

# THE GIRL THAT I MARRY

Irving Berlin

The girl that I marry will have to be  
As soft and as pink as a nursery  
The girl I call my own  
Will wear satins and laces and smell of cologne

Her nails will be polished and in her hair  
She'll wear a gardenia and I'll be there  
'Stead of flittin', I'll be sittin'  
Next to her and she'll purr like a kitten

A doll I can carry, the girl that I marry must be

Her nails will be polished and, in her hair  
She'll wear a gardenia and I'll be there  
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