# Twinkle, Twinkle - song lyrics

## American Old-time song lyrics from www.traditionalmusic.co.uk

TWINKLE, TWINKLE.
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Words by Hugh Morton. Music by Gustave Kerker.

I'm Flo of the halls, and the chappies in the stalls
Say my face and my shape is "in it" with the best of them;
And down at my neat and expressive little feet
You'll find all the dukes and the princes and the rest of them.
In my heliotrope tights, when they turn on the lights,
I'm a vision to delight the common people And nobility.
I use as my toys all the nobby little boys,
And the older ducks I work with supernatural facility;
The older ducks I work with supernatural facility.

Chorus.
Twinkle, twinkle, little Flo, how I wonder what you show
Up above our heads so high; twinkle, twinkle, Flo so fly.
Twinkle, twinkle, little Flo, how I wonder what you show
Up above our heads so high; twinkle, twinkle, twinkle, little Flo so fly.

Oh, after the show to a restaurant I go.
To punish off a birdie and a bottle of champaggany;
And though it be wrong, I lake a dude along;
I let him pay the bill and then I send him home In agony
In an equipage gay, I go driving ev'ry day,
With a tiger riding after me in red and green livery.
I pass in a row all the chappies that I know,
And I like to smile upon 'em. for it makes 'em feel so shivery;
I like to smile upon 'em, for it makes 'em feel so shivery.-Chorus.