Easter Parade

Irving Berlin

In your easter bonnet with all the frills upon it
You'll be the grandest lady in the Easter parade
I'll be all in clover and when they look you over
I'll be the proudest fellow in the easter paradeOn the avenue, fifth avenue, the photographers will snap us
And you'll find that you're in the rotogravure
Oh, I could write a sonnet about your easter bonnet
And of the girl, I'm taking to the easter parade

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/