

How About You?

Bing Crosby

When a girl meets boy,
Life can be a joy,
But the note they end on,
Will depend on little pleasures they will share;
So let us compare.

I like New York in June, how about you?
I like a Gershwin tune, how about you?
I love a fireside when a storm is due,
I like potato chips, moonlight
And motor trips, how about you?

I'm mad about good books, can't get my fill
And Frank Sinatra's looks give me a thrill,
Holding hands in a movie show
When all the lights are low may not be new
But I like it, how about you.

I like Jack Benny's jokes.
To a degree.
I love the common folks.
That includes me.
I like to window shop on 5th Avenue.
I like banana splits, late supper at the Ritz,
How about you?

I love to dream of fame, maybe I'll shine.
I'd love to see your name right beside mine.
I can see we're in harmony,
Looks like we both agree
On what to do,
And I like it, how about you?