

# How About You

Tal Farlow

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 compare I 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 at the movie show,  
When all the lights are low  
May not be new, but I like it,  
How about you? I like Jack Benny's jokes.  
To a degree.  
I love the common folks.  
That includes me.  
I like to window shop on 5th Avenue.  
I like banana splits, late supper at the Ritz,  
How about you?  
I 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?

Songwriters

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