

Datin' With No Dough

Royal Crown Revue

(Eddie Nichols/Bill Ungerma)

Arranged by Bill Ungerma I'm fly and flash and my jive is sweet

Pressed in pleat right to my feet

But when it comes to cash

I'm incomplete

Datin' with no dough I told my doll I'd take her on a date

On the condition that she'd have to wait

'Cause I've never owned a car in the state

I'll be datin' with no dough The valets and the maitre d'

Roll out the red carpet for me

My looks are deceiving Lord

'Cause when the check comes I'll be gone Guess I'm deadbeat but what a seller

If flash were cash I'd be a Rockefeller

As long as my game goes unknown

I'll be datin' with no dough I took my baby uptown

To show her that I had some class

The drink tab I could not pay

You know I ended the date with her foot up my

Yes I'm a deadbeat but what a seller

If flash were cash I'd be a Rockefeller

As long as my game goes unknown

I'll be datin' with no dough

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