

Louis Armstrong, Mandy, Make Up Your Mind

Mandy! Mandy!
Make up your mind!
Preacher man is handy,
Mandy, easy to find.
Marching down the aisle with you,
we'll make them all stare.
With a little Black-Eyed Susan
stuck in your hair.
Mandy, Mandy,
won't you decide ?
Everything is dandy,
Mandy, once you are my bride.
In a year or two
there may be three of a kind!
Listen to me, Mandy,
make up your mind!