

## Irving Berlin

### "It Isn't What He Said 11 Feb 1914"

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Full title: "It Isn't What He Said, But the Way He Said It!"]

[1st verse:]

Happy, I'm so happy  
I could throw myself away  
Some peculiar something  
Keeps my heart a-jumping  
Both night and day  
Say!  
Stupid Mister Cupid  
Went and pierced me thro' the heart  
I've been fascinated  
Simply captivated  
Captured from the start

[chorus:]

It isn't what he said  
But the way he said it  
Made me fall  
He spoke of wedding bells  
Until it seem'd the knot was tied  
He described an automobile  
And it was just as good as taking a ride  
The way he spoke of love  
Set my heart a-bouncing like a ball  
He told me of a kiss last week  
So natural, I could feel it on my cheek  
It isn't what he said  
But after he said it  
I had to love him, that's all

[2nd verse:]

Clever, he's so clever  
You could never understand  
Ev'ry word they carry  
In the dictionary  
Is at his command  
And!  
Peaches are his speeches  
They're the finest in the land

He'll describe a jewel  
In a way that you will  
Feel it on your hand

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