

Nat King Cole "Ooh Kickaroonie"

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I never lost my heart while stealing a glance
Taking a chance, try and romance
But when your eyes hang off that danger sign
Ooh, kickaroonie

I never had a yearn for making a date
Leaving at eight, staying out late
But when you put your sweet, sweet lips to mine
Ooh, kickaroonie

This is one time I can't say
It's just one of those things
Since my heart spends all its time
Tied to your apron strings

I never had a yearn for taking your arm
Holding your charm, buying a farm
But when you put your sweet, sweet lips to mine
Ooh, kickaroonie

This is one time I can't say
It's just one of those things
Since my heart spends all its time
Tied to your apron string

I never had a yearn for taking your arm
Holding your charm, buying a farm
But when you put your sweet, sweet lips to mine
Ooh, kickaroonie
Ooh, kickaroonie, that's all

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