

## What a Funny Girl (You Used to Be)

Frank Sinatra

You always looked a little out of place  
All grown up with freckles on your face  
We'd spend each night with company  
Just you, the teddy bear, the dolls and me  
What a funny girl you used to be  
You always had a thousand things to do  
Getting all involved with something new  
Always some new recipe the kitchen  
Always looked like World War Three  
What a funny girl you used to be  
It was so good with you around  
You always found a smile  
Where smiles could not be found  
I never ever met a person more sincere  
You'd always listen with an open ear  
You'd fall for lines so easily  
Whatever they were selling you'd buy three  
What a funny girl you used to be  
What a funny girl you used to be...