

Gene Vincent, Ain't That Too Much

Well, that's my baby, right over there-ere

With the ruby red lips look and the jet black hair

With the autumn of smi-i-ile and the eyes that shine

If you don't see her-er-er-er-er, then you must be bli-ind

You can look my friend, but you better not touch

Ain't that too much (ain't that too much)

Ain't that too much (ain't that too much)

Everywhere we go-o-o-o, I feel oh so proud

'Cause my baby draw-aw-aws, she draws a great big crowd

So we go danci-in', about-a every night

I ain't got much bread loa-oa-oaf, but we make it alright

'Cause where ever we go, we go Dutch

Ain't that too much (ain't that too much)

Ain't-a that too much (ain't that too much)

Oh, when I watch my baby da-ance

I just stand there in a trance

She's the cutest little gir-irl I've ever know-own

Oh, when she's-a walkin' down the street

Hearts are fallin' at her feet

But my baby saves her love for me alone

Talkin' 'bout my baby-y, she's a pretty site

I'm in love with that gir-irl, with-a all my might

She's so pretty, she just-a knocks me out

She knows what lovi-i-i-i-in' is all abou-out

She's my leanin' post, tower and my crutch

Ain't that too much (ain't that too much)

Ain't that too much (ain't that too much)

Hit-it

She's my leanin' post, tower and my crutch

Ain't that too much (ain't that too much)

Ain't that too much (ain't that too much)

Ain't that too much now (ain't that too much)

Ain't that too much (ain't that too much)

Ain't that too much now-ow (ain't that too much)

Lord, ain't that too much (ain't that too much)

Ain't that too much (ain't that too much)