

Judy Garland, How About You?

When a girl meets boy, life can be a joy,
But the note the end on will depend on,
Little pleasures they will share,
So let us compare.

I like New York in June,
How about you?

I like a Gershwin tune,
How about you?

A love a firesight when a storm is due.

I like potato chips, moonlights and motor trips,
How about you?

I'm mad about good books, can't get my fill,
And Franklin Roosevelt's looks give me a thrill,
Holding hands in the movie show when all the lights are low,
May not be new, but I like it,
How about you?

I love to dream of fame, maybe I'll shine,
I'd like to see your name right beside mine,
I can see we're in harmony, looks like we both agree,
On what to do and I like it,
How about you?