Hey, Good Lookin’
by Hank Williams

C . . . | . . . | . . . | . . . | . . . | . . . |
Say, He-e-ey, good lookin’, w-h-a-a-atcha got cookin’?|

How’s a-bout cook-in’ some-thing up with me-e-e-e-e?|

C . . . | . . . | . . . | . . . | . . . |
He-e-ey, sweet baby, do-o-o-on’t cha think maybe|

We could find us a brand new re-ci-pe-e-e-e-e———

I got a hot rod Ford and a two dol-lar bill And I know a spot right over the hill

There’s so-da pop and the dan-cin’s free. So if you wanna have fun, come a-long with me.

C . . . | . . . | . . . | . . . |
Say, He-e-ey, good lookin’, w-h-a-a-atcha got cookin’?|

How’s a-bout cook-in’ some-thing up with me-e-e-e-e?|

. | C . . . | . . . | . . . | . . . | . . . | . . . |
I’m free-e-e-e and ready, so we-e-e can go steady———

How’s a-bout sav-in’ all your time for me-e-e-e-e———

C . . . | . . . | . . . | . . . | . . . |
No-o-o more lookin’, I kno-o-ow I been tooken———

How’s a-bout keep-in’ stea-dy com-pa-ny-y-y-y-y-y?———

I’m gonna throw my date book over the fence, and find me one for five or ten cents

I’ll keep it ‘til it’s covered with age, ’cause I’m writin’ your name down on eve-ry page

C . . . | . . . | . . . | . . . | . . . |
Say, He-e-ey, good lookin’, w-h-a-a-atcha got cookin’?|

How’s a-bout cook-in’ some-thin’ up——— How’s a-bout cook-in’ some-thing up———

How’s a-bout cook-in’ some-thin’ up with me-e-e-e-e?———

San Jose Ukulele Club