

# Leaning On A Lamp-post

George Formby

(Composed by George Gay)

I'm leaning on a lamp, maybe you think, I look a tramp,  
Or you may think I'm hanging 'round to steal a motor-car.  
But no I'm not a crook, And if you think, that's what I look,  
I'll tell you why I'm here, And what my motives are.

(Tempo Change)

I'm leaning on a lamp-post at the corner of the street,  
In case a certain little lady comes by.  
Oh me, oh my, I hope the little lady comes by.  
I don't know if she'll get away, She doesn't always get away,  
But anyhow I know that she'll try.  
Oh me, oh my, I hope the little lady comes by,  
There's no other girl I would wait for, But this one I'd break any d  
ate  
for,  
I won't have to ask what she's late for, She wouldn't have to leave  
me  
flat,  
She's not a girl like that.  
Oh, she's absolutely wonderful, and marvellous and beautiful.  
And anyone can understand why,  
I'm leaning on a lamp-post at the corner of the street  
In case a certain little lady passes by.

(Tempo change)

I'm leaning on a lamp-post at the corner of the street,  
In case a certain little lady comes by.  
Oh me, oh my, I hope the little lady goes do do do dah dah dee dee d  
ee.....  
I don't know if she'll get away, She doesn't always get away,  
But anyhow I know that she'll try.  
Oh me, oh my, I hope the little lady comes by,  
There's no other girl I would wait for, But this one I'd break any d  
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I won't have to ask what she's late for, She wouldn't have to leave  
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flat,  
She's not a girl like that.  
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And anyone can understand why,  
I'm leaning on a lamp-post at the corner of the street  
In case a certain little lady passes by.

(Ukulele)