

# Malcolm McLaren, I Like You In Velvet

written by: Malcolm McLaren/R. Kilgore/M. Kessler

There's a girl I simply dote on  
She has no single flaw  
A simple skirt and coat on  
And a sailor hat of straw  
Yet she looks more splendid  
Than all the world today  
She'll soon be my intended  
Perhaps that's why I say  
It's you I love  
Not your hat, your frock or your glove  
I like you in velvet  
I love you in plus  
In satin you are just  
Like your own lovely blush  
You're charming in silk  
Or a plain woollen shawl  
But you're simply delightful  
With nothing on at all  
Maybe you'll be in your ball dress  
Or you perhaps I'll find,  
Dressed in your "What'd you call dress?"  
You're oh well, never mind