

Easter Parade

Bing Crosby

In your easter bonnet
With all the frills upon it
You'll be the grandest lady
In the easter parade

I'll be all in clover
And when they look you over
I'll be the proudest fellow
In the easter parade

On the avenue, Fifth Avenue
The photographers will snap us
And you'll find that you're
In the rotogravure

I could write a sonnet
About your easter bonnet
And of the girl I'm taking
To the easter parade

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