When I marry sweet Lorraine.

I've just found joy; I'm as happy as a baby boy Bm7/5-E7 A7 D7 With another brand new choo-choo toy When I'm with my sweet Lorraine. A pair of eyes that are bluer than the summer skies; Bm7/5-E7 A7 D7 When you see them you will re - al - ize Why I love my sweet Lorraine. When it's raining I don't miss the sun, For it's in my sweetie's smile. Just to think that I'm the lucky one Ε7 Who will lead her down the aisle. Each night I pray that nobody steals her heart away, Bm7/5-Ε7 A7 D7 Just can't wait until that hap - py day