

# Royal Crown Revue, Datin' With No Dough

(Eddie Nichols/Bill Ungerman)  
Arranged by Bill Ungerman

I'm fly and flash and my jive is sweet  
Pressed in pleat right to my feet  
But when it comes to cash  
I'm incomplete  
Datin' with no dough

I told my doll I'd take her on a date  
On the condition that she'd have to wait  
'Cause I've never owned a car in the state  
I'll be datin' with no dough

The valets and the maitre d'  
Roll out the red carpet for me  
My looks are deceiving Lord  
'Cause when the check comes I'll be gone

Guess I'm deadbeat but what a seller  
If flash were cash I'd be a Rockefeller  
As long as my game goes unknown  
I'll be datin' with no dough

I took my baby uptown  
To show her that I had some class  
The drink tab I could not pay  
You know I ended the date with her foot up my  
Yes I'm a deadbeat but what a seller  
If flash were cash I'd be a Rockefeller  
As long as my game goes unknown  
I'll be datin' with no dough