

# 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