

Temple Shirley

"Oh My Goodness"

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Lyrics/Music Mack Gordon and Harry Revel

Oh me, oh my

I'm so sad that I could cry

With a very good reason why

I've no one to be gay with

That's why I wear a frown

No children I can play with

London bridge is falling down

My fair lady

I wanna make mud pies

In fact I'd like to be a mess

I wanna make mud pies

I know that I'd find happiness

If I got jam on my fingers

Chocolate on my face

And molasses all over my dress

You're the only friends I've ever had

But one minute you're good

And the very next minute you're bad!

At times I ought to hate you

You make me feel so blue

But honest I can't hate you

When you smile at me the way you do

Oh, my goodness!

Sometimes I want to leave you

You tell such awful lies

But I could never leave you

When I look into those great big eyes

Oh, my goodness!

I love you, do you love me

Honey, if you don't, why don'tcha

Honey, if you won't, why won'tcha

Am I gonna have trouble with you?

I really ought to scold you

You'll have me old and grey

But when it's time to scold you

I hold you in my arms and say

Oh, my. Oh, my...

Oh, my goodness!

Sometimes I ought to hashe you

You make me veel zo blue

But onest I can't hashe you

When you zmile at me, my lovely poupchen

Ach, mein gootness!

You are my ev'ry ting-a-vitch

You're like a day in spring-a-vitch

And you make my heart sing-a-vitch
Looky-looky-looksky, here comes trotsky
Oh, chah chornya
I lovee you, do you lovee me
Maya-kaya-kow-kow see see
Eenie-meenie mo-guss meenzie
Am I gonna have ta-louble with you?
Honey child, I really ought to scold ya
You'll have your mammy old and grey
Pickaninny, when it's time ta scold ya
I just hold ya in my lovin' arms and say
Oh, my-- heidi, heidi, heidi, hi!
Oh.... my goodness

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