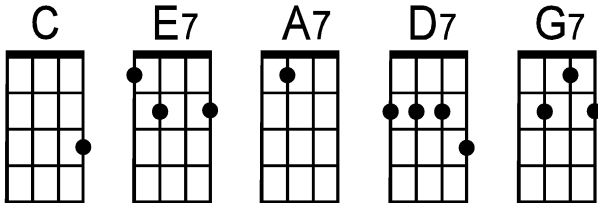


# Five Foot Two

By Sam Lewis, Joe Young



(sing e)

**(Slow) C**

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  
 Has a—ny—bo—dy seen— my— gal—? |

(--tacet--) |  
 Now if you run in—to— a five foot two— co—vered— with fur—  
 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!  
 Has a—ny—bo—dy seen— my— gal—? |

**(Fast) C**

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  
 Has a—ny—bo—dy seen— my— gal—? |

(--tacet--) |  
 Now if you run in—to— a five foot two— co—vered— with fur—  
 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!  
 Has a—ny—bo—dy seen— my— A—ny—bo—dy seen— my—  
 A—ny—bo—dy seen— my— gal—? |

