## Lean Baby

**Frank Sinatra** 

My lean baby - tall and thin Five feet seven - of bones and skin But when she tells me maybe she loves me I feel as mellow as a fellow can be

She's so skinny - she's so drawn When she stands sideways - you (would) think (that) she's gone But when she calls me: "baby" - I feel fine To think she's frantically, romantically mine

She's slender, but she's tender She makes my heart surrender And every night, when I hold her tight The feeling is nice - my arms can go around twice

My lean baby - she's so slim A broomstick's wider - but not as trim And when she starts to kiss me - then I know I love her so, I'll never, ever, let her go

My lean baby - strange to see And all that nothing - it belongs to me And though she may be scrawny - she's ok Because I wouldn't want her any other way

She's so skinny - she's so drawn When she stands sideways - you (would) think (that) she's gone But when she calls me: "baby" - I feel fine To think she's frantically, romantically mine

I chased her - and I caught her Then a diamond ring - I bought her (hey) the diamonds shine - the ring is so fine But here is the twist - she wears it right on her wrist

My lean baby - she's so slim A broomstick's wider - but not as trim And when she starts to kiss me - then I know I love her so, I'll never, ever, let her go

My lean baby - tall and thin... (do-do-do-do,...)