Five Foot Two
By Sam Lewis, Joe Young

Five foot two, eyes of blue, oh, what those five two could do
Has a- ny -bo-dy seen my gal?

Turn up nose, turned down hose, flap- per, yes, sir, one of those

(--tacet--) E7 . . . | . . . | A7 . . . | . . .
Now if you run in-to a five foot two, co- vered with fur
D7 . . . | . . . | G7 . . . | G7\ (---- tacet----)
Dia-mond rings and all those things, betcha life it isn’t her!

But could she love, could she woo, could she, could she, could she coo!
. | D7 . . . | G7 . . . | C . . . | C\ Has a- ny bo-dy seen my gal?

(--tacet--) E7 . . . | . . . | A7 . . . | . . .
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D7 . . . | . . . | G7 . . . | G7\ (---- tacet----)
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But could she love, could she woo, could she, could she, could she coo!
D7 . . . | G7 . . . | C . . . | C\ G7\ C\ a- ny bo-dy seen my ga-a-a-a-a-a-al?

San Jose Ukulele Club