

Paxton Tom "Show Me A Pretty Little Number"

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SHOW ME A PRETTY LITTLE NUMBER

(Tom Paxton)

All over this great big city

Can't find a woman who's nice and pretty

They all look like a page in a magazine

Legs are long and they eat like a sparrow

Figures stick to the straight and narrow

Top and bottom are the same as in between

Show me a pretty little number

When she walks, she rolls like thunder

Eyes as deep and dark as the deep blue sea

Round right here and round right there

Pretty red lips and her very own hair

Wrap her up, she's the natural girl for me

Went down in a coffeehouse palace

Met a little lady and her name was Alice

She had friends and her friends had her it seems

Face was dirty and her sweater was baggy

Pants were tight and her hair was shaggy

I've seen her like on college football teams

Way up in a penthouse pretty

Thirteen miles above the city

I met a lady from a wealthy family

She could cuss like a real longshoreman

She was making eyes at the doorman

She made a most unusual offer to me

Way up at a Broadway party

Met a little lady who was very arty

She took me home to see her studio

She took out her paints and she whispered to me

She said she wanted to do me

Some of that paint will never come off I know

@love

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