

Eddie Cantor, Margie / If You Knew Susie

I have got a sweetie known as Susie;
In the words of Shakespeare, she's a wow.
Though all of you may know her too,
I'd like to shout right now:

If you knew Susie like I know Susie --
Oh -- oh -- oh, what a girl!
There's none so classy as this fair lassie.
Oh -- oh -- oh my goodness, what a chassis!

We went riding; she didn't balk.
From the country, I'm the one who had to walk.
If you knew Susie like I know Susie --
Oh -- oh, what a girl!

Susie has a perfect reputation;
No one ever saw her on a spree.
Nobody knows where Susie goes --
Nobody knows but me!

If you knew Susie like I know Susie --
Oh -- oh -- oh, what a girl!
She wears long tresses and nice tight dresses.
Oh -- oh -- what a future she possesses!

Out in public, how she can yawn;
In the parlor, you would think the war was on!
If you knew Susie like I know Susie --
Oh -- oh, what a girl!

She'll spend Sunday praising the Lord,
But on Monday, she's as busy as a board
If you knew Susie like I know Susie --
Oh -- oh, what a girl!

I had a mustache, and trained it like a pup.
She's got such hot lips, she kissed me once and burned it up!
If you knew Susie like I know Susie --
Oh, whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa, what a girl!