

Bli Blip

New York Voices

While other lovers sing your praises in phases deftly lyrical.

I'm a cat who's better at a scat song that's satirical

In begging for your hand, sweet chick I hope you'll understand this lick.

My love to you I bring on account a you can sing

Bli-Blip Varthy Flam flam flam Hipideedleada Baaaaaaaaaaimp

My love for you in true on account a you can do

Bli-Blip Varthy Flam flam flam Hipideedleada Baaaaaaaaaaimp

My poor heart gives a start like a Jitter Bug just won't stop

Mix your crooning with my spooning and let me blow my top.

Your love to me I've sworn on account a mine is your'n

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