

The Trolley Song

Jo Stafford

With my high starched collar and my high topped Shoes
And my hair piled high upon my head
She went to find the jolly hour on the trolley
And lost her heart instead

With his light brown derby and his bright green tie
He was quite the handsomest of men
She started to yea so she counted to ten
Then she counted to ten again

Clang, clang, clang went the trolley
Ding, ding, ding, ding went the bell
Zing, zing, zing went my heart strings
For the moment I saw him I fell

Chug, chug, chug went the motor
Bump, bump, bump went the brake
Thump, thump, thump went my heart strings
When he smiled, I could feel the car shake

He tipped his hat and took a seat
He said he hoped he didn't stepped upon my feet
He asked my name, I held my breath
I couldn't speak because he scared me half to death

Buzz, buzz, buzz went the buzzer
Plop, plop, plop went the wheels
Stop, stop, stop went my heart strings
As he started to leave I took hold of his sleeve with
my hand
And as if it were planned, he stayed on with me
And it was grand just to stand with his hand holding
mine
To the end of the line

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