

Ted Weems and His Orchestra

"Collegiate Love"

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I'm the boy from college!
Rah!

Rah, rah, rah!
Rah, rah, rah!
Now, I'm the boy from college!
Rah, rah, rah!
Rah, rah, rah!
I make the ladies fall.
Boo!

You wonder how I do it,
Well, if you only knew it!
There's really nothing to it,
And I'll confess it all.

Get yourself a hunk of tin
To take the girlies riding in,
For that's -- collegiate love!

If you want to get her goat,
You'll have to buy a raccoon coat,
For that's -- collegiate love!

Tape some crazy pictures on your slicker,
And buy a can of sterno; that's collegiate liquor!

Let your socks hang on the ground,
The girls will follow you around,
For that's -- collegiate love!

Rah, rah, rah!
Clip, clip, clip!
I go to Barber College,
Rah, rah, rah,
Clip, clip, clip!
I'm full of hairy knowledge!

And does he really know his hair?
I can shave you anywhere!
But there's one thing that you need yet,

And that's to be collegiate!

Get yourself a hunk of tin
To take the girlies riding in,
For that's -- collegiate love!

Let your socks hang on the ground,
The girls will follow you around,
For that's -- collegiate love!

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