

# That Certain Party

## Dean Martin

Has she got naughty eyes  
Yes, she has got naughty eyes  
That certain, that certain party  
You know the one I mean Sure you know the one I mean  
That certain party of mine  
Naughty eyes, turned up nose  
Rosy cheeks and pretty clothes, not a smarty Has she got loving ways  
Sure, she has got loving ways  
That certain party of mine Hey Dean, remember the old time Vaudeville  
Around nineteen twenty-four? Why, sure I do?  
With those corny jokes like, Can you stand on your head?  
Nah, it's too high  
Ugh, ugh, nothing, we better sing Has she got you know what  
Yes, she has got you know what  
That certain, that certain party  
Has she got, I forgot Yes, she has got, I forgot  
That certain party of mine  
You know what I forgot  
This and that and quite a lot Not a smarty, oh, no  
Has she got everything  
Yes, she has got everything  
That certain party of mine Hold on, hold on, what are you doing?  
Singing in shorthand?  
You're speeding  
That's better That certain, that certain party  
That certain party of mine You know what I forgot  
This and that and quite a lot  
What a smarty  
Has she got everything Yes, she has got everything  
That certain party  
That certain party  
That certain party of mine

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