

The Beatles, Ain't She Sweet

Oh ain't she sweet,
Well see her walking down that street.
Yes I ask you very confidentially:
Ain't she sweet?
Oh ain't she nice,
Well look her over once or twice.
Yes I ask you very confidentially:
Ain't she nice?
Just cast an eye
In her direction.
Oh me oh my,
Ain't that perfection?
Oh I repeat
Well don't you think that's kind of neat?
Yes I ask you very confidentially:
Ain't she sweet?
Oh ain't she sweet,
Well see her walking down that street.
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Well look it over once or twice.
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