

Irving Berlin

"My Walking Stick 1938"

Visit "[My Walking Stick 1938](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Take away my high hat
Take away my favorite tie
Take away my white spats
I'll still get by
But my walking stick
You simply must let that be
I mean you can't take that away from me

Without my walking stick
I'd go insane
Can't look my best
I'd feel undressed
Without my cane

Must have my walking stick
'Cause it may rain
And when it pours
Can't be outdoors
Without my cane

If I ever left my house without my walking stick
It would just be something I could never explain

The thing that makes me click
On Lovers' Lane
Would go for naught
If I were caught
Without my cane

Visit [Irving Berlin](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.