

Shirley Temple "Curly Top"

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Lyrics/Music Ted Koehler/I.Caesar/Ray Henderson
(Sung by John Boles only)

Whenever clouds start gathering
To cover up the sun
It really doesn't mean a thing to me
It seems a tiny miracle
Comes to me on a run
And never fails to bring a remedy
She's just a little curly headed thing
Who creeps into my heart and makes it sing
Curly top
You little bundle of joy
Curly Top
You're like a wonderful toy
You're just so full of sunshine
Folks agree
You could supply the world
With Vitamin D
Two eyes that make
The heavens proud to be blue
Angel cake
It's just a copy of you
Take ev'rything that's sweet
All rolled into one
That can't top you
Curly Top

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