

How About You?

Judy Garland

When a girl meets boy,
Life can be a joy,
But the note they end on,
Will depend on little pleasures they will share,
So let us compare.

I like New York in June, how about you?
I like a Gershwin tune, how about you?
I love a fireside when a storm is due.
I like potato chips, moonlight and motor trips,
How about you?

I'm mad about good books, can't get my fill,
And Franklin Roosevelt's looks give me a thrill.
Holding hands at the movie show,
When all the lights are low
May not be new, but I like it,
How about you?

I like Jack Benny's jokes,
To a degree.
I love the common folks,
That includes me.
I like to window shop on 5th Avenue,
I like banana splits, late supper at the Ritz,
How about you?

I love to dream of fame, maybe I'll shine,
I'd love to see your name right beside mine.
I can see we're in harmony,
Looks like we both agree
On what to do,
And I like it, how about you?

I'm so delighted I've ignited the spark within you.
Let me continue to make it burn.
With you I will be like a Trilby, so let's not dally.
Come on Svengali, I've lots to learn.
When you're arisin', start exercisin' daily.
For example, just a sample?
Bend and touch the floor fifty times or more.
Ha! A fine start to be a Bernhardt!

A dictionary's necessary but not for talking,
It's used for walking the Ziegfeld way.
Is this okay?
That's the trick, you're catching on quickly.
Should I take a bow?
A-ho! Let me show you how!
Just like partners on the stage.
If you can use a partner,
I'm the right age.