

Dorothy Collins

"My Boy-Flat Top"

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Hey, mister flat top

Young and strong
His top is flat
A crew haircut
Never wears a hat

I don't mean maybe
He's a real hep cat
My boy flat top

Big broad shoulders
Man, they're pips
Dreamy eyes with
A crazy lip

When he shouts, hey, baby
Well, the girls, they flip
My boy flat top

I'm telling you
That snazzy guy
Really sends me
My, oh, my

He's the most
The dreamer's goal
You ought to see him
Rock and roll

Got no dough
But just a nod
Will get the girls
Though it may seem odd

A real cool lover
In his old hot rod
My boy flat top

Young and strong
Top is flat
Got a crew haircut

No hat

I don't mean maybe
He's a real hep cat
Her lover boy flat top

Big broad shoulders
Man, they're pips
Got dreamy eyes
Crazy lips

When he shouts, hey, baby
The girls, they flip
Her lover boy flat top

I'm telling you
That snazzy guy
Really sends you
My, oh, my

He's the most
The dreamer's goal
You ought to see him
Rock and roll

Got no dough
But just a nod
Will get the girls
Though it may seem odd

A real cool lover
In his old hot rod
My boy (her boy)
Who's boy (your boy)
Oh, boy (boy, oh, boy)
Flat top

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