

Matt Monro, Sweet Talkin' Hannah

What a prize
She will set your heart aflame
Big blue eyes
Sweet talkin' Hannah is her name

Rocks this town
Venus in a satin gown
Talks so sweet
When she whispers in your ear

What a treat
Makes all your troubles disappear

But take care
Hannah's kiss can curl your hair

She can make you moan and shout
Make Jack the Ripper and Eagle Scout
Make a preacher blow his cool

Hannah's talk
Sweet as honey, that's a fact
And that walk
Her moving parts
Are neatly stacked

You'll admit
There is nothing counterfeit
She will set your heart aflame
Sweet talking Hannah is her name