

The Lady From 29 Palms

Andrews Sisters - song lyrics

WWII songs from www.traditionalmusic.co.uk

The Lady From 29 Palms Lyrics

She left twenty-nine broken hearts
Broken in twenty-nine parts
Now there are twenty-nine fellas complainin' to their moms
About the lady from 29 Palms

She got twenty-nine Cadillacs
Twenty-nine sables from Sach's
They came from twenty-nine fellas who never had their arms
Around the lady from 29 Palms

She's a yip-yip-yippy-eyed dolly
A new kinda gal of the west
And yip-yip-yippy by-golly
Whatever she does, she does her best

She rides twenty-nine trails to bliss
Knows twenty-nine ways how to kiss
She is a gal that you dream of, you'd love to have your arms
Around the lady from 29 Palms

She left twenty-nine broken hearts, baby
Broken in twenty-nine parts were their broken hearts, mmm oy-da doy-da
Twenty-nine fellas complainin' to their moms
About the lady from 29 Palms

She got twenty-nine Cadillacs, baby
Twenty-nine sables from Sach's and them Cadillacs, mmm boy-da doy-da
Twenty-nine fellas who never had their arms
Around the lady from 29 Palms

----- instrumental break -----

She's a yippety-yippety-yippety-eye-oh, what a dolly
A bronco that no one can break
And yippety-yippety-yippety-eye-oh, by-golly
She's never giving, but how she takes

She's got twenty-nine diamond rings
Got, got, got 'em without any strings (Wow!)
A dynamite dream-boat, a load of atom bombs (Who?)
The lady from 29 palms
The lady from 29 palms