How About You

Judy Garland

When a girl meets boy
Life can be a joy
But the note they end on
Will depend on little pleasures they will share
So let us compareI like New York in June, how about you?
I like a Gershwin tune, how about you?
I love a fireside when a storm is due
I like potato chips, moonlight and motor trips
How about you?I'm mad about good books, can't get my fill
And Franklin Roosevelt's looks give me a thrill
Holding hands in the movie show
When all the lights are low
May not be new, but I like it
How about you?I'd love to dream of fame, maybe I'll shine
I'd love to see your name right beside mine
I can see we're in harmony
Looks like we both agree
On what to do, and I like it
How about you?

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