

Glenn Miller "A-Ticket, A-Tasket"

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A-ticket, a-tasket
A brown and yellow basket
I sent a letter to my mommy
On the way, I dropped it

I dropped it, I dropped it
Yes, on the way I dropped it
A little girlie picked it up
And put it in her pocket

She was trucking on down the avenue
A not a single thing to do
She went peck, peck, pecking all around
When she spied it on the ground

She took it, she took it
My little yellow basket
And if she doesn't bring it back
I think, that I will die

A-ticket, a-tasket
I lost my yellow basket
And if that girlie, don't return it
Don't know what I'll do

Oh! Dear, I wonder where my basket can be?
So do we, so do we, so do we, so do we, so do we
Oh! Gee, I wish that little girl, I could see
So do we, so do we, so do we, so do we, so do we

Oh! Why was I so careless with that basket of mine
That itty-bitty basket was a joy of mine

A-ticket, a-tasket
I lost my yellow basket
Won't someone help me find my basket
And make me happy again, again

Was it green?
No, no, no, no
Was it red?
No, no, no, no

Was it blue?
No, no, no, no
Just a little yellow basket

A little yellow basket

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