It's A Cute Little Way Of My Own

Lyric by ANNA HELD and ALFRED BRYAN

Music by HARRY TIERNEY

Moderato

PIANO

Say, would you like me to tell you why all the boys follow me?

I'm going to tell you the secret, simple as A. B. C.

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I never try hard to get them, I try to keep them away,
never dine them, never wine them, I've another way.

CHORUS
It's the way that I walk, and the way that I talk, and the
way that I flirt with my eyes; It's the way that I feel when I

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kick up my heel, and I hand them a little surprise. It's the way that I glide, and the way that I slide, It's a way that I cannot explain.

It's the way that I prance, and the way that I dance, That it drives 'em insane. It's the clothes that I wear, and the hose that I wear, And the

It's A Cute Little etc. 4
'its the things that I show when I kick up my toe, its the
way that I keep them a-way:
its a neat little way hard to imitate, its a
sweet little way that can fascinate. Its the way I reveal what I
try to conceal, its a cute little way of my own. Its the own.