

Charley My Boy

Louis Prima

Charley is an ordinary fellow
To most everyone but Flo, his Flo
She's convinced that Charley
Is a very extraordinary beau, some beau
And everything in the dim light
She has a way of putting him right.

Charley by boy, oh Charley my boy
You thrill me, you kill me with shiver of joy
You've got the kind of, sort of, wonderful ways
That makes me, takes me, tell me what shall I say?

When we dance I read in your glance
Whole pages and ages of love and romance
They tell me that Romeo was some lover too
But boy he should have taken lessons from you
You seem to start where others get through
Oh Charley, my boy.

Charley, my boy, oh Charley, my boy
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That makes me , takes me, tell me what shall I say?

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They tell me that Romeo was some lover too
But boy he should have taken lessons from you
You seem to start where others get through,
Oh Charley, my boy.

And when we dance, I read in your glance
Just oodles and noodles of love and romance
I have a millionaire proposing to me
I think I'll marry him, though he's eighty-three
Think what wealthy widow I'll be
Oh Charley, my boy.