

Doris Day, You Do Something To Me

He's a JACK OF ALL TRADES, master of makin' love
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I've had some men who were mighty fine
But believe me, ladies, he's one of a kind
He's a JACK OF ALL TRADES, master of makin' love

He's a deep-sea diver, he can find my treasure fast
He's a Hindu Yogi, he can make my pleasure last
He's got the lean good looks of a new Corvette
The thrust and power of a jumbo jet
He's a JACK OF ALL TRADES, master of makin' love

He's a porno actor, he can perform on cue
He's a chiropractor, a doctor and a dentist, too
He's got a "number nine drill" that makes me shout
A bedside manner that knocks me out
He's a JACK OF ALL TRADES, master of makin' love
He's a dance instructor, he can make me rock and roll
He's a Northwest Mountie, ridin' the Dawn Patrol
Masters and Johnson, Kinsey and Hite
All take notes when he turns out the light
He's a JACK OF ALL TRADES, master of makin' love

Words & Music by Connie Bryson
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