

# Meet Me In St. Louis

## Kid Patrol

When Louis came home to the flat  
He hung up his coat and his hat  
He gazed all around, but no wifey he found  
So he said, "Where can Flossie be at?" A note on the table he spied  
He read it just once, then he cried  
It ran, "Louis dear, it's too slow for me here  
So I think I will go for a ride" Meet me in St. Louis, Louis  
Meet me at the fair  
Don't tell me the lights are shining  
Any place but there We will dance the Hootchy-kootchy  
I will be your tootsie wootsie  
If you will meet in St. Louis, Louis  
Meet me at the fair Meet me in St. Louis, Louis  
Meet me at the fair  
Don't tell me the lights are shining  
Any place but there We will dance the Hootchy-kootchy  
I will be your tootsie wootsie  
If you will meet in St. Louis, Louis  
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