"Here she is, direct from the convent, Miss Dixie Leonard."

I was alone on a shelf in a world by myself. Oh, where could my Prince Charming be? But a man came along, made my life like a song, and taught me these words of ecstasy, tenderly.

I want some huggin' and some squeezin' and some muggin' and some teasin' and some stuff like that there.

I want some pettin' and some spoonin' and some happy honeymoonin' and some stuff like that there.

I used to think that love was just a lot o' rubbish; a mess o' cabbage, a mess o' cabbage. But now my attitude is wholly lovey dovish, and baby, you, you've done it!

I want some kissin' and some hopin' and some missin' and some mopin' and some stuff like that there.

I want some leapin' and some chasin' and some weepin' and some pacin' and some stuff like that there.

And when I get a certain feelin' I confess it.
There's really only one expression to express it.
I want some huggin' and some squeezin'
and some muggin' and some teasin'
and some leapin' and some chasin'
and some weepin' and some pacin'
and some stuff,
I want some stuff like that there.

I used to think romance was bunk, a double mickey for the ickey. But all at once my heart was sunk, and baby, you, you done it!

I want some kissin' and some hopin' and some missin' and some mopin' and some stuff like that there. I want some leapin' and some chasin' and some weepin' and some pacin' and some stuff like that there.

And when I get a certain feelin' I confess it.

There's really only one expression to express it.

I want some huggin', squeezin',

muggin', teasin' and some stuff,

stuff like that there!

Occoccoon!