

Frank Sinatra "What a Funny Girl"

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You always looked a little out of place
All grown up with freckles on your face
We'd spend each night with company
Just you, the teddy bear, the dolls and me

What a funny girl you used to be
You always had a thousand things to do
Getting all involved with something new
Always some new recipe the kitchen

Always looked like World War Three
What a funny girl you used to be
It was so good with you around

You always found a smile where smiles could not be
found

I never ever met a person more sincere
You'd always listen with an open ear
You'd fall for lines so easily
Whatever they were selling you'd buy three

What a funny girl you used to be
What a funny girl you used to be

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