

All I Need Is the Girl

Frank Sinatra

[lengthy instrumental intro]

Got my tweed pressed, got my best vest, all I need now is the girl

Got my striped tie, got my hopes high
Got the time and the place and I got the rhythm,
Now all I need's the girl to go with'em

If she'll just appear we'll take this big town for a whirl
And if she'll say "My, darling, I'm yours"
I'll throw away my striped tie and my best-pressed tweed
All I really need is the girl

[lengthy instrumental while Franks hums and scats off and on]

Got my tweed pressed, I got my best vest, all I need now is the girl

Got my striped tie, got my hopes `way up high
I got the time and the place and the rhythm
All I need's the girl to go with'em

Mm, if she'll just appear we'll take this, this great big town
for a whirl

And if, if she'll say "My, darlin', I'm yours"
I'll throw away my striped tie and my best-pressed tweed
All I real, really need is the girl