

411**"Georgie On A Spree"**Visit "[Georgie On A Spree](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

My mammy told me "Isabelle, now don't stay out too late
One day they'll throw you out of school so get yourself a steady date"
But Georgie meets me every night, we go out and we have a bite
Eyes of blue and money too, he's a-rattling the garden gate
And I can hardly wait
(Chorus)
When Georgie's on a spree
All the girls are jealous of me
'Cos I'm the one he spends his money on
He'll spend it one-two-three
Driving in his Chevrolet, I'm perfect company
He's the king and I'm his queen
When Georgie's on a spree
We don't see bad company, we mix it with the best
Rubbing shoulders with the rich and no time for a rest
When I see something that I need, my Georgie buys the street for me
When we've tired of the Ritz, he's got a little nest
We'll put him to the test
(Chorus)
One day Georgie hung his head and sadly he did say
"Little girl, I'm leaving you, I have to go away
But I'll be back in a week or two and I'll be thinking just of you
Sit beside your telephone until that lucky day
When I come home to stay"
(Chorus)
He's the king and I'm his queen
When Georgie's on a spree

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