

Michael Feinstein

"How About You"

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When a girl meets boy
Life can be a joy
But the note they end on
Will depend on
Little pleasures they share
So let us compare
I like New York in June, how about you
I like a Gershwin tune, how about you
I love a fireside, when a storm is due
I like potato chips, moonlit motor trips,
How about you
I'm mad about good books, can't get my fill
And Franklin Roosevelt's looks, give me a thrill
Holding hands in a movie show
When all the lights are low
May not be new
But I like it how about you?
I like Jack Benny's jokes, to a degree
I love the common folks, that includes me
I like to window shop, in Fifth Avenue
I like banana splits, late supper at the Ritz, how about
you
I love to dream of fame maybe I'll shine
I'd love to see your name right beside mine
I can see we're in harmony
Looks like we both agree
On what to do
And I like it, how about you?
I like it, how about you

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