Mister Kelly, if I may, Remind you to remember the day Of horseless carriages, And divorceless marriages.

Dear Miss Garland, I presume
That in your memory you've enough room
To reach infinity,
Or that vicinity.

My heart booms
Like it had a shot of adrenaline.

Your heart booms
At the thought of old lace and crinoline.

So hold your hats, for here we go
To the dear dead days when a girl's best beau
Had his heart in it,
As he went to the spinet,
And sang to her this charming serenade;

When you wore a tulip,
A sweet yellow tulip,
And I wore a big red rose,
When you caressed me,
It was then heaven blessed me,
What a blessing no-one knows.

You made life cheery
When you called me dearie,
It was down where the blue grass grows.
Your lips were sweeter than julip
When you wore a tulip
And I wore a big red rose.

When you wore a tulip,
Yes, you wore a yellow tulip,
And I, and I wore a rose,
A big fat rose!
When you caressed me,
'Twas then heaven blessed me,
What a bless, what a bless,
What a blessing no-one knows.

You made life cheery
When you called me dearie,
It was down where the blue grass grows.
Your lips were sweeter than julip
When you wore a tulip
And I wore a big red rose