Whoops! My Dear

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on the street both night and day he always could be found.
loves to watch the girls in tights, their figures trim and neat. A

With his natty little cane and flaming crimson tie Then
handsome youth came out and tried a Spanish dance to do, When

he'd come strolling down the line, you'd hear him loudly cry.
Georgie stood right up and cried, "Oh, what I know of you!"

Whoops! my dear 3
CHORUS

"Whoops! my dear, Whoops! my dear,"

He would yell right on the street To any girl that he would meet.

If by chance he saw a peach, For her arm he'd quickly reach,

Then you'd hear him loudly screech: "Whoops! My dear."