BIG BOY!

With Piano, Tune Uke as follows

Words by
JACK YELLEN

Music by
MILTON AGER

Ukulele arr. by May Singhi Breen
In "Strut" time.

Step aside, you Rom-e-os; You Lov-in' Sams and you Love-y Joes!
High-toned gals with ost-rich plumes And big fur coats and those sweet per-fumes

I've just found A lov-in' hound Who's got you cheated; You'd better beat it.
Tel-e-phone Big Boy at home; In-vite him o-ver; That boy's in clo-ver!

Gath-er 'round, you Jul-i-ets, You choc-late browns and you pale bru-nettes;
Cham-ber-maids who slave all week Buy shirts and socks for this dark-town sheik;

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And meet the latest, The very greatest
And Widow Brady, A perfect lady

CHORUS

There he goes! just look at the clothes on Big Boy! That's Big Boy! there's a man who
certainly can make love. All the ladies crave him. Six feet tall, no
He's a mean sweet Daddy. Women weep and

won-der they fall for Big Boy, Sweet Big Boy! He's just the type a
talk in their sleep 'bout Big Boy, Sweet Big Boy! They love his eyes and
gal re-spects He's the strongest weakness of the weaker sex. See that strut'taint
curl'y hair He's the answer to a cul-lud maid-en's pray'r. See that chest and

noth-in' else but that Big Boy! That's Big Boy, Great big smile worth go-in' a mile to
look at the rest of Big Boy! That's Big Boy, Big or small, they certain-ly fall for

see. Let me tell you out-side he is big and ath-let-ic; In-side, gee! he's
him And they say that since he kissed the old Wi-dow John-son She thinks she's a

so sym-pa-thet-ic, Glo-ri-a Swanson That's why the wo-men all cry for big Big Boy! Boy!