

## Cuddle up a Little Closer

Doris Day

On the summer shore, where the breakers roar  
Lovers sat on the glist'ning sand  
And they talked of love while the moon above  
And the stars seemed to understand  
Then she grew more cold, and he grew more bold  
Till she tho't that they had better go  
But altho' he heard, he not even stirred  
Only murmured in tones soft and low

Cuddle up a little closer, lovey mine  
Cuddle up and be my little clinging vine  
Like to feel your cheek so rosy  
Like to make you comfy, cozy  
'Cause I love from head to toesie, lovey mine

Then she deigned to rest on his manly chest  
Her dear head with its flowing curls  
And she said, "I'd stay on this lap for aye  
How I envy the Capland girls!"  
For Miss Esquimaux, 'mid the ice and snow  
Has no steam-heat when he comes to call  
Not a single glim, so it's up to him  
To whisper in summer or fall

Cuddle up a little closer, lovey mine  
Cuddle up and be my little clinging vine  
Like to feel your cheek so rosy  
Like to make you comfy, cozy  
'Cause I love from head to toesie, lovey mine