

## The Four Aces

# "The Gal With The Yaller Shoes"

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Swing your  
Everybody move  
Here comes the gal  
With the yaller shoes

Who do you think I'm gonna see  
The gal with the yaller shoes  
The gal with the yaller shoes  
And the golden hair  
Ain't nobody like her

Giddy up, giddy up,  
Giddy up horse  
You know that I wanna be  
With the gal  
With the yaller shoes  
(Ain't nobody like her)

Who'se got a smile  
That spells romance  
The gal with the yaller shoes  
The gal with the yaller shoes  
And the golden hair  
(Ain't nobody like her)

Fiddle up, fiddle up  
Fiddlin' man  
I'm able to have this dance  
With the gal  
With the yaller shoes

Oh you can take all the others  
And give them to the seven brothers  
As for me the only bride I'll choose  
(There ain't nobody like her)

[VERSE 1]  
I'll choose the gal who suits me fine  
The gal with the yaller shoes  
The gal with the yaller shoes  
And the golden hair  
(Ain't nobody like her)

[Repeat VERSE 2]

Giddy up, giddy up,  
Giddy up horse  
There's only gal that's mine  
That's the gal with the yaller shoes

[BRIDGE]

(There ain't nobody like her)

[Repeat VERSE 1]

[Repeat VERSE 2]

(Ain't nobody like her)  
Ain't nobody like her  
Ain't nobody like the gal with the yaller shoes

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