While other lovers sing your praises in phases deftly lyrical. I'm a cat who's better at a scat song that's satirical In begging for your hand, sweet chick I hope you'll understand this lick. My love to you I bring on account a you can sing Bli-Blip Varthy Flam flam Hipideedleada Baaaaaaaaaimp My love for you in true on account a you can do Bli-Blip Varthy Flam flam Hipideedleada Baaaaaaaaaimp My poor heart gives a start like a Jitter Bug just won't stop Mix your crooning with my spooning and let me blow my top. Your love to me I've sworn on account a mine is your'n Bli-Blip Varthy Flam flam flam Hipideedleada Baaaaaaaaaimp. My love to you I bring on account a you can sing Bli-Blip Varthy Flam flam Hipideedleada Baaaaaaaaaimp My love for you in true on account a you can do Bli-Blip Varthy Flam flam Hipideedleada Baaaaaaaaaimp My poor heart gives a start like a Jitter Bug just won't stop Mix your crooning with my spooning and let me blow my top. Your love to me I've sworn on account a mine is your'n Bli-Blip Varthy Flam flam Hipideedleada Baaaaaaaaaimp.