

Judy Garland, Me And My Gal

The bells are ringing
for me and my gal
The birds are singing
for me and my gal
Everybody's been knowing
to a wedding their going
And for weeks they've been sewing
Every Suzie and Sal
They're congregating
for me and my gal
The parson's waiting
for me and my gal
And sometime I'm going to build
A little home for two
for three or four or more
In Loveland, for me and my gal