

The Great Dance Tune!
Words by Sidney Clare
Music by Con Conrad

1. Little lily was oh so silly and shy,
And all the fellows knew,
She wouldnt bill and coo,
Every single night some smart fellow would try, To cuddle up to her,
But she would cry:

CHORUS 1 [sung twice]
Ma hes making eyes at me,
Ma hes awful nice to me,
Ma hes almost breaking my heart,
Im beside him,
Mercy let his conscience guide him;
Ma he wants to marry me,
Be my honey bee,
Every minute he gets bolder,
Now hes leaning on my shoulder,
Ma Hes kissing me. Me.

2. Lily was so good every body could tell,
Youd never see her roam,
Shed always stay at home,
All the neighbors knew little Lilly too well,
For when the boys would call,
Theyd hear her yell:

CHORUS 2 [sung twice]
Ma hes making eyes at me,
Ma hes awful nice to me,
Ma hes almost breaking my heart,
If you peek in,
Cant you see Im goin to weakin,
Ma he wants to marry me,
Be my honey bee,
Ma Im meeting with resistance,
I shall holler for assistance,
Ma Hes kissing me. Me.