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You're Getting Better Looking Every Day

Lyrics by
ADDISON BURKHARDT

Music by
MALVIN M. FRANKLIN

Dream-y Eyes, (She) How-do-do? (He) This is one grand surprise, (She) Same to you
I implore, (He) Honor-bright (She) I've heard that once before, (He) Twice to-night.

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(He) Hav-n’t seen your smiling face in weeks, And it does me good to see your (She) You would say my beauty was a queen’s, If my figure were as good as

blushing cheeks. (She) Hope it’s true (He) When first we met that night, (She) Long a-go,
Hettie Green’s (He) I’d be right, (She) You’re looking fine yourself, (He) That will do,

(He) I knew t’was love at sight, (She) Was it so? (He) Thought you pretty, but I’ll (She) You’ll never grace the shelf, (He) Hope it’s true, (She) You’ll become conceited

guess again, For you’re twice as pretty now as you were then, (She) I don’t know. I’m afraid, When this compliment to you, my dear, I’ve paid, (He) Kind of you.

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(Re) Your face is as fair as Russell's, Lilian Russell's, Lilian
(She) Your voice is as sweet as Ockett's, Chauncey Ockett's, Chauncey
Russell's, With a form as divine as Annette Kellerman's,
Ockett's, With eyes as divine as those of Skinner,
Graceful as Miss Genevieve, Your tresses are like Miss
Star of the matinee, Your hair is as dark as
Barrymore's, Ethel Barrymore, Ethel Barrymore, Like
Hackett's, James K. Hackett's, James K. Hackett's, You're as

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Anna Held, your eyes are of won- drous sau- cer size, You're get- ting bet- ter look- ing,
nice as Kyrie Bел- iew, or the pol- ished Mis- ter Drew, You're get- ting bet- ter look- ing,

get- ting bet- ter look- ing, get- ting bet- ter look- ing ev'ry day: Your day.
get- ting bet- ter look- ing, get- ting bet- ter look- ing ev'ry day: Your day.

Your face is as fair as Lauder's
Harry Lauder's, Harry Lauder's,
With a form as divine as Thomas Wise and
Corse Payton's winning way.
Your hair is as rare as Bigelow's,
Charlie Bigelow's — Charlie Bigelow's
Your voice fills me with joy,
For you talk like Eddie Foy,
Oh! You're getting better looking,
Getting better looking,
Getting better looking every day.

Your face is as fair as Elinore,
Katie Elinore's — Katie Elinore's
With a form as divine as Marie Dressler
Dainty as Elfie Fay.
Your gowns are as rare as Tanguay's,
Eva Tanguay's — Eva Tanguay's
You're as cunning and divine
And petite as Maggie Cline;
Oh! You're getting better looking,
Getting better looking,
Getting better looking every day.

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