, my girl, hook, line and sinker to stay.

You're my girl.
Isn't it queer, but my love for you, dear, it grows stronger every day. You're my girl, my girl, you picked me out of the crowd. I'm so proud to tell that I'd just like to yell that you're my girl, and yell it out loud. You're my girl, and that's why I'm proud. You're my girl.