

# Leaning on a Lamp Post

George Formby

I'm leaning on the lamp  
Maybe you think I look a tramp  
Or maybe you think I'm 'round to steal a car  
But no, I'm not a crook  
And if you think that's what I look  
I'll tell you why and what my motives are

I'm leaning on the lamp post at the corner of the street  
In case a certain little lady comes by  
Oh me, oh my  
In case a certain little lady comes by

Oh, she's wonderful, she's marvelous  
She's fabulous, she's beautiful  
And anyone can understand why  
I'm leaning on the lamp post at the corner of the street  
In case a certain little lady comes by

She doesn't always get away  
She cannot always get away  
But anyway I know that she'll try  
Oh me, oh my  
I hope that little lady comes by

She's not the kind of girl to be late for  
But this one I'd break any date for  
I won't have to ask what she's late for  
She'd never leave me flat  
She's not a girl like that

Wonderful, she's marvelous  
She's fabulous, she's beautiful  
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