G.I. Jive

Johnny Mercer

Met a gal in calico, down in Santa Fe;
Used to be her Sunday beau til I rode away.
Do I want her, do I want her love?
Yes siree!

Will I win her, Will I win her love?
Wait and see!
Workin with a rodeo, go from town to town.
See most evry kind a gal, evry kind a gown.

But who made my heart sing
Yippee Yi! Yippee Yo!
My little gal in calico.

Take my gal in calico, down in Santa Fe;
Guess Id better let her know that I feel this way.
Is she waitin', is she waitin'
She better be.

Am I hopin' to be ropin' her?
Yes siree!
Gonna quit the rodeo, gonna settle down,
Buy a bolt of calico for a weddin' gown.

Then will I fence her in
Yippee Yi! Yippee Yo!
My little gal in calico.

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