

I Like You In Velvet

Malcolm McLaren

There's a girl I simply dote on
She has no single flaw
A simple skirt and coat on
And a sailor hat of straw
Yet she looks more splendid
Than all the world today
She'll soon be my intended
Perhaps that's why I say
It's you I love
Not your hat, your frock or your glove
I like you in velvet
I love you in plus
In satin you are just
Like your own lovely blush
You're charming in silk
Or a plain woollen shawl
But you're simply delightful
With nothing on at all
Maybe you'll be in your ball dress
Or you perhaps I'll find,
Dressed in your 'What'd you call dress?'
You're oh well, never mind