

Frank Sinatra

"A Couple of Swells"

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We're a couple of swells,
We stop at the best hotels,
But we prefer the country far away from the city smells

We're a couple of sports,
The pride of the tennis courts,
In June, July and August we look cute when we're
dressed in shorts

The Vanderbilts have asked us up for tea,
We don't know how to get there, no sirr-ee

We would drive up the avenue but we haven't got the
price,
We would skate up the avenue but there isn't any ice,
We would ride of a bicycle but we haven't got a bike,
So we'll walk up the avenue,
Yes we'll walk up the avenue,
'Cause to walk up the avenue's what we're like.

Wall Street bankers are we,
With plenty of currency,
We'd open up the safe but we forgot where we put the
key

We're the favourite lads,
Of girls in the picture ads,
We'd like to tell you who we kissed last night but we
can't be cads

The Vanderbilts are waiting at the club,
But how are we to get there, that's the rub

We would sail up the avenue but we haven't got a
yacht,
We would drive up the avenue, but the horse we had
was shot,
We would ride on a trolley-car, but we haven't got the
fare,
So we'll walk up the avenue,
Yes we'll walk up the avenue,

Yes we'll walk up the avenue 'till we're there!

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