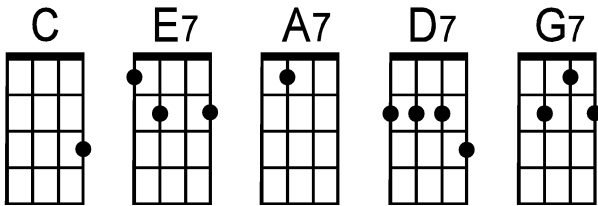


# Five Foot Two

By Sam Lewis, Joe Young



(sing e)

**(Slow)**

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

**(Fast)**

C\  
 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 coo!  
 . | 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—?