

Bing Crosby, Pennies From Heaven

Don't throw bouquets at me
Don't please my folks too much
Don't laugh at my jokes too much
People will say we're in love
Don't sigh and gaze at me
Your sighs are so like mine
And your eyes mustn't glow like mine
People will say we're in love
Don't start collecting things
Give me my rose and my glove

Well, sweetheart, they're suspecting things
People will say we're in love