

# Perry Como, Complete Medley: (Thank Heaven . . .)

Thank Heaven for Little Girls  
You Were Meant For Me  
A Fellow Needs a Girl

Sing to me, Mr. C., sing to me  
the song that I've been waiting to hear,  
just for me, Mr. C., just for me,  
and everybody else will disappear . . .

Thank heaven for little girls  
for little girls get bigger every day!

Thank heaven for little girls  
they grow up in the most delightful way!

Those little eyes so helpless and appealing  
one day will flash and send you crashin' thru the ceilin'

Thank heaven for little girls  
thank heaven for them all,  
no matter where no matter who  
for without them, what would little boys do?

Thank heaven . . . thank heaven . . .  
Thank heaven for little girls!

You were meant for me  
I was meant for you!  
Nature patterned you, an' when she was done  
you were all the sweet things rolled in one!

You're like a plaintive melody  
that never lets me free  
I'm content, the angels must have sent you  
and they meant you just for me!

You . . .  
were . . .  
meant . . .  
for me!

I . . .  
was . . .  
meant . . .  
for you!

I'm content,  
the angels must have sent you  
and they meant you  
just for me!

A fella needs a girl, to sit by his side  
At the end of a weary day  
To sit by his side and listen to him talk  
And agree with the things he'll say!

A fella needs a girl, to hold in his arms  
When the rest of the world goes wrong  
To hold in his arms and know that she believes  
That her fellow is wise and strong!

When things go right and his job's well done

He wants to share the prize he's won  
If no one shares and no one cares  
Where's the fun of a job well done, or a prize you've won?

A fella needs a home, his own kind of home  
But to make his dream come  
A fella needs a girl, his own kind of girl  
My kind of girl is you!

A fella needs a girl, his own kind of girl  
My kind of girl is you!