

## 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?