

I Love Louisa

Fred Astaire

How I love a glass of beer
(More beer)
Beer goes very good with beer
(More beer)
When I'm drinking beer I'm thinking, ach life is beer
But there's someone I love even more than beer I love Louisa, Louisa loves me
When we rode on the merry-go-round
I kissed Louisa and then Louisa, Louisa kissed me
We were so happy, so happy and free Ach, ach, Madchen, beautiful Louisa
Ach, when I choose them, I never want to lose them
Someday Louisa, Louisa will be
More than just a Fraulein to me A Frenchman loves a glass of wine
(More beer)
The English think the whiskey's fine
(More beer)
And when I comb off, all the foam off I drink a toast
To the Germans and the Madchen, I loved most Ich liebe Louisa, Louisa liebt mich
Als wir fuhren auf dem Wege
Ich kusste Louisa und dann Louisa, Louisa kusste mich
Wir waren sehr glucklich, so glucklich und frei Ach, ach, Madchen, beautiful Louisa
Ach when I choose them, I never want to lose them
Someday Louisa, Louisa will be
More as just a Fraulein to me

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