

Judy Garland, Meet Me In St. Louis, Louis

When Louis came home to the flat,
He hung up his coat and his hat,
He gazed all around
But no wifey he found
So he said "Where can Flossy be at";
A note on the table he spied
He read it just once then he cried
It read 'Louis dear it's toos low for me here
So I think I will go for a ride Oh

Meet me in St. Louis, Louis
Meet me at the fair,
Don't tell me the lights are shining
Any place but there
We will dance the hoochie koochie
I will be your tootsie wootsie
If you will meet me in st. Louis, Louis,
Meet me at the fair

(Company)

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