

In the Good Old Summertime

Nat King Cole

In the good old summertime
In the good old summertime
Strollin' through the shady lanes
With my baby, mine
I hold her hand and she holds mine
And that's a very good sign
That she's my tootsy-wootsy in
A good old summertime

In the good old summertime
In the good old summertime
(If I could go) Strollin' down a shady lane
With my baby mine
I hold her hand
And he holds mine
And that's a very good sign
That she's your tootsy-wootsy
In the good old summertime
(Down shady lane)
In the good old summertime
(With baby mine)
In the good old summer, time