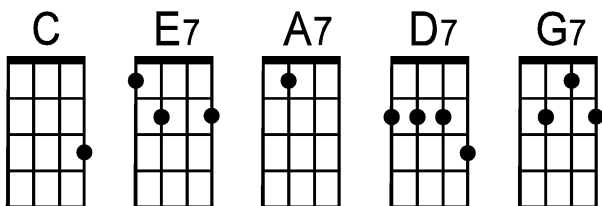


Five Foot Two

By Sam Lewis, Joe Young



C . . . | E7 . . . | A7 . . . | . . .
 Five foot two— eyes of blue— oh, what those five two could do

. | D7 . . . | G7 . . . | C . . . | G7 . . . |
 Has a—ny—bo—dy seen— my— gal———?

C . . . | E7 . . . | A7 . . . | . . .
 Turn up nose— turned down hose— flap—per, yes, sir, one of— those

. | D7 . . . | G7 . . . | C . . . | C\
 Has a—ny—bo—dy seen— my— gal———?

(--*tacet*--)| E7 . . . | . . . | A7 . . . | . . . |
 Now if you run in—to— a five foot two— co—vered— with fur——

D7 . . . | . . . | G7\
 Dia—mond rings— and all those things— betcha life it isn't her!

| C . . . | E7 . . . | A7 . . . | . . .
 But could she love—, could she woo—, could she, could she, could she cool!

. | D7 . . . | G7 . . . | C . . . | C\
 Has a—ny—bo—dy seen— my— gal———?

increase tempo

C\
 Five foot two— eyes of blue— oh, what those five two could do

. | D7 . . . | G7 . . . | C . . . | G7 . . . |
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 Turn up nose— turned down hose— flap—per, yes, sir, one of— those

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 But could she love—, could she woo—, could she, could she, could she cool!

. | D7 . . . | G7 . . . | D7 . . . | G7 . . . |
 Has a—ny—bo—dy seen— my— a—ny—bo—dy seen— my—

D7 . . . | G7 . . . | C . . . | C\
 a—ny—bo—dy seen— my— gal———?