

Five

Sammy Davis, Jr.

I've got five fingers on one hand
I've got five fingers on the other
And my ten fingers and two hands
I'll use to hold my lover

Took me five by five years to meet her
Took me five minutes to fall
I'm a five cent guy but til I die
I'll love my gal who's five feet tall

Five days a week, we barely speak
But Saturday, everything's fine
Five times a day, I stop to pray
That someday, she'll be mine

I've got five cents in my pocket
And a five and dime ring to give
But if I'm around in five-hundred years
I'll love my gal for as long as I live